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THE MINERS MAGAZINE

INDEPENDENCE
EDUCATION ORGANIZATION

Published Weekly by the

WESTERN FEDERATION OF MINERS

DENVER, COLO.

Nov. 17th
1910

Volume XI
Number 386



WEALTH
BELONGS TO THE
PRODUCER THEREOF



THE COLORADO HOUSE

W. H. KISTLER

STATIONERY COMPANY

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DENVER, COLO.

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EDUCATION INDEPENDENCE ORGANIZATION

MINERS MAGAZINE



Denver, Colorado,
Thursday, November 17, 1910.

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UNIONS ARE REQUESTED to write some communication each month for publication. Write plainly, on one side of paper only; where ruled paper is used write only on every second line. Communications not in conformity with this notice will not be published. Subscribers not receiving their Magazine will please notify this office by postal card, stating the numbers not received. Write plainly, as these communications will be forwarded to the postal authorities.

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John M. O'Neill, Editor.
Address all communications to Miners Magazine,
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Card of the Homestake Mining Co.

Lead, S. D.,.....19....

I am not a member of any Labor Union and in consideration of my being employed by the HOMESTAKE MINING COMPANY agree that I will not become such while in its service.

Occupation

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Signed

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Department

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WHO hit Teddy?

CAPITALISM gives labor bullets in exchange for ballots.

PRESIDENT TAFT has issued a Thanksgiving Proclamation. What for?

THE REPUBLICAN party is in need of medical attendance and a nurse.

ROOSEVELT AND BRYAN can now console with each other. Neither of them seem to be appreciated.

THERE WERE a vast number of members of organized labor who failed to be union men at the polls on the 8th of November.

JOHN B. STEPHENS, "the workingman's candidate" for governor of Colorado, was last seen climbing Pikes Peak to get a view of the ruins of Republicanism in the Centennial state.

JUDGING from the press reports, 61 railroads running west from Chicago may be tied up from a threatened engineers' strike. If such a strike takes place, it is to be hoped that the other trades and crafts in the railway service will respond to the strike and walk out with the engineers, thus demonstrating to the "aristocracy of labor" that real unionism prevails among the railway brotherhoods.

TEDDY ROOSEVELT belched forth his verbal thunder in Milwaukee in the hope that Socialism would be crushed, but Victor Berger will hold down a seat in the next National Congress.

IT IS REPORTED that a revolution is brewing in China. Revolutions are becoming fashionable and more respectable as the great mass of the people realize the brutal conditions under which they live.

SOME DAILY JOURNALS have charged Sam Gompers as being responsible for the explosion at Los Angeles. Since the blowing up of the "Maine" has been shrouded in some mystery, why not charge it up to Samuel?

IT IS PREDICTED that Spain will be a Republic ere the year 1910 is buried in the graveyard of the past. It is to be hoped that the good work will go on, until every lazy loafer who wears a crown will be forced to earn an honest living.

UNIONISM does not seem to die at the dictum of a Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association at Los Angeles. Thirty of the former employes of the Los Angeles Times have become members of the Typographical Union since the explosion.

THE WESTERN Federation of Miners is represented at the convention of the American Federation of Labor that is now in session at St. Louis. Moyer, Mahoney and Page are attending the convention, having been selected as provisional delegates.

IT IS REPORTED that a "scab" labor union has been organized in Seattle, Washington. Its slogan is "No Closed Shop."

Such an organization is under the supervision of the master class, and its members are crawling vermin who never felt the red, warm blood of real manhood leaping through their veins.

THE GARMENT WORKERS of Chicago have branded Rickert, their International President, as a traitor. At a mass meeting of 2,000 strikers, Rickert was forced to retreat from the meeting to insure his personal safety. A traitor is always a coward and Rickert seems to be guilty of treason.

THE CLASS of privilege is organized while the wealth producers of the world, as a class, are unorganized.

The minority being organized dominate the unorganized majority. The few dominate the multitude and will continue to wield the sceptre until the many become united industrially and politically.

THE SUSPECTS who were arrested in Mexico as being the criminals who blew up the Los Angeles Times building, turn out to be nothing more than poor harmless bank tellers whose itching palms fastened themselves on money of depositors.

The disappointment has been a staggering blow to the Posts and Kirbys of Los Angeles.

ANOTHER EXPLOSION at Delagua, Colorado, has hurled into eternity more than fifty miners and left some more widows and orphans to struggle with a cold and unfeeling world. A corporation can kill for profit and no one will be charged with the crime of murder. Human flesh in the garb of labor is the cheapest commodity in the world.

A REPORT comes from Buffalo, New York, to the effect that 40 per cent. of the children attending the public schools are under-fed.

This is another symptom of that glorious prosperity that political orators have raved about during the thirty days preceding election.

These under-fed children belong to the working class, whose fathers take pride in perpetuating the reign of the Democratic and Republican parties. Starving children are the products of the profit system.

SECRETARY OF STATE KNOX has turned over the secret service department of the United States government to General Otis of the Los Angeles Times.

When a department of the national government is turned over to a private individual to fasten a crime on organized labor, it is about time that the working class got together to rebuke the official parasite who caters to a hissing, venomous reptile, who glories in his calumny of the only movement that is struggling for the liberty of humanity.

THE EXPRESS COMPANIES of New York have been able to use the police force of that city as drivers in the place of employes on strike. When policemen serve in the capacity of scabs and strikebreakers to defeat strikers for the benefit of corporations that are recognized by the people as legalized highway robbers, it is about time that the millions of laboring people of this continent should awaken from their long sleep and come together in a mighty army to overthrow the damnable system that corrupts and debauches official life from dog-catcher to the presidency of the United States.

ORGANIZED LABOR of Pittsburg has denounced the newspapers of the "Smoky iCty."

As usual, labor has drafted and adopted resolutions couched in vigorous language, but a million of such resolutions will scarcely have any effect on the daily publications that are making war on the Mailers' Union.

Resolutions in these days of industrial despotism, when such despotism is backed up by the police, state militia, federal troops and the courts, will hardly convert the exploiter or make him feel that his interests are in jeopardy.

IT HAS ALREADY set in in the northern part of the states, and the weather prophets predict a long, severe winter.

To protect the people against it the Republicans have provided direct nominations, if possible.

The Democrats have provided a reconsideration of the tariff at some vague, future time, if possible.

Such little things as the condition of labor, the increase of unemployment, the increase of destitution, decreased opportunities to earn a living and such minor trifles as that are not considered by either party.—New York Call.

FROM THE REPORTS in the daily press, Spain is seething with the fires of a revolution. The Spanish throne is crumbling and the royal parasites are scanning the earth to find some "Refugium Peccatorum" in which to find shelter.

The yoke of tyranny in Spain has become unbearable and the victims of poverty and oppression are in revolt.

The army of Spain can no longer be depended upon to uphold the rule of despotism, as the sentiment for liberty has permeated the hearts of men who have wielded the sword to hold in subjection the yeomanry of a nation, that was once the most powerful on earth.

The world is moving, for the day of kings is drawing to a close.

WESTERN UNION operators testified before the coroner's jury last Monday that the Los Angeles Times disaster was caused by gas. Since then the operators have been discharged.

The investigation was secret, and newspaper reporters were denied admittance.—Toledo Union Leader.

These operators suffered the usual penalty that is visited upon men who dare to speak the truth.

There is an old saying that "truth crushed to earth will rise again," but that old quotation will help but little the man or men who suffer for their loyalty to truth.

Had the Western Union operators blackened their souls with infamous lies so that their stories could be utilized to slander the reputation of a labor movement, they would have not only retained their jobs, but would have been complimented for their sterling manhood and their courage to speak the truth against anarchy.

THIS GOVERNMENT turns its face sternly against all offenders and punishes relentlessly those who break the law—or it does so theroretically. Philip Sevasta, who until recently was leader of the band at the Bronx Zoological Garden, brought a harp into this country, declared it as his property, and soon afterwards sold it at a good profit. Our vigilant customs watchdogs nabbed him, and he has been sent to prison for nine months.

Within a year Frank Rollins, Republican machine governor of New Hampshire, and one of the political hired men of the Boston and Maine railroad, was caught red-handed in an attempt to smuggle. So was M. L. Morgenthau, the candy man. Rollins stands high as a politician and a man who was useful. Morgenthau is rich.

Is either of these eminent and respectable citizens languishing in jail? Rather not. They were beyond the reach of the law, or were deemed so by our officials, and have made too much money to get into the difficulties that beset poorer men.—New York Call.

THE PENNSYLVANIA COSSACKS do not tread upon a bed of roses. Their Captain Groome has just issued a report in which he bemoans the fact that quite a number have been killed and wounded and scores of individual members have deserted. Groome recommends that compulsory service be introduced in order to keep the ranks of the Cossacks filled, and it may come to that, as everything is possible in plutocratic and pauperized and politically rotten Pennsylvania. According to the Groome report, mortality among the Cossacks is high, seven members of the troop having been killed and 17 dangerously wounded, 10 of them having recovered and seven crippled for life during the past four years, the entire period of the existence of the state labor-crushing troop. During the past year four members of the aggregation were killed and six seriously injured. The troop lost 112 members during 1909, Captain Groome reports, 73 of whom were competent bullies who resigned to get more money from corporations; 32 were discharged by court-martial, and seven, becoming disgusted with the dirty work of the troop, left for parts unknown without formality of asking leave of absence or handing in their resignations.—Cleveland Citizen.

WHEN THE POLITICAL STORM was raging in New York and Roosevelt seemed to be threatened with a Waterloo, the following telegram was sent him by T. J. Dolan, general secretary and treasurer of the International Brotherhood of Steam Shovel and Dredgemen:

"Theodore Roosevelt, New York: Have received information that some labor organizations in New York are against you in this campaign. I want to say that in my estimation you are the best friend the labor organizations of this country ever had in the white house, and the good wages and good conditions now prevailing on the Panama canal are due to your stand while you was President. You deserve the support of every union man in New York state in this campaign, as all your past record shows you have been their best friend at all times. You can give this message to the press if you wish."

The above telegram, however, did not save the blustering Teddy from the political avalanche.

The rank and file of the membership of organized labor are breaking away from the "labor leaders" who have become lickspittles to serve the interests of politicians.

Dolan and a few of his ilk made Taft an honorary member of the Steam Shovelers, but Dolan in his fawning sycophancy to confer a favor on "Injunction Bill," has no more standing with real union men than a thief among honest men.

THE FOLLOWING are opinions from various sources that are worthy of more than passing notice:

"If under the system of individualism, the tyranny and oppression of an oligarchy cannot be avoided, then Socialism will triumph."—President Taft.

"When it comes to a choice between government ownership by the trusts—or of them—then I shall be for government ownership OF them."—La Follette.

"If there is no other way to secure for society the benefits that spring from combination, then Socialism is surely coming."—Omaha World-Herald.

"If we must choose between a dominating combination of individual or corporation interests, and the monopoly of the government, we are SURE to adopt the latter. There is no middle ground between competition and co-operation."—Senator Cummins.

"The masses of the people are going to obtain the necessities of life at reasonable rates. If the result cannot otherwise be obtained, Socialistic methods will be tried."—C. H. Parkhurst.

"It is only by being Socialistic that we have had any success whatever in dealing with monopolistic combinations."—Saturday Evening Post.

"Thousands of people believing themselves to be downright Republicans or downright Democrats are virtually Socialists."—Denver Post.

THE FOLLOWING in a press dispatch from Dallas, Texas, is significant:

"Dallas, Tex., Nov. 5.—Following the resignation of four Texas National Guard officers, resenting the conviction of Sergeant J. D. Manley, yesterday, Capt. H. W. Kinnard of the Dallas company, today requested the adjutant general to muster out his company from service. Captain Kinnard said he did not feel that he could safely order his men to do guard duty, when they are subject to conviction by civil authorities for obeying military orders.

"Manley was convicted of murdering Louis Reichenstein, a deputy city clerk, whom he bayoneted in an effort to maintain police lines when President Taft visited Dallas more than a year ago. It was alleged that Reichenstein refused to remain back of a rope marking the presidential line of march."

The above shows the sentiment that permeates that aggregation of young men who glory in being recognized as the soldiers of a state.

The gentleman clothed in the garb of a state militia, scorns to recognize the civil authority and entertains the opinion that he is justified in committing murder, if in doing so, he is carrying out the order of some military-crazed officer.

When a "dead-line" was drawn at Dallas in honor of the visit of a President of the United States, a soldier considered that he was justified in trampling under his feet not only the Biblical mandate, "Thou shalt not kill," but that he was armed with a license to murder any human being whose feet desecrated that particular line of march that was reserved for a supposed "servant of the people."

Had this weak-minded soldier been acquitted, then civil authority was dead, and the people would be at the mercy of bayonets whenever the soldier was called out to do homage to a President of the United States.

Will Be Memorable

MANY of the people of America will look upon the 8th of November as a memorable epoch in the political history of this country.

Idols that were once worshipped as political gods have been shattered, and there has been groaning and "gnashing of teeth" as Goliaths in the realm of politics have been relegated by the will of the people at the ballot box.

The irrepressible Teddy "got his," to use the language of the street, and not even his most optimistic friends can see him as a national figure in the campaign of 1912.

The "Royal Pretender" who yearned to be king and to become as despotic as the Czar of Russia, has been given a solar-plexus blow from which he will never recover.

Teddy was a "false alarm," for nearly every state in which the jungle hunter exhausted his "hot air" the Democratic party rolled up handsome majorities or pluralities.

The Democratic party should now open negotiations with Theodore in order that he may take the stump for the Republican party two years hence. Teddy's advocacy of any political party means its defeat.

His playing to the galleries has ceased to be effective, as it does not

require the acumen of the "high brow" to detect the duplicity of the braggart whose oratory is made up of wind and feathers.

Teddy will be no longer a dictator in a Republican convention.

His sun is setting obscured by clouds and in a few years, the San Juan hero and the bully who boasted of shooting a Spaniard on the run, will be about as welcome in a political convention as a pole-cat in the bridal chamber of a newly wedded couple.

Billy Bryan will not be lonesome now, as he can find consolation in knowing that Teddy has likewise been forced to become a member of the "Down and Out Club."

The election of November 8th shows that the people are thinking, and regardless of the fact that the vast majority if the people are not as yet moving in the right direction to *remove* the cause that breeds misery and suffering, yet, the fact that the people are moving is a hopeful sign that the day of retribution is drawing nigh and that "political machines" are no longer invulnerable when confronted with the political might of an aroused people.

The political campaign of 1910 will be memorable in America, because it marks an era when the pen of the historian can record the election of the first Socialist to the United States Congress.

The Ally of the Industrial Despot

THE ARMY and Navy Register takes exception to a labor organization going on record "discouraging" its members to enlist as members of the National Guard in the following language:

"The hatred of the national guard or the organized militia appears to be the chronic sentiment of certain unenlightened labor organizations. At the recent annual convention of the National Brotherhood of Operative Potters of the United States and Canada, held at Atlantic City, the brethren voted to 'discourage' enlistment of their members in the national guard, with a declaration of belief 'that citizen soldiery are being used to protect corporations in their attacks on organized labor, instead of the purpose originally intended when the guard was founded.' Nothing is imparted from this terrified source as to the occasion of the apprehension implied in this resolution.

"The organized militia represents law and order in the impartial observance of those characteristics of a government for the people. If it has been or shall be employed against those who labor, it is because it is necessary in the interest of the protection of persons and property, regardless of trusts and corporations and regardless of all organized labor. The good citizen who belongs to a labor organization should be patriotic enough, as the vast majority of them are, to appreciate the need of a military force which will not be used unless there is occasion for it to stop the riot, pillage and murder which otherwise would go unchecked. No labor organization can afford to go on record as 'discouraging' membership in the national guard unless it is desired to pay a tribute to lawlessness and disorder and to give countenance to destruction. And that is the equivalent of a resolution which forbids members of labor organizations to join the organized militia."

Such an editorial as the above in an organ that is pledged to loyally uphold the Army and Navy, is to be expected, and any other character of an editorial that failed to show allegiance to the soldier on land or sea would be looked upon as treason by that class of people who support such a journal.

The Army and Navy Register receives no support from the labor movement and no one of intelligence would expect a single line in a

sheet devoted to legalized brutality, favorable to the action that organized labor may take relative to the state militia.

Why should real union men take a friendly interest in the building up of an armed power that has been invariably used in the interest of employers and corporations?

In almost every conflict between employer and employe that has reached a serious magnitude, the state militia has been used to suppress labor.

The state militia has been frequently farmed out to the exploiters and almost invariably the soldier has been under the command of that class of citizenship whose economic power places them in control of the different departments of government.

The Army and Navy Register says: "No labor organization can afford to go on record as 'discouraging' membership in the national guard, unless it is desired to pay a tribute to lawlessness and disorder and to give countenance to destruction."

How about Colorado, where the military officials boldly proclaimed: "To hell with the Constitution!"

How about the property which the state militia destroyed in the Cripple Creek district?

Was such *destruction* consistent with the ideas of the Army and Navy Register on law and order?

How about the state militia in Alabama, who, when the coal miners were evicted from the shacks of the coal corporations and were placed in tents at the expense of a labor organization, were brutally driven from their tented homes while the state militia carried on its infamous work of destroying tents at the command of the coal barons

Was such work in harmony with "law and order?"

Was this *destruction* of property a demonstration that "the organized militia represents law and order in the impartial observance of those characteristics of a government of the people?"

The Army and Navy Register knows that the state militia is the ally of capitalism, and is organized for no other purpose, save to perpetuate the reign of the industrial oppressor.

A Transparent Faker

THE REV. CHARLES STELZLE continues to send out his weekly contributions to the labor press and a number of these so-called labor journals continue to give space to the mental drivel of the clerical gentleman, who established a "Labor Department in the Presbyterian church"

Under the caption: "The Dignity of Labor," Stelzle slobbers as follows:

"Practically every American boy has, at some time, been dominated by the notion that he will become President of the United States. Has he not been told repeatedly that this is quite within his rights? Many a boy has realized, with something of a shock, that this great office would undoubtedly be denied him. Fortunately, he soon found some other occupation.

"There is something fine in the thought that the greatest gift within the power of the people may, in time, be bestowed upon the humblest youth in the land. But here, as in some other things, it would be well to give the young people of our country a clear sense of proportion and an appreciation of true values. It is so manifestly impossible for more than perhaps a dozen men to become President during the average period of possibility in a man's life, that it would be well to center the boy's attention upon those things to which he may attain with almost absolute certainty, if he is willing to pay the price of persistent hard work. For, after all, this is the essence of genius. There are thousands of men in this country, unsuccessful products of our professional

schools, who really might have made first-class mechanics. On the other hand, there are large numbers of workingmen who aspired to positions in life for which they were utterly unfitted and who have today degenerated into bitter cynics. This class furnishes a large percentage of those who are dominated by the spirit of social unrest. They are the disappointed visionaries among the artisan class—the idealists without a sense of proportion.

"It is unfortunate that our system of education—particularly in our public schools—is such that the vast majority of children, even the sons and daughters of the working class, desire to become professional men and women because they have an idea that such work is more genteel than that in the trades; with the result that the professions are overcrowded with people who are unfitted for the occupation which they have selected as their life's work. The next great task of our educational institutions is so to dignify mechanical labor that it will appeal to the boys because of the possibilities in it for them. This will raise the artisan class to a higher and saner level, and will give the efficient workingman the place in society to which he is justly entitled. It will take away the false conception, present even among workingmen themselves, that to toil with one's hands is to accept a menial position."

If labor was "dignified" under the present industrial system, it is somewhat singular that it requires so many orators and journalists to plant such a conception of labor in the minds of the people who do the work of the world.

If labor is "dignified," it is likewise singular that the very men

who pay such glowing tributes to the "dignity of labor," have done everything in their power to escape enjoying such "dignity."

Stelzle and all the hypocrites of his ilk, know that to work for another is to wear the yoke of wage slavery. A million of Stelzles may use every word in the English language to shower upon the "dignity of labor" the most flowery encomiums of praise, but the fact will still stand out, that the man or woman who works for wages is but a slave and must endure a servitude which is repugnant to every man or woman whose heart beats for economic freedom.

The Rev. Stelzle should know, that labor can never "dignify"

man, but that man can "dignify" labor when the earth and all of its machines of production and distribution become the common heritage of all humanity.

The slave yielding implicit obedience to a master in order that he may earn the means of a miserable existence, cannot stand upon his dignity as a man.

If Stelzle believed in his statements, then why did he leave the bench of a machinist to become a preacher? Stelzle is a skim-milk faker.

The A. F. of L. Convention

THE DELEGATES to the convention of the American Federation of Labor are now at St. Louis.

It is presumed that every delegate attending the thirtieth annual session of the A. F. of L. will give the best that is in him in an effort to solve some of the serious problems that are confronting the labor movement.

The time has passed away when capitalism can be scared by long-winded resolutions.

Rhetoric has no terrors for the greed of hungry exploiters.

A boycott from labor is made harmless by a decision from the highest court in the land.

The last Congress passed a measure which practically makes the strike a conspiracy in restraint of trade, and this measure contained a provision which appropriated \$200,000 for the prosecution of the victims who dare to disturb that commercialism that swells the bank account of an exploiter.

The law-making bodies of the nation and various states have passed but little legislation that can be looked upon as being favorable to the working class, and what few measures have been enacted into law that could be interpreted as inimical to the interest of a class of privilege have been placed in the morgue by the decisions of our lawyers, robbed

in the sanctified ermine of the judiciary.

The American Federation of Labor is facing a serious situation, and no amount of eloquence on the part of delegates gifted with oratory, can disguise the fact from the bone and brawn that make up the rank and file of the affiliated bodies.

Idle boasts of what has been accomplished in the past will not solve the problems of the future.

The situation that confronts labor must be met, not by resolutions or denunciations, but by the intelligent action of men who can grasp the seriousness of the conflict that must go on, until labor shall break the galling shackles of wage slavery and come forth equipped in the armor of industrial liberty.

"Rewarding our friends and rebuking our enemies," is a political cry that is harmless as the yelp of a yellow dog giving expression to his wounded dignity.

If the delegates in the present convention of the American Federation of Labor shall stand on their feet like *men* and demand that justice *must* prevail, the Kirbys, the Posts and the Parrys of a master class, will be forced to recognize the fact that labor is no longer a beggar soliciting crumbs from the hand of merciless greed, but has risen like a giant against the conspiracy of the ages which has despoiled the race of that heritage which belongs to all humanity.

A Just Judge

OUT IN SAN FRANCISCO, there took place, a short time ago, a proceeding in court which will cause men and women who look upon virtue as priceless, to honor and respect the judge who delivered the dictum that liberated a girl in her 'teens and restored her to her mother.

The following is the story that was wafted from San Francisco:

"Despite the dramatic protests of the dead man's relatives, Effie Wilson, the 16-year-old Texas girl, who stands self-accused of the killing of Guido Varsi, who brought her from her San Antonio home to the night life of this city, will not be visited with the vengeance of the law. She will go back to her mother in the Texas town, watched over by a philanthropic woman of this city; and with the girl in her mother's keeping, the peace and dignity of the people of the state of California will be satisfied. The murder charge against her will be dismissed.

"Varsi was shot to death a month ago and at his bedside the girl wept out a confession that she had fired the shot. The dying man roused himself to declare her innocent and died with the words on his lips. The misery of the girl's plight as told by the press, awoke the pity of several women of the city, among them Mrs. Seaton, widow of a former judge.

"When Police Judge Conlan heard the story, Mrs. Seaton and the other women begged that he show clemency. They said the girl was a victim of the white plague besides her other sufferings, and Judge Conlan released her in their custody without bond.

At the preliminary hearing today, he said that the girl should go back to her mother accompanied by Mrs. Seaton.

"'In the name of the law, I arrest this girl for murder,' declaimed the attorney for Varsi's relatives. Judge Conlan sternly rebuked him and directed Mrs. Seaton to assume custody of the prisoner. The attorney secured a new warrant but no judge would sign it nor officer serve it and the girl goes back to her home despite his utmost efforts to prevent it."

Judge Conlan deserves the highest commendation for the decision which he rendered in the case of the young girl, whose good name and reputation had been murdered by a fiend in human shape.

In all probability, this unfortunate girl, unacquainted with the depravity of man, was lured from her home in the "Lone Star" state by glowing promises, uttered by the wretch who made her a personal asset and placed her in a den of iniquity in order that he might live off the proceeds of her shame.

If every court in America would hand down a precedent liberating the woman who kills her betrayer, there would be more respect for the judiciary, and brutes in human shape would hesitate before conspiring to make an innocent, inexperienced girl a social outcast.

The monster who lured this girl from her home deserved a thousand deaths, and the girl who rid the earth of a reptile, should be praised for the courageous act that swept from the earth the lowest degenerate that libels the moral stature of manhood.

Police Brutality

THE GREAT CITY of Chicago has been turbulent for many days. The Garment Workers dared to strike, and this meant "restraint of trade." The clothing manufacturers and merchants involved in the strike became desperate, and attempted to use all the brutal methods which devilish ingenuity could suggest to suppress the callous-handed rebels, who insisted on living conditions in factories and sweat-shops.

The exploiter was not satisfied with his hired thugs armed with clubs and sandbags, but that *respectable* element whose standing is measured by the size of bank accounts, were able to command the use of the police force of Chicago to use their batons on the heads of defenseless women and girls who are struggling for the liberty to live. The following flashed from Chicago through the Associated Press will give a faint conception of the brutal means employed to intimidate the disinherited and to force the hungry wretches of wage slavery to bend to a master's will:

"Mounted police charged threatening mobs of striking garment workers and made numerous arrests in three sections of Chicago yester-

day, only to be dumfounded when met by obdurate groups of well known club and society women, who produced engraved calling cards at police stations in lieu of bail bonds.

"It was a new experience for the police and plainly confused them. A score of these women champions of the garment workers were taken into custody. They were immediately released, however, when their identity became known to the police.

"Most of the women of prominence involved in the demonstrations were garbed as working girls and for this reason the police could not distinguish them from strikers.

"Riotous and spectacular scenes developed in the downtown district on the North side and on the West side. More than 500 men and women engaged in a noisy parade which was broken up by the police after considerable trouble.

"'I would take oath that we were doing absolutely nothing beyond the law,' said Miss Ellen Starr, one of the club women who has become a strike picket. 'The only persons who were violating the law were the policemen who treated us roughly and hurt dreadfully with their clubs.'

"Miss S. M. Franklin, another of the volunteer pickets, was indignant because of the manner in which she had been treated by the police.

"Fearing a repetition of yesterday's riots in the garment workers' strike, the police guards at the clothing factories today were doubled and special orders issued to allow no crowds to congregate within a half-mile radius of the factories.

"Despite the threatened trouble, the society women who are picketing for the striking girls insisted on sticking to their posts.

"Women with babies in their arms fought side by side with the men in the riots at a tailoring shop on South Trumbull avenue. When the police finally dispersed the crowd of 1,000 several had been badly injured. Another riot occurred on Halstead street.

"Promises from well-to-do women to open their homes to destitute striking girls, volunteers for picket service from among women well known as social and club leaders and pledges of any assistance within their power from many other women were received by Mrs. Raymond Robbins, president of the Women's Trade Union League today."

The above is a story that will make honorable manhood blush with shame.

When women with babes in their arms must meet the armed power of a police force, in order that they may prolong a miserable existence under the folds of a starry banner on the soil of a boasted republic, it is about time for real men to feel ashamed that they were born beneath the dome of an American sky.

The gallant men of the police force of Chicago visited their vengeance on fashionable women who were dressed in the garb of labor, but felt embarrassed when they discovered that the elite of society was doing picket duty in aid of the slaves who were driven to the necessity of declaring war on the despots of the profit system.

The police force of Chicago manifested but little respect for the "dignity of labor," but showed external symptoms of regret, when they learned that some of the *ladies* arrested who were aiding the strikers, were the proprietors of tapered fingers and did not belong to that menial class that wear the despised livery of wage slavery.

The future seems to be pregnant with a revolution, out of which will be born the emancipation of the race.

A True Conception of "Patriotism"

MRS. BERGER of Milwaukee, the wife of Victor Berger, recently expressed her views on the navy through the columns of the Milwaukee Sentinel. Mrs. Berger is one of the brilliant women identified with the Socialist party, and as a member of the board of education of Milwaukee, has proven her ability.

Mrs. Berger is against the display of pictures of the navy as she is convinced that the lure of such pictures has an influence on the youths of the nation who have given but little thought to the brutality of war.

Mrs. Berger says:

"The children entrusted to our supervision are minors—immature in mind and not of ripe judgment. While the navy pictures may be very interesting and to a degree instructive, yet they cannot and probably do not give the boys a complete and true idea of navy life in all its details, especially the daily drudgery and the brutal and horrible details of war.

"The boy who volunteers his services ought to do so with a full knowledge of all that life in the navy means, and not under incomplete or false impressions.

"My patriotism and loyalty to the country has nothing to do with my action, or rather I look at it from what I think is the right point of view.

"Patriotism to me means the greatest good to the greatest number. My idea of patriotism does not begin nor end with protection against outside danger alone.

"I do not believe in setting up a false standard of ideals. I do not

believe in making the man who kills the hero for a boy or girl. My ideal of a hero and patriot is the man who serves his country and his fellow beings well every minute of his life.

"The man who goes into the bowels of the earth for coal at the risk of his life to enable the machinery of the world to move is a true hero. More lives today are sacrificed in coal mine disasters and on the railroads and in factories during the year than were lost in any year of the Civil War.

"I refuse, as a mother, a citizen, and a public official, to uphold the killing of men, the crippling of men, the destruction of property, and all the other horrors of war. General Sherman once said, 'War is hell,' and it is generally conceded that he was right."

Mrs. Berger has a real and true conception of "patriotism."

The men and women who minister to the needs of the people are the real heroes and heroines, and are worthy of wearing the crown of "patriotism."

The human being equipped to kill and who takes human life in order that the appetite of a class of privilege may be glutted on the spoils of war, is a brutal murderer, and all the proclamations of war that were ever heralded to the world cannot make him anything else. When the wives and mothers of the nations of the earth shall speak as Mrs. Berger, the uniform of the soldier will have less fascination for the youth standing on the threshold of young manhood. Woman is struggling to take her place in the affairs of the world, and when she reaches the goal of her ambition, she will exercise a refining influence that will eliminate that "patriotism" that has wet the earth with human blood.

Not a Union Man

IN THE STRIKE of the Garment Workers of Chicago, the following appeared in a press report:

"Police were just arriving in response to a riot call and had drawn clubs in readiness to charge when the women approached. One of the police struck a man who had boldly refused to move when ordered. This infuriated the crowd and they charged. Miss Barnum mounted the curbstone.

"'Stop!' she cried. 'Don't make enemies of the police! Many of them are your friends—Go back to your meeting hall.'

"'You're right, lady,' said Patrolman Olson, who stood with drawn club and revolver. 'I'm a union man myself. But I've got to obey orders.'"

Policeman Olson's declaration that he was a "union man," but that he had to "obey orders," will have but little influence on men whose hearts are beating for the emancipation of the working class.

The unionism of Olson is of the skim-milk variety, and is even weaker than the bovine liquid from which the cream is extracted.

The scab or strike-breaker taking the place of the real union man who is battling for justice, can advance the same reason as Olson.

The scab or strike-breaker is generally *obeying orders*, but such obedience adds no lustre to his manhood.

The soldier in giving free play to all of his brutality, can declare as Olson: "I am obeying orders."

The policeman, sheriff, deputy sheriff, member of the state militia or federal troops, who declares that he is a *union man* while being armed to suppress labor on strike is no more loyal to the principles of organized labor than Judas was loyal to the doctrines of Christ, when he betrayed his Master.

Judas, in all probability, was "obeying orders" when he became the traitor in the crucifixion of the man who was hanged on Calvary.

Policeman Olson may have been a member of organized labor and may now carry a card in some labor organization, but there is a vast difference between a member of organized labor and a *union man*.

A member of organized labor may be on the pay-roll of a Pinkerton Detective Agency, but such a degenerate yearning for blood money, will never be accused of being a *union man*.

The Awakening

JOHN WILLIAM EXLINE, a resident of Kenton, Ohio, awakened on October 15th last from a condition of mental derangement caused by an explosion in a sawmill forty years ago. His first questions were regarding the mill accident, what had happened, and how many were hurt. He was long unable to comprehend the tremendous period of time which has elapsed since his injury—and the sight of such a commonplace article as a telephone or trolley is still to him a source of wonderment. In his former condition he could not comprehend them. So he is now filled with wonder at the progress of the world.

Exline is typical of many men and women of today. They have so

long dwelt in the foggy mental circle of their own petty environment—hemmed in by selfishness and thoughts of personal aggrandizement—that they cannot comprehend the intellectual and economic awakening which is coming upon the world.

They can easily see that "the good old days" do not return; that men in political life are no longer regarded with reverence when they are "caught with the goods;" that men prominent in church, social or business circles are often found using the confidence which their associations create for their own private gain; and the tendency of the people to think for themselves, to act for themselves and to resist various

schemes of oppression and exploitation, finds these "moral Exlines" in a mood distinctly antagonistic

The race is awakening. It begins to comprehend that while there may be instances of unpunished graft in the world which brought prosperity to the "big thieves," and that while there may be instances of lies which some one credited—nevertheless they KNOW that although we can drive a stone upward for a moment in the air, it is yet true that all stones will forever fall.

It has long been a favorite political shibboleth among the "statesmen" who throng our legislative halls; and among the judges whose besmirched robes trail on the benches where justice is supposed to sit enthroned; and among the "officials" of all degrees of greater or less calibre, that "all men are born free and equal."

The self-evident absurdity of this statement from the material viewpoint is coming home to the common people with greater force daily. They know that men are not born equal. They see a man who steals eight cents (as a mere boy did in Oakland some months ago) get eight years in a state prison; and they see a Patrick Calhoun, who bribed an entire city council in San Francisco, loll insolently back in his automobile—

and they scurry out of the way at the blast of his chauffeur's horn.

Gradually the men who toil—"the sons of Martha"—have evolved a new concept of this "free and equal" idiom which falls so glibly from our tongues.

It is this: "All men are born free in their right to labor and to live; and equal in their right to share in all that the world produces in the proportion that they contribute to the production."

This is not the prevalent doctrine of what is commonly termed "Socialism"; neither is it "anarchy." It is common sense.

The toilers of the world are weary of men riding in luxury on their backs—yes, and on their brains—and on the opportunities for development of their children—that a few may be luxurious gluttons while they are only permitted rags and a crust.

The economic and political oligarchy which herds them at the ballot box, to again exploit them under the name of "liberty," is tottering to its fall. Everywhere are seen signs of the awakening. When it does arrive, let us hope that the improvements which it will bring to the human race will be so extraordinary that the marvel of it all will be even more wonderful than the telephone or the trolley to poor John Exline—who slept for forty years.—Voice of The People.

The Express Strike

THE FOUR leading express companies, the United States, the Adams, the American and the Wells Fargo are criminal concerns which have bled the government, defied the public and gathered enormous profits. They have apportioned territory among themselves and they have run the business as they saw fit. As a result, those who are in control have grown rich, the companies are a big factor in ruling this country and all the states, and they do as they see fit.

As soon as the strike against them was started there was a call for troops. The express companies are so accustomed to using the government that they wished to use it in this particular. Obsequious officials, in Jersey especially, were ready to heed the demands. The express companies are part of the government, and they are going to use the government to keep their dividends up to the present point, to exploit their

business as they have in the past, and to crush out every sign of revolt among the men.

When the strike started the ready and willing capitalist papers started riots also. They were playing the part of the express companies. Some of them may have mentioned incidentally and in an academic way the extortion practiced by the companies, but when it came to a contest between the men and the companies these papers were instantly on the side of the express companies.

Probably the strike will not be a big one. But it is the forerunner of one of the biggest strikes this country has ever seen. Sooner or later there is certain to be a contest between the carriers and those who exploit the carrying business. There can be but one outcome. The nation will have to assume control, as it should have done long ago.—New York Call.

The Capitalistic Welter

Conditions in Chicago are indescribable. They are wretched, and only endured because the people believe themselves to be helpless.

The old-world idea that poverty and wretchedness is the normal and natural condition of the common man, from which rarely one escapes by some cunning speculation or by some exceptional good luck, has been soaked into the masses so thoroughly that they endure chronic misery without a murmur.

The garment workers' strike has now been going on for weeks, daily involving more and more of society.

The well-to-do women, moved by the pitiful conditions of some of the garment workers, are giving the strikers their support, while at the same time policemen and privately hired detectives and thugs slug and beat strikers, sometimes women and girls.

The police force acts under orders. They do the bidding of their superiors, and these men in turn look up to their masters—and these are in the last analysis, the owning class.

Taxpaying women array themselves on the side of the strikers, while their property is taxed to pay the police force to club strikers.

In the meantime the police are demanding higher wages. Examination discloses the fact that 88 per cent. of the policemen are married

and have an average of four children. They receive \$100 per month. Two per cent. own their homes, 55 per cent. are buying them on the installment plan and 43 per cent. live in rented places. When there is no sickness or ill luck in the family \$8.25 is the princely sum saved above living expenses per month.

So the police are in politics for "better pay," indorsing men on both old parties. They indorse "Bathroom Bob" Wilson and John Broderick, both indicted as grafters.

Policemen getting \$100 per month (and it is not enough) fighting girls and women getting less than \$30 per month!

This is capitalism. This is the class struggle. The Socialist party is the only organization that seeks to remove the cause of those evils. It reaches for the roots, and is interested in strikes, panics, trust and anti-trust legislation, regulation of hours of labor and wages as steps toward the coming commonwealth, wherein men and women will produce food, clothing and shelter for use and enjoyment; will produce for the benefit of all. Mankind needs to realize the glorious truth that there is plenty of material wealth for all; that poverty is a social disease and that it is the duty of thinking men and women to address themselves to its abolishment.—Chicago Daily Socialist.

A Billion Dollar Banquet

By J. C. Bradshaw.

THE STEEL MAGNATES of the world held a magnificent banquet in Chicago a short time ago. It surpassed in splendor and richness anything of the kind ever held since kings and barons reveled in stately halls and tossed the crumbs and leavings to a gaping, grateful peasantry.

These modern kings of industry were seated under a great canopy of smilax and roses. A hundred guards and flunkies, in gorgeous, gold braided livery, and scores of private detectives in evening clothes, stood ready to protect their masters, and to see that none of meagre wealth should pass within that sacred presence.

It was a feast of kings. The combined wealth of those present represented more than a billion dollars. They and their kind own and rule the world, and the workingmen of the world allow it as if it were a divine right. They stole their wealth from the working class by the process of surplus labor. And the working class, like the gaping peasantry of old, contents itself with crumbs and leavings, and votes other billion dollar banquets to the master class. I wonder if the workers of the world are always going to remain deaf and dumb and blind and obedient?

No shadow marred that festal board, no ghostly hand came writing on the wall. They were good men, loyal men, Christians, patriots, philanthropists. No thought of blood-stained Homestead, no regret for

countless lives ground up and coined into glittering billions in the fiery hell of steel mills. Power and mastery and contentment, soothing spell of wine and music, sinuous forms of dancing sirens, and above all, the schemes that promised greater profits, greater power, greater mastery. What more could the narrow being of a steel king desire?

Judge Gary rose and pledged the guests. "Let well enough alone, and love your country," was his sentiment. It was hailed as a proper message to the workingmen, they of the crumbs and leavings. It is the same sentiment that has been flung by tyrant masters to the working class ever since the human race started its pitiful journey along the weary pathway of the world. Let good enough alone. Let us rob you, ride you, exploit you, kill you. Let us make the laws, and you obey them. Let us make the issues and you vote for them. Love your country. Be proud to toil and sweat and starve beneath the grand old flag. But let us keep our hands in your pockets, and our bayonets at your breasts.

Who made the billion represented at the banquet? It was you, my good, patient, docile, obedient, workingman friend. You produce enough in two hours to pay your wages for the day. The other hours you donate to the master. That is what makes him rich and aristocratic. That is why he can hire guards and flunkies. But is it wise or manly in you to give him four-fifths of all you make? Then why do you do it?

Why not unite with your fellow workers for industrial and political action, and help to put an end to the exploiting profit system, with its wage slavery on the one hand and its billion dollar banquet on the other?—Kansas City Socialist.



INFORMATION WANTED.

Information wanted regarding Philip Lackey, last heard of at North Star mine, Kimberley, B. C. Inquirer, J. H. McDonald, Box 474, Lethbridge, Alberta.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Information is wanted of the whereabouts of H. W. McLeod, who left Index, Washington, the first of October to visit his sister, Mrs. W. L. Bresler, in the state of New York. Anyone knowing his present address will please write to A. J. Muckler, Index, Washington.

DECLARED FAIR.

Cobalt, Ont., November 3, 1910.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

Brother Ben Lewis, who was advertised in Miners' Magazine and fined \$10 for refusing to pay his dues and assessments in this local, has been accepted back in our ranks and declared fair to organized labor at meeting of October 30, 1910. Kindly publish in Magazine.

Fraternally yours,

(Seal)

ALBERT NAP. GAUTHIES,
Secretary 746, W. F. M.

THE THUG.

That avatar of bigotry and bile, the Los Angeles Times, devotes an entire column of clumsy abuse to the members of the constitutional convention at Phoenix because they have obviated all possibility of lobbying by excluding everyone other than delegates from the floor of the convention.

An attack from the Times is always considered a certificate of decency and honor—the antitheses of the motives that prevail in that hotbed of fanaticism and graft. And what more natural than abuse of any attempt to prevent graft from the arch grafter who has stolen several fortunes through the power for evil he has built up around that buzzards' roost that he calls a newspaper?

Criminally covetous, viciously vindictive, obscene, is the Times; and so is the small-bore bigot who has wielded it as an instrument of oppression to the toilers and a menace towards whoso he thinks susceptible of blackmail.

Physically, Otis is an abject coward. The mere mention of moral courage in connection with such a monstrosity would be preposterous. Once Otis through the columns of his obscene paper had made slighting reference to the wife of a man he disliked, albeit the man had just married the lady and Otis had never seen her nor heard of her except through the wedding announcement. Her husband, in honor bound, publicly slapped Otis' face, and the cur, big man that he is, cringed and betrayed no spark of resentment until he was safe in his sanctum with his filthy pen once more between his fingers.

Concerning his blackmail, when John Francis Heney spoke from the platform of Simpson auditorium to packed thousands, three years ago, he resented the irresponsible and vicious abuse that Otis was heaping upon him (under the \$25,000 contract from Calhoun). "Beware, Harrison Gray Otis," said Heney. "The record of your blackmailing that exists in the files of our civil courts is enough to send you to the penitentiary, and I would dislike to send there the hero who hid behind a dead mule at Caloocan." Otis' abuse of Heney ceased next morning and was not resumed.

As to his obscenity, the Graphic, a weekly publication of Los Angeles, three years ago published a half-tone fac-simile of the Times' front page. Of the leading articles, sixteen in number, thirteen had head lines devoted exclusively to the salacious details of the articles.

As to his cheapness, the poor fellows who were killed by the accursed ghouls who wrecked the Times plant were not only working for less than any reporters on any other newspaper on the coast, but the very typewriters they had to use in their work cost them \$2 rental monthly.

To anyone, adherent or opponent, who has read the Times it is unnecessary to speak of that sheet's criminally vindictive policy.

The constitutional convention at Phoenix has received verification of moral wholesomeness; for the dislike of a thug is always inspired by antipathy to his betters.

LONG-DISTANCE HISTORY.

It is claimed that ex-President Roosevelt, in the near future, will write a history of Texas, which will probably be like most of his literary products, more of a curio than anything else. Unless they made an exception of Roosevelt, the first thing they would do in Texas with Mr. R. would be to throw him into the pen for five or ten years as a malefactor or felon on the charge of gun-toting, which would be perfectly proper and they might haul him up on several other charges. The fact is that Mr. Roosevelt is not qualified to write fairly and intelligently on any question—Socialism, good citizenship, good government, eugenics or militarism. He is cut too much on the bias and too prejudicial. He will have to be re-educated or be reincarnated first. Just as long as the people persist in electing such men as Roosevelt, Taft, Bailey, etc., to public office, government will be a farce. Grosscup, Mortons, Ballingers and Lawless will be appointed or in office, no matter how disastrous it may prove to the people or to the country. The way to promote good government is to keep such people out of office or not give them a chance to do their dirty work. The only way to get good government now is to promote or inaugurate a new political party with new political and social ideals. We have tried both of the G. O. P.'s and found them shamefully wanting. Both have proved recreant and traitors to the people. It is worse than folly to perpetuate the old political parties. The only hope of the people or the nation lies in their overthrow and destruction.

It will take years, perhaps centuries, for the people to recover from the wrongs they have already inflicted upon us through their vicious financial and political policy. Every act that they perpetrate is for the undoing of the people and their enslavement. The people might just as well break away from the old parties first as last. The time has arrived when it is my party vs. my country with the majority of the people.

M. N.

GEMS FROM WALTER HUNT ON DEBS.

"The spirit of Debs is the essence of democracy. And the soul of democracy is good fellowship."

"Debs is such a democratic fellow that he would reach across the judgment bar and shake hands with the Lord."

"This man is a master because he has learned the primary lesson of progress—the triumphant truth that love is the cement of cosmic cohesion."

"Economics concerns us more immediately than does biology. Nutrition is a more important function than procreation; for it is better that a man be not born that he be born a slave. Moreover, poor feeding results in poor breeding."

"Debs has studied deeply the life of Jesus. To Debs the overshadowing fact of the Nazarene's career is that he fed the multitude, which stamped him as a rational economist and a practical philanthropist. Debs has great faith in the sandwich as a means of salvation."

"Some men are national; others are international; Debs is universal. He doesn't believe in national dunghills whereon each ethnic cock may crow his self-estimated superiority."

"Debs is a true reformer. He does not seek to perform the individual but the environment. Men being the product of conditions under which they live do not need reforming. Instead of reforming man he would relieve him."

"Debs doesn't try to make man good. He tries to give him a chance to 'make good.'"

"Debs is personified democracy—that is, he lives it. His own life is his best lesson."

"Lucre has no lure for Debs. And he who cannot be conquered by gold is unconquerable."

"Debs is materially poor, but spiritually opulent. Neither Bradstreet nor Dunn accord him a rating, but his soul is solvent."

"Debs realizes that under the profit system, whereby every superfluous dollar represents an equivalent robbery of surplus labor, in order to accumulate millions a man needs must chloroform his conscience."

"Debs is not perfect. That which is perfect is complete. Debs keeps on growing. He does not live the perfect life. Whatever is perfect is finished. Debs' life will not be finished until his mission is complete."

"Debs is universal. He is humanity's heritage. He is a product of the social pressure born of the ages of mankind's agony, the culminations of an evolutionary process. His existence is the embodied expression of human need—the apotheosis of amelioration."

A MUNICIPAL PRINTING PLANT FOR MILWAUKEE.

By Carl D. Thompson.

Steps are being taken toward the establishment of a municipal printing plant in Milwaukee. It is the idea of the administration that a great deal of money can be saved, and a great convenience effected by the establishment of a municipal plant.

The printing bill of a large city like Milwaukee is enormous. It amounts to somewhere near \$23,000 per year. All of this could be taken care of by a municipal plant, thus bringing the work under direct control of the municipality.

In addition to the work done by the city there is several thousand dollars' worth of printing done by the county. It is the idea of those in charge of the plans for the municipal plant that the work of the county could be done in connection with that of the city.

A committee has been investigating the experience of other cities where municipal printing is being done, and will report upon the best method of procedure.

In connection with the printing plant it is also proposed later on to establish a municipal journal. This will be an official journal of the city of Milwaukee and will discuss in a non-partisan and scientific way the various municipal problems as they are handled from time to time by the city.

If these projects are carried out the administration will have direct control of a very effective publicity enterprise as well as of all its printing. It goes without saying, of course, that strict trades union conditions will be given to those who work for the municipal printery and an effort will be made to make the enterprise a financial success also.

JAPAN A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

By Alex Gustafson.

No country in our day seems to attract more universal attention than Japan, and, considering its aggressive, commercial policy of expansion and its offensive and defensive alliance with Russia, this bit of a glimpse into Japan's foreign policy and tactics will be of interest to everybody.

This precious bit of Japanese history first appeared in the Danish semi-official organ, the Berlinske Fideude, in 1810. At the recent celebration of its 100th anniversary, in Copenhagen, the Berlinski published a souvenir number containing an article upon Japan published one hundred years ago. Another most interesting fact about the story is that although the events related transpired in 1804-5, the news did not reach Europe until five years later.

The story is as follows:

"In October, 1804, the Russian ship, Nadeshda, commanded by Captain Krusenstein, arrived in the Japanese harbor Naqusaki, having on board an ambassador from Russia.

"The negotiations, in order to obtain the emperor's permission for the ambassador's landing, occupied a whole month, and two weeks more to secure a permit for him to walk about in a fenced place, 100 feet in length and forty feet in width, with only one entry.

"On the 14th of January, 1805, the ambassador was informed that the emperor had sent a plenipotentiary accompanied by a suite of eight members to enter into negotiations with him. And he was informed by the interpreter that the imperial representative held so high a rank that he was permitted, without lifting his eyes higher, to look upon the emperor's feet.

"On the 4th of April the ambassador had his first audience with his exalted personage. But there was no chair provided for him, according to European manners, but he had to sit down on the carpet between the governor and plenipotentiary, with his feet turned out.

"At the second audience when all the business had been transacted, the plenipotentiary delivered to the ambassador the instructions which he had to follow, which consisted of the irrevocable decision that no Russian ship would ever again be permitted to visit Japan! Besides, not only the presents sent by the czar, but also his personal letter to the emperor were returned."

A TRIBUTE TO THE LAMENTED STEELE.

Silverton, Colorado, October 25, 1910.

To the Officers and Members of Silverton Miners' Union No. 26, Western Federation of Miners:

We, your committee appointed to draft resolutions on the death of Chief Justice Steele respectfully submit the following:

"Chief Justice Steele is dead." The impartial and merciless reaper has claimed a heavy toll. In the struggle between life and death the latter has won and Colorado is left to mourn the loss of her gifted and loving child.

Like as the mountains tower over the rolling plains so did Robert Wilber Steele tower over and above his associates on the Supreme bench, and like as her hills enhance her scenic beauty, so did he add lustre and magnificence to the glory of Colorado's manhood. True as nature, and as uncompromising as eternal justice was Robert W. Steele. As invincible as the rock of Gibraltar his impregnable integrity repulsed alike the wiles of bribery and the threats of corporate might.

In the dark days of rampant capitalist anarchy, when James Peabody, the American Nero, usurped, at the behest of a corporate oligarchy, every prerogative of civilization and savagery and trampled in the slimy mire of political debauchery every guarantee of freedom and citizenship, Robert W. Steele's invincible sense and love of right saved to Colorado, to the amazement of a gazing world, the flickering light of the lamp of Justice. As tender as the loving mother watching over her first born he guided the rights of man, and lent his goods and skill to the succor of the widow, orphan and needy.

The wide expanse of mountain and plain, of which he was a product, could only be equalled by the largeness of his heart, which was ever open to lend assistance to the oppressed. His cheering words in grief and his friendly smile for the weary and needy truly classed him as one of nature's noblest men.

Today Colorado weeps, and for every eye that does not shed a tear a heart feels a pang; for every honest man and woman realize that they have lost not only a friend but one whom they have learned to love.

And, whereas, We, as members of Silverton Miners' Union No. 26, Western Federation of Miners, realize that in the death of Justice Steele, our cause has lost a friend and defender; Colorado a loyal citizen and a true American, and the science of jurisprudence one of her most brilliant students, whose unswerving loyalty to the principle of universal justice won the admiration of a continent and commanded the respect of a world; be it

Resolved, That we extend to the widow and the family of Robert W. Steele and the people of Colorado and the United States our sincerest sympathy in this hour of our common calamity, and, be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the family of the deceased, the Miners' Magazine and the local press for publication.

JAS. KIRWAN,
JAS. CAIRNES,
H. A. ALLEN,
Committee.

A REPLY TO ROBERT HUNTER.

Eureka, Utah, November 8, 1910.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

I have read an article which appeared in the Miners' Magazine of last week entitled, "Dividing Up Ireland," and if you would be good enough to grant me a little space in the Magazine, I would like to call the writer's attention to some of the remarks contained therein.

The writer states that the most recent policy of the capitalists of England is dividing up the land of Ireland among the Irish people. Who ever heard of England conceding any reforms to Ireland, except against her will, wrung from her hands by Ireland's own representatives, ably assisted by the Labor party of Great Britain?

When the Irish party entered public life the land system, which Mr. Hunter refers to, crushed all manhood and independence out of the people. The mass of the people were absolute slaves. The first item on the program of the land league was to create a peasant ownership in Ireland, to put an end to landlordism and to root the tenants as owners of the land. They have achieved that. Today the greater part of the land of Ireland has changed from the hands of the landlords into the tillers of the soil. In that land war which they have brought to a successful issue, thousands of families were thrown out upon the roadside. The Irish party has also succeeded in wringing from the British Parliament legislation, not merely to restore these evicted families to their homesteads, but actually by public money to rebuild their ruined houses and to restock their lands and to give them a start in life once more. The agricultural laborers who lived in wretched mud hovels, which were a disgrace to civilization and humanity, their lot has also been changed. The old mud hovel, without chimney and without window, of one room, with its mud floor and its broken roof, unable to keep out the storms of heaven, have disappeared almost entirely from the face of Ireland, and within the last few years, by the legislation that they have carried, 56,000 cottages, decent, healthy dwellings, have been erected, each of them with its plot of land, for the occupation of these laborers at a rent of 25 cents a week.

The writer of this article says the people of Ireland are troublesome, and England has to spend millions a year to maintain enough police to keep the Irish down. It is true the constabulary of Ireland costs \$8,000,000 yearly to maintain it, but Ireland could be policed far better for \$2,500,000. The Irish police are the very same in Ireland as the state militia are in this country—a menace to the people. Mr. Hunter, do you call a people who are fighting for liberty troublesome? If so you had just as well say the same of the organized workers of this country, and that the United States government have to spend millions a years to maintain enough soldiers to keep the workers down.

All the other reforms which Mr. Hunter refers to in his article, such as the establishing of the Estates Commissioners, the Congested Districts Board, etc., and gives the English capitalists credit for, was not established by the capitalists of England and never would have been, but was established by the Irish and Labor parties after many years of hard fighting. Since the advent of the Labor party to the House of Commons, the cause of workers took a great stride forward. I can remember the time when the idea of direct labor representation in Parliament was a matter for ridicule at the hands of the plutocrats and the capitalists, and when it was anticipated that the dignity of the House of Commons would be outraged by the inclusion of men sprung from the ranks of the workers, whose apprenticeship was served, not in the universities, but in the mine, the factory and the workshop, and whose only ambition was to serve the cause of the class to which they belonged.

But what is the fact today? Instead of a weakness, the Labor party have been a source of strength to Parliament. They have raised the tone of the House of Commons and they have brought the legislators face to face with the realities of life amongst those who are the bone and sinew and to a large extent the brain of the nation.

But long before the existence of the Labor party, the cause of the workers in the House of Commons found constant and enthusiastic support from the Irish party. They have fought the battle of the unions at every stage, and they have been instrumental in saving the trades disputes bill, the whole party crossing from Ireland especially to support it.

Since the Labor party came into the House of Commons there was no measure introduced by them which had not the support of the Irish party, either wholly or in large part. Every member of the Irish party has voted for every single measure which the Labor party has introduced, including the feeding of school children and the right to work bill.

The cause of the workers is making progress and measures like the old age pensions act, the workmen's compensation act and the Trades Board act are substantial installments of long delayed justice.

These measures were won by union and combination among the workers, and it is only by still stronger combination that they can hope to maintain the position they now hold and to win other reforms in the future. This is only a very brief sketch of what the Irish and Labor parties have accomplished, but I hope it will help to enlighten Mr. Hunter on the Irish question, as he proves by his writings that he doesn't know very much about the same when he gives the credit of these reforms already named to that junta of robbers entrenched in the House of Lords, who are and would be a disgrace to any civilized country.

And I say that were Ireland depending on England's statesmen to grant her any reforms she would still be where she was one hundred years ago. But no. Ireland is doing her own fighting and the Irish people will never stop fighting until England has granted them the right to govern themselves, and I hope the day is not far distant when their cause shall triumph.

Respectfully,

JERRY J. SULLIVAN, Eureka, Utah.

WEEKLY LETTERS ON WORLD ROUND LECTURE TOUR.

By Walter Thomas Mills.

Liverpool, England, October 26, 1910.

The Greatest People's Store.

Last week I spoke in the public hall of the Co-operative Society at Leeds. The meeting was under the auspices of the educational department of that society.

I have been interested in co-operation for many, many years, both in the production and distribution of goods.

Among the hundred addresses I am now giving in Great Britain, a goodly number of them are for Co-operative Societies and I am greatly appreciating the opportunity to come in close touch with these great democratic commercial undertakings.

I shall have more to say in other articles, but at this time I wish to speak especially of the greatest co-operative retail establishment anywhere on earth.

The Leeds Co-operative was organized in 1847. It has had a steady advance of sixty-three years and is advancing still. It extends its sales over territory having nearly a million people. If we allow one family for every five people, it is doing business with a possible custom of 200,000 families. Of this number 49,000 are actual shareholders in the Leeds Co-operative, practically every fourth family of this great industrial population.

It is organized with an enormous central store, but this is only a fraction of its work. It has ninety-five grocery branches, seventy-six meat markets, twenty-five dry goods stores, nineteen shoe stores, seven clothing houses, sixteen coal depots and five fish markets. But it is a producer as well as distributor of goods. It has a flour mill, bakery, laundry, an electric plant, a shoe factory, shirt factory, cabinet works, wheel wrights, turning and brush-making. It maintains a building department and besides its factories, stores and shops, it owns three hundred and fifty thousand dollars' worth of working men's homes. Again, it is a shareholder in twenty-five other co-operative productive companies, scattered throughout Great Britain, covering among other things, farming, fishing, tin-plate works, spinning, weaving, silk works, cutlery, stone quarries and watch making.

There are some fourteen hundred employes or one for every thirty-five of the shareholders.

This society now has a total investment of \$4,215,500. This is about \$3,000 for each person employed and about .84 as the average investment of each of the 49,000 shareholders. These enormous totals are the results of the patient savings of a penny at a time for this great company of workers and extending through a period of more than half a century.

Of the total sales for the half year, ending June 30, 1910, the shareholders made more than 95 per cent. of all the purchases and on these purchases they received at the end of the half year 12½ per cent. of all the sums paid by them in making the purchases in the first place. This is more than the equivalent in comfort of a permanent raise of 12½ per cent. in the wages of these workers. Besides this the 1,400 employes are better treated and the goods consumed are of a higher standard.

Here is another item of the gravest importance. Here are 49,000 working people saving from their scant earnings and organizing out of their own numbers a working force in their own service, employing large numbers of workers and managing properties and transactions running into the millions and all is done in the most democratic fashion. Surely industrial democracy has demonstrated its practicability.

Great as these achievements are, there are limitations which also challenge one's attention. The total sales for the last half year were \$3,955,180. Of these goods and services \$716,115 worth were directly produced in its own shops, \$333,675 worth were purchased from other co-operative societies in which the Leeds Co-operative is a shareholder. But this leaves \$2,905,390 worth of goods which the co-operators sold and used and in the production of which they had had no share, nor could they extend co-operative economies in these vast expenditures beyond the retail store. For nearly three-fourths of their total expenditures, the co-operators were still unable to realize any substantial benefits beyond the scanty savings of the retail store.

Nor is this all. In the manufacture of shoes they can buy all the better grades cheaper than they can produce them. Only the cheaper and heavier shoes can be profitably produced in their own factory. The leather man can sell either shoes or leather. In the case of the shoes, in the making of which there is the most profit, he has added the cost of the making to the price of the leather and so he has the profits on the shoes, whether the co-operator buys the shoes or the materials of which to make the shoes.

For three-fourths of the business done, the dependence of the co-operators on the great industrial monopolies is complete. For the other fourth monopoly can still levy tribute on the raw materials, on the cost of machinery and on transportation. In the last half yearly report the directors say, "The abnormally high prices ruling in the wholesale markets for some of the leading articles and commodities of every day consumption have been very unfavorable for profit making. * * * In the butchering department it has been almost impossible to obtain a fair margin of profit on the business done." These words are very significant. They indicate the grip of monopoly beyond the reach of even the wholesale co-operators.

Evidently co-operation must be extended to every field where monopoly is possible. Consider the significance of the directors' statement regarding their meat markets as related to another fact obtained from the same source. The laundry shows a larger increase of business and of profit than any other enterprise. The meat business is most largely a buyer as well as a seller. The laundry sells a service—not a commodity. The cost of supplies is the largest item of cost in the meat business. The cost of labor is the principal item in the laundry. The meat market is close to and dependent on an international meat monopoly. The laundry labor is not. Such services are the farthest away from monopoly control of the main expenditures in business. Co-operation pays when services, not commodities are the matters of chief concern.

Finally, the wages paid in the last half year were about \$261,000, but the purchases made amounted to \$3,955,180. Notice how wide the breach between the power of the co-operative to employ labor, as compared with the needs of labor.

Only the extension of co-operation to the great monopolies can close this breach and the greatest factor in effecting this extension must be public enterprise in the monopolized industries.



LITTLE WILLIE.

Willie had attended the big political meeting with his father. Willie enjoyed it immensely. When the crowd looked serious, Willie also looked serious, and when the crowd applauded, Willie also applauded—likewise so did his father. Willie's father was a Republican, and so was his father before him, also his father's father. Willie's mother was just a woman.

The orators were possessed with oratory, much talk and the usual incidentals. A brass band had furnished the crown, and the "beaters" and the "boosters" did the hypnotic stunt and the crowd was taken in. Everybody listened attentively except one fellow, who insisted that the speaker was just talking and wanted the aforesaid speaker to say something. The speakers objected to being asked questions which they could not answer, and the "fellow" was "skiddoed" by order of the committee.

However, Willie had observed some things, and some things he had reserved for the catechism of his own peculiar origin. Willie heard the speakers talk about reciprocity, foreign policy, tariff reform, the Panama canal, new nationalism and hobble skirts.

"Pa," said Willie, after they were safely within the home of his birth, "what is a gop?"

"What in thunder are you talking about?"

"I want to know what kind of a thing a gop is."

"Well, I suspect a gop is a moap who stands and gops at you."

"Pa, what is a Republican?"

"A Republican is a man who stands up for his country."

"Pa, are you a Republican?"

"Yes, my son, I am proudly a Republican."

"Do you stand up for your country?"

"I pride myself that I do."

"Pa, where is your country?"

"My country is right here."

"Pa, why don't you build a house on your country and quit paying rent?"

Pa looked inquisitively at his inquisitive son.

Ma sneeringly remarked: "Pa's country—why, he hasn't enough country to bury himself in."

"Then," said Willie, "I s'pose you won't stand up until you have some country to stand up for."

Pa winced, and shifted in his chair like a man with salt in his socks and had tried to appear unconcerned.

"Pa," asked Willie, "can a man be a Republican until he has some country?"

"Bill," yelled Pa, "you've said enough."

"Pa, if you didn't pay your rent, where would you stand up for your country?"

"I'm going out and get drunk if your mother don't make you cut this out."

"Just one more, Pa. Say, Pa, can you spell 'gop'?"

"I guess I could."

"Well, try."

Pa commenced: "G O—"

Then Pa woke up.—Exchange.

ROOSEVELT.

By John G. Neihardt, Bancroft, Nebraska.
He hates Oppression? Is the People's friend?
Sift well the meaning of a braggart's boast!
Of those who hate a tyrant, he hates most,
Who wishes to be tyrant in the end.
No boaster was ever the People's friend!
This Ego, skilled to reckon with its host,
And haunted with the old Caesarian ghost—
Rabid for power—what does it portend?

Awake, O Tongue of Tully! Strike, O keen
Catonian sword-speech! 'Tis not yet the Ides,
And we have need for words of scathing fire!
For while our Senate harbors Cataline,
Once more a rabble-hater throneward rides
Upon the storm-wind of a People's ire!

THE TOILERS' "MOTHER."

It would require a large stretch of the imagination for the average person to picture their grandmother traveling from town to town, throughout the length and breadth of the country, making speeches in public halls and on street corners, visiting the sick and unfortunate in hovels, tenements and prisons, interviewing congressmen, public officials, corporation heads and even the President of the United States, never tiring, always cheerful, with a zealotness that would be a credit to a girl of 20.

Yet there is such a woman, and what is more, she is in Akron today, carrying on the work for the evolution and revolution of mankind in the same indefatigable way that has made her known from coast to coast as the mother, sister and friend of the workers of America and earned for her the name of "Mother" Jones.

A reporter went to see "Mother" Jones at the home of F. N. Prevy, 140 South High street, where she is staying during her sojourn in Akron. He had expected to meet an old woman hardened by contact with the seamy side of life. Instead, he met a quiet, well-mannered, kindly gentle-woman, who, at three score and ten, shows greater mental activity than many a young woman of 25.

"Mother" Jones is a miracle. No other word will properly describe her, mentally or physically. She is seventy years old, her hair is as white as snow, but her eyes have lost none of their brightness nor her cheeks the fullness of her youth.

She received the reporter with the easy cordiality of one who has spent many years meeting strange people. She was attired in a black skirt, flannel dressing jacket and black knit house slippers. Her white hair was plainly arranged.

"So you have come to interview me," she said. "I'm glad always to see any representative of the press. Most of you fellows, you reporters and your editors, are pretty good people. I have seldom met any members of your profession who were not fair minded and honest."

"Organization is the real answer to the problem which is facing the masses of the country today. The money oligarchy is organizing to crush

out opposition of the masses, and the workingmen must organize quickly and well to protect themselves."

"Mother" Jones is not only interested in the battle between capital and labor, she preaches it. When her conversation turned to that topic her eyes blazed, her voice dropped to a lower pitch, and the words of condemnation of the money interests seemed to spring from her lips of their own volition.

"I don't blame the capitalists," she said. "So long as they fight me in the open I am satisfied, because I love the fight against them. They are only following out inborn instincts in their money grabbing. They are parasites who must be exterminated before we can call this country the 'land of the free' and follow out the doctrines of Patrick Henry, George Washington and Abraham Lincoln."—Akron Press.

INTEMPERANCE—ITS CAUSE AND CURE.

In order to perpetuate the system of slavery, thievery and beggary under the capitalist system, it becomes absolutely necessary to keep the workers divided on religious and political questions for fear they will unite on economic demands.

One of the false issues calculated to excite the working man is prohibition. Now what interest has the working man in prohibition? You are already prohibited from nine-tenths of the good things of life. If you want proper food you are prohibited. If you want to live in a modern house, it's prohibited as far as you are concerned. If you want to send your children to school instead of the factory, you're prohibited. You're prohibited from nearly all of the good things of life. About the only thing left within the reach of the working man is a glass of beer, and now they would prohibit you from that.

For thirty years prohibitory laws have been on the statute books of Kansas, yet it is an undisputable fact that more alcoholic drink is consumed in rural Kansas than in rural Missouri. In riding through Kansas the passenger will see every depot platform piled high with cases of beer and jugs of whisky. Yet the only place in Kansas where the demon alcohol has a legal right is in the church, for sacramental purposes. Strange as it may seem, "The soul destroying hell broth," as Carrie Nation calls it, can only be used in the worship of God. I have seen pious priests and sanctimonious ministers turn toward the altar and drink wine in commemoration of the death of Christ, and then turn toward their congregation and preach prohibition.

The Prohibitionists take advantage of the prevailing distress among the working class to give a false interpretation of the economic conditions and spread their pernicious doctrines. If you draw their attention to child slavery they will howl "rum." If you speak of the crowded tenements they answer "Rum." If you broach the unemployed problem, their reply is "Rum! Rum! Rum! Rum!" They know nothing but rum; and they claim not to even know the taste of that.

They point to the saloon in the slum district and they blame the saloon for the slum. One would think that the saloon was started and the slum grew up around it. As a matter of fact the saloon came to cater to the devitalized inhabitants of the slum. And the slum is the direct result of the profit system.

In Kansas City the North End slums are caused by the churches and palaces of the South Side. Big churches and big residences result from big profits, and big profits mean low wages and long hours of labor. Low wages and long hours means that the workers must crowd together in tenements and shacks, must live in cellars and attics, must have insufficient food and unsuitable clothing.

When men work from ten to fourteen hours per day their vitality is exhausted, they have not the proper food to recuperate their worn bodies, they breathe the poisonous air of the tenement, and failing to receive the natural stimulant of sunshine, air and food, they turn to the false stimulant of drink.

Socialism offers the only cure for the drink evil. Take the profit out of whisky and you take the hell out of it. We would not hope to do away with the slums by closing the saloon, but we would do away with the saloon by closing the slums—by making it possible for every man to have a comfortable home and comfortable surroundings. Socialism would not close breweries and distilleries and throw thousands out of work and leave them to struggle helplessly on the labor market to bring down the wages of those employed in other occupations. On the contrary, liquors would be manufactured for consumption and not for profit, and if the higher standard of living decreased the demand for alcoholic beverage, the laborers employed would merely be transferred to some other line of work where they would receive the full product of their toil.

Even as long hours and low wages result in intemperance, so short hours and high wages tend to temperance. Drunkenness can not be cured by closing the saloon any more than cancer can be cured by putting a plaster on it.

The Prohibitionists see the effect; the Socialists would remove the cause. For hundreds of years nurses and doctors gave up their lives in the struggle with the yellow fever in Cuba, but yellow fever remained until the scientists searched out the cause of the disease and exterminated the yellow fever mosquito by draining swamps and filling in the places where it bred. And so with intemperance. It can never be cured by a constitutional amendment; and until the cause which is the profit system, is removed, we must expect poverty, misery, pauperism and intemperance.—Kansas City Socialist.

WINTER.

We now approach that season of the year when autumn, having given once more of her brilliance, doffs her radiant apparel and prepares to make way for sterner times; when the sun's rays, having caused the north to bloom, and seen it fade, withdraw to bestow their warmth on other climes. Soon another winter will gather us in its chilly embrace.

These things are not mentioned as being in any way remarkable, as they occur with more or less regularity every year. Much has been written by poets and others on the delights of winter. Who in this country has not heard in various ways of the invigorating atmosphere, jingling sleigh bells, sparkling snow, etc., of winter. Much of it is the product of those who view these interesting phenomena from a safe distance. The ordinary wage worker, whom the vicissitudes of the labor market have placed in touch with them is inclined to regard them as less inviting.

To the working class the season of frosts and snows holds out nothing but hardships intensified. Employment falls off, fuel and clothing bills increase, the children get croup and other expensive things, and altogether the outlook begins to don an aspect of gloom. "This makes you think of what you have done with your summer's wages," is a common but significant remark. That is the great question, has enough been earned to insure existence until spring?

Looking for work is an occupation that possesses but little charm at any time; in winter especially it is the reverse of gleeful. Imagine the man whose happiest moments are spent in huddling over the stove in some vile-smelling saloon; who denied that comfort, must perforce face the icy blast or bow to charity's bitter insult. To such a man the sleighbells chime no cheerful melody; they but mock his misery. He has no time to be invigorated by the air before it freezes him, and his only thought on the sparkling snow is to wish he might dine off it.

Such is the lot of those whose lives are cursed with wages. Uncertainty haunts them, while they make clothing to shield the shoulders of others. Poverty, that ugly fiend of civilization, stalks constantly near them and hovers

over the heads of their families, even as they work to pay a master's way to some pleasure resort.

Is this pessimism? Call it what you will; we know it from experience to be the truth. And, judging by the activity of charitable organizations, the Salvation Army and other varieties of "relief" societies in winter, others know it also. These outfits are always "optimistic." Why shouldn't they be? Their existence depends on the desperation of others, therefore their optimism increases in inverse ratio to the pessimism of those who suffer.

This is not, however, an appeal to those in affluent circumstances to have compassion on the poor. It is an effort to cause the poor to take some thought of the cause of their poverty. Upon the working class falls all the wretchedness that assails society; from the working class flow all the benefits that society enjoys. In the light of its great strength that class should think with shame of its condition. When it does its members will cease acting in the service of others who are idlers, and will take and enjoy the wealth which their labor creates.—Western Clarion.

WHITE SLAVERY.

The women who are sold in this most loathsome stall of the labor market and the men who sell them are alike victims of economic conditions.

The former have our deepest sympathy. They are our most helpless sisters, pushed down by conditions they could not control to the nethermost occupation of a hideous system which demands the lives of men and the virtues of woman for the means to live.

The latter belong to the same class of degenerates who, for pay, betray their fellow workers; hire out to capitalists to do their dirty work in breaking strikes, blowing up (?) Hearst newspaper offices and acting as spies in the labor unions.

And after these women have been sold, have "fallen," society builds houses of refuge for them and invites them to become "good," to come to Jesus and be "saved."

Well-meaning Christian women who work to save the souls of "fallen" women do not know what to do with their bodies when they get them saved.

Respectable ladies do not want them in their houses to do their work, and there is no room for them anywhere. Occasionally one of unusual strength of character makes her way, but nearly always the difficulty of making a living, the restraints and constraints of a worker's life, the monotony of poverty, the suspicions and mistrust which invariably surround the woman prove to be too much for her good resolutions and sooner or later she goes back to the dive.

The fact that prostitution exists, that infanticide prevails, that suicides and murders are committed, is either an unanswerable arraignment of the constitution of the universe of God or proof of the imperfections of society.

Socialists believe that the universe is well planned, that the power which inheres and pervades all things—name it evolution or name it God, makes for righteousness; and the evils which afflict humanity are incidents in the progress of the race, and can and will be removed by the growing intelligence and altruism of man. Greed and ignorance are the causes of poverty, which in turn produces the wretched moral and mental conditions. They are due to maladjustments between individuals and classes which constitute society. They arise chiefly from the unjust relations between the workers who produce wealth and the owners of the means of production. The growing intelligence and altruism of man will remove these evils and will make the earth the happy home of the human race.

Society will provide the means by which every woman can live an honest, noble and beautiful life.—Chicago Daily Socialist.

THE NEGRO AND SOCIALISM.

A convention of various negro associations, recently held at Chickasha, Okla., has endorsed the platform of the Socialist party and has advised all the colored people of Oklahoma to vote the Socialist ticket.

This action of the negroes of Oklahoma is destined to be recognized as of epoch-making importance in the history of the American negroes as well as in the history of American Socialism.

By this action the negroes of Oklahoma are blazing a pathway to true freedom for their entire race in this country. By this action the negroes of Oklahoma have proclaimed to the world their loss of confidence in the Republican party, and their determination to break away from the traditions of the past and to look forward with confidence toward a future in which they themselves shall be the masters of their own destinies. By this action the negroes of Oklahoma have freed themselves of the shackles that bound them to the days of their slavery and of their pseudo-emancipation at the hands of their "friends," the capitalists of the North, and have joined the international army of the enlightened workers of the world in order to achieve perfect freedom through their own exertions.

For the problem of the negro in America is essentially a part of the great labor problem. The negro is despised and robbed of his rights for the reason that, taken as a whole, he belongs to the most exploited section of the working class. The negro has to bear not only the burden of wage labor, but also the burden that he has inherited from the days of slavery. His present is weighted down by his past. And the action of the negroes of Oklahoma is an emphatic expression of their resolve to help themselves in the present

by joining the ranks of those who in working for the present never forget the future.

This action of the negroes of Oklahoma cannot be regarded as due to momentary impulse. On the contrary, all the circumstances point to its having been taken after mature and full consideration. The demand of the convention that the representation of Oklahoma in the House of Representatives shall be reduced if the grandfather amendment is declared constitutional by the courts shows that the Oklahoma negroes are well aware of their rights and are determined to punish those who have deprived them of these rights. The same determination is manifested by their demand that disfranchised negroes shall be relieved of the poll tax obligation, although this demand might very well have been made more sweeping. Disfranchised negroes, robbed of their rights under the constitution, have every right to refuse the payment of all taxes, local, state or national, according to the good old English and American principle that there should be no taxation without representation.

But that this action was well considered is proven above all by the adoption of a resolution favoring universal woman suffrage. This shows that the Oklahoma negroes have placed themselves definitely in the front ranks of those who are fighting for universal human equality, without regard to sex or color. A class of citizens occupying this advanced position merely takes the last step when it joins the Socialist movement.

But the action of the Oklahoma negroes is also of the greatest significance to the Socialist movement of this country. It is a principle universally acknowledged by Socialists that although Socialism is primarily the movement of the working class for the overthrow of capitalist rule, it nevertheless must rush to the assistance of every oppressed class or race or nationality. The working class cannot achieve its ultimate grand aim of freeing itself from exploitation unless it frees all other elements of the community from exploitation. It cannot put an end to its own oppression unless it puts an end to all forms of oppression.

It is by always acting upon this principle that the Socialist party of Germany, for example, has become the most powerful party in the empire. It is by acting upon this principle that the Socialist party of Oklahoma has gained the adhesion of the negroes of that state. And it is only by always acting upon this principle in every state of the Union that the Socialist party of America will become the powerful political factor which it ought to be in view of the stupendous industrial development of this country.

Our party must stand everywhere on the side of the weak and oppressed, ever is this course should bring upon us temporary reverses. Ultimate victory can be achieved in no other way.—New York Call.

Contributions

Cornucopia, Ore., Nov. 2, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colo.:

Dear Sir and Brother—Enclosed you will please find check for \$5.00 as a special donation to the strikers in the Black Hills. With best wishes, I am

Fraternally yours,

J. P. HAHS.

Sec'y Cornucopia M. U. No. 186, W. F. M.

Victor, Colo., Nov. 10, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colo.:

Dear Sir and Brother—Enclosed please find \$2.00 as a donation for the Black Hills brothers. With best wishes, I am,

JOHN TURNEY.

Sec'y Cripple Creek Dist. M. U. No. 234, W. F. M.

In Memoriam.

Tonopah, Nevada, November 1, 1910.

Whereas, The Grim Destroyer has again visited our ranks and claimed a member of this local, and,

Whereas, Brother Dempster was a universally beloved member, whose loss we deeply deplore; therefore, be it

Resolved, That this be an expression of our heartfelt sympathy for his bereaved wife and orphaned children; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the Miners' Magazine for publication, a copy spread upon the minutes of this local and a copy be sent to the wife of our deceased brother.

ALEX MAIN,

G. N. BENN,

M. J. SCANLAN,

Committee.

(Seal.)

The Big White Store
P. A. SORENSEN, President.

\$1 on \$10

It's the constant dripping water
That wears away the stone;
It's the little monthly payment
That adds comfort to the home.

**I X L
STORES CO.**

The Big White Store
J. J. DALY, Vice President.

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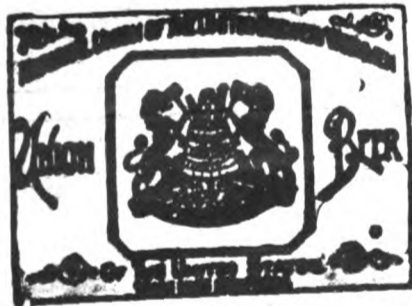
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