

Per Year \$1.00
Six Months 50 Cents
Three Months, 25 Cents

Eight Year—No. 387

Seattle, Washington, Saturday, August 8, 1908

Price Five Cents

FROM INSIDE DENVER JAIL

By J. Edward Morgan

Famed for Columbine and bullpen,
Tree houses rare,
Colorado mountains hoary—
Know her grandeur preach her story,
Mingled fame and shame and glory,
Everywhere.

City Jail, Bull Pen, Denver, Colo. 10 p. m.
Gee! what a stinking, lousy place!
Forty-eight prisoners—cell 1012.

Just got through a half-hour talk to the poor unfortunates—white and black.

Ten minutes after Comrade Melter and myself landed in bullpen, the 48 "vagrants" wanted a talk on Socialism. They got it and howled for more. "Debs for mine." "Socialism for mine." "No more old parties and bullpens for me," were some of the expressions that greeted us when we finished the job.

How did we get in jail? You read my letter last week—well, for nearly four months I spoke to large crowds on 16th and California streets. Last Saturday night I spoke on the "Stupidity and Cowardice of Capitalist Class," and brought forth several carloads of evidence to prove that they are by far the most stupid, cowardly and incompetent of all the ruling classes in history." Commenting on their stupidity and short-sightedness in their attempts to suppress the Socialist, I reviewed the Seattle and Los Angeles fights for free speech.

I must have made some awful mistake. I declared that the Los Angeles police didn't know the American flag from the crimson banner of revolution, and in their mad frenzy, trampled the Stars and Stripes in the dust. The cops were listening. We had boasted of wanting the Los Angeles police; they would show us how they'd do the trick in Denver.

I announced that Monday night would be my farewell speech in Denver, leaving Tuesday for Omaha and the East to speak for National Committee.

Just the hour for the police to strike. "No speaking Monday night," cried the bulls. "He'll take water for he has to go Tuesday to fill his duds."

Monday night again in sight—no did the big crowd—no did the bulls, 20 strong. Sergeant Melter—grandest scoundrel of them all—who loves a Socialist as the hate love chickens—loomed up like a she wolf in a sheepen, in all his palpit and feathers. "Your permit is revoked; no speaking here!"

Well, that's how I got in the bullpen with my comrade Melter to keep company with these forty-eight other undesirable. There was spare speaking on that corner about three hours.

I spoke exactly one minute and 29 seconds. Here is my speech, taken down in short long hand by the cookey-bull: "Our permit is revoked—thanks to the police. No more speaking for permits. The die is cast. We'll show them a permit they have never seen before. We'll talk on any corner in the Constitution of the United States—B!— and the loving-sergent is hugging me to his heaving bosom.

Up goes Comrade Melter. "We'll speak till hell freezes—!" But it didn't freeze, and it ain't froze yet. We ought to know—we are both sweltering in hell with the heat of the bulls. Melter has been there before, so has Morgan—and so have more of these poor devils who swear by all that's cursed in this glorious free country that they'll vote Debs—and liberty. But that don't make this cell smell any the sweeter, and the bugs bite just as they did of old, but the jailer is more brutal than I have ever seen him before.

P. M.—I have been losing, stretched out on the jail floor. Awakened by a coarse, gruff voice, grunting out: "Socialists wanted," we are ordered to appear before the Chief of Police. I must halt here. I wonder if we are to be manhandled? I barely escaped when waiting to be searched and booked. I meekly sign before the chief, and the police bring their quarters. I escaped with an awkward ill-fitted bowler in the chest. I have completely recovered from the shock. Ta-ta. Hello to the Chief!

Tuesday Morning—Gosh all folks, but this air do feel fine. And it's a lesson in sociology and how to get possession! to see the consternation among those bugs—and their abject willingness to compromise on my terms when I stepped out from under— Mighty Caesar!

When I contemplate the innate meanness in man—his love of revenge—I walked 15 blocks with a tin can for a merrily chase! Talk of paralyzing the organs of Gov. Bueler, B. M. Matt, Captain Lee and Sergeant McIntyre. I would spend a month in jail for the chance of sleeping one night in Sergeant McIntyre's bed after being released from jail with a good catch of the leanest and hungriest of this year's crop.

But what of our visit to the royal castle? I must—do too full, or rather too empty for company. They wanted to know—you wanted to compromise—Denver Dry Goods Company was kicking—many royal personages were kicking. In fact, a very devil of a big kick had been registered by numerous very polite and very dignified sons of Toads—I believe Jack London was one. Well, these silk-clothed son-of-Toads could tolerate no more agitation on 16th and California. Two sacred a spot; we were disgracing the city's fair name, to say nothing of the tobacco juice decorating the pavement within a radius of 50 feet of the great Denver Dry Goods store. Well, we had our say. The English and the Chief Armstrong were we were in jail, and how in all probability we would come again, and yet again, "we forced recognition of our rights to speak on any corner of the city, whenever we chose—without consulting silk socks, Denver Dry Goods."

The chief got interested in the new chief, former union man, but badly tattooed by a capitalistic entrepreneur. He wanted to know about Socialism—"what the devil kind of fanatics were we, anyhow? who did we represent?" "What were we about to do?" He waited for an answer. He asked if Captain Lee was Sergeant McIntyre. Socialists have the sense to know they're wrong. They, too, "wanted to know," you know; besides, there were "others"—lessers lights, satellites, all wearing stars and hand-dog looks. All "wanted to know." The little room was crowded—chock full. So were the two Socialists, but I'm not so full just now. I think I must have unloaded several cargoes in the chief's office. After talking about ten minutes on "What is Socialism," I paused to find my bearings. The chief begged me to resume. It was 11:30 p. m. when I began to "resume." When I got through resuming it was 1:30 a. m., and "all mouths" were still gaping for more. In the meantime, I had them all safe in a sack, having and gawping, trying to cough up something. In an hour they were all shipwrecked and floundering around in a turbulent sea, choking, swallowing great gulps of the "undestorable" water and reaching desperately for land. In one and one-half hours I had them safely landed in a clean garment and soberly smoking the pipe of peace.

In my next I will tell you in detail of the two hours' talk, and of the terrible indictment I gave to the modern police system in its treatment of the working class, using Chief Armstrong's own police and the poor unfortunate "vagrants" now lying rotting in the cells as the basis of my argument. We were made Chief Armstrong and his satellites think some.

I leave for Omaha today, then Chicago and the East. Boys will finish the fight here. I am two days late on my trip now on account of arrest, but no Socialist will let a "date" upset his prospects of breaking into jail from a soap box. As regards!



THE INJUNCTION CZAR VICTORY AT BELLINGHAM

Judge Car Hanford, of Seattle, confirmed his past record when he granted the Temporary Injunction last Thursday against the striking Longshoremen.

From the time of the "Coxey Army," when he called on the militia to suppress the strike, to the Federal Justice has consistently betrayed his hostility to labor.

On this occasion he went out of his way to castigate Labor Unions and to declare them repugnant to liberty and the Constitution. He snatched out his words with vigor and venom, as if he were delivering a stump speech instead of a judicial opinion.

Bryan's taffy about injunctions. He voted for Anti-injunction "Geno. boys."

The longshoremen's union of Portland has endorsed the strike of the Puget Sound Longshoremen, and no freight loaded by strikers here can be unloaded at that point. It is expected that similar action will be taken at San Francisco this week.

The Inveric, loaded last week by strikers, affords an excellent illustration of the expense of the strike to the city owners. The cargo consisted of 25,000 feet of lumber. Two gangs of 20 scabs each were employed, and it required seven days to complete the job. Each of the strike-breakers were paid a day and board. Half this number of experienced longshoremen, at \$4.50 a day without board would have loaded the cargo in one week.

He brushed aside the evidence of Mayor Miller, Chief of Police Ward and the patrolmen on the water front of whom made affidavit that the conditions along the docks had been as reasonable during the strike as ever they were. The Mayor explicitly stated that he was using the word, protection, to mean that the police department would protect by the use of physical force all of such acts, desires and things, then they were using it for something broader sense than the police authority could lawfully enforce.

The new Primary Law was knocked out by the Socialist for the third time this week. Three Superior Court Judges have now agreed that the Fees required by the statute are unconstitutional. Spokane, Co. King Co. and now Whatcom Co. have agreed on this decision, including Judge Polndexter, Judge Morris and Judge Netter.

The case in Whatcom Co. will be appealed and the Socialist candidates will pay their fees under protest, until the Supreme Court of the State shall decide the appeal.

The Socialist State organization will not wait. As soon as state officers are nominated on Sept. 8, Attorney Ridge, who conducted and won the King Co. and Whatcom Co. cases, and who represents the Party, will present the same contention to the Supreme Court direct and in the Federal Circuit of the entire question in all the counties of the state.

Next week "The Socialist" will print the arguments in the Whatcom Co. case, for the benefit of comrades in the various counties.

The first of the "Titus Lectures" were given in Maxton last Monday evening. It was introductory to the other seven lectures.

The attendance was largely made up of non-Socialists. The lecturer presented in large outline the relation of Socialism to Modern Science. He showed Socialism to be much more than a political movement, but the least that the Science of Man has examined the elemental principles of Scientific Investigation, and claimed Socialism was just as thoroughly deduced from the principles of Biology or Astronomy. He argued that there was no escape from the conclusions of Socialism, if the Scientific method was adopted.

The hindrances to the use of this method were delineated with considerable detail, especially the intellectual incapacity of the untrained mind, and as the interested high school workers will be paid the same wages as before, while all less skilled and seven women. The boat was being used as the master builders threatened a general reduction of wages in all trades, this settlement must be considered as a signal victory for the building trades in Sweden.

At the recent yearly convention of the English workers it was decided to introduce a bill in Parliament which, if passed, will prohibit English workmen from being employed as strike-breakers in other countries. This has been made necessary by the present condition of the boat in Sweden. This law would be of similar value as that which prohibits foreign powers from recruiting soldiers in England.

TROUBLE IN SWEDEN

(From "Social-Demokraten," Copenhagen.)

A settlement has been reached between the employers and workers in the building industry in Sweden. According to the agreement, the high school workers will be paid the same wages as before, while all less skilled and seven women. The boat was being used as the master builders threatened a general reduction of wages in all trades, this settlement must be considered as a signal victory for the building trades in Sweden.

At the recent yearly convention of the English workers it was decided to introduce a bill in Parliament which, if passed, will prohibit English workmen from being employed as strike-breakers in other countries. This has been made necessary by the present condition of the boat in Sweden. This law would be of similar value as that which prohibits foreign powers from recruiting soldiers in England.

A general look-out in the shipping industry in Sweden was threatened by the English workers. It was decided to introduce a bill in Parliament which, if passed, will prohibit English workmen from being employed as strike-breakers in other countries. This has been made necessary by the present condition of the boat in Sweden. This law would be of similar value as that which prohibits foreign powers from recruiting soldiers in England.

A general look-out in the shipping industry in Sweden was threatened by the English workers. It was decided to introduce a bill in Parliament which, if passed, will prohibit English workmen from being employed as strike-breakers in other countries. This has been made necessary by the present condition of the boat in Sweden. This law would be of similar value as that which prohibits foreign powers from recruiting soldiers in England.

A general look-out in the shipping industry in Sweden was threatened by the English workers. It was decided to introduce a bill in Parliament which, if passed, will prohibit English workmen from being employed as strike-breakers in other countries. This has been made necessary by the present condition of the boat in Sweden. This law would be of similar value as that which prohibits foreign powers from recruiting soldiers in England.

A general look-out in the shipping industry in Sweden was threatened by the English workers. It was decided to introduce a bill in Parliament which, if passed, will prohibit English workmen from being employed as strike-breakers in other countries. This has been made necessary by the present condition of the boat in Sweden. This law would be of similar value as that which prohibits foreign powers from recruiting soldiers in England.

A general look-out in the shipping industry in Sweden was threatened by the English workers. It was decided to introduce a bill in Parliament which, if passed, will prohibit English workmen from being employed as strike-breakers in other countries. This has been made necessary by the present condition of the boat in Sweden. This law would be of similar value as that which prohibits foreign powers from recruiting soldiers in England.

A general look-out in the shipping industry in Sweden was threatened by the English workers. It was decided to introduce a bill in Parliament which, if passed, will prohibit English workmen from being employed as strike-breakers in other countries. This has been made necessary by the present condition of the boat in Sweden. This law would be of similar value as that which prohibits foreign powers from recruiting soldiers in England.

To Organize the Slaves of Capital to Vote Their Own Emancipation

STAY AWAY Conditions on Grand Trunk Pacific Rotten

Port Beaiting, B. C., July 26, 1908.
Editor Seattle "Socialist":
Dear Comrade and Readers of "The Socialist"—I understand that the contractors of the G. T. P. Railway Co. are advertising for 10,000 men to be able to come and work on their line. The fact is that the slaves who the cover have been worked to the limit. The school of suckers searching for state and ever has been the executive of the ruling class and that those now on top are by far too happy and content to cut their own throats by enforcing laws detrimental to their economic class interests. Do you not know that capitalism is international? Are you foolish or only knavish?

I sent rather a warm letter to the "Clarion" last week, entitled "Age Slaves on the Grand Trunk Pacific" to copy it for the benefit of your readers.

Now, my advice is to keep away from this district. Keep away from the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway Co. from the Findlay River "gold fields," or the "Red Sea" of the Pacific.

Here it has rained nearly all week, and the rainfall at the terminus is for him to make extra trips, which is no hell, nothing but swamp bog and rocks.

The fare here in swarms. They have good appetites, and are especially fond of waffles—made from southern flour.

Men will not work on the railway except under the lash of famine. Wages average \$2.50 a day and it costs them out that \$5.50 for board. They have to pay for tobacco, boots and slave luxuries from the contractors' pockets. They get two or three times a week nothing is coming to them. If they lose more they find themselves in debt. They work during the summer soaked to the skin. They have to pay for their own food, and surplus of hungry slaves and necessary to keep the works going. What a jolly system is for the small sum of wages to the last pocket so as to come back to the contractor's pocket.

The contractors are sublet several acres and the last man is compelled to work for the contractor. The men who stay with this work are constantly leaving and others taking their place.

Next week "The Socialist" will print the arguments in the Whatcom Co. case, for the benefit of comrades in the various counties.

THE SKIRMISH LINE

The skirmisher is a man of action. He is at the very front of every engagement and takes chances that the rest of the army never dreams of. He is selecting and occupying a spot more or less sheltered from the enemy far to the front of his own force. He is selecting and occupying a spot more or less sheltered from the enemy far to the front of his own force. He is selecting and occupying a spot more or less sheltered from the enemy far to the front of his own force.

The skirmisher always carries enough rations to last him a day or two, but most important of all, he carries plenty of ammunition. So with the Socialist skirmisher. Before the rest of the Socialists who only work during the excitement of the battle have got their eyes open, he is at the front picking off a man here and man there, depleting the enemy's ranks and causing great uneasiness in the enemy's headquarters. His ammunition consists of leaflets, booklets, and subscription cards for "The Socialist."

So with the Socialist skirmisher. Before the rest of the Socialists who only work during the excitement of the battle have got their eyes open, he is at the front picking off a man here and man there, depleting the enemy's ranks and causing great uneasiness in the enemy's headquarters. His ammunition consists of leaflets, booklets, and subscription cards for "The Socialist."

Sub cards are handy. All you have to do is to talk to a man for a few minutes and you have a card. The only way he can hope to be up to date is to read some Socialist paper, spring a subscription card entitling him to "The Socialist" for the balance of the campaign. Collect Twenty-Five Cents—and go on your way on your own. You can't get any more. You can't get any more. You can't get any more.

FOREIGN NOTES

(From "Social-Demokraten," Copenhagen.)

Preparations are being made for the next International Socialist Congress, to be held in Copenhagen, Denmark, 1910.

The Congress will not be without a social program is certain, as 24 Socialist Singing Societies with a total of 600 male voices are already being trained.

By a vote of 311 to 10, the Danish House of Commons recently passed a bill providing for old age pensions.

By a vote of 57 to 3, the city council of Copenhagen has decided on the teaching of religion in the public schools. ARTHUR JENSEN.

THE SOCIALIST SPECIAL

Chicago, Ill. July 31st, 1908.

Comrades and Friends—

The keen interest I feel in the Socialist Special, prompts this appeal to you. I emphasize all personal considerations and speaking with reference to the party alone, I frankly confess myself an enthusiast upon the subject. The idea is bold and audacious and proclaims the adult stage of the Socialist party, which the machine politicians still fondly believe to be in its swaddling clothes.

It is a brilliant idea and glistening with possibilities. The very suggestion is infectious and the thing itself an inspiration.

The Socialist Special!

Chicago, Ill. July 31st, 1908.

Comrades and Friends—

The keen interest I feel in the Socialist Special, prompts this appeal to you. I emphasize all personal considerations and speaking with reference to the party alone, I frankly confess myself an enthusiast upon the subject. The idea is bold and audacious and proclaims the adult stage of the Socialist party, which the machine politicians still fondly believe to be in its swaddling clothes.

It is a brilliant idea and glistening with possibilities. The very suggestion is infectious and the thing itself an inspiration.

The Socialist Special!

The roar of it can already be heard in the distance and the eager crowds can be seen as they cheer the rushing "red specter" with their enthusiasm in its fight across the continent on its mission of emancipation.

In its wake the comrades will shout exultant and the track of the Red Special will be the path of the Revolution.

Hundreds of thousands will be beyond our grasp, who otherwise will be beyond our grasp. Tons of literature will be distributed.

The Special itself will be a thing of life and will throbb with the spirit of revolution. Along its track the stray and scattered elements of revolt will be fanned into a sweeping conflagration.

It can increase our capacity, augment our power, multiply our numbers and vitalize our propaganda.

Can it be done?

What?

Can forty thousand members of the Socialist party and a million Socialist sympathizers raise the insignificant bagatelle of Twenty Thousand Dollars?

That is the proposition in a nutshell.

Can it be done?

What?

Can forty thousand members of the Socialist party and a million Socialist sympathizers raise the insignificant bagatelle of Twenty Thousand Dollars?

That is the proposition in a nutshell.

The roar of it can already be heard in the distance and the eager crowds can be seen as they cheer the rushing "red specter" with their enthusiasm in its fight across the continent on its mission of emancipation.

In its wake the comrades will shout exultant and the track of the Red Special will be the path of the Revolution.

Hundreds of thousands will be beyond our grasp, who otherwise will be beyond our grasp. Tons of literature will be distributed.

The Special itself will be a thing of life and will throbb with the spirit of revolution. Along its track the stray and scattered elements of revolt will be fanned into a sweeping conflagration.

It can increase our capacity, augment our power, multiply our numbers and vitalize our propaganda.

Can it be done?

What?

Can forty thousand members of the Socialist party and a million Socialist sympathizers raise the insignificant bagatelle of Twenty Thousand Dollars?

That is the proposition in a nutshell.

Can it be done?

What?

Can forty thousand members of the Socialist party and a million Socialist sympathizers raise the insignificant bagatelle of Twenty Thousand Dollars?

That is the proposition in a nutshell.

Comrade and Mrs. H. M. Wells, who were married, have returned to the city and are now at 63rd street. The young couple have had this "abridged" twice, and think that this proposal is a very good one. Only 24 Loas had their votes counted, several arriving too late.

Comrade Wells is a member of the Central Labor Council and one of the best speakers in the Socialist movement. Mrs. Wells was formerly Miss Nests Winifred King and is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. King.

Comrade and Mrs. H. M. Wells, who were married, have returned to the city and are now at 63rd street. The young couple have had this "abridged" twice, and think that this proposal is a very good one. Only 24 Loas had their votes counted, several arriving too late.

Comrade Wells is a member of the Central Labor Council and one of the best speakers in the Socialist movement. Mrs. Wells was formerly Miss Nests Winifred King and is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. King.

The National Constitution was adopted in Washington except the clause providing that it go into effect Jan. 1, 1909. That was defeated by a vote of 100 to 90. Only 24 Loas had their votes counted, several arriving too late.

Have your Local order a bundle of a thousand next week and the week after and the week after that and see how the Socialist sentiment grows in your town.

The National Constitution was adopted in Washington except the clause providing that it go into effect Jan. 1, 1909. That was defeated by a vote of 100 to 90. Only 24 Loas had their votes counted, several arriving too late.

Have your Local order a bundle of a thousand next week and the week after and the week after that and see how the Socialist sentiment grows in your town.

Note. Send to your State Secretary all you can raise at the earliest moment.

Loyally your comrade,
EUGENE V. DEBS.

