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THE CHURCH, THE Y. M. C. A. AND UNION LABOR

By Tom Sladden

At the present time over two million dollars worth of work for church institutions is going on in the City of Portland and except in some minor instances every bit of this work is being done by scab labor. The Y. M. C. A. building was the first large building to be started on a ten-hour basis, and the structural iron workers are risking life and limb to erect that unholy monument to hypocritical greed and plety for 25 cents an hour. From the time the first shovel full of earth was turned for a foundation, there was not a doubt in any well informed union man in the city, but what from cellar to roof, that building would be erected by the cheapest labor that could be employed working the longest hours that could be endured.

There was but one body of men in the city that were thoroughly conscious of the crooked character of those plous frauds who posed as workers for "God and Humanity," and that body was the Socialists. We told the union men in this city that they were suckers to put one cent up toward building the Y. M. C. A., they laughed at us and today some of the money that union men sweated to earn and deprived themselves of necessities of life to contribute, is being used to pay scabs a wage so low that they could not contribute pennies to keep their parents from the poor house.

I will deal particularly with the Y. M. C. A. in Portland, follow it closely you union men of Seattle, you union men in any city or town in this Christian (?) land, into whose hands this article may fall, and rest assured that what the Y. M. C. A. in Portland has done, will be duplicated wherever a chance to do likewise is offered to those sanctimonious preachers to Christian morality.

For months and months after the Y. M. C. A. was started the Unions have been dealing with the building committee of the Y. M. C. A. Report and report forth, meet this committee, meet that committee, and while the committees were reporting and meeting and while the reports were going back and forth, inch by inch, foot by foot, was being erected a scab building to be topped off by a scab cross. Time was being wasted by the unions, but no time was being wasted by the crooked pretended apostles of a dead Christ to get their unholy structure finished.

Here was the frame up. The building committee of the Y. M. C. A. was composed of seven men, two were supposed to be friends of labor, two were avowedly hostile to union labor and three were on the fence, non-committal. The superintendent of the Y. M. C. A., Mr. Stone, was supposed to be a friend of labor as was his co-partner, Mr. Brown. They came with their sophistries, their plausible excuses, their hemming and hawing and their sorrow that they were not making more progress toward getting a settlement than they were for the union men for an eight-hour day. But let me tell you that these men are not the innocent and well intentioned friends of union labor they would pose as, or if they are in earnest, if they mean well, then they are devoid of every principle that goes to make up a man.

Mr. Stone was careful to see, that in every contract he signed, a clause was inserted forbidding work on Sundays, forbidding a crime against his belief in a supernatural spectre, but Mr. Stone's hand guided a pen without a tremor over a contract that was a crime against the human race.

For years and years men have sacrificed themselves, they have fought their masters, to better their conditions, inch by inch they have driven back those masters, from the feudal serf, working from sun up until sun down, to the wage worker working sixteen, fourteen, twelve, ten hours a day until success was in sight in many trades for a day of 8 hours of work, 8 hours of sleep and 8 hours to develop the mental faculties of that worker, to bring out the latent real man that was within him and make him what he was supposed to be—every man a king.

This has been the mission of organized labor, his was the real brotherhood, and he fought the real battle for humanity. He fought to clothe his wife, to educate his children, to build them a home and to decently provide for himself and that little family.

His was the real moral battle being waged and his successes the only bright rays of light penetrating the

darkness of a false Christian civilization.

And now he is confronted in his hour of adversity, when the enemy is battering against the doors of his home, when the gaunt wolf of poverty howls by the open window, when his children are asking for bread and his hollow-eyed wife looks at him with pleading eyes and the empty pantry tells him the story of how much his labor means, at this hour his friends of yesterday, sleek and smooth, oily and well fed as of yore, with their hypocritical mien, tell him how sorry they are for him and how they would like to aid him, how their hearts bleed for him and how they will bleed his cause before their holy brothers.

To hell with their sympathy, damn their pretended friendship, if a spark of honesty was in their breasts, if any real manhood was in their carcasses, then they would go to that committee and like men they would say: we believe the laborer is worthy of his hire, we believe it is more of a crime to make the work day two hours longer than it is to work on Sunday and we will write our signatures on a resignation, but never on a contract to enslave mankind.

Several labor leaders in the City of Portland, and I am sorry for them from the bottom of my heart, I hold no enmity toward them, they know no better, deprecate the attacks of the Socialists on the Y. M. C. A. in its attempt to put up a scab building. They have apologized for us and in order to bolster up an assumed respectability, they have kow-towed to the enemies of their class.

Let me tell those labor leaders that they are leaning on a broken reed. Let me tell those labor leaders that the rank and file of organized labor know to a man that the Socialists of Portland were leading a successful war against an attempt to destroy the unions in this City of Portland, while they were skulking in their tents.

Let them understand that the Socialists will put that institution, in spite of the fact that it is topped by a cross, side by side with the Buck stoves and ranges, if they earn the position, and no cry of sanctuary will save them.

Let me tell those labor leaders that it is not the red flag Socialist, it is not the pictured anarchist of a morbid minded public's dream, that is the enemy of mankind. The enemy of mankind carries a cane and wears broadcloth, he does not wear long whiskers, dress in overalls and carry a torch.

It is the Christian upholders of the Y. M. C. A., of bourgeois respectability, of capitalist morality, that pay one hundred girls in Seattle's Bon Marche \$3.50 a week and force them to go out upon the street and peddle their virtue in order to live. It is these women's virtue, it is the blood and flesh and bone of Southern Children in the textile industry, it is what your structural iron workers on the Y. M. C. A., who are being paid 25 cents an hour, are robbed of, it is the extra two hours a day that is being stolen from the wage workers who pay you to represent them, it is the rental for the shambles on Fourth St., it is what labor earned and did not get, coined into greasy, oily, bloodstained dollars and used to put up a scab Y. M. C. A. and churches, that are a sacrilege to the Carpenter of Nazareth, who gave his life in defense of a principle.

There are times to talk peace and times to talk war, but when the principles that the toilers have fought for ages in defense of are at stake, who talks for peace is an enemy of man.

The respectabilities have lied, they have equivocated, they have evaded, they have done everything but act like men; nail them, nail them to the cross of their lies as tight as was the Christ nailed to the cross of Calvary by their prototypes.

Fight like men, carry no flag of truce but carry the banner of war and plant it on the enemies' breast-works even though you tear down all the false symbols of a meaningless Churchianity your double dealing foes would erect.

Far be it from my mind to attack Christianity, far be it from me to attack anything which may tend to make lighter the weary journey of the heavy laden, of the oppressed and despoiled of mankind, as with painful footsteps he wends his way to the great unknown. If his belief is honest, if he is sincere, if in his

humble way he bows to the spirit of the Great Carpenter, or worships at the graves of his forefathers, or honestly and reverently mumbles his worship to a painted idol, for him I have only the most sincere respect. Mine hands should be the last to tear from him the consolation of his religion.

But for the hollow mockery called Christianity, that alleged religion or Churchianity of today, with its false ideals, pagan beliefs and bribed ecclesiastics, whose dogma is nothing but the material interests and desires of a master class made mysterious by incantations, whose priests are but the hired servants of industrial pirates, for this bogus Christianity I have nothing but a sickening, loathing feeling of contempt.

I can look out all around me, and see life as it is. I see my class in ignorance, I can hear the clanking of the manacled prisoners' irons on the chain gangs, I can see the steady working of the hangman, I can see the prisoners in their southern slave pens with their armed and uniformed guardsmen, I can hear the growl of the unleashed bloodhounds, I can see the starved human beings sink back to their bondage on the termination of their unsuccessful strike, I can see the mangled victims of avoidable accidents, I can see little babies tolling and slaving, on every hand I can hear the moans of the oppressed; the sun rises but to bring before our vision misery, wretchedness and destitution. I try to talk to my fellow human tools, robbed of their birthright, deprived of an education, the men and they are babbling, shallow product of a machine, as clearly the product of the machine as is the bar of steel that is rolled out between the iron wheels.

And then these idiotic, prattling nonentities called representative citizens come to me and tell me this is not right, and that is not right.

Right! There are millions of us; we have only to come to a common understanding and then we will tell them what is right, and what is wrong. They have told us too long what is right and wrong, and it is time to have another judge to determine on the merits of right and wrong.

Is it right to lie? Mr. Stone, of the Y. M. C. A., Superintendent of this noble institution, came to the unions of Portland and stated that nothing could be done, as the contracts had already been let on a ten-hour basis. Some people believed him and some did not. The Socialists did not; they started in to make it warm for the Y. M. C. A. They opened up a bombardment upon the street corners, and ended up by hiring a hall and telling the truth about the Y. M. C. A. Immediately the Y. M. C. A. started for the tall timber, and within twenty-four hours after the hall meeting by the Socialists the Y. M. C. A. was ready to grant the eight-hour day. The first assault by the Socialists brought down the ten-hour day, and with its fall went the reputation of Mr. Stone for truth and veracity. The Socialists had seized the frame up correctly.

The two friends of labor were on one side, the two avowed enemies of organized labor were on the other side and in the center were the three non-committal gentlemen, ready to flop either way, according to orders from headquarters. The fight got warm, the three got their orders to flop toward organized labor, and the eight-hour day on the Y. M. C. A. was won and Christianity can again walk hand in hand with union labor until such time comes again as subsidized Christianity gets another chance to stick a knife in the back of its friend, organized labor. But by the time the Socialists get through with the Y. M. C. A. here in Portland, at least, that branch of Christianity will have a union label on it.

And now comes the Ministerial Association, who are nothing more nor less than walking delegates for the Citizen's Alliance, with a resolution saying they desire a closer alliance with union labor. There is but one way for men to ally themselves with organized labor, and that is to be one with it in interest and spirit, in actions and not in theory, and the Ministerial Association of Portland, composed of the intellectual bootblacks of the capitalist class, have nothing in common with the union man who is battling for his class against that class whose puppets are the members of the Ministerial Association.

Listen, you union men who have ears to hear and eyes to see. This is what you are asked to go to church and listen to. This is a part of the sermon of the Right or Wrong Rev. Dr. Foulkes, Mr. Ladd's hired man,

and one of the men who ask you to come in closer touch with him. You get in close touch with him, and you will get touched; you are safer coming in contact with a leper.

He says in part: "The most conservative student that ever hesitated before the Labor problem will not deny that enforced labor at the hands of fellow men, work disproportionate to wage, toll that not only makes men sweat, but that maims, wounds, weakens and enervates them, and in the prime of manhood, having sapped their strength, casts them upon the scrap heap; that is the sort of toll that ought to have a curse, whose effects will be felt on those who inflict it, and not upon those who have to endure it."

Now, if you will swallow this, you will make a good member of the Y. M. C. A., and you can be an eminent desirable citizen.

Think of it, you working men, who, in the prime of life, are being sapped of your strength, to be cast upon the scrap heap; think of it as with bent limbs and stooped shoulders you wander over the face of the earth an outcast, your home destroyed, your children lost because you cannot protect them—think of it, you,

"Whose life is misery, and fear and care; Whom the morn wakens but to fruitless toil; Who ever hear his famished offspring's scream; Whom their pale mother's uncomplaining gaze forever meets."

Think of this, think of it all, and remember, it is not you who suffer but he who has brought this misery upon you.

Do you know, you working men, that as you ride to your far suburban homes, that you are being robbed of an hour of your life every day; that, as you pass through farms and mile after mile of vacant land, that it forces you to rise a half an hour earlier and return to your home a half hour later?

Do you know that the holders of

these vacant lands are the men that pay the likes of Dr. Foulkes his salary, and do you know that the minute that the members of the Ministerial Association stand up like men and tell the truth about these matters, that just that minute will the members of the Ministerial Association be set adrift, no longer members of the Ministerial Association, but "noisy agitators and dangerous malcontents?"

Do you know that the working class has no friends but themselves? Do you know that one minister in a trades council is more danger to the organized labor movement than forty Pinkertons?

You have a church; it is not the heathen temple where an idiotic plutocracy bob and bow to the golden calf and gather to worship at the shrine of mammon, but in your union halls, where you sacrifice your personal desires for the good of your class.

There, working for the benefit of mankind; there, struggling for the moral upbuilding of yourselves, your wives, your children and your brothers; there, in honest intelligent action, and not in dogmatic superstition, will be found the real religion of today. The spirit of man working to abolish slavery and morally upbuild the down-trodden of his class, is the real spirit of God.

And in the great hereafter, if you shall have to meet a judge, you who have battled for mankind, who have stood the blows and taunts and sneers; who have quailed not before the term "undesirable citizen" and "noisy agitator," before gatling guns, injunctions and bull pens, the denunciation of a servile press and a more servile pulpit, you who wear your union button as a badge of honor; you who some day may be found dead in the jungles beside a battered tin can, but with a paid-up union card in your pocket, I say that in that day you who have done these things, who have shared your last nickel with your fellow in distress, will at least have as good a chance to enter the pearly gates of the Y. M. C. A. heaven as any man who has robbed the widow of her mite to build a heathen temple, and whose spare time, when not engaged in robbing the honest toiler of the fruits of his labor, was spent in peddling tracts that were a benefit to no man. Let the battle cry of organized labor be, no compromise.

—THOMAS SLADDEN.

BRYAN SILENT ABOUT THIS

Gov. Comer killed the strike and the strikers in Alabama. He is a Democrat! In the home of the Democratic Party. What has Bryan to say? Nothing. He is as silent as he was while the Moyer, Haywood, Pettibone trials were in progress.

(From "Birmingham News.")

The official order calling off the strike in the Birmingham district was mailed to every mining camp in this section this morning. It was signed by President Lewis, Vice President White and Secretary-treasurer Ryan, head officers of the United Mine Workers of America, and is as follows:

To the Mine Workers of Alabama: On July 1st, 1908, the Organized Mine Workers of Alabama were asked to accept a reduction of 20 per cent in their wages and other conditions that were intolerable. Rather than accept you refused work. Since then the unorganized miners of Alabama joined the United Mine Workers and declared for living wages and the right was denied by the employers and the offer of the miners to arbitrate has been refused by the operators with scorn.

Your refusal to work has resulted in a general suspension of mining. No strike was ever more effective in suspending the operation of the mines.

The operators used every means at their command to defeat you in your efforts to secure better wages.

You were ordered not to carry arms and like good citizens obeyed. You were directed not to march on the public highways, and you promptly complied with the order. You were evicted from your homes and with your wives and children you left without a murmur. You were furnished by the United Mine Workers with tents in which to live, upon ground secured from a sympathetic friend in the mining community.

By the order of the state authorities many of those tents were cut down and ordered moved away. Other tents have been cut down and taken possession of by the soldiers. Many miners and sympathizers have been arrested and thrown into jail without due process of law.

Through this state of affairs the miners of Alabama have struggled

nobly and manfully for better wages, and conditions that would bring some comfort and happiness to your homes. No miners in the world would have stood more loyally than you; no men have suffered greater hardships and endured greater privations.

The climax in this state of affairs was reached when the Governor of Alabama said that the miners shall not be permitted to live in tented camps and that public meetings shall not be held in the mining communities of the state during this strike. In other words, the strike must end, regardless of the cost to the miners or any rights they have in the premises.

The United Mine Workers of America is a law abiding institution. It is a defender of law and order. It believes in the maintenance of the peace and tranquility of every community.

Since the state authorities have decided to end the strike there is nothing for the United Mine Workers to do but to bow in submission to the mandate. Recognizing the futility of continuing the strike under these circumstances, we have decided to declare it off September 1st, and take this means of notifying you that the strike is to be brought to an end and you are advised to secure employment.

No one can regret more keenly than ourselves this ending of the strike in Alabama.

The United Mine Workers, as an organization, will do now as it always has done for its striking members—assist those in need, and help those who cannot secure employment to go elsewhere.

Fraternally yours,
T. L. LEWIS, President.
JOHN P. WHITE, Vice-President.
W. D. RYAN, Secretary-Treasurer.
United Mine Workers of America.

"The Call," the new New York Socialist Daily paper and "The Socialist" both one year for \$3.50, regular price, \$4.00. Western readers who have wanted "The Call" can now subscribe through this office and help both "The Socialist" and "The Call."

THE WOMAN

By Bessy Fiset

Extract from an up-to-date First Reader:

See the boy.
The boy is in school.
Is the boy a nice boy?
Yes, the boy is a nice, manly boy.
Why does the teacher look so cross?

Because the teacher does not like the boy.

Why does not the teacher like the boy?

Because the boy asks questions which the teacher cannot answer.

What questions does the boy ask the teacher?

He asks her questions about Socialism and most teachers know nothing about Socialism.

Why does not the boy teach the teacher Socialism?

That is what he is trying to do and the teacher does not like it.

But, seriously, there are some of the inhabitants of Hillman City who are about ready to put up bets as to how soon a young Socialist boy (one Harold Ault by name) will make a Socialist out of his teacher.

The teacher this boy had last year arose in her wrath and tried to suppress this Socialist boy, but to no purpose, for he has the staying qualities necessary for a good Socialist. This year there is a different teacher, but still the agitation goes on, until now the inhabitants are beginning to sit up and take notice and wonder what the outcome will be.

From what I hear the boy has the bets on his side.

This is only one instance of many. All over the country the same thing is going on in the schools. It is rather rough on the teachers, for where there are supposedly good teachers—women teachers—who don't know what "Local Option" is, and when they can't tell what the political aspect of this country has been since the Revolution and what the various parties have sprung from and have stood for, it is safe to say that they probably haven't even the wildest idea of the principles of Scientific Socialism, much less the ability to apply those principles to present day conditions.

When the children of Local Seattle carried their harmless red flags through the streets in the Debs Parade, they didn't know they would kick up a rumpus in the little insignificant, runty local sheets that are published around Seattle for the purpose of covering up the truth and keeping the working class "where it belongs."

The "West Seattle Press" (published by one of God's elect, for the purpose of advertising his particular brand of religion) thinks Socialism a panacea for many ills, but not the Red Flag Socialism—which would destroy that sacred institution known as the church, etc. That Poor Red Flag Socialism! How people do love to compromise—evade the truth—lie out of anything in order to truckle to the moneyed interests!

The "Rainier Valley Record" (owned by that little one-horse car company that runs a few cattle cars through the valley for the accommodation of the working class) wishes Chief Wappenstein was chief of police again, so that those dangerous Socialist children could have been suppressed.

"The Glorious old Stars and Stripes stand for all that is good and best in government and the rights of men in all this world," and all who do not think so "should have the way opened for them to try some other country." Poor old Gill (not HI—Edwin). I wonder how much he is paid for his trash. In another column he quotes from Cardinal Gibbons: "There is no politics without morality, there is no morality without religion, and without religion there is no God!" That is another dose for the working class. That man is certainly earning his salary, and if he keeps on he will undoubtedly gain a seat in high places.

A branch study club was started at Hillman City last Friday under the direction of the Womens' Socialist Educational Club of Seattle.

The meeting was very successful from every standpoint (even the opportune wing of the local women's club thought so, so there must have been something doing!) and we hope it will be quickly followed by another ward branch.

About fifteen women met at the pretty little home of Mrs. Amanda Usher and almost without exception every woman was interested. Mrs. Lampe, city organizer in the woman's work, set forth the aims of the "Womens' Socialist Educational Club" and the purpose of our forming clubs

for the study of Socialism, particularly as applied to women, and outlined the work to be taken up by that branch.

A Secretary-Treasurer was elected, Mrs. Morris being chosen, with Mrs. Usher suggested as an assistant, if assistance were needed.

After the preliminaries were settled Comrade Hattie Titus was asked to give a talk, which she did, and she certainly demonstrated what a force the women may become in the Socialist movement. We can't all do one kind of work, but each one can certainly find out what suits her best and bend every effort toward proficiency in that one direction.

Everywhere the women are beginning to think and it behooves us to get them to think right, in fact it depends upon us Socialist women to stir them into class consciousness, so that they may become intelligent and useful members of society. And it won't do to wait! We have to get at it now! There is no use waiting for the working class to deteriorate further physically, thus making the awakening and subsequent rebellion against existing conditions the harder to accomplish.

So let us get together and work as never before, not to the end that we help our sisters to emancipate themselves alone, but that we by emancipating ourselves make possible the uplifting of the whole working class.

I almost forgot to say that the Young People's Socialist League will give an entertainment—a Socialist entertainment—about the first of November. This is the first time these children have attempted anything quite so pretentious and we hope for the support of every Socialist and Socialist sympathizer. From now on we expect to have a Socialist boy or girl give a one-minute speech at least once a month at a propaganda meeting—and oftener if possible. We want these children to become imbued with the fact that this is their movement and that there are places in it right now for them to fill. The League is growing all the time and we expect to have a strong reserve force for the party to draw on in the near future. B. F.

Emil Herman

The Logger-Orator

Herman is one of the best speakers in the Socialist Movement and has been secured for two lectures by Local Seattle. Do not fail to hear him.

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Sunday, 8 p. m.

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including the U. S. Supreme Court.
Offices: 30, 31, 32 Union Block,
Phones Main 3925, Independent 1888
Seattle, Washington.**

THE BROWN DENTAL PARLOR
Dr. E. J. Brown, 713 First Avenue,
Parlors 1-6 Union Block, is pleased
to announce that he is now giving
his personal attention to his dental
practice and may be consulted from
8:30 a. m. to 6 p. m. daily; Sundays
from 8:30 to 12:30.

**DR. FREDERICK FALK, Physician
and Surgeon—Office hours 10-12 a.
m., 2-4 p. m., Sundays and evenings
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L3696, Residence L887, Main 3649,
301-302 Washington Bldg., 705 First
Avenue, Seattle, Wash.**

**DR. SAMUEL JOHNSON STEWART,
Physician and Surgeon—Residence
523 Twelfth Avenue S., Beacon
Hill. Office 609 Pioneer Block, Pio-
neer Place, Seattle, Wash.**

COLORADO BREEZES
BY J. EDWARD MORGAN

(En route to New York.)
Pittsburg, Pa.
Darn'd if I ain't gettin' seasick
All this jerkin'-twistin' round
'Mongst these Allegheny mountains
Where the slaves live underground,
Where they dig the dusty diamonds
For the Pittsburg millionaires,
Cringing, slavine, bent and broken;
Mingling curses with their prayers;
Where the oil comes up a shootin'
Greasin' everythin' in sight,
Filling tanks for social leeches,
Making fortunes overnight;
Where the hills are Eldorados,
Where the parasites reside,
And the murky, gloomy hollows
Teem with squalor far and wide.
Oh these blood-soaked, social bed bugs,
Swollen tight with stolen meals,
How they loath the wretched vermin
Bowling, scrapping at their heels,
How they scorn the toothless beggars
Who come swarming to their gate,
Pride and passion choked by hunger,
Fear triumphant o'er their hate!
Yes, I'm gettin' kind o' seasick
Twistin' round these pesky hills,
And the sights that dim my optics
Make me sigh for mother's pills.
All the slaves and dupes and dunces!
All the vassals I have met!
Let me soak me thro' with physic,
Let me struggle to forget!
Looking up to bed-bug castle,
Looking down upon the slaves,
Looking up from hell's own dungeon
To the palace of the knaves,
Looking out, far out and upward
To the land that is to be,
To the toilers' own republic,
To the "haven of the free,"
Looking back again and downward
To my brothers in the mire,
To my bound and wretched brothers—
Cowed and cringing slaves of hire;
And I see them looking upward
From the valley of despair
To the Lordly brutes above them,
On their lips a gasping prayer,
Makin' awful supplication
To the beasts that have them bound—
When I hear them, when I see them,
Thro these caverns all around,
Oh, it makes me kind o' diz-z-y
And I kind o' long for home—
And I almost get the notion
That I never more will roam;
But I take a dose of physic
Slip my belt a notch or two,
Grit my teeth and swear, by Caesar,

Come what will, I'll stick her thro'
Then upon the faithful soap box
With my nozzle in the air,
Yellin' "fight," like all-damnation
Soon I'm reachin' home for fair,
And the slaves come tumblin' round
me
Eyes and ears a bulgin' wide,
I forget I'm sad and seasick,
As I watch the great divide
Separatin' slaves from masters,
All who feast from all who fall,
Loomin' up so grand and awful,
Then "Our Cause" is all in all—
Then my blood bounds wild with
passion,
And my heart seems all on fire
As I bend me to the conflict
To arouse these slaves of hire.

Been trying to get at this letter for
past three weeks, but been too busy
to write. Can't get half hour to my-
self. Cant get away from the Social-
ists and the hungry slaves every-
where who crowd around the soap
box after the meeting to hear still
more of the gospel of deliverance
before midnight, as at every point
scores remain to ask questions and
to follow us to hotel, inquiring about
the movement, and when I see how
anxious they are to learn, poor deaf
ears struggling to hear—blind eyes
straining to see, and poor dumb
mouths struggling to speak—I can-
not tear myself away from them.
We had great meetings through
Ohio. At a little place called Plaquia
I found a group of young men that
gave me best inspiration of my life.
Every one of them a student, deeply
read in economics, ready debaters,
mightily alive, whole-souled and
clean, challenging opposition, break-
ing into their daily press, overawing
the editors and politicians with their
master strokes, silencing their crit-
ics with their unanswerable argu-
ment. I found them a veritable Mt.
Pelee, shaking, confusing and con-
founding the heathen for miles
around. We held a rousing meeting,
which through the splendid adver-
tising tactics of these young Marx-
ians, was a howling success.
At Columbus I found the irrespre-
sible and razor-edged Ellis O. Jones,
and a large group of fighting So-
cialists that gave my blood the stim-
ulus that too often lands me in the
bustle. For three hours the jam-
med audience clamored for more—
and still more. "Injunction Bill" was
in town—boys say we had larger au-
dience than Taft—Taft was heralded
by cannon and fireworks, but high
over noise of cannon and screeching
tin horns rose the voice of the soap
boxer, till finding there was no use
trying to drown that "damn Anarch-
ist from Colorado" with cannon, the
committee on "Taft boom" and "Taft
Injunctions" decided to save their
powder till the "Colorado Cyclone"
had "swept past." Columbus is there
with the revolutionary goods. Ellis
O. Jones is in the field doing his
first year's stunt on the soap box.
He hits hard.

At Mt. Vernon, Ohio, comrades hesi-
tated. Town was full and swollen
up like a poisoned pup from an over-
dose of sky pilots and sour belled
Christians. Comrades advertised me
to speak on "Socialism from Chris-
tian Viewpoint."
Had to do it. It was Sunday. "Can
you preach?" they asked me. "Bet
your neck—born a preachin'." Just
try me. Can quote more bible in a
holy minute than the average preach-
er can swallow in a lifetime." Meet-
ing well advertised. Perhaps 2,000
people gathered in Riverside Park—
preachers all out—automobiles, car-
riages. My fine lady was there, so
was her moon pouched hubby. Talk
about preachin' and quotin' scripture
and flaying Pharisees—and roasting
hypocrites! In half hour I had the
big hell furnace a roarin' till the
earth began to rumble and shake like
an earthquake. The flames were
crackling and leaping till the air
grew hazy. The sun was obscured
and the big audience began to cough
and choke and swear that the end of
the world was at hand.
When I began softly whispering:
"Woe unto scribes, pharisees, hypo-
crites who devour widows' homes
and for a pretense make long pray-
ers—who bind men with burdens
grievous to be borne," etc., "Oh, gen-
eration of vipers who hath warned
you to flee from the wrath to come;
how shall ye escape the damnation of
hell," etc., the eyes of the Mt. Ver-
non sky pilots and social leeches be-
gan to bulge from their sockets, and
when I began pitching the pharisees
into the boiling furnace, one bloated
aristocrat and pewholder jumped out
of his automobile and began yelling
like mad for the fire department.
I think we convinced most all pres-
ent that they were not burdened
with a surfeit of religion.
They seemed to acquiesce in my
charge that they had "an insatiate
gnawing in the paunch for other peo-
ple's goods—a surfeit of bible on the
liver that they mistook for religion."
The ethics of the church, the pig
ethics of church and capitalist state,
as compared to the ethics of Social-
ism, we made to appear as the
stench of a polecat to the fragrance
of the rose.
Such a gathering! Four hours
passed before I could get away. Sold
lots of literature, \$8.00 collection, 25
subscriptions to Socialist papers, four
new members to the party and best

of all nearly every one present want-
ed more of the same kind of fire
water. Congregational preacher said
he'd like to hear more of the same
kind of dope. "Can you hold to the
class struggle and monkey with that
bible dope?" asked an S. L. P. mem-
ber before I started. "Don't know,
but if I don't show 'em there's two
classes in society, skinners and skinned,
I'll eat my socks," and he said
he guessed the preachers got a belly
full of hot lead that would make 'em
go some for several days.
Pennsylvania has splendid move-
ment. Here are the most active and
revolutionary and the most ignorant
and cowardly wage slaves I have yet
discovered. The Socialists are mighty
busy—they have need to be—for
these cattle of John D. are as stupid
as the stolid ox. But the panic has
prodded them into sensibility. Had
great meeting at Rimersburg, coal
camp of U. M. W. A. Police raided
meeting accompanied by mayor. They
left me on soap box sadder but wiser
dogs. The fight brought out the
whole town. Was ordered to "cut out
the meeting" by order of the mayor!
"This meeting has got to stop!"
But it didn't stop—not for over two
hours—and when it stopped Mr.
Mayor and Mr. Police had crawled
into their holes.
Oh! how we did make them craw-
fish! Stop a Socialist meeting! Never,
and oh, such a roasting that those
poor dupes got with the miners' yell-
ing themselves hoarse, swearing their
next mayor would be a Socialist. The
whole talk of town next day. All the
miners wanted to know more about
Socialism.
"I like the way those fellows fight
for their rights." Didn't that mayor
take water like the Overland Ex-
press on the fly? "He dared them
to jall him—and they got pale behind
the gills"—such expressions on every-
body's lips, and wherever silk socks
budded in horny hands were there
to take the Socialist's side, and, oh,
how they did scorch the parasites.
Erie, Pa., has grand movement and
splendid local talent. The crowds
gather in a moment almost, and are
very eager to listen to the soap
boxer.
No Bryan or Taft enthusiasm any-
where among the workers. They are
disgusted. If we could only get them
all to read, Debs would be our next
president. The panic has knocked
the bottom out of the slave market
in Pennsylvania. Every town has
many idle men. Everywhere I go in
five minutes the soap box is surround-
ed by hundreds of sorry looking-men,
all of them "down and out," no
money to buy books. How I pity
them! Can you wonder that I am
radical? My blood boils and if I am
bitter in my denunciation of the class
that rob and starve them, my defense
is that it takes spirit and bitter words
and hellish pictures to rouse these
slaves to revolt.
In my next I will give account of
our "butting in" to old soldiers' re-
union; also Labor Day demonstra-
tions, ramming in from the enemies
platform a little of the class struggle
philosophy that took with many
slaves.
Pennsylvania will poll large vote
for Debs. United Mine Workers could
soon all be won over if it were not
for their love for their leaders. But
the state constabulary is doing great
work here, almost as effective as
Peabody's guards in Colorado.

**How Debs Stands
at Home**
Executive Department,
City of Terre Haute, Ind.
James Lyons, Mayor.
February 27, 1907.
Mr. John Cuthbertson,
Crooked Lake, Mich.—
Dear Sir: Yours of the 24th inst.
received requesting information with-
out any political bias as to the
standing of Eugene V. Debs in this
community.
In reply, will state that while the
overwhelming majority of the people
here are opposed to the social and
economical theories of Mr. Debs, that
there is not perhaps a single man in
this city who enjoys to a greater de-
gree than Mr. Debs, the affection, love
and profound respect of the entire
community.
He is cultured, brilliant, eloquent,
scholarly and companionable, lovable
in his relations with his fellow man.
At home he is known as "Gene," and
that, perhaps, indicates our feeling
towards him as a man, independent
of his political views.
He numbers his friends and asso-
ciates among all classes, rich and
poor, and some of the richest men
here, people who by very instinct are
bitter against Socialism, are warm
personal friends of Mr. Debs.
His personal life is spotless, and
he enjoys a beautiful home life. Few
public men have been more persist-
ent and cruelly misrepresented by
the press of the country.
When such men as James Whit-
comb Riley, the Hoosier Poet, comes
to Terre Haute, he is always the
guest of Mr. Debs.
If you care to use this letter in
any way for publication, you are at
liberty to do so. Every word I have
written, and I am not in sympathy
with Mr. Debs' views on Socialism, I
know would be heartily indorsed by
the people of this city.
Very respectfully,
JAMES LYONS,
Mayor.

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"KEEP IN MIND"
Cline's Piano House
100,000 copies of Sheet Music for less
than half what others charge; 200 Man-
dolin's at half price; 100 Guitars at half
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50 Sewing Machines at half price; 200
Pianos at prices unheard of. An oppor-
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Seattle's Real Bargain Center
Merchandise sold always at everlastingly lowest prices
Watch the evening papers for daily specials

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Capital \$ 1,000,000
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Total Resources, over 18,250,000
Corner Second Avenue
and Cherry Street

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Vegetarian Cafe
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TRUNKS AND BAGS
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Branch, Third Ave. near Pike St.
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Well Known Shoe Dealers
New Location Arcade Building, 1327 Second Avenue.

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O. O. SOLEM, Prop.
Nicely Furnished Rooms. Rates 50c
per Day and Up. Special Rates by
the Week. Two blocks from Depot
or Boat Landings. Telephone Ind. X
2781. Best Accommodation for the
money. Steam Heat and Baths. I
also have two nice front rooms suit-
able for business purposes.
109-111 SECOND AVE. SO.
The largest and Most Thoroughly
Equipped Billiard Hall in the North-
west.
The Auditorium
I employ nothing but white help to
handle the tables. Cash prizes daily.
Phone Ind. 3172.
1523 FOURTH AV. Bet. Pike and Pine

First, N. of Pike
SOUND VIEW HOTEL
1905 FIRST AVE., COR. STEWAT.
Newly Furnished, Cool Rooms for Sumer Tourists. Rates 50c, 75c
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**J. H. SHREWSBURY CASH
GROCERY**
Largest Grocery House in North Seattle.
2323 First Avenue. Phones: Main 1456; Ind X14

Phone Main 5806 Ind. Phone X 1417
GATES FURNITURE CO.
We Buy, Sell and Exchange New
and Second Hand Furniture
Expert Packing and Repairing
Highest Cash Price Paid For All
Household Goods
2029 First Avenue Seattle.

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CLOTHING, HATS, SHOES AND
FURNISHINGS.
Corner First and Virginia.
Open all Night. Tel. Ind A 2884
Don't Fail to Try—
THE OWL RESTAURANT
1521 FIRST AVE., Just Above Pike.

G. B. Helgesen
Groceries - - Meats
Importer of Norwegian and Swedish
Specialties—Wholesale Agent
for "NUTRETO"
Phones, Main 3453, Ind. 1284
1825-29 First Ave., cor. Virginia Street

ONLY 82,000 LEAFLETS UNSOLD

Immediately after our announcement last week that we were "stuck" with 100,000 of these "Free Speech" leaflets the orders began to roll in. At this writing (Thursday) 18,000 have already been disposed of and the prospects are that when last week's paper is thoroughly distributed orders will come so fast we will be swamped. One thing that pleases us is that all the orders so far received have included the printing on the last page at the extra price. Send in your order today. You will never have such an opportunity again.

ONE DOLLAR A THOUSAND, EXPRESS PAID ANYWHERE IN U. S.

THE GAG, AND WHAT IT MEANS

Suppression of Socialist Free Speech a Sure Sign of Coming Victory

BY HERMON F. TITUS, OF SEATTLE, EDITOR "THE SOCIALIST."

Who fears Free Assemblage, Free Speech, a Free Press? Only those whose interests are endangered by Free Discussion. Why was Elijah Lovejoy mobbed and killed 71 years ago for

publishing anti-slavery sentiments in Illinois, and why was Lloyd Garrison dragged through the streets of Boston by "Gentlemen of Property and Standing"? Because the interests of these "Gentlemen of Property" were bound up in the institution of Slavery. They would have had no possible objection to Free Discussion of Slavery unless they feared it would lead to the abolition of Slavery and the loss of their investments therein.

So now, why do Republicans and Democrats try to suppress Socialist Free Speech? Is it not because they fear the results of Free Discussion? If they thought Free Speech and a Free Press would benefit them, they would encourage Free Debate. No. It is because these Capitalist Parties, like the Slaveholders of the nineteenth century, feel it in their bones that Socialism will deprive them of their property, that they everywhere are using their Police Power to suppress Socialist Free Speech.

Many American citizens cannot credit the accounts of cruelty practiced in the last two years on Socialist street speakers. It seems too incredible to believe. But these are the facts. In Seattle alone Socialists during 1907 spent 170 days in Jail for doing what Salvationists were allowed to do every night in the year. They were careful not to obstruct the street. They violated no law. Yet Mayor Moore and Chief Wapenstein, under orders from J. D. Farrell, representative of the Harriman system of railroads, arrested men, women and even mothers with young babes in arms, thrust them into filthy and swarming cells and refused bail even when offered up to \$1,000 cash. The writer of these lines himself spent two days and three nights at Christmas time, the coldest days of the year, in a steel cage without heat, denied an overcoat or blankets and fed on bread and water. For what? For attempting to speak on the subject of Socialism on the streets of Seattle.

The same outrageous violation of the United States Constitution has just occurred in Los Angeles, where Mrs. Cloudsley Johns and some thirty others, women and men, were kept in a vile Jail without beds for days awaiting trial, until an indignant public demanded their release by Special Ordinance of the Council.

The same suppression of Free Speech is practiced in scores of other cities throughout the United States—in Philadelphia, in Omaha, in Denver, in St. Paul.

Did you know a law was passed by the last Congress making it possible for every Postmaster to reject from his office any newspaper he judges to be unfit for the mails? Yet that is the fact. Notwithstanding the Constitution declares, "Congress shall make no law abridging the Freedom of Speech or of the Press."

Now let me tell you just what this sudden, violent, extraordinary suppression of the old Right of Free Speech means.

It means that the Present System of Things cannot bear discussion. It means that Capital is afraid of Labor. It means that Republicans and Democrats know their doom is sealed.

The historical fact is this: THE SUPPRESSION OF FREE SPEECH HAS ALWAYS BEEN A SIGN OF IMPENDING REVOLUTION.

The Capitalist Revolution which overthrew Feudalism in England was completed in 1688. Free Speech, which had been denied for a century before, was accorded by Parliament in 1693. Free Speech was no longer dangerous to the rulers. The Revolution was accomplished.

Prior to the French Revolution, when Capital dethroned the Feudal Monarchy on the continent, Free Speech was denied. It was too dangerous. But at once afterwards Free Speech was restored.

Now again, when Capital in its turn is approaching its downfall, Free Speech is suppressed as dangerous to the Ruling Class.

But it is in vain. Whenever Free Speech is dangerous, then a new era is being born. It is a sure sign.

The Socialist Party represents that new era when Free Speech will again be safe. The Labor Revolution is at the doors. Wage Slavery is about to disappear. The suppression of Free Speech proves it as the mobbing of Garrison and Lovejoy 75 years ago was a sure portent of the Abolition of Negro Slavery in America.

This page is left blank for local announcements. We are in the printing business and would be glad to fill the aching void at the following prices, in addition to above:

1000	-	-	\$1.50
5000	-	-	5.00
10,000	-	-	7.50

These leaflets will not last forever at these prices, so get in your order early, and avoid disappointment.



Five hundred thousand of these leaflets were ordered by National Secretary Barnes, three hundred thousand to go on the "Red Special." A series of accidents embracing a break in the big press and the burning-out of the motor prevented us from making delivery and the National Secretary was compelled to reduce his order to two hundred thousand, leaving us with a hundred thousand to get rid of. The bills for paper and electros for this work will come due in ten days and we must have the money on hand to meet them promptly. It is up to you to help us out on this, comrades. You have helped us out of tight places before, dig in again.

TRUSTEE PRINTING CO., - - - Box 1673, Seattle, Wash.

QUEEN ANNE DYE WORKS

629, 631 Queen Anne Avenue, between Roy and Mercer

Dry Cleaning and Pressing a Specialty

dainty garments cleaned as they should be

Sponging and Pressing: Suit Pressed, 50c; Suit Sponged and Pressed, \$1.00; Coat, 50c; Pants, 25c; Vest, 25c; Overcoat, 75c; Boy's Suit, 50c.

Dry Cleaning and Pressing: Suit, \$1.50; Coat, 75c; Pants, 75c; Vest, 50c; Overcoat, \$1.00; Suits Steam Cleaned, \$2.00; Boy's Suits Steam Cleaned, \$1.00.

Dyeing and Pressing: Suit, \$2.00; Coat, \$1.50; Pants, \$1.00; Vest, 75c; Overcoat, \$2.00.

Linings: Velvet Collars, from \$1.00 up; Sleeve Linings, from \$1.00 up; Coat Lining, from \$2.50 up; Coat of Vest Buttons, 25c up; Coat and Vest Binding, \$3.00 up.

Ladies' and Gent's Dry Cleaning a Specialty: Waist, Jackets and Skirts cleaned, 75c up; Skirts, Jackets, Dyed, \$1.25 up; Skirts Cleaned and Rebound, \$1.50 up; Blankets, 1.00 up; Lace Curtains, 50c up.

Phones, Q. A. 2541, Ind. 7199 C. MURRAY, Proprietor

JOHN DANZ -- MEN'S FURNISHINGS

Clothing, Shoes, Hats, and Everything Man Wears.

"ONE PRICE, AND THAT'S THE LOWEST."

206 MAIN STREET. BETWEEN SECOND AND THIRD.

Fremont

I Carry the Latest Patterns of Wall-paper in Stock.

J. W. Dilsaver

PAINTER AND PAPER HANGER

621 Blewett St. Phone, North 785.

North 232 -- Phone -- Green 51

Star Grocery and Meat Market

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES

Flour, Feed, Provisions, Fresh and Salt Meats.

Corner Fremont Ave. and Blewett St.

Ballard

POINTS THAT INTEREST YOU

We solicit your business, because we are prepared to take care of you along good conservative banking lines, at all times.

We have had years experience in the banking business and feel that we can master it in all branches.

As you will remember during the recent panic, we paid all our depositors in Cash on Demand, which fact should entitle us to your business.

Start a Savings account with us and get 4% interest, this grows while you sleep.

Deposit your money with us and write checks, which serves you as a receipt. Come in and let us get acquainted.

THE STATE BANK OF BALLARD

John B. Carlson, President

Thos. Sanderson and E. E. Price, Vice-Presidents

W. S. Miller, Cashier

Sewing Machines

A. W. LINDEROTH

Phone No. 905.

Singer-Wheeler-Wilson and Suptiles. Repairing done.

Buy and sell second-hand machines. Also carry a full line of sheet music. Come in and see me for terms.

5418 FREMONT AVENUE.

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REMARKABLE STRIKE IN COPENHAGEN

All But the Socialist Papers are Compelled to Cease Publication on Account of Sympathetic Action

About a hundred Lithographers in Copenhagen, Denmark, a short time ago demanded a reduction of half an hour per day, thus making a working day of 8 1/2 hours, or the same as is enjoyed by the rest of the men in the printing industry.

The demand was refused and a strike followed. The employers replied by declaring a lock-out of Compositors, bookbinders and paper workers, thus throwing out about 5,000 men Monday, August 10th. The workers answered back by a walkout of the remaining employees thus effecting a complete tie-up in the newspaper industry, with a few exceptions, namely all the Socialist papers and a few others in the provinces, standing outside of the Employers' Association.

There are fifteen daily papers in Copenhagen and out of these, "Social Demokrat," the central organ of the Socialist party, was the only paper published for an entire week, from August 10 to August 17.

This gave the Socialists a fine opportunity and they were not slow in using it. The "Social Demokrat" is a morning paper but on August 12 an extra evening edition of 100,000 copies was issued and they disappeared like "hot cakes." The following five days a daily edition of 100,000 was printed instead of the ordinary edition of 55,000.

The Capitalist press attempted to remedy the situation by publishing a small sheet "The Press," but met with failure as the carriers refused to handle it. One paper rented the last page in a Swedish Evening paper, had it printed in the Danish language and sent across the Sound to Copenhagen, but only one edition was issued in this manner as the Swedish Typographical Union refused to stand for it. The most original newspaper was the 150 years old "Berlingske Tidende," which came out in the size of a leaf of stationery, blank on one side and typewritten on the other, containing a couple of short news notes. Another way of reaching the reading public was to rent empty store windows and post the news on written placards and clippings of other papers.

As a matter of course, the Capitalist Press was furious because the So-

cialist Press was not inconvenienced by the lock-out, and attempts were made to prevent its being published by having the paper supply stopped but they resulted in failure as the Socialist Press was well supplied

In the meantime the Secretary of the Interior offered his services as arbitrator and after considerable discussion by both sides a settlement was arrived at on the terms proposed by the Secretary of the Interior.

Through this the Lithographers get an 8 1/2 hour day and on January 1st, 1910 they will be free to demand an 8 hour day.

Work was resumed Tuesday August 17th.

The settlement was made by the general officials of the entire Trade Union organization of Denmark. After the recommendation of the Secretary of the Interior had been adopted by a vote of 116 to 22, a resolution was introduced and unanimously adopted as follows:

"The Board representing the united Trade Unions, having entered into settlement of the prevailing labor disputes herewith gives expression to the following:

"The Board calls upon the Working Class of Denmark, in the future to strengthen its organization in a still greater degree than hitherto, to educate and train its individual members, to constantly work for more systematic and methodical organization work, and in an ever increasing degree to build further on its national and international concentration.

"The Board expresses its strongest condemnation of all attempts at the dividing of the forces of Labor, and of all anarchistic and semi-anarchistic tendencies, they being nothing but remnant of the undeveloped Labor Movement of an earlier age, and if they should be victorious it would mean the breaking up of the Organization-work of a generation which then would have to be rebuilt, thus giving the Labor Movement a setback from which it would take years to recover.

"The Board expresses its deplorable thanks to Danish Typographical Union, because it, by its effectual move—made with such great harmony

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OSBORNE GOES TO CALIFORNIA.

J. B. Osborne has notified the state office that he is going to remain in California. I think that after he had Comrade Kruger route him in this state to commence Sept. 10, and the dates having been arranged, for him to turn them down at the last moment is an outrage on the organization. Speakers that turn down their engagements in that way cannot expect to retain standing in the party.

JOHN DOWNIE

Editor's Note. We are reliably informed that Comrade Osborne participated in the California State convention as a delegate and therefore he must have ceased to be a member of the Party in Washington.

F. X. Holl	\$ 2.00
H. J. Behrens	1.00
Charles Zetterquist50
C. B. Phillips	1.00
A. Calvin	1.00
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D. B. Whedon	1.00
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L. A. Glerer25
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Collected by J. C. Carlson	1.00
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Collected by D. J. Hen50
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M. Kalish25
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Louis Olson50
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S. Samson25
Albin Lunn25
Anderson the Cook25
J. M. Lunn50
A. Nichols50
A. Japt25
O. Person50
J. Broecke50
Otto Johnson50
Total	\$30.60

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SOCIALISM IN TWELVE POINTS

- 1. The Socialist Party is primarily the party of the Proletariat. 2. We recognize the Class Struggle between the Proletarian Class and the Capitalist Class as the supreme fact of modern civilization. 3. We recognize this struggle as a struggle for the possession of the world's wealth and for all the benefits of human progress. 4. We recognize the historic mission of the Proletariat to be its own economic emancipation through its political victory over the Capitalist Class. 5. We recognize the increasing incapacity of the Capitalist Class to control Society. 6. We assert the victory of the Proletarian Class over the Capitalist Class will not only emancipate the victorious class but abolish all other classes as well. 7. We propose that the Proletariat shall conquer political power and use that power to take possession of all such wealth as is now used by the Capitalist Class to force the Proletariat to surrender the wealth it creates. 8. We know that such a Revolution cannot be accomplished in any one state. We must win full political power in the entire nation. 9. But we propose to force from the Capitalist Class while it is still in power, such concessions as we can. 10. As such measures calculated to improve Proletarian conditions under Capitalist rule and to assist the Proletariat in achieving its complete triumph, we advocate and demand: (a) Immediate public employment of the unemployed at the State's expense at full union wages on such works as irrigation, reforestation and road building. (b) Preservation from capitalist destruction, of natural resources such as mines and forests, in order that abundance may be preserved for social use after the Revolution. (c) Abolition of Court injunctions in Labor disputes. (d) Abolition of all Oriental immigration which is subsidized or stimulated by the Capitalist Class and all contract labor immigration. (e) An eight hour day and a five and a half day week for all classes of labor and further reduction when that concession has been secured. (f) Abolition of employment of children of school age. (g) Reduction of residence qualifications necessary for the franchise in a state to two months. (h) Absolute freedom of press and speech. (i) Equal suffrage for men and women. (j) Initiative and referendum in order to protect against continued Capitalist corruption of representative government. 11. We recognize that the class of small farmers is also a working and producing class, exploited, as well as the Proletariat, of all its product except a bare living. We point out to the small farmer that his exploitation is due directly to the great capitalist combinations known as the Trusts. We also point out to the small farmer that the Trusts derive their greatest income from exploitation of the Proletariat and will, therefore, continue to exist in full power so long as the Proletariat remains a subject and exploited class. In a word, the small farmer can only secure his own emancipation by joining the Socialist Party and thus assisting in hastening the Proletarian Revolution. 12. The small capitalist is doomed. The Trusts by the laws of competition are destroying and proletarianizing the old-fashioned "Business Man." The wise among this class will recognize the facts, accept the inevitable and join forces with the Proletarian army in its march towards the World's Emancipation. "Proletarians of all lands, unite. You have nothing to lose but your chains. You have a world to gain."

PARTY NEWS AND NOTES

IDAHO

ELMORE COUNTY (IDAHO) TICKET. At their convention held Sept. 26, the Socialists of Elmore county, Idaho, nominated the following ticket: For senator, R. W. Simpkins, Mountain Home; representative, Henry Crab, Atlanta; sheriff, Ralph S. Silver, King Hill; treasurer, Geo. P. Hall, Garnet; auditor, B. H. McWaters, Mountain Home; judge of probate, Soren Madsen, Mountain Home; assessor, Henry Jacobson, Mountain Home; supt. of public instruction, Letta A. Deckard, Pine; commissioners, John Phillipson, Albert Collins, J. N. Johnson; justice of the peace, H. H. Hirst. County Committee: Henry Crab, R. W. Simpkins, Wm. Deckard, Soren Madsen, Geo. P. Hall, Albert Collins, John Phillipson. R. W. SIMPKINS, Secretary.

UNTERMANN'S DATES IN IDAHO. Oct. 4th, Halley; Oct. 5th, Bellevue; Oct. 6th, Shoshone; Oct. 7th, Rupert; Oct. 8th, Hansen; Oct. 9th, Twin Falls; Oct. 10th, Buhl; Oct. 11th, Acequia; Oct. 12th, American Falls; Oct. 13th, Pocatello; Oct. 14th, Idaho Falls; Oct. 15th, Butte, Mont.; Oct. 16th, Sandpoint; Oct. 17th, Bonners Ferry; Oct. 18th, Rathdrum; Oct. 19th, Coeur d'Alene; Oct. 20th, Spokane; Oct. 21st, Moscow; Oct. 22nd, Lewiston; Oct. 23rd, Orofino; Oct. 24th, Nez Perce; Oct. 25th, Kamiah; Oct. 26th, Kooskia; Oct. 27th, Stites; Oct. 28th, Tahoe; Oct. 29th, Clearwater; Oct. 30th, Open; Oct. 31st, Grangeville.

DATES IN IDAHO FOR H. A. BARTON, NOMINEE FOR CONGRESS. Oct. 4, Scherrer (?); Oct. 5, American Falls; Oct. 6th, Pocatello; Oct. 7th and 8th, open; Oct. 9th, Fairview; Oct. 10th, 11th and 12th, open; Oct. 13th, Pocatello; Oct. 14th, Saint Anthony; Oct. 15th, Idaho Falls; Oct. 16th, Market Lake; Oct. 17th, Butte, Mont.; Oct. 18th, Wallace, Ida.; Oct. 19th, Burke; Oct. 20th, Lane; Oct. 21st, Harrison; Oct. 22nd, Palouse; Oct. 23rd, Lewiston; Oct. 24th, Orofino; Oct. 25th, Kooskia; Oct. 26th, Stites; Oct. 27th, Tahoe; Oct. 28th, Kamiah; Oct. 29th, Nez Perce; Oct. 30th, Moscow; Oct. 31st, Spokane, Wash.; Nov. 1st, Spirit Lake; Nov. 2nd, Coeur d'Alene.

WASHINGTON

State Headquarters S. P. of Wash. Room 208, 1414 Second Ave. The State Supreme Court is expected to hand down a decision on October 9th in relation to the Socialist Party ticket and it is confidently expected that the decision will be in our favor and will compel the Secretary of State to accept our ticket for filing, and same will appear on the official ballot and bring out a vote of at least 24,000. The same decision will be binding upon all County Auditors in this State with respect to the S. P. County tickets. You are advised to watch the columns of the daily press and also Seattle Socialist. Tickets must be filed with the respective County Auditors not later than Oct. 14th and probably not enough time may remain for the State Office to send notice to the Locals regarding this matter. Relating to counties in which the Socialist Party has cast more than 10 per cent of the total vote at the last general election and in which the Socialist Party has made nomination by convention, you are advised to prepare "stickers." Supreme Courts are generally slow and at present enjoy a vacation; under the circumstances our Party Attorney did not deem it advisable, in order not to endanger our position with regard to our contention as to the rights of minority parties, to raise the point, for the constitutionality of the whole primary law would have to be attacked. There will be blanks left on the ticket to be filled out in writing or with stickers of the Socialist Party candidates for the various county offices. In the election of 1910 the Socialist Party will go into the primaries without paying any fees. So all our trouble was not in vain, and it was well worth the money we have spent, and may have to spend yet. From several counties the State Office has not yet received a single cent to defray the expenses in this contest. The certificate of a nomination for an office in a district composed of more than one county must be filed in the offices of the clerks of all the boards of county commissioners of all the counties to be represented by such joint officer or member. Our present shortage of good speakers is to be regretted. J. B. Osborne, who had promised on his departure for California to return on Sept. 8th in order to fill dates arranged for him during the month and also October, failed to return at the time specified, and instead decided to work in California. If we can not have speakers who may be relied upon, it is better not to have them. For a systematic tour during October beginning with the 8th, only Comrade Boomer will be available. Comrade Herman will work part of next month in and about Seattle. We will have to rely principally upon literature. Campaign leaflets, "The A B C of Socialism" and "The Gag, And What It Means," both the product of Comrade Titus, may be obtained from this office at 15 cents per hundred. Besides a very complete line of all the standard Socialist literature, a small supply of each the 50 cent cloth bound books and nearly all of the 10 cent pamphlets advertised by the Charles H. Kerr Publishing House are carried now in stock. The next and first State Executive Committee meeting will be held on next Sunday at the new State Headquarters, Room 208, 1414 Second Ave., Seattle. Several charter applications are awaiting action. The new State Headquarters are commodious and comfortable, are steam heated, most centrally located, and will cost the Party only very little more than the former crowded and uncomfortable quarters in Tacoma. Do not fail to call when visiting the city.

The new State Constitutions printed in pamphlet form, about the size of our red membership books and having a binding, will within a few days come from the printers. The price will be very little more than the old constitutions and can readily be carried in the vest pocket. 35 cents a dozen.

George E. Boomer's dates: North Yakima, Oct. 7, 8, 9; Ellensburg, 10; Wilkeson, 11; South Prairie, 11; Buckley, 12; Orting, 13; Puyallup, 14; Rainier, 15; Yelm, 16; Centralia, 17; Winlock, 18; Chehalis, 19; Elma, 20; Aberdeen, 21, 22; Raymond, 23; South Bend, 24; Olympia, 25; Tamwater, 25; Edmonds, 26; Muckilteo, 27; Everett, 28; Bay View, 29; Everson, 30; Bellingham, 31; Bellingham, Nov. 1; Sedro-Woolley, 1; Everett, 2.

Ralph Korngold dates: La Center, Oct. 4; Winlock, 5; Tacoma, 6, 7; Fossil, 8; Ellensburg, 9; North Yakima, 10; Prosser, 11.

J. E. Katterfeld will speak in Tacoma on Oct. 10 and 11.

Emil Herman has worked in Snohomish, Skagit and Whatcom counties the whole of September, will debate in Arlington on the following question: "Resolved, that the Socialist Platform (13) in the National Platform providing for revoking or annulling the power of the Supreme Court of the U. S., to pass on the constitutionality of laws passed by Congress, and for collective ownership of property ought to commend the suffrage of the masses at the coming election." October 2 he will speak in Malibu and on the 3rd will organize a local in Charleston. After that he will work for some days in Seattle.

George E. Boomer during the second half of October has worked in Stevens County.

All communications to the State Secretary should be addressed to Box 52, Seattle, Wash.

Comrades Louis Gatewood, W. E. Richardson and F. H. Moore of Spokane are available for dates in the eastern part of the state. R. KRUEGER, State Secretary.

Organizer Turner of Tacoma, recently from Nome, is doing things. Street meetings, well attended business meetings and increasing proletarian membership mark his administration.

McCorkie for sheriff of King Co. will be elected if union men do their duty. He is the only union man running for the place.

In Seattle the Socialist Party will concentrate its efforts upon the 45th and 42d Legislative Districts. There is a fair chance to elect in both. The 45th District includes all of the 5th Ward and Precincts 1 and 4 of the 7th Ward. The 42d includes Ballard and considerable of the 9th and 11th Wards. Both are workingmen's wards. Iten, the tailor, and Gehrke, the engraver, are the nominees in the 42d. Kabaski, the tailor and Titus, the editor, all union men except Titus, a former union man and one of the strongest supporters of unions in Seattle, are candidates in the 45th.

THE "RED SPECIAL"

Roll in your dimes and nickles, boys, Debs sings the Social Song—Sings it with a spirit that will help our Cause along—Sings it as our Comrades sing it, fifty million strong. As we are pushing "Red Special." How the Plutos tremble when they hear the Social sound! How the workmen-voters fairly spring up from the ground! How the Comrades shouted which our Socialist train found. While we are pushing "Red Special." So we'll spread the Gospel from Chicago to both seas, So we'll spread the Arm and Torch—Red Banner, if you please—We'll see Taffites and Bryanites scamper away like fleas, While we are pushing "Red Special." And we'll pay regrets and compliments to silly Samuel Gomp. We'll show him we pay our own bills—We'll show him with a jump—We'll show the whole caboodle what is done when comrades hump, While we are pushing "Red Special." And when the votes are counted, boys, In bleak November next, We'll find two million Comrades have been sticking to the text, And the hosts of Mammon will be routed and perplexed While we are pushing "Red Special." Chorus: Horray, horray, Train load of Jubilee! Horray, horray; Red Banners—can't you see! So we'll preach the Gospel, boys, "The Wage-slave must be free!" While we are pushing "Red Special." SAM SMITH.

DANGER TO "RED SPECIAL."

The latest dispatches say Debs is making appeals to comrades everywhere to save the "Red Special" from stopping short for lack of funds. All through Wisconsin and Michigan the railway is almost a continuous line of watchers for the Socialist Special. It's a pity to let it stop. But if the Republicans were paying for it, as Gompers said, what makes them let up?

In the Danish legislative body (Folkething) a committee consisting of Conservatives, Reformists, Radicals and Socialists was recently elected to devise ways and means for the military defense of the country. All parties except the Socialists recommended heavy expenditures for the strengthening of the army and navy and fortifications.

The Socialists have, however, taken advantage of the situation and all over the country they are holding anti-militarist meetings. At one of these, an

open air meeting in Copenhagen, 10,000 people were present and a Resolution was passed declaring for absolute disarmament; only one vote was cast against it.

The Socialists hold that large expenditures for military purposes, such as planned by the Capitalist parties, would exclude all possibility of appropriating money for social reforms and for the general improvement of the conditions of the Working Class.

NOTES

Next week will appear the concluding installment of Gustav Bang's "The Nation," translated from the Danish by Arthur Jensen. The two preceding installments were exceedingly suggestive and the third is no less so. The delay in publishing this last article is due to the fact that Comrade Jensen in the rush of work at the Debs meeting misplaced his copy of "Social-Demokraten" in which Bang published his articles. It has taken two weeks to replace the lost paper. But we shall appreciate the discussion all the better for the delay.

Roosevelt and Bryan are shooting hot shots into each other, showing how Democrats and Republicans are both no good, both tarred with the same Standard Oil smirch. The voters come to the conclusion the Socialist Party is the only one that compromises with no capitalist, big or little.

Workingmen, let's have a new deal. Republicans and Democrats never did and never will do you any good. Try Socialism.

National Secretary Barnes complains of National Executive Committeeman A. M. Simons that he uses his official authority to get news ahead of other Socialist papers for his paper, "The Chicago Daily Socialist." Simons excitedly denies the charge, calls Barnes a liar, etc., etc. Moral: Elect a new Executive Committee this fall, all non-residents of Chicago.

"Marsh's Magazine" is the latest, hailing from Boston. It is said to be a Socialist periodical. It starts out with a rhapsodical article by Allan England of Maine, a Harvard graduate and otherwise intellectual, on "The Brains of American Socialism." England's chief effort is to prove how many literary lights are espousing Socialism. The list is "tremendously impressive" and "tremendously promising" and "tremendously powerful," as the author tremendously reminds us. It is evident the American Socialist movement is to have its dose of the "intellectuals" who patronize the Working Class, exactly as the European parties have had theirs. Undoubtedly, too, they will be properly reduced and assimilated here as there. It would be a better sign for Socialism just now if its recruits were more from the ranks of Organized Labor with less of these superior persons.

MR. HARRIMAN AND LABOR.

I see by the papers that the capitalists of Portland have given a grand reception to Mr. Harriman. They, like the people of Klamath Falls, almost worship this great man like a good god. I read in the Portland Journal some time ago that sixty million dollars a year had been taken out of the State of Oregon, and virtually nothing put in by Harriman. After taking millions out year after year, he builds a little, for fear some one else will, and the people worship this greedy hog. What do the workmen get who build his railroads—a lot of hard work, and then are cheated out of one-quarter, or all, their wages by contemptible contractors, like Erickson and Peterson, on the Weed-to-Eugene cut-off. Why don't he build his own road and pay his men more and work eight hours, if he is a friend of labor? A LABORER.

BUSINESS NOTES

The Special Idaho Campaign Edition announced for this week, has been postponed two weeks at the urgent request of Idaho readers, in order to enable them to send in further material. All copy must be in by October 10; orders for bundles by the 15th.

Lewis County, Washington, has secured the issue of October 10 for special campaign purposes. They have ordered 3000 extra copies.

Snohomish County, Washington, will have the issue of October 24 largely devoted to their campaign. They have ordered three thousand copies and will probably want more.

But one issue before election remains untaken for special campaign work—October 31, the best of them all. Any county or local organization desiring to use that issue should write Manager Ault for term.

The receipt of a big order for campaign printing from Comrade Mrs. E. D. Cory of the Skagit County, Washington, committee helped make October 1 a red letter day in the office.

Socialist Souvenir Postcards

Half-tone reproduction of the Debs and Hanford posters issued by the National Office. Extremely well printed. Prices: 2 for 5c, 12 for 25c, 100 for \$1.50.

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