

"Under the Loftiest Monuments Sleeps the Dust of Murder"

ONE UNION OF THE WORKING CLASS.
FREE LAND, FREE INDUSTRIES
THE WORLD OVER.

Organization  is Power

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THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

Owned by the Rebel Clan of Toil

An Injury to One is an Injury to All

VOL. III—NO. 31.

PORTLAND, OREGON, THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1914

MIGHT IS RIGHT

CLASS STRUGGLE IN CANADA

Edmonton, Canada, August 3—Last winter a member of the Edmonton Local, I. W. W., named Frank Hiram Johnson, took up a home-stand in the vicinity of Lac la Biche, some hundred miles or more northeast of here. During last February Johnson went to settle on his land. In May and June Johnson wrote certain letters to James Rowan (then secretary of this Local), to the effect that he was in a hostile community. From these letters it would seem that his life was in danger, wherefore Rowan with another member of this Local, W. C. Barrett, left here for Lac la Biche. Arriving there, at Johnson's shack, late one Sunday night, July 5th, they found Johnson dead. It was plainly evident that deceased was murdered, probably in his sleep, as his head was cut and battered in and was already maggoted. A bloodstained axe was found near the body and there was dried blood on the floor. The door of the shack was fastened from the inside and the finders of the body entered through a window. Rowan and Barrett then started to walk to Colington to inform the mounted police. Barrett's feet played out and he was left at Taylor's stopping place. Rowan pushed on to Colington and gave information to the mounted police. From there he was told to go to headquarters at Athabasca. After making a statement before a local justice of the peace, Rowan was arrested on a charge of vagrancy and sentenced to six months hard labor. In a few days he was allowed out on \$2000 bail, pending another trial. Barrett was also arrested on a similar charge and given two months' hard labor. Although there was no incriminating evidence at the inquest, the jury recommended that Rowan and Barrett be held. Subsequently they were charged with murder to be tried at the next sessions of the supreme court in Edmonton. Previous to his death Johnson had been worried and threatened by people in the vicinity. He said in one of his letters that he suspected the Catholic Church was back of his persecution. There is a big Catholic Mission in the neighborhood. Those who have studied the labor question from a material standpoint know what a powerful enemy we have in Roman Catholicism. A priest plays a treble role, as postmaster, land agent and spiritual adviser at Lac la Biche. Deceased suspected the latter of tampering with his mail. Members of this Local have observed how the priesthood of Lac la Biche is looked up to in fear and awe. The ruling powers of Canada are as despotic as in any other country and they will certainly cinch the two men now charged with murder if we do not put up a good defence. It is an old trick of the master class to victimize active members of the revolutionary movement. Rowan was a good, active member of this Local for a year or more. There is room for many more of his type in the Rebel ranks. Barrett's life is also in danger. Rally to their aid then, all ye who preach the gospel of solidarity. In an age of commercialism, money is an absolute necessity. We must have funds to prepare their defence and cover incidental expenses. Swarm into Edmonton when Rowan and Barrett go to trial on this trumped up charge of murder and show the master class that they have an enemy to reckon with. If you have funds send them to H. G. Gaveel, Secretary 339, I. W. W., 47 Frazer avenue, Edmonton, Alberta, Canada.

MONTANA R. R. WAR

Camp No. 1, Deer Lodge, Montana:
This is a few lines from the busiest bunch of Rebels that ever congregated together to demonstrate to the master class the rebellious side of our Nature. We are now going on the seventh week of our strike against the damnable filthy conditions that existed on the electric construction works of the C. M. and St. Paul Railway Co. and since then we have made things mighty unpleasant for the Western Com-

missary Company, otherwise known as Stubbs' Outfit. We made them get a hustle on themselves which they can certainly do when a little Direct Action comes playing around they seem to fear that poor little thing, they won't play with it at all. But they scrubbed and scrubbed and polished everything in sight trying to appease the appetite of that terrible animal—Direct Action. They discharged their diseased cook before the health officers came down from Helena, and raised the wages to a few crumbs more from \$40 to \$50 per month and fired their scab boss who was unconsciously sabotaging on the company in believing he knew it all, but the scabby scab knew nothing at all. He was rewarded for his faithful services by getting fired. I suppose he has a steady job by now in some detective agency. His own union got next to him and his scabby tactics and fired him clean out of the union. But it took the I. W. W. to get his goat. It had him ringing up the Sheriff's office, bringing out the automobile loaded with deputies at night. When some poor blanket stiff crawled into one of the cars to rest his weary bones. This scabby boss would raise the scared cry of the I. W. W.'s the I. W. W.'s are coming. Then all the thugs and gunmen would get ready to protect their masters' property. One of these gunmen left his job as guard in the Deer Lodge Penitentiary to handle a gun or be a butcher for the railway company; the whelps are feeling the hands of the Direct Action Proletarian coming closer and closer to their damn necks and when it does reach the goal I hope that the Rebels will crush the viperous skunks once for all. Fellow Workers, we want you to keep your eyes upon all employment sharks and don't let them reap their rich harvest by shipping men out here. And those that come with the intention of scabbing will wish to Christ they stayed away. We mean business. The war is still on. Yours for the One Big Union,
PAT BRENNEN,
For Committee.

AN APPEAL

Fellow Workers, just a word for the unknown Fellow Workers: We have a few Fellow Workers that I will mention in this appeal. We will take Joseph Eitor and Givannitte and the noble work they did in Lawrence, Mass. Did they win the textile strike? No. The unknown workers won the strike by standing firmly together, "one for all and all for one," but we never had any trouble to get \$76,000 for the Eitor and Givannitti Defense Fund. Because they had a national reputation, but the workers, unknown to the world, won the strike and the unknown worker responded to the call for funds for the defense of these Fellow Workers, while they only performed their function in great battle between master and slave. Then we have Fellow Worker Emerson and sixty-four Fellow Workers in the Lake Charles jail, tried for conspiracy to murder by the timber thieves of the South, and we raised a defense fund of ten thousand dollars. Why? Because Fellow Worker Emerson was known and hated by the master class. Who responded to the call for financial aid? The unknown Worker. Who filled the war chest? The unknown Worker. The only place that Direct Action can be put into action. Now, Fellow Workers, we have fourteen fellow Workers on trial for their lives in Texas and they are the unknown Fellow Workers and the kind that do things. These Fellow Workers are Chas. Cline, J. M. Angel and twelve others. The Defense is almost without funds and the only witness against them is a gunman. Now, Fellow Workers, and every slave that believes in the freedom of man, respond to this call for help. Remember, we have to buy justice just as long as your knees are too weak to demand, and, if necessary, take it. Let every Local get busy and not let these splendid Fellow Workers hang or perhaps go to a worse fate. I am, yours to win,
CLARENCE EDWARD.

NEVADA JUSTICE

Tonopah, Nevada, has demonstrated that justice is blind. Thereby hangs a tale. Some time ago John Panener, an I. W. W. organizer, and one of the flying squadron, arrived here and at the request of the Cooks and Waiters, formed into a Local of the Industrial Workers of the World.

He was greatly helped by the Socialist party and the Western Federation of Miners, which tended to arise the hatred of the master class here. Thanks to the W. F. M. and the Socialists; we were able in a short three weeks to establish the eight-hour day and an increase in wages, whereat, the bosses determined to wreak vengeance. The Elephant and the Donkey fused to defeat the Socialist ticket. On July 11th, a party of ten or twelve boarders from an unfair house, came to the Miners Union hall to wreck the office of the I. W. W., which was in the same building. Meeting Panener, they demanded that he take down the unfair list off the blackboard. Upon his refusal to comply, they tore down the bulletin-board and cast it into the gutter. They left, but returned later, and attacked a fellow worker. Panener arrived at the scene, and was greeted by yells of "Lynch him," "Get a rope" and so forth. Finally driven to bay in a saloon; Panener drew a gun and fired at the floor, but accidentally hit one of the rowdies in the leg. The chief of police, and two officers were standing by all the time, but made no effort to stop the riot until the shot was fired. Then they arrested Panener. The Justice of the Peace released the defendant on a plea of self-defense, but the District Attorney re-arrested him on a bench warrant. In the meantime, H. E. McGuckin came in from Goldfield, and was arrested on a charge of "Criminal Anarchy", but was dismissed on motion of the District Attorney. The trial on Panener took place in the District Court on the 28th of July.

In spite of the evidence, which showed a clear case of self-defense, the defendant was found guilty of "assault with a deadly" weapon, and having a "malignant heart." The sentence will be pronounced on Thursday, August 6th, and will be appealed. To do this, we need funds. Send all donations to Mrs. Minnie Abbott, Box 876, Tonopah, Nev.

PHIL McLAUGHLIN,
LONE WOLF,
WM. NOEL,

Press Committee.

Hop Strike Bulletins

SABCATS AND BLOODHOUNDS MIXING

BATTLE FOR FORD AND SUHR AWAKENS SPLENDID WORKING CLASS SOLIDARITY

August 4—The retail merchants of Sacramento have passed a resolution opposing the tie-up of the hop fields, advocated by the I. W. W. They further state that if necessary they will take their own families out in autos and pick the hops themselves. FINE! Imagine some of these parasite ladies holding their silk skirts in one hand and glooming hops with the other. To carry the picture further, think of these ladies, after working all day, coming in to flop in a lousy bunk with genuine Sacramento Valley mosquitoes hovering about their ears. If these are the best pickers they can get then beer will sell for two bits a "snit."

Three members of the local organization are under arrest for decorating a Thiel gunman by the name of Goebel. The master class are trying hard to frame up something on us. The frame up on Ford and Suhr has cost them thousands of dollars and will probably cost them thousands more. Some day they will wake up to the fact that they will either have to quit raising hops or quit raising hell with the migratory workers.

Are you a hop picker? Then Sunny California is the place for you.

"WE CAN ALWAYS GET SOME MORE"
August 5—Thirty days was the sentence

handed to Fred Esmond, John Edonstrom and Harry Starr because the Thiel detective, F. W. Goebel was run out of the Wobblery Hall last Monday. John Edonstrom also got four months for being caught with a gun on him.

Edonstrom was the properly elected custodian of the hall and had the gun to protect property. He was a watchman under difficult and dangerous circumstances. There is no telling now when this hall may be invaded by gunmen and according to law the I. W. W. must go unprotected against brutal attacks. Only the hirelings of the capitalists are permitted by the law to go armed.

Goebel was in court with a beautifully decorated face. He claims to be an I. W. W. for the past four years. However, he showed his viciousness by the manner he threatened in court to have some more wobbles arrested.

In the disturbance of the peace case the prisoners were not permitted to establish the fact that the men arrested were acting as peacemakers. Property owners who rushed to the scene was heard as witnesses, but the I. W. W. men were held as prisoners.

These workers were defended by members of their own class. When sentenced they refused to pay fines. Esmond and Edonstrom are members of the defense committee.

New men are arriving every day to take part in the hop strike. All is well. BUT YOU, FELLOW WORKER, MUST DO YOUR PART.

LAWANORDER

August 6—All proceedings against F. W. Goebel, the Thiel detective, who was arrested with Fellow Workers Esmond, Edonstrom and Starr, have been dismissed.

All four were charged with disturbing the peace and the sentence of thirty days handed the three I. W. W. should under the rulings of Judge Henderson have been handed to the detective who provoked the disturbance by threatening the life of Fellow Worker Esmond.

It is just possible that Goebel may show up around some of the Coast locals with a tale of bad treatment. He has already asserted through the columns of the Sacramento Bee that he proposes to organize 200 men, bring them to Sacramento and clean out the present Defense Committee. Before the organization moved in this case it had the dope. Goebel is well known in the forests of the Coast and last was prominent around Fort Bragg and Eureka. Goebel tried last week to involve five fellow workers in an arson charge. He set fire to a barn near Perkins but the men he was trying to cinch put it out.

In the I. W. W. hall here three fires were only discovered in time to save the hall.

Goebel was expelled not a minute too soon.

HINDUS SAY, "ALRIGHT"

August 7—Yesterday Sheriff Monroe of Yolo County made his second visit to the I. W. W. hall, asking us to raise the ban on Yolo County hop growers. We answered that if the hop growers wanted a guarantee of peace they should get busy and pass the word down the line for the release of Ford and Suhr.

Yesterday three companies of militia left Sacramento for Colfax where they are supposed to practice, but all arrangements have been made to drop them over the hill into the hop country on two hours' notice.

Hop growers are claiming that they are getting all the pickers they want and yet they are trying to persuade every stiff on the streets to go out and pick. Several Hindus have been coming of late asking about the boycott. They say they have been offered as high as \$3 per day. Imagine a Hindu getting that wage when they have never paid them more than \$1.15. It shows how badly up against it the hop barons really are. The Hindus say, "Alright, I. W. W. says no pick hops. We no pick 'em till boys out of jail."

Several instances have been reported of the police judges in the valley towns turning all petty prisoners loose upon their promise that they would pick hops.

We have them on the run. Let's make them speed up a little more.

Ford and Suhr must be freed.

The Voice of the People

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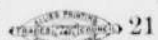
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No accounts carried beyond current month.

CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS



REMOVAL OF VOICE

Beginning with No. 81 THE VOICE began its life in Portland. How long that life will depend entirely on whether or not the Western Locals really want a paper. But every Local in the West will have to get behind THE VOICE and boost, and boost hard, during this month, else there will be no VOICE at the end of that time. So we appeal to all Rebels to boost, and boost fast and hard.

On News

All Defense Committees are urged to keep THE VOICE posted at all times and all Locals are requested to send in a weekly news letter giving job and other conditions in their sections. This is of vital importance. Several Locals kicked of late because THE VOICE has not been carrying enough news, but unless the Locals send in the news, we are unable to print it—we have no wireless.

Shall Name Change?

Many Locals and Rebels have suggested changing name of THE VOICE. Please let us hear what YOU think of doing this and make suggestions for new name. The following names have been most frequently suggested: THE INDUSTRIAL WORKER; REBELLION; THE VOICE OF LABOR; THE MILITANT WORKER. Let us have your ideas on the subject.

Editorship

It is and always was the wish of the editor to have the Locals supporting THE VOICE to control it entirely, which they do by control of the purse strings. So, it is now my idea to give someone else a chance to run the paper who may do better than I have done. I have now been steadily at this work for over 27 months, so a new man might freshen up things some. I will stay here, say, until things get to running smoothly, which should be within 60 days or so, and then, if the Locals so say, I will turn over THE VOICE editorship to my elected successor. Advise on this, but in the meantime, Fellow Workers, please do all in your power to make THE VOICE stay and make it a POWER in the WEST and SOUTH. You MUST have a paper here; you CANNOT get along without it. Therefore, get busy.

Yours for the O. B. U. and Freedom,
COVINGTON HALL, Editor.

WHY THE OIL WORKERS SHOULD ORGANIZE NOW

The majority of the wage workers employed by the oil kings of this district are unskilled and unmarried; they are what is commonly called "floaters." But every day brings more married men with families into town, this means that for every married man that comes here, a single man is crowded out and the married man put to work in his place. This process can only result in the establishing of a "Peon colony," because, when a man has a family depending on him for food, he feels that he must work even though the wages are not satisfactory to him, whereas, the single man will tell the company to go to hell and move on. The oil kings know that once they succeed in bringing into this district a majority of families before we get an organization established that it will be more difficult to establish an organization than it is at present.

Now or never is the time for the oil workers to organize; every day a small oil company is

crowded out of business by the Standard Oil Company which means that in the near future we will have to face the most powerful organization of capital in the world, whereas, today we can take advantage of the division of interest between the small oil company and the "Standard Oil Co." to gain immediate results for us.

In the place of the small storekeeper in Drumwright, there will be the company store with the "Record Book" as a medium of exchange. The married men will be compelled to work for the rate of wages set by the company and trade at the company store or move his family out of the country; but he will have no money to move with, he will not dare to kick on the wages for fear of getting fired; in a word, the cry of his children for bread will seal his lips and cause him calmly and meekly submit to the conditions imposed upon him by the Standard Oil Company. This is what we are facing under the "Free Contract system" of John D. Rockefeller, Jr.

The "Free Contract System" as a substitute for a labor union means that each worker shall have the right to contract his labor to the company for whatever price he can agree upon with the company; but let us see, in the absence of a union, you stand as an individual, without property and without a social standing, or a standing in court, against a rich and powerful corporation owning ten billion dollars worth of wealth, with the ownership of the courts, with a social standing together with the power to say to you, "we will pay \$1.00 per day, if you accept, you can go to work, if you refuse, we will get someone else." Then they tell us that we are free to choose whether we will accept his \$1.00 per day or not. But are we. There are the crying babies, hungry and without bread in the pantry, the father looks at the \$1.00 per day, then shifts his gaze towards the large army of unemployed who are also looking for a job, then he sees the police, the State Militia, the courts with its gun men and stool-pigeons lined up ready to shoot him down like a dog should he molest the profits of the capitalist. He decides that he, as an individual, cannot drive a bargain for wages except on terms dictated by the boss, he accepts his master's terms and settles down to a life of slavery. This, in a brief way, is the "free contract system" that John D. Jr., said he would spend his fortune to establish, rather than to have his employees bargain through a union for a uniform wage scale.

Now or never is the time to organize in this district before the Standard Oil kings get fortified by importing married men who must live in a company shack with the wolf of hunger at their door, the little babies, with the bitter cry of hunger, and the wife, through sympathy for her babe, urging her husband to accept the \$1.00 per day that she might buy her babe some bread.

By organizing now, we are not only making it possible for us to better our own condition right now, but we are establishing an organization in the oil industry sufficiently powerful to resist a cut in wages at any future time; also, we will have created a condition where we can welcome the married man with his children; the workers, through their organization will drive the wolf of hunger from their door and in place of the hungry scowl and pale cheeks of little children, there will be smiles and rosy cheeks all because the workers, while the oil fields of Oklahoma were in their infancy, were far sighted enough to organize under the banner of the Industrial Workers of the World.

The initiation fee is \$1.00, the dues are 50 cents per month. Get in touch with the secretary or organizer of the union and do your part in this fight. Yours for a union in the oil fields,
F. Edwards.

CONVICT TO HAVE BELLS

Newton, N. J., Aug. 3—The Sussex County Board of Freeholders having come to the conclusion that it is too expensive to pay a guard to watch six prisoners working on the road along the Tuttle Corner-Lawton turnpike, have struck upon a plan to do away with the guard and yet prevent the prisoners' escape. A scheme of fastening a chain about the men's necks or wrists, to which a bell will be attached will be tried.

Oregonian, August 9, 1914.

"My country 'tis of thee, sweet land of Liberty!" Amen. Let us prey. "Jesus wept." We don't blame him.

MY POEMS

Many Rebels having urged and requested me to get out a volume of my poems, I have at last decided to do so. The book is now being gotten up, with illustrations by one of the best illustrators in the West. It will be paper bound and sell for about 50 cents a volume, discounts being allowed to Locals and speakers who care to handle same. Later notice will be given as to when the book will be on sale.—Covington Hall.

REASONS FOR A REVOLUTIONARY MOVEMENT

By B. E. Nilsson

DIRECT ACTION ON THE JOB

The I. W. W. is now handling a literature in which the practical application of sabotage is amply explained and illustrated. I shall therefore not deal with that phase of the question, but will bring to the readers attention a few of the general principles and conditions which have a bearing on the practice of sabotage.

The success of the revolutionary movement depends on the support it receives from the working class. We attract the workers to our movement by means of our agitation and our educational propaganda, but the permanent support we get from the workers depends largely on our activity in the real struggle against the employers. The workers will support us if they approve our actions and our tactics; if they disapprove of our actions they will not only cease to support us, but will also meet us with active opposition. We must study the mental attitude of our class, in order that we may know what they will approve or condemn.

The workers have a greater regard for human life than have the members of any other class. This is mostly due to a process of selection or elimination which has been going on for centuries. Those of the workers who had least regard for human life, were either exterminated by the ruling class, or they made a place for themselves within the ranks of the ruling class. This process of selection, coupled with the natural hereditary transmission of character, have thus made a high regard for human life one of the dominant characteristics of the working class.

The workers also have a strong dislike for wanton destruction of property. They produced it. The creative labor they have embodied in this property gives it, in their eyes, a sentimental value which is quite apart from its use value or its exchange value. The destruction of property is distasteful to them, even when the property is used directly for their enslavement.

The property owners took no part in the actual productive labor, and they value the property only as a source of profits which they are ready to destroy whenever destruction is profitable. They are as ready to plan the wholesale destruction of property in a war between nations, as they are to plan retail destruction for the sake of fire insurance or to discredit striking workmen.

There is a story from the ancient wars between the Greeks and the Egyptians which will serve to illustrate this situation. The Egyptians were animal worshippers, and the domestic cat was one of their most sacred animals. A military genius in the Greek army prepared for the battle by collecting all the available cats. These were turned loose between the opposing armies when the battle commenced, and the Egyptians were restrained from using bow and arrow, as well as from charging the Greeks, by the fear that their consciences would be burdened with the death of an army of sacred cats. Of course, the Greeks won the battle.

The property owners, who ruthlessly destroy life and property when it serves their interest do so, have a great advantage over the workers who have a high regard for life and property.

(It will be understood that when I mention life and property in the same sentence I do not refer to titles, or deeds, or ownership, or so-called property rights; but to the things that are produced by labor, which serve to maintain life and to render labor more productive.) This instinctive attitude of the working class towards human life and towards the products of labor, will do far more towards restraining the workers from any needless destructive action, than all the moral dope handed out by capitalists and reformers.

The strongest force to counteract this mental attitude of the workers, is the ever-growing conviction that capitalistic domination over industry is in itself more destructive to life and the products of labor than even the most violently destructive tactics the workers may use in their efforts to put an end to class rule.

The foregoing is, in a way, beside the question. Sabotage may incidentally endanger human life or cause damage to property, but the real purpose is to reduce or stop the employers stream of profits.

The efficiency of an industrial plant depends on the habitual co-operation of the workers in that plant. The workers constantly strive to keep up with the established rate of speed and to avoid making mistakes. The mistakes made by one worker is corrected by another. The material that is spoiled by one is by another separated from the stream of product that goes

to the market. Each on tries to work as well and as fast as the next one. The force of habit and the workers natural desire to show his skill and efficiency, are the chief factors in maintaining the efficiency of a shop, or a plant, or an industry.

The discipline which is enforced by bosses and managers, and which is usually regarded as the only source of industrial efficiency, could not be maintained at all if it were not for the workers natural tendency to follow the established routine and work at the accustomed rate of speed and in the usual way.

This force of habit can not be broken unless the workers have a fairly clear understanding of why it should be broken, and even then it will not only be broken in proportion as there is active discontent.

The workers must be taught the reasons for changing their own habits and destroying the industrial discipline, if sabotage is to be practiced with any degree of success; and the particular form of sabotage to be practiced must correspond with the intensity of the discontent, in order to insure that it will be practiced by a sufficient number of workers to make it impossible for the bosses to re-establish discipline.

The immediate purpose of sabotage is to reduce or destroy the employers' profit, but sabotage has a far more important permanent value; it tends to destroy the discipline which is enforced by the employers.

(To be continued)

BROTHERS MINE

By Pat Brenner

The War Lord's shout is heard, brothers mine,
He is calling for his braves, brothers mine.
Those patriotic slaves, may they find deep resting graves!
It will clear this earth of scabs, brothers mine.

For I remember Calumet, brothers mine,
And that coffin laden ditch, brothers mine.
When our children cried for bread,
All they got was rounds of lead,
And their blood, it ran so red, brothers mine.

We are husbanding our strength, brothers mine,
The call, it has ben sent, brothers mine;
We remember Ludlow Hill,
And those ghastly forms, so still—
We can't forget it all, brothers mine.

We remember San Diego, brothers mine,
We'll remember it for ages, brothers mine.
When we spoke upon their street,
How those Cossacks had a treat—
They left a trail of blood behind, brothers mine.

We remember Spokane's dungeons, brothers mine,
And all their guns and bludgeons, brothers mine.
We remember young Cole's life,
That they crushed in the strife,
But we've marked it up to them, brother mine.

We remember Wheatland's "riots," brothers mine,
And those dirty sneaking coyotes, brothers mine.

We remember it so well
That they'll wish they were in hell—
If Ford and Suhr are not freed, brother mine

We remember still another, brother Mine,
In Salt Lake's filthy prisons, brothers mine.
They say that he'll be shot—
We swear, by God, he'll not—
Let's make him free again, brothers mine.

Now they want us to respond, brothers mine,
To that murdering butcher's song, brothers mine.

If to war then you must go,
Take my blessings on you so
That to hell you all may go, brothers mine.

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—Life

