

The Socialist

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The Workingman's Paper -- To Organize the Slaves of Capital to Vote Their Own Emancipation

No. 300--Sixth Year

This is where the Union Label would be if there was a Union in Caldwell

Caldwell, Idaho, Saturday, July 28, 1906

Price Two Cents

WHOLE WORKING CLASS OF THE NATION IN JAIL

By Eugene V. Debs

The eyes of the country, particularly of the working class, will be turned toward Idaho in the battle of ballots this fall. A situation not only unique, but unprecedented in American politics, is presented in that mountain state, and in consequence of that situation, the political contest this year, which would ordinarily attract little attention beyond the boundaries of the state, promises to prove of such historic interest as to be memorable in the annals of a nation.

This being a congressional year, the campaign throughout the country will be a national one and most of the states, including Idaho, also have their state elections, and in the case of Idaho, for reasons every workingman in the land well understands, the state election will completely overshadow the national election in the importance of its outcome.

In the state campaign in Idaho this year there will be involved not only a national, but an international issue.

In the persons of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone, the whole working class of the nation is in jail in Idaho; the whole working class is on trial in Idaho, and the whole working class must prepare for its defense in Idaho.

When the criminal governor of Idaho conspired with the criminal governor of Colorado to kidnap our loyal and devoted leaders in defiance of national and state constitutions, and in brutal contempt of the common decencies shown even to convicted felons, they not only committed rape upon the law and outrage upon humanity, but they committed an assault upon the working class of the nation and the world over.

That is the political issue in Idaho this year A. D. 1906.

The criminal governor of Idaho will deny this, but his word is of no value.

A high official of the state who tramples under foot the law he has sworn to uphold to curry favor with plundering corporations, is not to be believed, even under oath.

Governor Gooding has forfeited all claim to veracity as well as official integrity upon the principle that an evil-doer will naturally lie to cover up his crime.

The kidnaping governor, his kidnaping pals and kidnaping administration are on trial this year, and the case will be called in the court of the people on election day.

Governor Gooding snatched our brothers in the dead of night and ran with them to his mountain cave to do them to death; he stole them as any other robber steals from and perhaps slays his innocent victims, and he resorted to this monstrous crime because he knew that he had no case against his intended victims and that he could never get them in his cruel claws by any fair or lawful means.

In this arch-conspiracy which will bear the name of Gooding to eternal infamy, the governor's accomplice and accessory was one James McParland, whose red-handed and black-hearted career has been laid bare to the nation.

The citizens of Parsons, Kansas, where McParland had his rendezvous at a deadfall in which many a wayfarer met his doom during the early days when the Bender family lay in ambush for their victims, held a mass meeting recently, attended by public officials, merchants, clergymen, lawyers, doctors, and the people in general, and passed resolutions branding McParland, the kidnaping pal of Governor Gooding, as the most hardened and conscienceless criminal out of the penitentiary.

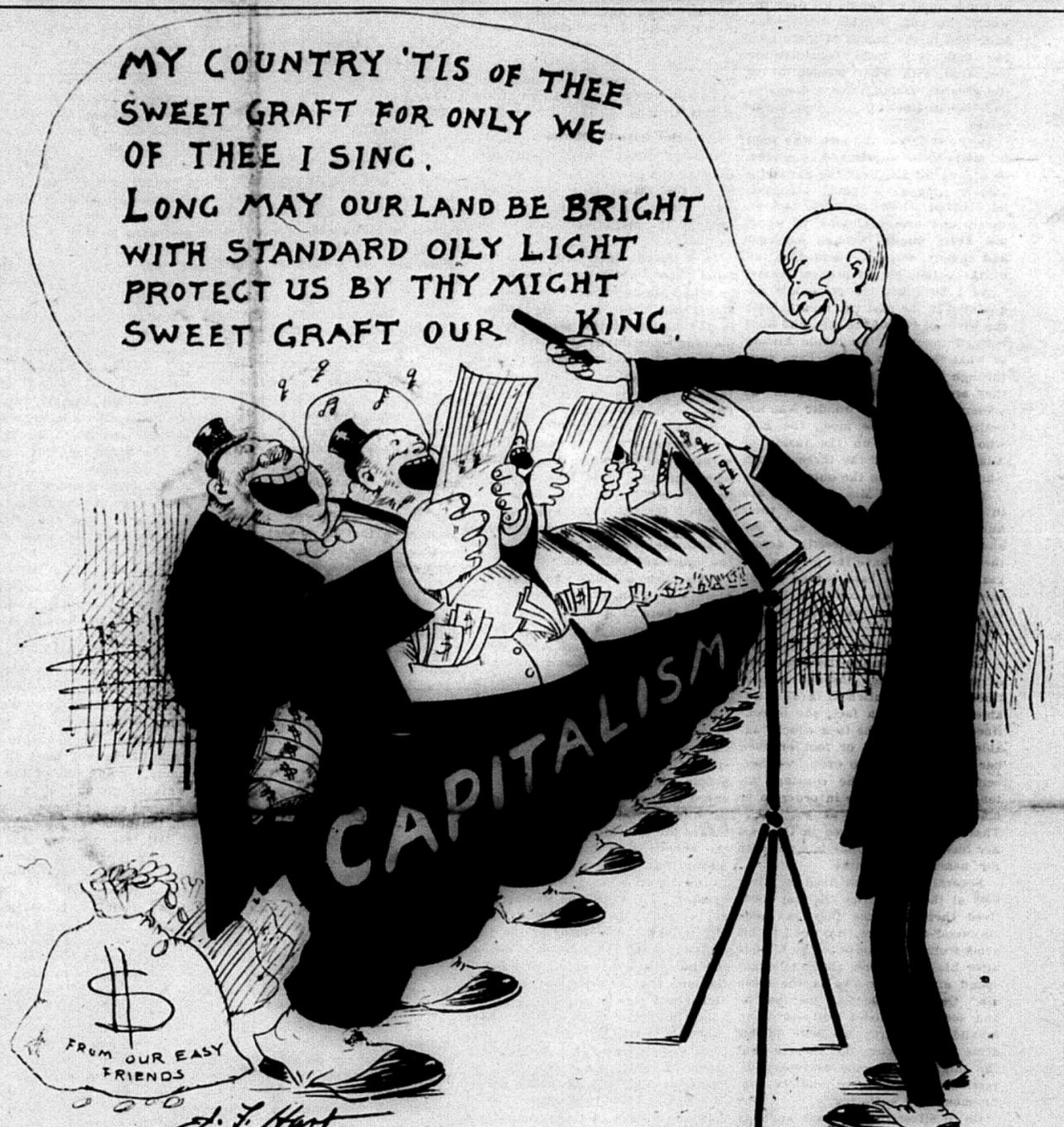
At the same time the citizens of Winnemucca, Nevada, where William D. Haywood, the imprisoned victim of the Gooding-McParland combine lived, met and unanimously bore written testimony to his clean character, his unimpeachable integrity, and his upright and blameless life.

It is not that Haywood, Moyer and Pettibone are bad men and have committed crime that merits punishment, but that they are good men and absolutely innocent that now worries the governor, for he dares not allow them to go to trial before an aroused nation whose eyes are fixed upon him and his gang, and beneath whose keen and penetrating flashes he quails and cowers like a midnight assassin caught red-handed in the act.

In the conspiracy against labor, for such it is, the sole object is to fasten infamous crime upon its leaders by the use of perjured testimony and sensational "confessions," and Governor Gooding and his sordid henchmen are the political tools of the Standard Oil trust and its allied parties in crime in this dastardly attempt to crush out all opposition to corporation plunder and trust rule.

That is the Idaho case in a nutshell, and if Governor Gooding and his accessories carry out the conspiracy and deliver the goods there will be smooth sailing to a seat in the United States senate and to other desirable sinecures in which these political apostates may enjoy blood-bought luxuries as the reward of their them.

Upon that issue—and there is no other in Idaho this year—the Republican party stands for Governor Gooding, James McParland, Harry Orchard, Prosecutor Borah, Standard Oil, and its official organ, the Boise Statesman, the Federal Mining Co., Amalgamated Copper Co., Colorado Fuel and Iron Co., and other brigands, kidnapers and cracksmen; and upon that issue the working class represented by the Socialist Party and all their friends and sympathizers and all who love justice and abhor crime, especially when committed in the name of law—upon that issue the Socialist Party will meet the Republican party face to face in battle



Our National Anthem--As Sung In the "ROCKY" Mountains

"Standard Oil controls the Rocky Mountain Region. In the Coeur d'Alenes of North Idaho, the Federal Mining Co. has bought up all but a few mines. Who is the "Federal?" "Standard Oil." John D. Rockefeller "Amalgamated Copper" owns Montana. Who is "Amalgamated Copper?" Standard Oil. John D. Colorado Fuel and Iron Co. and the Smelter trust own Colorado. Who are they? "Standard Oil" Oily John D. Union Pacific Railway Combine owns all the railroads from North Idaho to Colorado. Who is U.P.? "Standard Oil" once more.

All Capitalists in the Rockies sing to John D's patriotic leadership. If you don't choose to sing our tune of Graft, so much the worse for you. There are plenty of good singers beside you. Gooding, Borah, Smith, France, Dietrich—good singers all! How happy are we all!

array in the approaching campaign, and no quarter will be asked or given.

In this fight between lawless corporate power and the working class there will be no compromise.

The issue must be squarely met, and no subterfuges will be tolerated.

Where the Republican candidate speaks, no matter in what out-of-the-way camp or digging, his "hurrah-for-the-flag" harangue must be punctured with the interrogatory "How about Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone?"

Let that cry be heard at every Republican meeting and don't allow a single Columbian orator to dodge it.

In this connection the Democratic party is ignored as it has no place in the fight. It is neither on the one side or on the other. It just wants to break into office, and so it sympathizes with both sides, and opposes both by turns, hoping to sneak into the political pie factory while the fight is going on.

William Jennings Bryan, the Democratic chieftain and peerless champion of the "common people" has not opened his mouth to say a single word of protest since Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone were ambushed in the interest of his friends, the silver mine owners of the West, and his silence in the presence of such an atrocious crime against the working class in more eloquent than speech in fixing his true status as the "friend of labor."

There are about sixty thousand votes in Idaho and of these about eight per cent, or five thousand, have been cast for Socialism. The field is, therefore, an inviting one from the Socialist point of view, and becomes fascinatingly so in contemplating the life and death issue involved in the present campaign.

Now comrades, let the Socialists and the workers and their friends of all the nation roll up their sleeves and pitch in to win the fight in Idaho.

The fight can be won and the state redeemed and our innocent brothers set free and vindicated, and the kidnapers wiped out and relegated to eternal oblivion.

Let every available Socialist speaker turn toward Idaho, so that the state can be thoroughly canvassed and the people aroused. All the people require is that falsehood shall be exposed, facts stated and the truth made known.

They will take care of the rest.

Every nook and corner of the state must be sought out and its voters aroused to the enormity of the crimes about to blacken the escutcheon of the state.

Let no county, no township, no ward, no precinct, no school house or cross-roads be overlooked.

Next in order is the spread of Socialist literature. The state ought to be sown knee-deep with it. Every Socialist paper should be circulated as widely as possible, and chiefly in Idaho, *The Socialist*, published at Caldwell by Comrade Titus, who, from the very start, has shown the most commendable interest and activity in this case, and who, for the very prompt, thorough, efficient and courageous service rendered by him, deserves the recognition, confidence, gratitude and support of every workingman in the land.

The Socialist will be published on the field of battle, in the very center of the contest. It will be in position to give the latest and most reliable news, impart the soundest counsel and advice, expose the machinations of the malefactors and hurl its shot and shells at the blow holes of the armor of the enemy.

It therefore becomes the duty of every comrade to constitute himself a special agent to swell the circulation of *The Socialist* during this campaign that it may reach the people and fulfill its extremely important mission in this crucial contest.

To Governor Gooding and his pirate crew all we have to say is—"Lay on MacDuff, and damned be he who first cries hold, enough!"

The Secret Kidnaping

Mrs. Pettibone's Story of Her Husband's Abduction--McParland's Latest Interview Riddled By the Truth

By Hattie White Titus

The arrest of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone has been published in all its phases, first by the Capitalist press, and later by the Labor press, and has been discussed and upheld or condemned by people all over the world, but up to this time what happened in the homes of these men has had very little consideration compared with what seemed to be the greater calamity, the kidnaping and imprisonment of the men themselves.

In the civil war the men who went to battle to be imprisoned, wounded, or killed, did not bear the hardships alone. Almost without exception left behind wives, mothers, fathers, sisters and brothers, some of whom lost their minds through suspense and anxiety, some of whom died, not by the bullet, but of broken hearts!

As I have become personally acquainted in the past two months with the wives of two of the men and have learned much of the inside history of what these two women have gone through since February, and what they are courageously facing in the present and future, I wonder who are really enduring the most, the men who are waiting on the inside of Ada county jail of the three women who are waiting on the outside.

Mrs. Moyer and Mrs. Pettibone are in Boise where they can see their husbands for a short time each day and having rooms directly across the street, they have the privilege of gazing upon the bars behind which their husbands are confined, if that is any consolation, as much as they like.

Mrs. Haywood has not even the consolation of being in the same town of state where her husband is confined, being a confirmed invalid, unable to travel. In fact, she is confined day and night to a couch, unable to move hand or foot or even her head. Unable to even feed herself she requires the constant attendance of some one in order to be made as comfortable as possible.

That some one has been in the past her husband, whom she has not seen for nearly six months. Several people who lived in Silver City at the same time the Haywoods lived there told me they had seen Haywood carry Mrs. Haywood in his arms from their house to the hillside after his day's work, that she might spend an hour or two in the fresh air. One comrade told me that he had seen this model husband of an invalid wife carry his wife in his arms to and from the theatre that she might have some necessary diversion in her life of endless confinement and suffering.

Go to Silver City and ask anybody who lived there at the time the Haywoods did, be he Republican, Democrat, or Socialist, if he thinks Wm. D. Haywood has conspired to murder anybody, and see what answer you'll get! The people in Silver may not all vote the Socialist ticket (though most of them will, by the way) but all those who knew the Haywoods are absolutely ready to take their oath that such a man is innocent of any crime.

Now what Mrs. Haywood has to endure, with her cup already running over, no one but Mrs. Haywood herself knows. Yet Haywood told me himself that she has never once lost her courage and writes him brave and cheerful letters during the time of their forced separation, while they are both waiting.

"I was in Prison and ye visited me!" Boise is supposed to be a church-going town. One would suppose, therefore, that Boise was a Christian town, and being a Christian town one would naturally conclude that the Christian women would recall, and attempt to put in practice, what Christ said. But up to this time I know of but three women in the entire city of Boise who have called upon or shown any sympathy for the women who are "in Prison" in spirit, at least, as long as their husbands are prisoners. Two of the three women were connected in some way with the case, one being the wife of one of the counsel for the defense.

In reality, then, but one woman who was disconnected with the case in the entire city of Boise, a city which claims some 18,000 population, had the courage to call upon or show sympathy for these two women, who are ladies in every sense of the word, and who put to shame most of us by their cheerful courage in standing by their husbands in this hour of trial.

When I think of these things my blood boils and I am almost tempted to say that I really think about some of the members of my own sex. However, I will say that when I meet women like Mrs. Moyer and Mrs. Pettibone and know that there are now and have always been such courageous, loyal, and devoted women in the world, I feel glad I am a woman, which compensates to a great extent for the shame I feel that so many of my sex are so timid and weak and un-Christian and so afraid of Mrs. Grundy.

McParland's Methods.

Before giving Mrs. Pettibone's story as she gave it to me I want to say a few things in a general way concerning the methods of arrest pursued by the McParland tribe of detectives.

In a recent interview in a Salt Lake paper, which has been copied by other papers all over the country, McParland seeks to justify himself in the minds of the people by explaining some things about the arrest of these men which seemed to most people to be unjust and unnecessary. In fact, there is no question in the minds of fair-minded people that the arrest was made in secret (McParland's statement to the contrary notwithstanding) and at a time at night when the men could have no access to the courts. These methods were pursued for the express purpose of denying to the men their constitutional rights through an appeal to the courts of Colorado.

This modern Judas who hunts and betrays men on any pretext for the money there is in it for him hasn't the conscience of the original Judas who had shame enough after doing such a deed to go out and hang himself.

But this modern Judas whose record is such that nobody would believe him on oath proceeds to make statements in this interview, the falsity of which is known to several people whose testimony could be secured if necessary. In his effort to set himself right with the people he makes the following statements: that the arrests were not secret; that Moyer was arrested at a crowded railway station at 8 o'clock in the evening; that Pettibone was arrested at 10 o'clock in the evening; that Mr. Hawkins, a member of the firm of lawyers for the defense, called up the jail at 11 o'clock to find out if the men were arrested and therefore, McParland says, must have known about the arrest or he wouldn't have called up to find out; that the reason they were hurried by special train out of the state was because he, the immaculate McParland, would not be responsible for allowing innocent men and women to ride on the same train with such desperate criminals as he knew these men to be, etc.

But says McParland, these men took their own way to assassinate Governor Steunenberg and I took my way to arrest them. So we will give McParland full credit for the method of arrest pursued in Colorado, which was no doubt a scheme of his brain which had been hatching for many weeks. Now as to his statements: I will contradict his statements only where there are at least two people who can corroborate what I say. The names of these people can be easily ascertained but I have promised not to divulge them in this article.

First, the arrest was secret, and for a purpose, as we shall see. No one of the three wives knew of the arrest till they read it in the Denver Post the following morning. The counsel for the defense might have called up to ask if the men had been arrested, but McParland fails to state in this interview that Mr. Hawkins did not get the desired information. It is true, there were rumors of the arrest; somebody who saw something to arouse his curiosity, or somebody in the secret might have leaked a little, but those at the city jail, the county jail, the Denver Post, the Pinkerton agency, were all dumb, none of them knew anything till after the special train was well on its way and beyond the reach of those who would have made an attempt to give the arrested men the rights accorded to them by the United States constitution.

I do not know the exact time of Moyer's arrest, but I do know that the berths on the Pullman were made up, which is not usual at 8 o'clock in the evening, and that he was arrested quietly in the presence of the conductor by two of the detectives. Mr. Moyer went quietly along with the two men and the train pulled out if

almost immediately. The conductor had no time to send any message to anyone if he had so desired. These detectives had been watching and waiting for their opportunity. Why did they wait till just enough time was left to get their man before the train pulled out? The only person who saw the arrest, the conductor of the Pullman, had no time to do anything, he had to go with his train.

The arrest of Mr. Pettibone was very close to 11:15 p. m. Instead of 10 o'clock in the evening as McParland says. The time of the arrest can be determined quite definitely as Mr. Pettibone was in the house when some neighbors returned from the theatre, and was seen to go away with "some men" by another neighbor about 10 minutes before Mrs. Pettibone's return, which was about 11:30.

The detectives made the arrest as late as possible before Mrs. Pettibone's return. As the house, and the movements of both Mr. and Mrs. Pettibone had been watched all the evening, no doubt the detectives knew what they were about. They did not want to make the arrest in her presence, and they wanted it to be as near 12 o'clock as possible, which would be too late for any appeal to the courts for their legal rights. The next morning they would be too far away for a Colorado court to help them.

Mr. Pettibone went out during the evening to a barber shop; why wasn't he arrested on the street or in the barber shop, if, as McParland says, the arrest was not secret?

There were just two things that the deputies were instructed to do; to arrest Mr. Pettibone in his own house while Mrs. Pettibone was away and to make the arrest as late as possible so that no appeal could be made to the courts.

His extra precaution was taken about Mr. Pettibone because he was the only one of those arrested who would be missed from his home, as neither Mrs. Moyer or Mrs. Haywood expected their husbands home that night.

The detectives were seen approaching the house and Mr. Pettibone was seen to go away with them by a neighbor, but for some unknown reason Mrs. Pettibone was not informed of this till the next day.

That the arrest of these men was planned so that their wives and their friends and their counsel would not hear of it till it was too late for them to appeal to the courts to get their legal and constitutional rights is too well known by people in Denver for McParland to attempt in an "interview" to deny or assert what is contrary to the facts. Though McParland's skin is pretty thick, the amount of criticism and condemnation he has received from people everywhere has at last penetrated even his thick skin and he is trying to make himself look a little better in the eyes of the people. There are those who still uphold Governor Gooding and Judge Smith but I venture to say McParland hasn't a real friend anywhere. I know of no one who is despised more unless, possibly it is Orchard. But he is well paid; why should he whimper!

Mrs. Pettibone's Account of That Awful Night.

After hearing from Mrs. Pettibone's own lips what happened in the arrest between 11:30 P. M. and 10 A. M. the next morning, the time spent in agonizing suspense in not knowing where her husband was or what had happened to him. I was anxious to have her tell this story to thousands of other women as she told it to me.

But Mrs. Pettibone does not like to parade her troubles before the world and I could not get her consent to write the account herself. I asked her if she would be willing that I should write up what she had told me, and she said yes, but she would like to get Mr. Pettibone's consent as well. I write this with the consent of both, and have talked with Mrs. Pettibone many times in order that what I say may be absolutely correct.

A Night of Suspense and Terror. Mrs. Pettibone was asked to accompany a lady friend, a near neighbor, to an entertainment that evening. Mr. Pettibone did not care to go, but urged his wife to go. She returned about 11:30 and found the house lighted from top to bottom, but she did not see her husband. She went through the rooms on the first floor and found the cellar door standing open and the light on in the cellar. She went down cellar, thinking he might be in the cellar fixing the furnace fire for the night. She found all the draughts of the furnace full on but Mr. Pettibone was not there.

Mr. Pettibone has since told her that he asked permission of the detectives to close the draughts of the furnace before he left, as there was danger the house might burn up if

he didn't. But they wouldn't allow it, as is very evident from the condition the furnace was in when she found it.

Mrs. Pettibone thought that her husband must have gone to bed, though it seemed strange that he should leave the furnace in such a condition, so she retraced her steps to the first door, went to the foot of the stairs and called. She received no answer. She called again, and a little louder. No answer! She then became alarmed, so alarmed that she didn't dare go upstairs alone.

She hurried out of the house, went to her next door neighbor's and told them that Mr. Pettibone was up stairs but she had called and called and he wouldn't answer her, would someone go back with her, she was so afraid something had happened to him.

One of the family, a young man, returned with her and went up stairs in advance of Mrs. Pettibone. But Mr. Pettibone was not there!

Mrs. Pettibone asked the young man if he wouldn't stay until she found out where her husband was, for she was so alarmed she was afraid to stay alone. But the neighbor said he was sure that Mr. Pettibone would return in a few minutes, so he didn't think it was necessary to stay.

So Mrs. Pettibone was left alone in that house that night! She thought of all the probabilities, that he might have gone to the store on some business, as he frequently did go. But no, he had a telephone; he was not there! Then she thought he might have gone out with some friends, though he seldom did that. He was not a man who went out with friends in that way. Every foot-fall she heard would bring her to the door, thinking, surely it is my husband!

She could stand this for about an hour, then she would go out of the house and walk the street looking and listening for some sign of her husband's return.

Then she would become terrified and rush back to the house again, and pace the floor, and think and think, and ask herself Where is he? What has happened? Why doesn't he come home? Why did he leave no word? He has never done anything like this before.

From midnight till 4 o'clock in the morning she spent the time in this way, from the house to the street, from the street back to the house again, going out of the house and walking up and down the street when it seemed impossible to remain in the house any longer.

All this time she was in a state of terror. She was afraid to stay in the house, she was afraid to be out on the street.

At about 4 a. m. she decided to go to Mr. Haywood's house, which is diagonally across the street, and see if Mr. Haywood had returned, as she knew he had been away. She called on the outside of the house and woke up Mrs. Haywood's sister, who answered from an open window that Mr. Haywood had not returned. Then she thought possibly Mr. Pettibone was with him somewhere.

She went back to her home and spent the next two hours as best she could. Sleep? Could any wife sleep on such a night? The reason Mrs. Moyer and Mrs. Haywood were not alarmed was because neither of them expected their husbands home, so, fortunately for them, they were spared that night of agony.

At 6 o'clock the paper boy came with the Denver Post. Mrs. Pettibone took it and across the front page in glaring red head lines she read—Charles H. Moyer, Wm. D. Haywood and George A. Pettibone arrested for the murder of Gov. Steunenberg!

Her questions were answered. She knew now what had happened! Now she could do something! She must first find out where he was. So without any breakfast and careless of her usually faultless attire, she set herself to find out where he was and what she could do for him.

It seems hard to believe that, notwithstanding the fact that the special train left at 5 a. m., carrying the prisoners out of Colorado, and that every effort was made to ascertain the whereabouts of the prisoners at the city hall, the county jail, the railroad station, the chief of police, the Denver Post and the Pinkerton agency, it was 10 o'clock, five hours after the train had left, before the wives of the men or their friends or their counsel found out what had happened.

Yet McParland says the arrest was not secret, and gives as an answer to such proceedings that he was not supposed to inform a defendant's attorney of his arrest when he made one.

Mrs. Pettibone left the house immediately on reading that awful thing in the Denver Post. She went over to the Haywoods' home, and Mrs. Haywood's sister and she started on their tour of inquiry.

They went first to the City Hall, Mrs. Pettibone felt sure the official in charge had a heart somewhere, for

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his looks and voice expressed sympathy as she questioned him, but his official lips were sealed.

It is unnecessary to go into all the details of the work done by these two women in going from place to place, one in search of her husband, the other taking her invalid sister's place in searching for her brother-in-law.

After many ineffectual attempts to find out where the prisoners were, they went after Mrs. Moyer. Then the three started out together.

When, at last, they found out what had really happened and that their husbands were being carried out of the state where any appeal to the courts of their own state would have no effect, what was the feeling of those three wives? Can you imagine it? No! No one knows but those who have had the actual horrible experience.

It was Sunday morning, the courts were closed, the banks were closed, and what was done must be done quickly.

The only thing that could be done, as it was too late then to do anything in Colorado, was for Attorney Richardson to follow the men to Idaho

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Idaho Boosters

The Idaho bunch have taken right hold as if "The Socialist" was just the thing they are looking for, and have "whooped 'er up" at a great rate. The Idaho list has grown and grown, and is nearly as large as Washington and Ohio, and it will soon pass those states if the Boosters there don't get busy. They tell us, here, that they want to carry the state for Socialism this fall, and if they keep on, they will do it. You can bet we are doing our little best to bring such a happy result about.

Morgan P. Gifford, candidate for State Auditor, says he hasn't had time to hustle since getting home from the convention, but that he hopes to get some subs soon. He sends six with his letter. Wonder what he'll do when he begins to hustle?

That state convention was simply full of "Socialist" Boosters. Comrade J. H. Morrison of Welser brought in 12 for himself and eight for Comrade Candee; Comrade Walter of Mohler brought his own and six more which were captured by Comrade Frank James of Russell—said he'd get more, too; Comrade Jas. Smith of St. Anthony brought 14 along; Comrade G. F. Carter of Boise ordered a bundle; and Comrade Coonrod had five. In addition about every delegate who was not already a reader subscribed and all promised to secure other subs. They've been keeping their promises, too.

Comrade S. K. Imel, of Riddle, sends in four. He'll come again, I'll bet.

And Comrade Tanner of Highby, who was one of those delegates to the State Convention, sent in a club of four and a few days later followed it with four more. There are a lot more Boosters who have come in twice. There's Comrade Coonrod with five first and then two more; A. L. Culver of Mullen, with 24, 8 and 2; Jay Rand Sanburn, Coeur d'Alene, two clubs of four; D. H. Pifer of Wallace with 8 for the campaign and then four for six months; George Beharffansen, Payette, four and five; S. G. Curtis, Moscow, five and one; G. W. Herrington, Lookout, four and four. And you can stake your last red that they'll all be heard from again soon.

Nes Perce was put on the map for us by Comrade P. M. Carey sending in four.

Comrade J. A. Bauer of Post Falls also drops a bunch of eight. He didn't say anything, either, but the cash accompanied the order.

Comrade T. E. Files of Cambridge sent in five for the campaign, and then decided it wasn't quite his share, so sent in another bunch of four to make up.

Comrade James Smith of St. Anthony never does things by halves. He came to the convention with a bunch of 14, and a week or so after sent in 13 more; and now he fires in a batch of 15. Says he's any getting warmed up to it, too. Can you get the rest of you beat it?

Outside the State

Boosters outside the state are not as active as they should be. Toledo, Seattle, San Francisco, Portland, Grand Rapids, Cleveland and other points have sort of let up on the work. Don't get the idea, eastern Comrades, that "The Socialist" is any less valuable to you in Idaho than in Toledo; and don't think, western Comrades, that you can carry on a propaganda without using up

to-date papers, nor that you can get any better propaganda paper than "The Socialist." This may seem like boasting but we notice that but very few workmen read our paper six months without voting the ticket and joining the Socialist Party. It's results that count, and the figures are in our favor.

Get a move on! Boost! Brown? Brown of Minneapolis? Of course he sent in a bunch of those campaign subs. Two bunches? Well, that's nothing. He'll send in more, too. Wants a dollar's worth of that Debs and Mrs. Pettibone issue? Well, this is it. Anyone else want extra copies? Order now before it's all gone.

Geo. Barr of Lacerter, Wash., gets in on about every proposition we make. This time it is a club of four.

Comrade Walter J. Tompin, of Laurium, Mich., sends five for six months. One of the best boosts from outside of Idaho since we located here. Come again. "We need three every hour."

R. R. Histine, agent No. 201, sends two yearlies from Joplin, Mo. He's making use of that receipt book. Are you?

J. E. Perry, of Erie, champion Booster of Pennsylvania, sends eight all in a bunch and promises more. He paid up ahead for the rest, too.

Comrade I. Stevens, of Everson, Wash., who has taken "The Socialist" ever since it was born, about, sends in a club of four, and promises to do all he can to get more.

Comrade Rexin, of Buffalo, N. Y., sends four from that burg. They want to watch the Idaho campaign. By the way, it was on a blank cut out of the paper, too.

Comrade Elford, of Tonopah, Nevada, remembers us with a couple of subs.

John Ritson, of Chester, Wash., notice how often Wash. is appearing here?) sends in four for the campaign.

"Enclosed please find a one-dollar 'William' for which send me 'The Socialist'—Yours for the Revolution, Oscar Moore."

A dollar's worth of stamps and four subs from Comrade D. D. Barrett, of Terre Haute, Ind., together with promise of future assistance.

And the only Booster who has been heard from in Toledo, is Comrade Wm. Patterson, who sends two renewals. It wasn't necessary for him to say he'd send more, but he did.

IDAHO NOTES

Comrade Jas. Smith informs us that the Fremont County Socialist Convention will be held at St. Anthony August 6. All party members will have a voice and vote.

The Executive Committee at its meeting Sunday in Boise, made arrangements for the tour of Comrade Kelly, which began Tuesday at Mountain Home. Comrade Chenoweth will leave in a day or two for a thorough canvass of Cassia county. Comrade E. L. Rigg, candidate for Congress, will leave his home in a week or two to canvass Oneida, Bear Lake and Bannock counties.

Other speakers will be put on the road just as soon as funds will permit.

The Governor's Tour. Mountain Home, Tuesday, July 24. Glenn's Ferry, Wednesday, July 25. Hailey, Thursday, July 26. Shoshone, Friday, July 27. Twin Falls, Saturday, July 28. Rupert, Sunday, July 29. Pocatello, Monday, July 30. Blackfoot, Tuesday, July 31. Idaho Falls, Wednesday, August 1. Rexburg, Thursday, August 2. St. Anthony, Friday, August 3. Additional dates will be given in

next week's issue and from week to week as made.

Do everything you can for Comrade Kelly's comfort, as he has a long and hard trip before him. Take up collections at every meeting to swell the campaign fund, as the State Committee has very little to work with. Take advantage of Comrade Kelly's presence to get new members into the party.

WASHINGTON

The absurd plan of Local Bellingham to run the party organization by a state paper and without a secretary or state committee, was voted down. Owing to the fact that the party membership is getting tired of the innumerable referendums issued by the opportunists in their effort to force their will on the party, but a small vote was cast, only 270, out of that number, note that 150 were opposed to the scheme.

At the meeting of the Local Quorum held Sunday, July 22, charters were granted at Snohomish, 10 members, and Trout Creek, 7 members. Three members-at-large were also admitted.

Local Lake Washington has expelled F. O'Rourke for accepting and holding office at the hands of a political party other than the Socialist party.

FROM NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS

J. B. Cameron, 508 Carondelet avenue, New Orleans, La., has been re-elected state secretary of Louisiana.

ONE DAY'S WAGE FUND.

Local secretaries in organized states should return subscription lists with two-thirds of the amount collected to their respective state secretaries on or before the 5th day of August.

Local secretaries in unorganized states should send one-half of the collection to the National Office.

SHALL WE INDORESE I. W. W.?

New Orleans, La., July 11, 1906.

We, Local New Orleans, Louisiana, Socialist Party, demand that the following proposition be submitted to a National Referendum of the Party: Whereas, all political parties are but the reflex of economic classes; and

Whereas, political solidarity of the working class is impossible unless based upon the industrial solidarity of said class; therefore be it

Resolved, That the Socialist Party indorse the Industrial Workers of the World, and pledges its aid and support as long as it remains true to the principles of Socialism. Adopted July 11, 1906.

JOHN W. HALLS, Chairman. ROBT. PATTERSON, Secretary.

DO THE SAME THING FOR IDAHO.

Jersey City, N. J., July 16, 1906.

J. Mahlon Barnes, National Secretary.

Dear Comrade: I offer the following National Committee motion: Moved, that the National Secretary be directed to place as many of the National organizers and lecturers as can be spared, at the disposal of the Socialist party of Colorado, the National office, if need be, to guarantee payment of expense involved in sending them through the state, during the 1906 campaign.

The object of this motion is to demonstrate to the capitalist class, intent upon the murder of our comrades, that the fight of the Colorado Socialists is ours, and that the entire Socialist forces of the country join their Colorado comrades in their challenge to the Capitalists. To leave undone anything that can be done to insure a vigorous campaign of Comrade Haywood and his associates on the state ticket would be a grave blunder. Yours fraternally,

JAS. M. REILLY, National Committeeman N. J.

ADDRESSES WANTED.

Addresses wanted of Socialists, sympathizers, or readers of party papers in the following districts:

Delaware: Georgia: Third district; counties of Wilcox, Pulaski, Twiggs, Houston, Doolley, Lee, Sumter, Macon, Crawford, Taylor, Schley, Webster, Steward. Sixth District; Counties of Baldwin, Jones, Bibb, Monroe, Butte, Henry, Spaulding, Pike, and Upson. Eighth District; Counties of Jasper, Putnam, Green, Morgan, Oconee, Clarke, Oglethorpe, Wilkes, Madison, Elbert, Hart and Franklin.

Maryland: First District; Counties of Worcester, Somerset, Wicomico, Dorchester, Talbot, Queen Anne, Carolina, and Kent.

Mississippi: First District; Counties of Alcorn, Itawamba, Lee, Lowndes, Monroe, Oktobbeha, Prentiss, Noxubee and Tishomingo. Second District; Benton, DeSoto, Lafayette, Marshall, Panola, Tallahatchie, Tate, Tippah, Union. Fourth District; Counties of Calhoun, Carroll, Chickasaw, Choctaw, Clay, Grenada, Montgomery, Pontotoc, Webster and Attala.

New Mexico: North Carolina: Second District; Counties of Bertie, Edgecombe, Green, Halifax, Lenoir, Northampton, Warren and Wilson. Sixth District; Counties of Lake, Brunswick, Columbus, Cumberland, Harnett, New Hanover and Robeson.

South Carolina: Seventh District; Counties of Richland, Colleton, Orangeburg, Williamsburg, Charleston. Virginia: Fourth District; Counties of Amelia, Brunswick, Dinwiddie, Greensville, Lunenburg, Mecklenburg, Nottoway, Powhatan, Prince Edward, Prince George, Sussex, and the city of Petersburg. Fifth District; Carroll, Floyd, Franklin, Grayson, Henry, Patrick, Pittsylvania and the city of Danville.

Word has just been received that Mother Jones is ill, and will remain for several weeks in Huntington, Arkansas. Letters will reach her in care of Daniel Hogan, state secretary. Her immediate dates in Texas will either be abandoned or filled by some comrade under the direction of State secretary Bell.

The Secret Kidnaping

(Continued from Page 2.)

on the next train, which he did. A few incidents concerning the arrest of Mr. Pettibone were told his wife by him when he had the opportunity to write or to talk to her some time later, though at first the men were not even allowed to write to their wives or to receive letters from them.

Mr. Pettibone's Attempts to Relieve When Mr. Pettibone was arrested he was naturally distressed at the thought of the inevitable anxiety of his wife when she would find him gone from the house, so he asked permission of the detectives to leave a note for her. It was refused.

After he got to the jail he saw one of the city officials whom he knew and asked him to tell Mrs. Pettibone what had happened as she would be greatly alarmed when she found him gone.

This official not only promised to tell Mrs. Pettibone but said also that he would see that she was not left alone that night.

The next morning Mr. Pettibone asked this same official if he had seen Mrs. Pettibone and he answered yes he had seen her and had told her all about it.

How easy it is to lie and do inhuman things to keep your job!

There was at least one man in Denver who knew that Mrs. Pettibone was alone in her house all that night, with no knowledge of where her husband was or what had happened to him. The most charitable construction to put upon such action is that the official didn't dare tell for fear of his job.

Another incident which helped the McParland scheme of arrest was the failure of a reporter on the Denver News to get the right person at the right time who could have given him a clue.

A rumor was received through press dispatches to other cities that the men had been arrested. The reporter went immediately to the Moyer house to find out about it. But Mrs. Moyer said there could be nothing in it, that Mr. Moyer had gone to the Black Hills.

The reporter went to the Haywoods' house next and received the answer that Mr. Haywood was not expected home that night and they thought it was just a rumor.

If the reporter had only gone to the Pettibone house, just across the street—but he didn't!

It seems to me that the thing which has the worst look of all in the kidnaping of these men is the fact that men connected with the City Hall, the County Jail, the Denver Post, the railway station, city officials and others, were dumb! Nobody knew anything till afterward! What a comment on the present system! What will men not do to keep their jobs!

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COLORADO'S NEXT GOVERNOR SPEAKS

"Nothing to Arbitrate," Says Prisoner in Idaho Jail--Wm. D. Haywood's Letter of Acceptance Historical Document

Ada County Jail, Boise, July 14, 1906. State Committee Socialist Party of Colorado.

Comrades and Fellow Workers: While sitting with my lately widowed, gray-haired mother, in the shadow of this jail, surrounded by guards, I received your message notifying me that I had by acclamation been nominated by the Socialist party candidate for governor of Colorado. After a brief reflection on the duties of a member of the party, I said to mother, "I will accept the nomination." The maternal love in her eyes was partly veiled with a mist gathered from a lake of tears, while, like a benediction, she spoke these words: "It is well, my son." Thus your notification was received and the nomination accepted.

The Socialist platform is the cornerstone of industrial liberty. The program is clean, clear-cut, uncompromising. Principles cannot be arbitrated. Let the campaign slogan be, "There is nothing to arbitrate." The class struggle must go on as long as one man eats bread in the sweat of another man's face.

Capitalism is the common enemy of the working class. Whether in the realm of Czars, Kings, Emperors, of Captains of Industry, if there be a difference, it is against the last named breed of despots, monarchs of wage slaves instead of serfs or subjects; they attempt to shirk every vestige of responsibility in a mad, wanton lust for the power of gold. Under a system that mortgages the inventive genius of man, capitalism assumes, in fact claims, a vested right of private ownership in the collective production of society. It is the aspiration, the object, the sole purpose of the Socialist party to dispel the illusion, to quash the presumption, to take and control the means of production and distribution, to vest in every producer the honest right to the full equivalent for the product of his toil.

No other state in the Union presents the same ghastly, emaciated, hollow-eyed skeleton of political government as poor, fagged, corporation-cursed Colorado. Through every artery capitalism has dragged its slimy, poisonous length, defiling and contaminating everything it touched, until a modern Diogenes, with the proverbial lantern, would search the several departments of administration in vain for an honest man. Proud, beautiful, noble Colorado, the tentacles of capitalism are sapping her life blood; her vestal garments are besmirched, drenched, ravished and dishonored by her own sons in a Legislature.

Four times has her Supreme Court plunged the murderous, poisoned stiletto of the assassin into the very vitals of her constitution, while the governors whom the "king's bench" crowned with the blood-soaked royal prerogatives, danced and clapped their hands with the glee of a mad Dervish.

For a capitalistic chief justice, a fitting name is Gabbert, an invective that oozes like slime on the first syllable and accents with the sting of an asp—a name with which to conjure the maledictions of all the imps of Dante's Inferno. There is in Australia, a nondescript creature with fur-covered body, four legs, wings and beak. It lays eggs and suckles its young. It is defined as a bad case of fusion, a pervert, a sphyphas, a gabbert.

So low has the Supreme Court of Colorado sunk below the level of common decency a windlass will be required to hoist them into the presence of his Satanic majesty. Under the black robes of iniquity, Beelzebub will recognize the prototypes of Iscariot and Arnold; the five "king's bench" advocates are distinguished by the traitor's symbol.

So coarse, so flagrant, is the last fell decision of the Supreme Court the dilatante politicians are aroused; sitting on their haunches they are howling like a pack of many coyotes; their dwarfed mentalities are unable to discern the CAUSE of the corruption in the Supreme Court, which is a boll on the body politic; it needs lancing and a strong poultice of Socialism; the suppurating is the natural result of a diseased system. Eliminate the virus of profit, interest and rent from the industrial arteries of the state, and the commonwealth will no longer suffer the soul-racking tortures, the EFFECT of capitalism.

The Socialist party is the medium through which the results can be accomplished. The Republican and Democratic parties are the consistent allies of the corporations, and a working man who enters either, leaves hope behind, unless he has greased well his knee joints and intends to sell himself and fellow workers for party exploitation.

Municipal ownership, as exemplified in Denver, is even more plutocratic than either of the old parties. Having endorsed—indeed, the dads of the municipal party are solely responsible for clause or section XX, twenty (note the sign, XX) of the Denver charter; it is the "double cross" that disfranchised thousands of the producing class and hoisted municipal ownership with its own petard, to which the Socialists of the Queen City of the Plains say amen, as we realize that only by reverses will the irrational municipal reformers learn that a structure must be builded from the foundation. The first essential to development of a free society is to control the means of producing the necessities of life. Kipling says, and truthfully, "The cheapest commodity we know about is human life." So long as the litterateur's statement contains the element of man's inhumanity to man, so long as wage slavery reduces labor to a market commodity, just so long will it be immaterial how the utilities are operated, whether by a municipal corporation or by a franchise company. If the difference in the cost of transportation is added to the cost of living, the purchasing

power of wages remains the same under municipal ownership, which is nothing but a coupon-clipping system, removing none of the elements of capitalism, merely converting private semi-responsible ownership into interest-bearing bonds, thus creating a bond-holding aristocracy utterly incompetent of assuming any more serious responsibilities than monkey dinners, meddling in politics, chasing titles and drawing dividends. Municipal ownership would be a snap for a capitalist who desired to retire from active participation in the game of making money; his worry but not his income would be lessened. In the culmination of the Civil War chattel property, animate values wrapped up in black skins, were confiscated, private ownership was abolished and society assumed practical control.

In the final adjustment of the war which Socialism has declared against capitalism, wage slavery will be abolished, labor that produces all wealth, will continue in industrial activity with unwonted zeal, working under a self-ordained proclamation, confining the division of the collective product to the actual producers thereof, and a general industrial fervor would be ushered in, every able-bodied man will contribute by brain or muscle to the general welfare, prosperity and progress of society.

While to me every effort that tends toward a Socialistic triumph is a labor of love, it is but human to admit that in aspiring to election to an office that could be used to materialize the overthrow of capitalism, one would be somewhat imbued with the spirit of pleasure that controlled the Irishman when he wrote to his brother Denny, saying: "Come over on the next boat; this is a fine country. I have a notice job pullin' down a Protestant church, and O'm gittin' paid for it." The Celt's sense of fun was akin to the Socialist's enjoyment to see the squirming of the exploiters when Upton Sinclair threw his harpoon "Jungle" clear up to the hilt into the beef trust and dragged out its entrails, filth and corruption, for public inspection, compelling the band to stop playing long enough to permit President Roosevelt to relieve himself of two speeches,

eulogies on the man with the rake, and the genus homo (hobo) with patches on his pants, while General Miles, before his mirror, with curling tongs and powder puff, relates the weird tale of Armour's Colossal Crime, three thousand dead soldiers all in a row, from Welcome arch to the Supreme Court chambers; a ghastly sight; a corduroy road of corpses; at the head of each dead body a broken-hearted, disconsolate, weeping mother, sobbing over her darling boy. There were no shattered limbs, no empty sleeves, the bloated faces did not have the resigned, almost cheerful look of a soldier killed in battle. Every countenance was distorted, twisted, writhed in pain; the stomachs swollen, burst. Poisoned, they had died like dogs. A mile of dead soldiers, three thousand and anguished mothers, capitalism's magnanimous reward for love of country and the patriotism of American youth. Armour and his ilk have Krag and Jorgenson beaten a Mormon block; every round counted one. Weyler as a butcher was a pulling infant in comparison.

Such disclosures remove obstacles in the way of Socialist education. Colorado's corporations are no less cruel and vicious than the beef trust, only they are dealing in different products. As dispensers of heart-aches the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company and American Smelting and Refining Company take the palm. Like the packing company, they have their private graveyards of men killed in their employ. But the worst wrong they inflict upon the state is, in company with railroad and utility corporations, the manipulation of legislation inimical to the welfare of the people. Laws they cannot control the ignore. With reckless abandon the corporations of Colorado have trampled under foot the mandates of the people. They brook no interference in their nefarious schemes. Individuals who have the temerity to discountenance crime in high places are subjected to every imaginable indignity. At the instance of these law and order brigands, hundreds of Colorado's best citizens have been vilified, maligned, persecuted, robbed, flogged, impris-

oned, disfranchised and deported. Murder has been resorted to and is not the least of corporation crimes. Through bribery, blackmail, browbeating and coercion to effect their ends, they have fastened their bloody talons into the people's throat and strangled free government.

Law and equity, the foundation, the life and liberty of state and nation is spurned, insulted, and ignored. "To hell with the constitution!" "To hell with the law!" is the cry and the daily practice of Colorado's disciples of capitalism. Every statute supposed to restrict and prevent oppression has been spat upon. The eight-hour law is a page of history that won't stay turned down. The bi-monthly payday law, the adit and ventilation law, the check weighman law, the anti-scrip law, the contract labor law, are all being daily violated by the corporations and when that part of the working class directly affected inaugurated an industrial strike TO ENFORCE THOSE LAWS, their determined and just action was referred to as "superlative folly" by those who are now baying at the Supreme Court. It was not folly to strike against oppression, but it would be a crime against society, against family, against self to vote for the continuance of political parties responsible for the cess pool of iniquity Colorado presents at this time. No amount of cleansing, repairing, white-washing and fumigating can make the post joints of Democracy or Republicanism a safe refuge for a self-respecting working class. The time has come when men and women who work with brain or muscle must unite at the polls.

The aggressive forces of Colorado must concentrate every effort the coming election. Let the Socialist party be the reflex, the political expression of the material interest of every wage worker. The economic power of organized labor is determined by united political action. To win the demands made on the industrial field it is absolutely necessary to control the branches of government, as past experience shows every strike to have been lost through the interference of courts and militia. The same functions of government

controlled by a class-conscious working class will be used to inspire confidence and compel the wheels of industry to move in spite of the devices and stumbling blocks of capitalism. Strikes will be averted by enforcing the demands of labor, ultimately to control industrial pursuits. When this principle is firmly fixed in the minds of the producer, then will the spellbinder, that capitalistic microbe, sing in vain the siren song. Pointing with pride and viewing with alarm, to lure the unwary to political shores of destruction. You will recognize the political jade of capitalism though she change her wrapper and assume a different guise every time you meet her, preening herself, and in dulcet notes, whispers of the brotherhood of capital and labor, the identity of interests so faithfully portrayed by dogs with gold-filled teeth and diamond collars, and hungry, bare-footed children.

The champions of the system, with swaggering blasphemy between squirts of tobacco juice, tell of the nation's prosperity, per capita the richest country in the world, but neglect to say that four per cent of the people own seventy per cent of the wealth and practically control the balance. While the workers toil and sweat, the shirkers are this year spending four hundred millions of dollars in Europe. This is only a part of the wealth, the prosperity that the producers are bunched out of by playing at the capitalists' shell game.

The working class are neither bigots nor fools, but they have been lulled to sleep with the lethe weed of patriotism, while scoundrels who chirp "My country, 'tis of thee," are plotting a further downfall, asserting commercial supremacy "demands a lower standard of living among the American working class." Are you prepared for it? Already the wife has been dragged from the home, the children from the school room, harnessed like beasts of burden to the industrial wheels of capitalism which grind all wage slaves down to the level of a "scarlet empire."

Capitalism has decreed that my companions and I shall never leave

these prison cells alive. I do not mention this to divert your attention to us, but to warn you not to put seal upon your own death warrant. If you feel that you are free, reach out, assert yourself, and see how quickly you will feel the restraining arm of the master of your job. To be absolutely free the worker must control his job and the proceeds of his labor. Use your ballot as a weapon to dispel coercion, the groveling, groping limp of force, and enthroned reason with the beacon light of emancipation's real freedom, industrial liberty. Organized industrial units politically, the working class must free the human race from bondage. I wish to assure you of my deepest appreciation of my imprisoned comrades and myself for the splendid support and confidence reposed in us. It is my purpose, when in jail, in the governor's chair, in the field of labor, to use my best efforts to establish an industrial government wherein the working class will own, operate, control and supervise the means of production and distribution for the benefit of the working class alone. In this program there is nothing to arbitrate.

While it is the duty of the Socialist party to at all times advocate platform and ultimate intentions, there is certain remedial legislation requisite to the immediate welfare of the state. The first essential is a wealth of our people, as there are tons of canned filth on the markets of our state, labeled meats of diverse kinds, which, by investigation of national government are shown to be certain by-products of well known packing plants, entirely unfit for food, therefore, necessary laws should be enacted providing for inspection and authorizing the confiscation, collection and destruction of all canned meats known to be useless; further to prohibit the sale of such goods until proper sanitary precautions have been installed in the establishments for the manufacture of canned goods. Some such measure is necessary, as cheapened prices will for the whole bulk of rottenness down the throats of the working class.

The courts of the state are a barometer of its morals, and certain of the courts, from police magistrates to the Supreme Court of the state have assumed prerogatives not vest in the judiciary. In the lesser courts the vagrancy laws are operated like a sausage mill, much to the discomfort of the proletariat, while the higher court renders decisions that make a franchise fit a corporation like tailor-made suit. Positive laws should be enacted restricting courts from over-lapping the other branches of government. Particularly should the courts be relieved of the burden of deciding or weighing the vox populi, which must remain determinative and imperative, even to the extent of abolishing the presumptive court.

Certain court decisions have resulted in violent outrages to personal rights, by decreasing extraordinary power to be vested in the state executive. This should immediately be remedied by law to positively re-establish the great writ of habeas corpus. I would at this juncture comment on the question of martial law, but as the governor is the commander-in-chief, it may not be advised to disband the militia, because, he, the defender of the state's honor, could be used to good advantage by bull pen guards in the event of being confronted with an obdurate Supreme Court.

Claims have been filed against the state by citizens who suffered personal and property injury, during a quasi martial law, by being deported, robbed and violently used. Among other wrongs the most severe was the enforced loss of franchise. Appropriation should be made to cover the claims filed and others that should be properly presented.

Provision should be made to protect and prevent further encroachment upon the state's property; the leases of coal lands in Routt county and the coal-bearing lands in the southern part of the state should be investigated, and where such lands are fraudulently held action should be taken to recover them for the benefit of all the people.

Proper effort should be made to direct and promote the Campbell system of dry farming, even to the extent of negotiating state aid for the purpose in the event its practicality is demonstrated.

The farmer should receive encouragement and protection from the state in proportion to his importance to society. A fifty in the value of products without regard to market quotations will effect permanent relief to the farmer and diminish the stock jobber.

I have mentioned provisions for the health, moral and personal rights of the people, and state property. The working classes are so encumbered with private property it is needless to suggest protective legislation at this time other than to bear arms as a means of self-protection and the maintaining of law.

At once, upon convening, Colorado Legislature should direct to Congress, and to all other sister states, a memorial recommending the establishment of every form of the vicious slave system of apprenticeship, urging the establishment of industrial training schools, where boy and girl would have the opportunity to develop the productive faculties of trade and art, thus preparing them to become useful members of a co-operative commonwealth.

With these and other absolute essential and opportune measures, guarantee to enforce and uphold law as it exists until changed by proper legislation, combined with general revolutionary platform of the Socialist party, our success is the people's victory.

WM. D. HAYWOOD, Socialist Party Candidate for Governor of Colorado.

THE IDAHO SOCIALIST PLATFORM

The Three Great Modern Issues Fully Met -- An Education in Socialism to Understand This Platform

Three Paramount Issues

Events create issues. These issues must be decided on the political field.

There are three great issues created by recent events which must be decided sometime at the ballot box. They are before the American people and before the people of Idaho.

- First: The Trust Issue.
Second: The Poverty Issue.
Third: The Crime Issue.

The Trusts are strangling the business man and the farmer. The independent middle class are in process of disappearing from modern life and are being forced into the wage class. But they are desperately alarmed and fast arraying themselves for a Waterloo battle of self preservation.

That ten million people in the United States live on the verge of starvation as shown by the latest statistics, forms the second great issue before the American people.

That graft and crime were never so prevalent as now is testified to by every daily paper and every magazine.

What has the Socialist Party to say to these three issues which come home to every citizen?

First: To the despairing business man and farmer, we point out where the trust has made its money and exactly where the source of its power still lies.

Second: To the ten millions who are only a month away from starvation, we point out where and how a secure competence can be obtained.

Third: To those who are alarmed at the wide prevalence of corruption and the decay of moral standards, we point out the economic causes of crime and the way of their removal.

One Great Modern Fact

Socialism is based on one great modern fact which the voters must know before they can meet the Trust issue, the Poverty issue or the Crime issue. That one central fact which will explain all our political questions, is the fact of Unpaid Labor.

Let us be specific.

Ten million wage workers of this country work on the average for two dollars a day or less. That is all they can possibly get, because the millions of unemployed, not needed by modern machinery, stand ready to take their places for even less. The result is, the owners of machinery, the employers of wage labor, get all the machinery produces over and above two dollars a day.

Six Billions of Unpaid Labor

But the vast modern machine easily produces \$4.00 or even \$6.00 per day for every laborer. So that the Capitalist class, the owners of the railroads, packing houses, mines and shops, get at least two dollars a day of Unpaid Labor from every one of their ten million Wage Workers.

This in one year of 300 days, amounts to no less than Six Thousand Millions of Unpaid Labor. This sum is entirely independent of the exploitation of the working farmer, who is despoiled of Billions more.

The Socialist Party points out to the business man and farmer that this one stupendous exploitation of the Wage Class by the Trust Class forms the perennial source of revenue for the trusts which must be abolished before there is any hope for the farmer or the business man.

So long as the South had its slaves to draw wealth from, the North was powerless. So long as the trusts have their wage slaves to furnish them six billions of wealth annually for nothing the small Capitalist class is helpless. Their only hope of salvation is to join the Wage Workers' Party, the Socialist Party.

The Wage Workers form the great and increasing section of the Modern world. With their emancipation is bound up the emancipation of all other slaves of Capital.

The Socialist Practical Proposal

The Socialist practical proposal is that these Wage Workers, Five to Ten Million voters of them in the United States, together with all other slaves of Capital, shall unite at the polls and capture all governmental powers. With these powers, legally and peaceably obtained, they will legally take possession of the vast modern machinery of producing wealth, now held chiefly by the trusts, and produce and use that wealth for the common good. The Socialists are the only soldiers of the common good.

We show to the millions in poverty that modern machinery is capable of producing wealth enough for every man, woman and child to have plenty of this world's goods without robbing any one.

We show to the reformers who decry crime and graft, that, as Frances Willard came to see before her death, to abolish poverty is to abolish crime.

To all the citizens of Idaho at this critical time in her political history, we point out that the atrocious crime committed within her borders, no matter who is guilty of it, is only an incident in the aggressive war of the capitalist mine owners on their wage employes, to prevent them from securing a larger portion of their product.

The Foundation of the Class War

All over the United States this Class War goes on for the possession of that six Billions of wealth, six Billions of Unpaid Labor, of "Surplus Value" now taken possession of by the Capitalist Class because they hold the powers of government in their hands. The Legislatures, the Executives, the Courts, the Army, the Police, are all held by that six Billions of Unpaid Labor, and enable the Capitalist Class to maintain their control of the sources of wealth.

The Capture of Capital

The Socialist Party claims that Capital, that is, the vast machinery of producing wealth, now used by the Capitalist Class to exploit billions of wealth annually from the Wage Class, must be captured by Labor at the BALLOT BOX and used henceforth to benefit mankind.

Nothing but the abolition of wage labor will accomplish this benign result.

No ownership by a Capitalistic Class government, whether Republican or Democratic, of Railroads, Telegraphs, Meat or Oil Trusts, which continues the wage laborer in slavery, will accomplish any permanent or substantial benefit.

Warning Against Imitators

The Socialist Party warns the Working Class, including especially the small farmer, against the delusion of supposing that Capitalist Public Ownership which retains the wage system and its Unpaid Labor, can do any more for the worker in America than it does in Russia, Germany, Austria, Japan, or the other countries which now have Capitalist Public Ownership.

We conclude our appeal to the voters of this State with a re-affirmation of our adherence to the principles of International Socialism and the platform of the Socialist Party of the United States and again call attention to the immortal words of Karl Marx: "Workers of the World, unite; you have nothing to lose but your chains—you have a World to gain."