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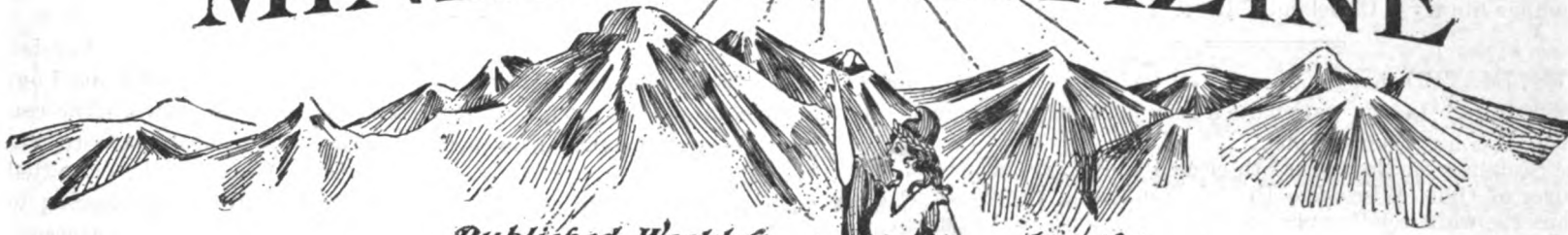
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EDUCATION INDEPENDENCE ORGANIZATION

MINERS MAGAZINE



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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 Communications not in conformity with this notice will not be published.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,
Room 605 Railroad Building, Denver, Colo.

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

.....

Signed

Department

.....

WHAT will Teddy do now with Stimson?

TEDDY should now mingle his tears with James J. Jeffries. He "can't come back."

IT IS REPORTED that Roosevelt is now taking a much needed rest. Roosevelt, so far as politics are concerned, can go on a vacation for the rest of his life.

THE LATE ELECTION in Nevada proves that the Southern Pacific Railway Company controls the political situation in the "Sage Brush" commonwealth.

JSTITT WILSON, the Socialist candidate for governor of the state of California, is conceded 60,000 votes by the daily press. Socialism begins to look *respectable* in the Golden state.

FRANK WANRIO of Bessemer Miners' Union No. 204, W. F. M., of Bessemer, Michigan, has lost his membership card. Any one finding the same will please forward same to H. B. Snellman, secretary No. 204, Bessemer, Michigan.

HAD THE BLUSTERING THEODORE remained in the jungles of Africa, instead of engaging in a political battle in the year 1910, he might have saved some of that glory that was showered on him by the gallery.

Theodore in 1912 will be a nonentity in the arena of politics, and even the gods in the gallery will give him the "horse laugh."

Teddy should make another trip to Milwaukee to crush Socialism.

VICTOR BERGER, Congressman-elect of the Socialist party, is attending the convention of the American Federation of Labor as a delegate and, according to press reports, has declared himself in favor of industrial unionism.

THE BRAVE POLICEMEN in Chicago are making records by slugging girls who are involved in the strike of the Garment Workers.

The uniform of a policeman will yet become as dishonorable as the striped garb of a convicted felon.

THE WORKING PEOPLE of Pennsylvania helped to win a Republican victory in the Keystone state. The thoughtless dupes who confiscated their ballots never seemed to give a thought to the starving miners and their families in the Irwin district.

Their faith in the Republican party was stronger than their loyalty to the interests of the working class.

WHEN THE BRUTAL POLICEMEN of Chicago discovered that they had used violence on a few of the ladies who were members of the "400," they showed symptoms of heart paralysis, but clubbing a garment worker was gratifying to the gallant policemen who glory in demonstrating to a master class that they yearn to "obey orders" when commanded to suppress labor on strike.

BESIDES ADOPTING resolutions calling upon the government to nationalize the mines, the Miners' Federation of Great Britain, which numbers about 600,000 men, calls upon the miners of all Europe to arrange internationally so that in case of a national strike no coal can be shipped from one country to another and in the event of war that a general strike can be called at once. Details will be worked out the coming year.—Cleveland Citizen.

JOHAN MITCHELL, whom the capitalist press once hailed as "the greatest labor leader that the world has ever known," is now referred to as "Civic Federation Jawn."

"Jawn" is now getting \$6,000 per annum for endeavoring to prevent strikes or to settle strikes, so that his paymasters will be benefited by his services.

If Judas were living in the twentieth century his application to serve as a traitor would receive scant consideration, as the market is glutted.

ET NO MAN fear the name of "Socialism." The movement of the working class for justice by any other name would be as terrible.—Father William Barry.

The Catholic priest who gave utterance to the above sentiments is worthy of wearing the garb of the church.

The man who feels his heart beat for oppressed and crushed humanity is a true and loyal disciple of the Crucified Man, who nineteen hundred years ago preached against the injustice of a privileged few who grew arrogant on the slavery of labor.

Father Barry is permeated with a true Christian spirit, but his sentiments will not be rewarded by donations from the coffers of exploiters.

MOTHER JONES writes the Citizen that while passing through Youngstown she learned from the iron and steel workers that a new continuous mill of the upper Carnegie plant displaces 14 skilled men and saves Carnegie or the trust \$50 per day in this one instance alone. In the same plant a young fellow lost his arm while grinding out profits to keep Andy growing fat with wealth. The company promised him a life job if he wouldn't sue for damages. He agreed and

carried water with his remaining arm. But the plutes saw that the cripple was pillaging them in this one-handed but high-handed robbery, so they purchased an artificial arm for him, probably compelling the other workers to save their tobacco coupons. The artificial arm is so constructed that the hand can be unscrewed when the young man comes to work and a hook can be substituted. Now the cripple can carry two buckets of water instead of one, and Carnegie will soon be able to give away another library.—Cleveland Citizen.

IT IS ESTIMATED that the Socialist party in the late election polled 850,000 votes. In the national election of two years ago the Socialist vote was less than 450,000.

The Socialists on November 8th elected thirty-five members to the legislatures of Ohio, Wisconsin, Illinois, Minnesota, Pennsylvania and Massachusetts, while sending one member of the party to Congress.

For the next two years the daily journals that are wedded to the interests of the exploiters will rave over this calamity that is to befall our glorious republic, unless the people shall exterminate the "red spectre" that seems to cast its lurid flame over the broad expanse of America's bosom.

But all the editorial howls from the journals of capitalism will fail to halt the army of class conscious men marching towards Washington, to capture the powers of government in behalf of an oppressed people.

The year 1912 will write a memorable chapter in the political history of this country.

CONFISCATION is something which we should avoid at all hazards. Therefore:—

We should not attempt to prolong life, for that would confiscate the business of the undertakers and the grave diggers.

We should not seek better sanitation, for that would confiscate the business of the doctors.

We should not urge temperance, for that would confiscate the business of the brewers and distillers.

We should oppose the pure food law, for that confiscates the business of the dealers in adulterants.

We should not interrupt corruption, for that would confiscate the business of the politicians.

We should not indulge in higher criticism, for that would confiscate the business of the preachers.

We should stand absolutely pat, for otherwise we are sure to run into confiscation of some kind or other.—The Boston Herald.

MERELY BECAUSE we burned a man at the stake various disaffected and dangerous elements in the city of Mexico tore down Old Glory, dragged it in the mud and spat upon it. For this there is no punishment too severe. While punishing them we might as well get something, either a little more of Mexico's territory, or an indemnity, or a mining or ranching concession, or some privilege or something like that. There is no good in patriotic indignation unless it can be made to pay.

So far, governmental relations and the relations between the capitalist class of Mexico and the capitalist class of the United States have been fairly harmonious. The Mexican government has conceded enormous privileges to American capitalists. The unpatriotic and disaf-

fect Mexican people view this act with even more suspicion than they view the same grants of Mexican capitalists. But Diaz and his government have them well in check. So their protests have been futile. But when base, disloyal passion was aroused simply because we burned a Mexican at the stake, it becomes evident that we shall have to punish the Mexican people. It also becomes evident that we should take something away from them. We, always, means the capitalist class.—New York Call.

A STRIKE has been declared on the aqueduct at Los Angeles. Every employe along the whole line of the aqueduct walked out in protest against paying an increase in the price of board. The employes are asking that if an increase in the price of board is to remain that they be given a proportionate increase in wages or be permitted to board where they please. The Aqueduct Board is endeavoring to secure strike-breakers, but at the present writing has been unsuccessful.

The most of the bonds that have been issued for the building of the aqueduct have been sold in the city of New York and if the present strike continues for any length of time the Eastern capitalists will hesitate to invest any more money in Los Angeles paper.

The fight that is being made in Los Angeles against organized labor is having a disastrous effect on the business interests of that city, and unless the fanaticism of the Parrys, Posts and Kirbys of Los Angeles can be restrained there will be hundreds of merchants closed out at sheriff's sales.

All laboring men are urged to remain away from Los Angeles during the present strife, as the men on strike are certain of victory in the near future.

THE DEMOCRATS have practically swept the country.

It is well that they have.

Had the Republican party held its own, the workers would probably have swung wildly over from the Republican to the Democratic party in 1912. The poor workingman would then have been fooled for another term of years.

As it is, the Democrats will have a chance to show the workers what they can do. If the Democratic party does not make good, the workers will drop to a great extent out of this party's ranks.

The Democrats will make good—for the bosses.

We have two years ahead of us to remind the workers how miserably the Republicans have fooled them. They will not forget the high prices and the low wages and the robbery of the capitalists through the Republicans.

The capitalists cannot rule any better through the Democrats. Both parties are tools of the oppressing class.

What a splendid opportunity the Socialist party has to show the identity of the two old parties.

And when the workers find out that the two old parties are the same, they will seek relief in the Socialist party. Once having gotten together in this, their own party, the workers will find relief and finally full emancipation.

The developments are therefore in our favor and all we have to do is to take advantage of the splendid opportunity and make hay while the sun shines—and it will shine for two years.—Chicago Daily Socialist.

The "Unblushing Plagiarists" Make Answer

THE FOLLOWING communication has been sent to the editor for publication, and in the language of the obstreperous Roosevelt, the editor feels de-l-i-g-h-t-e-d in giving the same space on an editorial page of the official organ in order that the membership of the Western Federation of Miners may have a conception of the mental barrenness of two flim-flammers who attempted to palm off on the readers of the Magazine a classic gem of Ingersoll.

The communication is as follows:

WALLACE, IDAHO, November 12, 1910.

Editor Miners Magazine:

In a recent issue of the Miners Magazine appears an article from the pen of its gifted editor to which Wallace Miners' Union No. 17 feels moved to make reply.

We, for ourselves, would, by mere silence, give the editorial rant more attention than such truck is deserving. It is only as a defense against an insult to a dead brother that we give the editorial (?) consideration or even a passing thought. It is deplorable, indeed that our gifted and ordinarily brilliant editor should so lower himself as to be guilty of composing an article which in its vindictive intent and origination, renders the rotten smell of "yellow journalism" sweet in comparison.

We plead guilty—if such be guilt—to the use of certain passages of Robert Ingersoll's great sermon, and we believe that no finer, nobler sentiments could be composed to express the sincere sorrow and grief our brother's departure occasioned. It was the ideal expression of the respect we felt for the dead—and as such we used it. Perhaps we are "unblushing plagiarists," but we decline most regretfully, to accept the judgment of John O'Neil. We are but simple men. The finer accomplishments of higher education have been denied us. The gifts of literary composition are not ours. Out of our minds could come no such "verbal gems" as those appropriated from Robert Ingersoll. No doubt our talented editor could easily equal or improve upon them. We are but simple men.

Perhaps it might be forgiven us if, in passing, we state that the name of Ingersoll was omitted through a mere oversight. It would be unnecessary to mention the fact to an honest-minded man, but unfortunately there are others. But we make no excuses. They are unnecessary. Our honorable and well-read editor were he so much concerned in saving the reputation of a great thinker from the vandalism of "unblushing plagiarists," he would have shown a more honorable course had he refused to print the so-called plagiarism. He would have shown his sincerity in the matter had he returned the resolutions, with his condemnation, to the hands of those "unblushing plagiarists." But he did neither.

The protection of Ingersoll's sermon was not the laudable purpose of O'Neil's editorial (?). If such really were the case, the resolution would never have been printed at all. You know it yourself, O'Neil, and everybody else knows it, too. That's why they're laughing at you. Your literary lance that was thrown to wound the "Disrupter" has proven a boomerang which unexpectedly rebounded to smite your own egotism and self-esteem.

It is our earnest belief that the article was inspired by that same baser feeling of vindictiveness and prejudice which caused certain members of the eighteenth convention to stand up on their feet and howl the insulting epithets of "Liar," "Dissenter" and "Disrupter" at the regularly elected delegate of Wallace Local No. 17. So when an opportunity presented itself our infallible editor could not resist the opportunity to ridicule and belittle the organization which exists as a thorn in the side of "those higher up." It was an intended blow in the dark, but it missed—and the laugh is on you, John.

We have stated our case as we honestly believe it to be, and we still hope to be shown our error if we are mistaken. To steal the compositions of a dead man and offer them for sale over one's own signature would undoubtedly be "unblushing plagiarism." But to clothe the memory of a departed friend and brother in the beautiful sentiments of a profound thinker does not, we believe, convict one of the crime.

In fact, the only conviction comes from the editorial (?) of John

M. O'Neil—the man whose bump of sarcasm sticks out of his cranium like a sharp knot from a block of wood. The man who seemingly for the sake of his pay-check is willing to act as family cat for the official household and pounce with feline ferocity upon the disrupter mouse which bothers his master's rest. John M. O'Neil, the literary detective, who takes it upon himself to act as guardian of the masterpieces of the immortal Ingersoll, though in so doing he perpetrates the foulest insult upon the memory of a brother who has crossed the Great Divide.

LESLIE W. TURNER,
SAM KILBURN,
Committee.

Wallace Miners' Union heartily endorses the above and asks our editor if he will not give it at least the space of his previous editorial.

Fraternally,

[SEAL.]

LESLIE W. TURNER,
Secretary Wallace Union No. 17.

In the very first line of the communication bearing the signatures of Turner and Kilburn, there is incorporated a *lie*.

The editorial comment of the editor on the theft of the literary burglars, was published in the issue of October 6th and it was only after a period of six weeks that the *gentlemen* guilty of *literary larceny* discovered that the comment was published in a "recent issue."

But why was Turner and Kilburn in a trance from October 6th until November 12th?

Why was it necessary for thirty-seven days to pass away before the ingenuity of these men came to their rescue?

They realized that they were caught with *stolen goods* and they recognized the fact that "silence was golden" until there should creep into the minds of these "simple men" some plausible pretext to offer in extenuation of the theft of the words that once fell from the lips of one of the world's greatest orators.

No one will question the fact that they are "simple men," if they entertain the opinion for a moment that intelligent men will accept the excuse they offer for the crime of literary burglary.

The communication states that "Wallace Miners' Union No. 17 feels moved to make reply."

What *moved* Wallace Miners' Union to be dragged into a controversy that only affected two members who had appropriated the language of a dead man to win cheap glory for themselves?

Wallace Miners' Union was *moved* by the trickery of the *plagiarists*, who, upon being exposed, knew that it was necessary to so manipulate matters as to use the local union to cover up the infamy of their shameless depravity, and so far as possible, to drag the union into the discussion as an accomplice to the palpable fraud that was perpetrated by Turner and Kilburn.

A brave man always accepts the responsibility of his crime, but a cowardly poltroon, with an orange hue, when detected in his infamy, endeavors to shift his crime on some one else.

But the "plagiarists" in their communication say: "Our honorable and well read editor, were he so much concerned in saving the reputation of a great thinker from the vandalism of 'unblushing plagiarists,' he would have shown a more honorable course had he refused to print the so-called plagiarism. He would have shown his sincerity in

the matter had he returned the resolutions with his condemnation to the hands of those unblushing plagiarists."

The editor of the Miners Magazine did not entertain the opinion for a moment that "plagiarists" could injure "the reputation of a great thinker," but had he returned the stolen literature he would be an accomplice in the crime of covering up the fakirism of two *gentlemen* who were so mentally indolent that they would rather steal the composition of another, than to coin into words sentiments of their own in tribute to the memory of a dead brother.

Turner and Kilburn, under the circumstances, would have been *delighted* had the editor returned the "Memorial," but the editor is not made of that kind of rotten material that cloaks the moral deformities of "simple men" who shamelessly purloin the literary work of others.

The communication closes with the intimation that the editor in his comment perpetrated "the foulest insult upon the memory of a brother who had crossed the Great Divide."

In order to prove that Turner and Kilburn are inoculated with the degeneracy of *liars*, we reproduce the editorial comment on the *stolen goods* which appeared in the issue of October 6th:

"Had the above beautiful sentiments, couched in the flowers of rhetoric, come from the hearts of the men whose signatures are attached to the memorial, the editor of the Miners' Magazine would have felt a pride in heralding to the membership of the Western Federation of Miners the verbal gem dedicated to the memory of a man who had crossed the Great Divide. But the so-called resolutions in memory of a deceased brother were brazenly and shamelessly stolen from the funeral oration of a man who electrified a continent with his magic eloquence. The so-called resolutions were the classic brilliancy that adorned the word-paintings of Robert Ingersoll, and the men who used the same to pay a tribute to a deceased brother should have had sufficient charity in their hearts to have given credit to the man whose every word uttered at the grave of his brother was wet with the eloquence of tears. Had they felt their hearts weighted with sorrow for the deceased member of the Western Federation of Miners they would have spoken from the heart and scorned to steal from the cold type of a dead past, to laud the virtues and the character of a fallen soldier in the ranks of organized labor.

"It is with regret that the editor has written such an editorial comment, but he can not remain mute while unblushing plagiarists insult the intelligence of the members of the Western Federation of Miners."

Is there anything in the above comment that reflects upon the memory of the dead brother?

We challenge these robbers—these literary highwaymen—to point to a single line or word in the above comment that casts a shadow on the memory of the dead brother, whose life and work in the labor movement seemed to be so insignificant that Turner and Kilburn would rather steal the thoughts of another than to mint sentiments of their own to perpetuate his memory.

The editor appreciates the cheap sarcasm, the pusillanimous intimations and the venerated innuendoes of the communication fathered by the slimy duet, who went out into the graveyard of the past to steal from the dead Ingersoll a masterpiece of his genius and apply the *stolen goods* to a dead member of the Western Federation of Miners.

Becoming Alarmed

THE DENVER TIMES, in its issue of November 15th, shows symptoms of alarm, relative to our nation being menaced by Socialism.

The Times makes the accusation that the secret agents of the Socialist party are *permeating* the old parties and by ingenious methods incorporating Socialist planks in the platforms of the old parties.

The editorial in the Times is as follows:

"Two years ago the Socialists received the following votes in five out of the fifteen instances where they had filed tickets.

"California, 28,000. Connecticut, 5,133. Indiana, 13,476. New York, 33,994. Ohio, 33,759. Wisconsin, 28,144.

"That vote was recorded in a presidential year when every available convert to the new scheme of political and industrial salvation was brought to the polls.

"Last week the Socialist vote in those same places reached the following totals:

"California, 60,000. Connecticut, 12,000. Indiana, 20,000. New York, 68,000. Ohio, 50,000. Wisconsin, 60,000.

"And those figures show that in an 'off' year the Socialist vote had increased as follows:

"California, 31,856. Connecticut, 6,867. Indiana, 6,524. New York, 34,006. Ohio, 16,241. Wisconsin, 31,856.

"Which gives a total increase of the Socialist vote in those five instances only of 127,350.

"And this increase is not accidental. It is the result of regular, methodical work. Socialism is presented to men, not in the guise of periodical 'platform pledges,' but as a sweeping, economic philosophy, as the solution of every kind of known industrial and political problem. It is a faith; a religion; a working hypothesis of life; a final, curative treatment that does not waste effort on results, but goes straight to first causes. We sneer at it now as Orthodoxy once sneered at Christian Science; but Christian Science has silenced ridicule by the evidence of a pungent reality; and Socialism seems likely to awaken us from our contemptuous indifference only when it holds the balance of power in Congress and its mayors are the chief executives of many of our cities.

"And the Socialist propaganda is not only working through the

machinery of the soap-box orators and well-considered pamphlets; it has its system of what it calls 'permeation,' and its ingenious agents are working with rare diplomacy in the counsels of both the 'old' parties. These 'permeation' agents do not call themselves Socialists; they make a profession of the ancient political creeds. They instigate municipal undertakings that seem innocent of any collectivist bearing; but they are, nevertheless, an installment of Collectivism. They get a 'plank' put in this platform of some State Democracy; and another 'plank' put in that platform of some Republican State party; and those 'planks' are lauded as sound 'reforms' by good party men. They have adopted this system of 'permeation' abroad with notable success; they commenced its operation here just prior to Mr. Bryan's declaration in favor of National ownership of the interstate railroads. They are keen men who handle this phase of the movement; educated; alert; subtle; and they are laughing in their sleeves at the easy way in which politicians of the old schools are 'falling' for the game. They have established several successful daily newspapers. They have a thoroughly organized system of publicity; they are in business, not before each campaign, but every day of the year; and we should realize that the time has arrived for us to cease from ridicule and to consider carefully the breadth and meaning of this propaganda. We are not crying 'Wolf' where there is no Wolf; we are saying 'Mark this Socialist movement, and mark it carefully, because it is a force that cannot be ignored.'"

The Denver Times in the above editorial realizes that the Socialist party in this country has grown to such proportions that the membership of the old parties can no longer ignore the new political organization that is no longer in its cradle nor wearing the swaddling clothes of an infant.

But whether the Socialist party is *ignored* or *recognized* by the old parties will make no material difference as to the continued spread of Socialism, which now seems to alarm some of those *conservative* writers who believe in the supremacy of a class of privilege.

When the editor of the Times assumes that Socialists are *permeating* the old parties and incorporating planks in the platforms of those old parties, he is making a statement that is not supported by a scintilla of evidence.

The wise politicians of the old parties are placing planks in the platforms of the old parties that have a semblance of reform, in the hope that such planks will appeal to the laboring masses, and stem the tide of a sentiment that is destined to overthrow the rule of capitalism.

But such hope on the part of the wise politicians of the old parties, will be as ephemeral as the morning dew, for labor is awakening from its long sleep and is slowly opening its eyes to the brutality of a system that has cursed the earth with misery and wretchedness.

The Trust and the Judiciary

THE FOLLOWING in the press dispatches from Washington will furnish food for the mental digestion of not only the laboring people, but for every man and woman who have as yet failed to recognize the rapacious appetite of trusts and the insolent arrogance of industrial despots:

"Washington, Nov. 16.—The department of justice today took notice of a newspaper dispatch from Pittsburg that the corporations combined in the so-called 'window glass trust' had served notice upon employes that a wage reduction of 30 per cent. was the only condition under which the factories could continue to operate.

"The dispatch further said the corporations attributed this ultimatum directly to the imposition by the federal court of fines upon the company, and upon its officers and directors individually.

The department tonight issued a statement outlining its view of the matter, and incidentally intimating that the reported action of the corporations, if substantiated, 'would indicate a very mistaken leniency on the part of the court, which, it is hoped, would not be followed on any similar occasion'

"This intimation is interpreted here as indicating an intention to insist in similar cases upon jail sentences rather than fines.

"Attorney General Wickersham expressed indignation at such statements and strong doubt of its reliability.

"The statement of the department says:

"The evidence obtained by the department shows the Imperial Window Glass Company was organized in April, 1909. By October 1, 1910, prices had been advanced 70 per cent. The evidence showed that in the first three months of its operation the Imperial company earned net profits equal to its entire capital stock and that in the ten months of its business the combination cleared about \$1,000,000, or 400 per cent. on its capital stock.

"Indictments were found against the fifteen directors and officers of the company, each one of whom was either president or officer of one company; who had entered into agreements to sell only to the Imperial company. The defendants appeared in court in Pittsburg and interposed pleas of nolle contendere, and despite the opposition of the district attorney and Special Assistant Grosvenor, the court only fined each of the individual defendants \$500 and the corporation \$2,500 and costs."

The above in a dispatch from Washington demonstrates to the people of the United States that a trust in pursuit of profit will not only insult a department of government if restrained, but will visit its vengeance against the impoverished victims of toil as a penalty to satiate its wrath against a court that has the temerity to impose a fine on mercenary robbers.

Regardless of the fact that the "Window Glass Trust" in the space of a little more than a year had advanced prices to the extent of 70 per cent., and regardless of the fact that this trust in the first three months of its existence had reaped profits that was equivalent to the amount of its capital stock, yet this monster of greed rebels at the trifling fines of a court by serving notice on its employes that they must work for 30 per cent. less.

This notice to the employes is a notice to the judiciary that any dictum from a court that conflicts with the manipulations of a trust in robbing the people, shall be met by a reduction of wages, with the sole object in view of halting the courts in rendering any decisions that are inimical to the interests of pirates in the world of commerce.

The court that assessed fines against the "Window Glass Trust" and some of its individual members, should demonstrate that there is some starch in its judicial spine, and render another mandate that would furnish prison accommodations to those who use a dictum of a court as a pretext to lower the measly income of poverty stricken wretches, whose penury forces them to be the slaves of a heartless combination.

The Sympathetic Strike

THE DESERET EVENING NEWS, published at Salt Lake, which is one of the mouthpieces of the Mormon Church, censures "the sympathetic strike" in the following lengthy editorial:

"If ever there was an aggressive movement or policy on the part of organized labor for which there is not the shadow of reasonable excuse, it is the so-called Sympathetic Strike; where men and organizations whose relations with their employers are entirely amicable, with no grievance whatever, and who left to themselves would not think of striking, are induced to quit work merely because the members of an affiliated union or organization have a grievance and struck.

"This has been of late illustrated in the strike of 2,000 New York taxicab drivers and way bill clerks of the American Express Company out of sympathy with the striking drivers of the company. Moreover, the agitators and strike leaders generally have declared their intention to persuade members of affiliated unions all over the country to strike in sympathy, and thus add immensely to the chaos occasioned by the original labor revolt.

"With ruin upon ruin, rout on rout,
Confusion worse confounded."

"Such movements as this are not merely confined to states, but may and at times do extend through many states. Where, if the original trouble could be confined to the locality in which it originated, there might be just expectation of early settlement, by spreading the disturbance over a wide area of territory, the difficulty is made so much the more exasperating and perplexing to handle, to say nothing of the disturbance of commercial relations, throttling business, throwing thousands of employes out of work, causing serious losses in stoppage of wages, and restriction of manufacturing and industrial operations. The losses to various communities throughout the United States in the past decade, due to the Sympathetic Strike, aggregate millions of dollars.

"The labor agitators responsible for this untoward state of affairs, claim with unmoved, oleaginous countenance drastic proceedings that throw whole cities into confusion resulting often in riot and bloodshed. These men are responsible to nobody, though they pose as bearing great burdens of anxiety for the welfare of the working man, which they proceed to wreck with no compunction whatever, in furtherance of their designs. If the fight goes against them, they disappear, just as the agitators who stirred up the electrical workers in this city to strike last spring, faded from sight on finding their cause was lost, leaving their victims in the lurch.

"The public temper is rapidly approaching a point where national legislation will be demanded and secured, bringing the Sympathetic strike within the definition of 'Conspiracy,' and as such punishable with fine and imprisonment for the leaders engaged in fomenting it. The gist or germ of the so-called principle invoked by aggressive labor lead-

ers is the vain hope that by involving so many organizations in the meshes of the Sympathetic Strike that the mere momentum of so many corporate bodies in united action, the tremendous pressure brought to bear, focussed on the object of attack, will carry the day.

"Such an hope, however, has proven a mighty weak reed to lean upon, a lever that breaks when the load is put on it, and only makes a troublesome question more troublesome to unravel and settle. National legislation would be likely to settle the Sympathetic Strike very quickly, taking it out of the hands of the individual states where timidity and uncertainty, due to political reasons, so often make action by state authorities a farce."

When the fact is taken into consideration that the Deseret Evening News is an organ that gives its sanction and approbation to the extraction of 10 per cent. of the income of every dupe who is a member of the Mormon Church to support an aggregation of clerical loafers, it is not difficult to discover the reasons that such a sheet proclaims its opposition to "the Sympathetic Strike."

The question of chattel slavery did not directly affect the Northern states, yet the people of the North declared a *strike* against the auction block that culminated in a war of four years with a loss of a million of lives and eight billions of property and money. That war can be appropriately designated as a "Sympathetic Strike," but it was a *strike* that broke the shackles from the limbs of four million of slaves and in the language of Ingersoll "tore the tongue of slander from the throat of treason."

But why does the News censure the so-called "Sympathetic Strike?"

The News recognizes the inauguration of the "Sympathetic Strike" as ushering in the solidarity of labor, and when that takes place the death of capitalism is at hand.

The News realizes but too well, that when the regiments of labor are consolidated into one great, mighty army, that labor will be invincible and that a master class will be dragged from the throne of power and forced to become useful in the citizenship of the world.

The News knows that when labor stands arrayed in a solid phalanx to fight the system that has deluged the earth in tears and blood, that no indolent parasite can live upon the sweat of another.

But the News urges that the "Sympathetic Strike" be brought within the definition of a "conspiracy," and that the power of states relative to such strikes be abrogated, and that such power be centralized in the national government.

In other words, a federal act is to be passed declaring such strikes a "conspiracy" and such conspiracy is to be met by the power of federal bayonets.

Who is to pass such an infamous law?

It will be the exploiters, who have fattened on the degradation and oppression of toiling humanity.

But let us suppose that a federal statute declares the strike a "con-

spiraey," does the News believe that the bone and brawn of America would bow in mute submission to such an infamous law?

Such a law would kindle the fires of a revolution that would never end, until the profit system was strangled to death by the united power of an oppressed people.

Such a law would be laughed to scorn, and no man with red blood in his veins would respect an enactment that assassinated his liberty.

The so-called "Sympathetic Strike" is a "class strike." A strike of the slave against a master, and the *strike* will never be torn from the hands of toil by any *law* until the *cause* of the *strike* has been removed.

The Same Old "Dope"

A NUMBER of the labor journals are commenting at length on the recent election and are giving credit to the organized labor movement of the country for the landslide which took place on November 8th.

In other words, these labor journals are congratulating the members of organized labor for aiding in the election of a national Congress that will be controlled by the Democratic party.

These journals entertain the opinion that the *rebuke* that was administered to Republican candidates for re-election will insure favorable labor legislation in the coming session of the national law makers.

These journals that are now paying editorial tributes to labor for assisting the Democratic party to control Congress, will, ere the year 1911 has passed away, be deploring the fact that labor has been swindled once again by the political hypocrites who are versed in the art of winning the confidence of the vast majority of the working class.

The Democratic party has never granted a single concession to labor in any state of the Union, save in those states where the margin between the Democratic and Republican parties was very small.

If the Democratic party had a friendly interest in the oppressed victim of wage slavery, we would find beneficial results in such states as Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi and other Southern states, where so-called Democracy is in absolute control.

But in Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi and other Southern states, where the Democratic party has been victorious for more than half a

century, we find labor groaning under the most merciless despotism that ever disgraced or cursed the earth.

Search the records of the last Congress and members of the House of Representatives of Democratic faith are found joining hands with men of Republican creed, to strangle to death every measure that was introduced that contained a few crumbs as remuneration for the labor vote.

The vast majority of the laboring people do not seem to realize that the Democratic as well as the Republican party, is the property of capitalism to be used in the interest of that class whose economic power has made the old political parties the subservient tools of mercenary brigands and corporate pirates.

The next session of Congress will pass no legislation that will mean anything to the toiling millions of America, and when the hypnotized and mentally drugged working man beholds at the close of the session of Congress that he has been duped again, he will turn to the Republican party to be again bunceod.

But a time is coming in the not far distant future, when the thinking and reading minority in the labor movement will bring thousands and tens of thousands of class conscious voters into the ranks of a *party* whose voice is now being heard in every nation on earth.

A time is coming when the flag of the only *labor party* on earth will fly from the dome of the National Capitol at Washington.

He Will Be True and Loyal

THE MILWAUKEE JOURNAL in an editorial after election, under the caption: "The First Socialist," had the following to say:

"The Socialists have elected their county ticket and their leader, Victor Berger, to Congress. They have greatly increased their representation in the legislature. In a campaign, in which there was little incentive for the members of other parties to give them aid they not only have held their own, but they have increased their hold on local government.

"The election of Mr. Berger to the house of representatives marks the election of the first avowed Socialist to the American Congress. The party is fortunate in having a man of his ability to serve it in Congress as its first representative. For there is no question whatever as to Mr. Berger's ability and to his ability to adapt himself to a hostile environment. He will be staunch in his Socialism without sacrificing his usefulness to his cause by extreme radicalism of utterances or inconsidered action.

"No man in the Socialist party is more capable of meeting the responsibilities of the office and none more deserving of the honor than Victor Berger."

The Milwaukee Journal, no more than any other daily publication

owned and controlled by men of means, does not relish the election of a representative to Congress by the Socialist party.

The election of a Socialist candidate to Congress is "the beginning of the end" and salaried editors of journals devoted to the interests of a class of privilege can see the rising tide of a sentiment that is destined to sweep capitalism into its dishonored grave.

Berger will be radical, but his radicalism will be based on reason and common sense.

He will not be carried away by fanaticism, but in all his efforts in the House of Representatives he will be true and loyal to the class whose ballots have made him the first Congressman of the Socialist party of America.

Berger owes nothing to capitalism.

He has been assailed by every hired scribbler whose pen was mortgaged to that aggregation that climbs to heights of power through the accumulated surplus that has been stolen under forms of law from the bone and brawn of this country.

Berger is class conscious and class loyal, and will prove his usefulness" by raising his voice in behalf of the oppressed millions of trust-ridden and corporation-cursed America.

A Suit for Damages

THE FOLLOWING appeared a short time ago in the Standard, published in Anaconda, Montana:

"The trouble between the Western Federation engineers and some of the old International men appears to be unsettled still. It took on a new phase yesterday, when James R. Murphy, one of the best-known hoisting engineers in the district, brought suit in the district court against Butte Stationary Engineers' Union, No. 83, W. F. of M., and its officers and some of its leading members.

"The individuals named as defendants are: Paddy Deloughry, president of 83; Harry Lappin, vice-president; Ed Gamble, treasurer; A. C. Dawe, secretary; Tim McAuliff, Thomas Scott and Thomas Driscoll, trustees; A. Marsh, Paddy Sullivan, Jerry Mahoney, W. E. Deeney, H. A. Weidenbach, Kerr Beadle, Steve Parker, John F. Backus, Thomas J. Ginter, Charles Blackburn, Thomas Leary, Rarry Dunleavy, John Doner, T. P. McDonald, William Dennis, Paddy McKerner and Matt Bilboa.

"Murphy says he has been employed as a stationary engineer for twenty years and that for seventeen years he has been a resident of Montana, engaged in that employment. He recites the fact that union No. 83 and the Western Federation of Miners have a contract with the mining companies of Butte by which the latter have agreed to employ no engineer that is not approved by No. 83 or against whom No. 83 or its members have a real or fancied grievance. He says that for nine months up to September 13 he was employed as engineer at the Elm Orlu mine, owned by the Elm Orlu Mining Company, and that on September 13 the defendants, through their union, unlawfully and maliciously procured his discharge, and still hinder and prevent him from enjoying the benefits of his skill. Murphy complains that he has traveled and spent \$200 in an effort to find employment elsewhere and has been compelled to accept common labor in order to support himself and

family, and to date has lost \$261 as the difference between what he was earning as an engineer and what he has been able to earn at other employment.

"He demands judgment for the \$200 spent, \$261 lost, \$9,000 for impairment of his earning capacity and \$20,000 as exemplary or punitive damages.

"Davies & Lyons are attorneys for Murphy. They are the attorneys who successfully defended Charles Mitchell, who was accused of having shot and slightly wounded one of a mob that made a raid on the International headquarters a year ago."

Mr. Murphy, the aggrieved engineer, has certainly placed a high estimate on the damages that he has sustained through lack of employment for which he blames No. 83 and the Western Federation of Miners. Mr. Murphy in his whine to the court for damages, seems to forget the damages which he attempted to inflict on an organization that made it possible for him to receive a respectable remuneration for his services as an engineer. Murphy and his confederates attempted a "rule or ruin" policy and were defeated in their devilish scheme, backed by conspirators, who were endeavoring to make a break in the solidarity of the Western Federation of Miners.

Murphy and his confederates failed to shatter the unity of the militant organization of the West and he now, backed by the same conspirators, has appealed to the judiciary for some money as salve to appease his outraged dignity as a traitor to the organization that protected him in his wages since the year 1893.

Murphy will be overwhelmed with failure again. The organization that has faced courts, bull pens, state militia, federal troops and deportation, will give Murphy a battle worthy of the steel of all the corporation lawyers that he can summon to his assistance, and when the battle is finished in the courts, Murphy will be honored with about as much respect as is usually accorded to a yellow mongrel.

He Needs Medical Attention

THERE IS A GENTLEMAN living in Chicago who was once a machinist and it is presumed that while he was following his trade he was a useful member of society.

But this machinist longed to hear his eloquence in the judicial arena and in the leisure hours, while not working for his master, communed with Blackstone.

In due time, he reached the goal of his ambition and threw off the livery of the wage slave to wear the gentlemanly garb of the lawyer.

As a machinist he was identified with the labor movement and the Socialist party.

As a lawyer he still remained with the Socialist party and yearned to be recognized as a prominent man in the councils of that party.

This mechanic, and now lawyer, seems to have been disappointed in his ambition and to ease his wounded vanity, launched a measly sheet known as "The Provoker," through whose lean and impoverished columns he might belch his venom against each and everyone who rose as a barrier to impede his progress in reaching the summit of his ambition.

It seems that the brainy founder of "The Provoker" entertained the opinion that he was a Moses and the only possessor of that mental greatness that could give counsel to the struggling millions.

His brilliant genius, admired by himself, failed to fascinate other men identified officially with the Socialist party and because these other men failed to recognize the genius and brilliancy of the lawyer who evolved from the machinist, there has been "wailing and gnashing of teeth" in the domicile of "Tommie" Morgan.

It is said that age improves the flavor of "booze," but it seems that

age has had a different effect upon the legal mind of the Socialist attorney, who spews his bile through a personal sheet that reflects no credit on modern journalism.

The aggrieved and disgruntled Morgan has not been satisfied with hissing his personal hatred against officials that are directly connected with the national office of the Socialist party, but he has gone down into the Southern part of the state of Illinois to find a victim whose record he might puncture by covert and cowardly insinuations.

Adolph Germer, an official of the United Mine Workers, is dragged into the columns of the filthy sewer-sheet issued by Morgan, and his loyalty questioned by a sore-head, whose only greatness consists in his inflated opinion of his own personal importance.

The editor of the Miners' Magazine has no desire to assume an attitude that vouches for the moral integrity of the officials of the Socialist party, but when a pettifogger of small calibre attempts to vomit his slime upon a young man who is a credit to the labor movement, he has the moral courage to resent the cowardly innuendos of a scribbling assassin, who seems to place but little value on the character of men, if only through his calumny and vituperation he can solace the miserable soul that flickers in his wrinkled and decaying carcass.

Adolph Germer can stand upon his feet like a man looking the world squarely in the face and not feel the blush of shame mantling his cheek for any act of his life that dishonors real genuine manhood.

Can Morgan say as much?

The whines in "The Provoker" are but the yelps of a coyote and come from a brain that is suffering from mental sterility and the peacock vanity of a dwarf, whose egotism is evidence that he needs the services of a brain mechanic.

The Professor is Nervous

PRESIDENT ELIOT of Harvard is trembling for the future. The famous and celebrated professor who dignified the "scab" as a "hero" is troubled in his dreams and can see our glorious republic being deluged with human blood.

The professor who pays eulogies to capitalism and the lowest degenerate of our industrial system, has recently relieved his troubled mind of the following:

"Capital and labor are growing farther away from one another day by day, and I can foresee no settlement, except by the shedding of blood. To have our fair history so blotted is an outrage, and for the first time in our existence we will be the laughing stock of the world."

It is somewhat strange that Brother Capital and Brother Labor should be wandering apart from each other, while all the learned men of the Eliot type have been discoursing on that deathless fraternity that should ever prevail among masters and slaves.

Has the Civic Federation with its "labor leaders," capitalists and preachers, failed in its mission?

Has John Mitchell and Samuel Gompers of the Civic Federation been unable to plant in the mind of the laboring man "the identity of interest" between exploiter and exploited?

Has the Civic Federation that was launched by that master mind, that belonged to the departed Mark Hanna, failed at last to cement that

much-talked-of friendship that should exist between the robber and the robbed?

President Eliot is now brooding over the failure of the clever combinations that were organized to drug the mentality of the working class and looking into the future, he can see rivers of blood drenching the soil of America in the settlement of the great problem that confronts every nation on earth.

Professor Eliot need not be alarmed that "the laughing stock of the world" will be confined to America. The struggle for liberty is worldwide, and wherever capitalism has planted its flag of piracy there the oppressed are rising from their knees to give battle to wrong and injustice.

But the professor, who seems to deplore the "shedding of blood," need have no fears that labor will take the initiative in this carnival of human slaughter. If blood is shed, it will be by capitalism, which the professor has always defended with tongue and pen.

Labor proposes to win industrial freedom peaceably if possible, but by force if necessary. Common humanity will remain but little longer in chains.

The human race is panting for liberty and capitalism with all of its brutality must go, to make room for the new civilization in which man, woman and child shall be free.

The Cause of Poverty

"WHAT MAKES poverty?" Why, ages since, strong men of this world reached out their hands and captured the earth, and they owned it and the poor were their slaves; they took what was left. Down to the present time this state has continued; the powerful have taken all the coal and all the iron that nature has stored up in the earth; they have taken the great forests and appropriated these to themselves.

They have taken the shores of our rivers and the shores of our lakes and the shores of our seas. They have all the means of production and distribution. They have the great highways of commerce and the great mass of mankind, the poor, the despoiled, have nothing to do but to sell their labor and their lives to anyone who buys.

They clutch at each other's throats for a poor chance to live. They don't own the earth. They own no share of the coal that is underneath the earth.

The steel trust owns all the iron ore and the poor have none; they own no interests in the forests or in the land. All they can do is to look for a job and take such pay as the employer, the monopolist, sees fit to give.

There never has been but one way to abolish poverty in this old world of ours, and I don't speak of my opinions alone, but I speak the opinions of every political economist who has ever cared for the workingman; every one of them. You can't make the poor man rich unless you abolish the monopoly of the earth that is now in the hands of a few.

Until you organize society and industry so that the poorest child just born on the earth shall have the same heritage as the richest who comes upon the earth in the same way, until all have a common heritage and a like right, until that time comes there will be the rich and there will be the poor.

Have you looked back at the history of workingmen? If you do you will find that one hundred and fifty years ago in England and all over continental Europe he was a slave. He was bought and sold with the land. He wore one garment if you would call it a garment. His food was of the coarsest. He had no luxuries.

But gradually the light began to dawn in the minds of those toilers and they organized themselves into guilds and trade unions and they met in the forests and waste places and formed their unions.

They were sent to jail and died on the gallows fighting for liberty; fighting for better food, for better clothing, shorter hours, for something to drink, for some little of the luxuries which the rich had always claimed for themselves, and you, the poor man of today, you have profited by the brave fight your ancestors made in the years gone by.

The world's goal is liberty. There is no other way. It has never yet had real liberty. It has never had enough. It has never had very much.

What we are hoping for and dreaming of is that real liberty will some day come to this old world of ours. If you look at the history of the human race, look at its progress in the past, slow and difficult, but still on the whole going onward and onward; if you look away back to where man first began, and it looked very hopeless, and look at the world now and you think he has a good deal.

Every step is marked with blood. It shows the toils and troubles of the human race, and yet thru all the world has gone on, moving upward and every step has led by one hope and one dream, and that is the hope and dream of liberty, the dearest to the hearts of men—C. S. Darwin, before the Washington Personal Liberty League.

The Meanest Trade

AS SOON as the express strike began a score of agencies commenced to advertise for hundreds or thousands of men to engage in the contemptible work of breaking the strike. These agencies exist not only in New York, but in the cities throughout the country, and from the cities where there is no trouble there frequently come the majority of the strikebreakers.

This profession of procuring scabs is one that has grown to enormous size during the past few years, and it must be highly profitable to those who do the procuring. They maintain recruiting offices. They have men in the field all the time rounding up new scabs, and men also whose business it is to procure business.

In such a business it necessarily follows that the more trouble there is the higher profits will be. If no trouble exists there will be no profits. So to get profits it is obligatory at times to start something. All attempts at settlement of strikes have to encounter the fact that the heads of the scab furnishing agencies want to prolong their income and increase it as much as possible.

That they are inciters to violence, that they carry their trade on in a criminal manner—by arming their men, for instance—and that they are a menace to the public welfare, are known to all. But laws do not count with the ruling class where profits are to be made. Those who use the scab furnishing agencies also control the government, and consequently instead of suppressing them they foster them and increase the number.

Where ten years ago there were a few scattered individuals engaged in this business there are now scores of well equipped concerns who can furnish anything from a single man to take the place of some lone striker up to an armed mob that can take the place of hundreds of men and who can start a riot if necessary. These concerns should long ago have been driven out of business, but until the working class compels them to go out of business they will continue to exist, for they are a valuable weapon with which capitalism seeks to crush the awakening working class.—New York Call.

The Election See-Saw

THE LEADING DAILIES of the two old parties give three causes for the Republican defeat.

1. The tariff.
2. Corruption on the part of Republican officials.
3. Insurgency or new nationalism.

It may be true that a large number of voters have been fooled into voting the Democratic ticket in the belief that the Democrats, by reducing the tariff, would reduce prices of food, clothing and shelter. These voters will have the opportunity to practically test the effect of Democratic dominance. They will find that, even if the tariff is reduced that it will not reduce the cost of living. The owning class will make use of tariff legislation to reduce wages and the net result will be that the condition of the laborer will be no better than in the past.

The general trend is toward greater and greater concentration of wealth and the relatively more and more unfavorable condition of the worker. This the Democratic party cannot change, because it stands for the same system of private ownership of the means of production and distribution as does the Republican party.

It may also be that the Republicans lost votes on account of the scandalous record of graft and boodle of some of its officers. By what process of reasoning the voter expects greater honor and integrity from the Democratic office holders is impossible to say. The record of Democratic office holders is shameful. One party is as bad as the other. The cause of this universal corruption lies in the nature of our political and economic system.

It is to the interest of the owning class to corrupt the office holders. And since the owning class selects the candidates in the two old parties, they select such as can be corrupted. There are honest men holding office, but they are accidents. The rules of successful politics bars them.

The third cause—the new nationalism—has been quite a factor in the election. The insurgents—such men as La Follette, Stubbs, et al, stand for the regulation of capitalism. They recognize human rights and believe that laws could properly control the owning class.

Roosevelt forged to the front on this middle class issue. Wall Street and the big interests became alarmed and DETERMINED to KILL THIS MOVEMENT WITHIN THE REPUBLICAN PARTY. In New York they said, "Kill Roosevelt now and you will not need to kill him in 1912." So, no doubt, many voters were influenced to vote for Democrats. One thing is certain: The big interests are satisfied with the result. They will have a free hand for a few years.

The Socialist vote has increased everywhere. There is a most satisfactory uniformity of increase, showing that the working men are beginning to realize that they must depend upon themselves for liberation from the wage system which, no matter how well regulated and controlled, is a slave system.

The old parties will continue to play lackies to the owning class, but with each election their ability to fool the working class will grow less.—Chicago Daily Socialist.



STAY AWAY!

Goldroad, Ariz., Nov. 14, 1910.

Please publish this notice in the Miner's Magazine:

"All workers requested to stay away from Goldroad, as there are fifty men for every job. This district full of idle men.

"THOS. W. BOSANKO,

"Financial Secretary Snowball, No. 124."

(Seal.)

REPORT OF J. C. LOWNEY.

Butte, Montana, November 12, 1910.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

Since my last report I visited Elkhorn. I found very little improvement in conditions in Elkhorn. No. 157 is the only local in Montana that permits its members to work for a less rate than \$3.50 under ground, shovelers and carmen receiving only \$3.00 per day. Some time ago the union adopted a wage scale similar to other camps, but the company's plea of poverty and threat to shut down had the desired effect. By majority vote they refused to enforce the wage scale. The price of silver went up 4 or 5 cents an ounce since then, but the men are working for the same old wage, regardless of the profits of the company. The conditions permitted here are a menace to the workers in the surrounding camps.

I went from Elkhorn to Corbin. The conditions in Corbin are not good. The camp is still in the prospecting, or development stage. Most of the mines are shut down. The district is thoroughly organized.

About this time I was appointed by the governor on a commission to draft an employer's liability and compulsory compensation laws to be presented to the next legislature. I went to Helena to attend a meeting of the commission. The commission is composed of eight members, three of them members of organized labor. We are not sanguine of getting anything very satisfactory, the workingmen as usual sending the other fellow to represent them in the legislature.

October 15th I attended a meeting of No. 107 at Gilt Edge. The local is increasing in membership and the district is thoroughly organized, the officers and members competing for the honor of doing most for the organization. On my return I visited Basin. Local No. 23 has a live bunch of union men, organized politically as well as industrially, and Basin has the distinc-

tion of being the only town in Montana that went Socialist at the recent election.

October 21st I went to Anaconda. No. 117 has felt the effect of the curtailment in the production of copper by a reduced membership; otherwise the condition of the local is good.

I next went to Mullan, Idaho. While in the Couer d'Alenes I visited Burke and Wallace. The officers and members at Burke and Wallace are working constantly to build up the organization. At Mullan conditions were not so good, and I believe with a little more energy on the part of the officers and members conditions would be greatly improved.

It is strange that in a district like the Couer d'Alenes men could be found who remain outside of and refuse to join the union. In this district the conditions which they enjoy were established and maintained by the unions before a majority of those who now enjoy them ever came to the district. In the unorganized mining districts of this country those men would be working for from \$1 to \$2 a day less than they are receiving here, and if the unions were destroyed here and in the contiguous territory of Montana those men would soon realize their changed conditions.

On my return I visited Iron Mountain, Montana, and reorganized Local No. 175. I found about seventy men working here. I had no trouble whatever in organizing them. It is the same everywhere in Montana where there is enough men working to maintain a local union. They desire to be organized; evidently they realize its benefits. The camp at Iron Mountain has all the appearance of permanency. A mill was put into commission recently to treat the ore and other improvements about the place indicate long-continued operations.

I went from Iron Mountain to Clinton. I found the mines in this place shut down. I took the charter and property. There is some expectation that the mines will again resume in the spring.

On my return to Butte I found the political battle in full swing. I do not care to discuss politics in the columns of the Magazine, but it may be interesting to some of our readers to note some of the things connected with this campaign.

There were four parties—two capitalist and two labor parties—some of the workingmen believing that one side was entitled to as many parties as the other. The miners of Butte constitute a majority of all the voters in the district, but not a single member of the Butte Miners' Union was put on the legislative ticket of either the Democrat or Republican parties. The Democratic legislative ticket won. It is composed of four lawyers, one doctor, one editor, one mining broker, one business man, one banker, one mine superintendent, one smelterman, one bartender and one carpenter—thirteen in all—but the miners need not fear, for each one of those, and, in fact, all the candidates of the various parties had a labor record during the campaign that would make the most radical veteran in the ranks of labor envious. The Socialists gained about 20 per cent over two years ago.

There is important and necessary legislation to be presented to the legislature for the benefit of the workers of Montana, but until they control the legislature they may expect disappointment.

A law suit was started this week by a man named James R. Murphy against Engineers' Union So. 83 for \$29,000 damages. Murphy refused to

pay dues and, on notice being given the employer to that effect, he was discharged. This case has nothing to do with the engineers' trouble of last winter, Murphy having worked during the engineers' strike, but Murphy's sanity being questioned for years in Butte, some of the members of No. 138 persuaded him to make this test against the closed shop in Butte. If he was successful in inaugurating the open shop in Montana they would follow suit. Murphy went to San Francisco to consult with the agents of Hearst's Examiner, according to his own statement, and he was urged to go ahead.

We are not surprised to find despicable traitors in the ranks of organized labor, especially among those who last winter tried to break up a labor organization, but we were surprised to find a firm of lawyers in Montana, no matter how briefless, to take up a case of this kind, but those briefless pettifoggers, one of them a recent arrival from the alfalfa fields, needs some practice and a little notoriety, and they found an unfortunate dupe to give them the chance to show their hostility to organized labor.

This suit concerns all organized labor everywhere. It assails the right of the employer to recognize a labor union, but I believe the time has not yet arrived when the enemies of organized labor can strike it a deadly blow in Montana. Yours,

J. C. LOWNEY,

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH MILWAUKEE AND ITS VOTERS?

Are Its Citizens Ahead or Behind in the March of Civilization? Real Meaning of the Big Socialist Gains.

By Henry T. Jones.

Milwaukee for the second time has demonstrated its great Socialist strength, and the solidarity of the working class. Six months after the complete victory of Mayor Seidel and his associates when the city hall was captured the citizens of Milwaukee went to the polls November 8th and elected the entire county ticket, one of the two congressmen and twelve out of the sixteen members of the state legislature. And why this demonstration of revolutionary spirit in Milwaukee when there is comparatively little evidence of it in such cities as Jersey City, N. J.; Newark, N. J.; Syracuse, N. Y.; Denver, Colo.; St. Louis, Mo.; New Orleans, La., and other American cities of similar size? Is it because the city of Milwaukee is any different from the cities named, or that its citizens are any different from the residents of cities in any other part of the United States? What's the matter with Milwaukee and its people? Are the voters ahead or behind in the march toward real civilization? Have the citizens of Milwaukee different aspirations, different appetites, different wants and hopes than the people of other American cities?

No, the people of the Wisconsin metropolis look and act in the ordinary walks of life just like the people of any of our cosmopolitan centers and the city itself does not look unlike such cities as Detroit, Mich., Cleveland, Ohio, and other places of similar size.

Up-To-Date Civilization.

Milwaukee possesses all the beauties of modern civilization, including its magnificent boulevard and well paved streets! its mud-hole thoroughfares and dirty alleys; its millionaires and its paupers; its mansions and its hovels; its overfed rich and its underfed poor; its splendor and its squalor; its industrious rich and poor, and its idle rich and poor; its over-worked thousands and its army of unemployed; its over-paid stockholders and its underpaid workers; its aristocratic section and its slums and tenements; its aristocratic churches and its missions in shanties; its well groomed men and handsomely gowned women and its shoddy clad working class; its slums and its degradation; its poverty and its charities; its suicides and crime; its tuberculosis and typhoid; its high prices and low wages; its trust owned department stores and its trust owned cigar stores; its franchise-grabbing business men; its hatred for unions and its strikes and lockouts; its ownership of the means of life by the few and the exploitation of the many; its well patronized theaters producing the successful New York productions and its burlesque and vaudeville houses; its saloons and its whiskey and beer; its robberies, burglaries and assaults; its divorcees and scandals; its beggars and its peddlers; its Salvation Army and its lodging houses. In fact it has all of evidences of being a representative up-to-date American city.

City Without Political Graft.

But Milwaukee has some things that other cities cannot boast of and it hasn't got other things that all cities would like to be rid of, in the latter there being one thing in particular. Milwaukee is without graft in its political life so far as the city administration is concerned, and the Socialist administration of the County of Milwaukee will make a similar record. The writer makes this statement about the elimination of graft advisedly, for he has made a thorough investigation of the subject. Why no graft in Milwaukee's political life when it is evident under the administrations of Chicago, New York and nearly every other city in the United States with the possible exception of Toledo and some of the cities managed by commissions? The answer is easy. The elimination of graft is part of the Socialist program. Socialism could not win if graft continued. Franchise grabbers know this and bribe-givers have remained away from the City Hall, and the same gang of corruptionists will remain away from the county building.

Oh, You Berger!

But why is it that Milwaukee has expressed such a revolutionary spirit at the ballot box, while the rest of the country has been electing the old party grafting politicians? The answer is, Victor Le. Berger and his loyal lieutenants. The answer is, Berger, Melms, Thompson, Gaylord, Seidel, Witnall, the Bundle Brigade, the speakers at the noon meetings, the Social-Democratic Herald, the "Voice of the People," the Polish and Hungarian and the German weekly Socialist newspapers. The answer is twenty years or more of education of the working class along the lines of revolutionary Socialist philosophy.

And the victory is complete and for all time. The old party politicians have won their last battle in Milwaukee. Even if the two parties combine against the Socialists at future elections, the comrades will win, because the education of the workers will continue and a majority vote is bound to be the result in the future.

And will there be working class victories in Columbus, O., Minneapolis, Minn., Los Angeles, Calif., Chicago, Ill., Denver, Colo., New York City and other cities similar to the victories in Milwaukee? Yes; before many years roll by, city after city will fall into the possession of the working class under the banner of the Socialist party. And why will this be? It will be because the working class of all other cities in the United States have a working class population possessing just as much brains as the workers of Milwaukee. The only trouble with the working class of the other cities has been that they haven't learned how to use their brains collectively—especially on election day.

Revolutionists—Thousands of Them.

And it will require twenty years of time to convert the working class of other cities to the value of their own importance and political strength? No; because they already have been partially convinced of the justice of their own cause as outlined in the Socialist program. There are Berbers in Illinois, Indiana, California, New York, Oklahoma, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Connecticut, Minnesota, Texas and in every other state in the Union. Such men as Stedman, Strickland, Debs, Wayland, Warren, Stitt Wilson, Korngold, Russell, Hilgait, Cassidy, Strelbel, Sanial, Welden, Hammond, Cavanaugh, Lee, Ghent, Irvine, Ameringer, Slayton, Meng, Kennedy, Adams, Hayes,

Youtz, Hunter, Stanley, Clark, and thousands of other earnest and enthusiastic comrades are constantly carrying on the work of agitation and education and the result of their unselfish efforts was made manifest at the November elections when Schenectady, N. Y., Los Angeles, Cal., Minneapolis, Minn., New York City, Columbus, Ohio, Chicago and other industrial centers piled up Socialist votes sufficiently large to cause the old party politicians to be disagreeably surprised.

And what does this steady and healthy growth of the Socialist strength mean? It means that the capitals at Madison, Albany, Springfield, Harrisburg, Columbus and elsewhere will before many years be ruled by the Socialist representatives of the working class. It is inevitable that they should rule. And one great reason is because the working class has the votes. But above this reason is a greater reason, and that is

BECAUSE THEIR CAUSE IS RIGHT!

Future is Ours.

Milwaukee has blazed the way and the progress from now is victories in the cities, and then the states, and then on to the White House. And the ultimate result is sure for the future belongs to us—and the near future too.

Workingmen of Milwaukee—that part of you with the revolutionary spirit—we are more than proud of you. We bow to you in reverential admiration because of your magnificent achievement in behalf of your own class. But we cry Shame! Shame! to the working class of Milwaukee and elsewhere who used their great political power on election day to maintain the political and economic power of the capitalist class as represented by the Democratic and Republican parties whether they be "progressive," regulars, standpatters, reformers, reactionaries, prohibitionists, Mugwumps, Hearstites, Bryanites, La Folletteites, Rooseveltians, Insurgents or anything else that is brought forward to cloud and tangle the reasoning faculties of the workers on election day. The program of the Socialist party, both on the political and the industrial field is right—it is wholly right. The program of none of the old parties or of the so-called reform parties does not claim to offer you economic freedom and we Socialist workingmen who understand are pleading with you to seek and to learn that poverty, apprehension, unemployment, panics and strife can be succeeded by plenty, happiness, harmony and real civilization.

Insignificant Capitalists.

The capitalists haven't the power to save the world. That class is so insignificant in numbers and so insignificant in brains and moral development that the new civilization can be ushered in only by the workers themselves. Cease looking to the masters in power to give you relief. Look to your selves for you, and you alone, have the power to save yourselves. No man on earth and no party on earth can be kept in power without your votes. You have the other fellow beaten a thousand to one when it comes to votes. Remember that. Cease voting for men, vote for principle. And when you do this the world will be yours, as it has a right to be as you have made it what it is.

Say no more that the Socialist dreams will not come true for a million years. The new civilization is coming in your time and mine. You don't need any more strikes, lockouts, higher prices, panics, unemployment and starvation to arouse you! Milwaukee has pointed the glorious way to sunshine and hope. It is up to you to duplicate the great achievement of Milwaukee. And when you have become imbued with the revolutionary spirit that has captured Milwaukee the nation will be owned by the only class that has a right to own it—the useful working class. And then for the first time in history justice and equality will be supreme.

Milwaukee! Milwaukee! Milwaukee! Again we bow before you in reverential admiration for blazing the way!

WE ARE WAITING FOR NEWS FROM MILWAUKEE.

Air—"Where There's a Will There's a Way."

There is a battle being waged against the wrong for the right,
Our soldiers were valiant tho' few,
Our bullets were ballots, our sword was the pen,
Each heart, it was beating so true.

Chorus.

Now we are waiting for news from Milwaukee,
Speed it fast o'er the Ocean and Land,
For each heart it is anxiously waiting,
To hear how Milwaukee does stand.
The Vampires have nursed long at the bosom,
Of our Goddess we love with our Soul.
We would beat back their talons that clasp her,
Wrap around her Old Liberty's folds.

Chorus.

So we are waiting for news from Milwaukee,
To see if they've won the fight,
Then we will join the onrushing columns,
The fight against the wrong for the right.
Each comrade stands ready for action,
Nor faltering now on the way,
For the right with our Might, let us all now unite,
Bear our Banner along on its way.

Chorus.

Just as soon as we hear from Milwaukee,
You will see us step forward in line,
Each heart beating true, we are working for you,
Our footsteps are now keeping time.

—San Juan.

REPORT OF CHAS. H. TANNER.

Editor Miners Magazine:

Early in the month I went into Bisbee and found that things had improved considerably in Bisbee since I was last there. When I had left that cap several years before, the boys there were fighting against a blacklist, that to say the least, had proven quite effective, in giving men working there a pretext for not joining the union. At the present time, there seems to be little or no discrimination against union men in Bisbee, nevertheless there are hundreds of self-styled union men, working there who never attend a meeting, or contribute anything towards the support of the organization. In fact, the officials of Bisbee miners union have even more than the indifference of these men to contend with, many of them masquerading in the guise of friends are secretly knifing the organization. They constantly find fault with and abuse its officials, and assert that they will not join as long as the present officials remain in office. When I took the trouble to point out to them that if they were not satisfied with the present officials of the union, that the thing for them to do was to join the union, and elect new officials. They invariably had just got off of a sick bed, or they had just buried a sick wife, or child. I shortly became convinced that Bisbee must be a very unhealthy place, there seemed to be so much sickness among the good union men at heart and their dependents, and along with their little ones and their wives whom they invariably bury, they seem to have buried their principles their manhood and their unionism. What Bisbee needs at the present time more than anything else is a few live ones in the mines to fan the spirit of revolt into the flames of a new awakening. There are Federation men enough in Bisbee to-day to make Bisbee by all odds the banner local of the territory. Live union men without a master, willing to aid their union.

would do well to seek employment in Bisbee, which to-day, as in the past, is the last refuge of the scab. Practically the same conditions prevail at Douglas, the smelter city, that prevail in Bisbee.

From Douglas I went into the Star local at Polaris. They have a nice little union, practically everybody in the camp working about the mine or mill belong. They have a good scale of wages and are for the most part Americans.

From Polaris I went to Los Angeles and was surprised by the interest taken in industrial unionism by the various craft unions of the A. F. of L., who are on a strike in Los Angeles. Many of whom, to my way of thinking, have a much clearer grasp of the meaning of industrial solidarity and concerted political action, than have many of the local unions of the W. F. of M., which I have visited in Nevada.

From Los Angeles I went to Mojave and Randsburg. Mojave is closed down entirely and there are no union men working in Randsburg proper, as the strike against the Yellow Astor Company is still on. They have a nice little hall there and have social dances every Saturday night, and of those who remain, most of whom are married men, practically all belong to the union, and seem to feel if the proper tactics were adopted the strike against the Yellow Astor Company could still be won.

Manhattan Nevada, was the next local visited and is one of the best organized camps in Nevada, having able, careful and competent officers.

Round Mountain was in a bad way, the members took but little interest and the secretary seemed to take less. However, I left them in a somewhat better spirit, and both the secretary and the members seemed to feel that they could and would do better in the future. During the summer they have had the open and bitter opposition of the company to contend with which accounts for at least a part of their inactivity.

Tonopah has a large membership of dead ones. There were twenty-six at the meeting I attended. In camps of this kind the Federation should provide a band for the use of the board member, in order that he obtain a representative hearing. Had I been a Palmist or a Pugilist, all the horny-handed sons of toil in Tonopah would have gave up their good money to look at me. To members of the Federation so well posted on its affairs, as is the average members in Tonopah, the board member could have nothing of interest to say. The Socialists in Tonopah are very active in the union, out of quite a large branch, most of whom are members of the union, there were three present the night I was there. They have adopted a very effective way of introducing the co-operative commonwealth. They do not propose to associate with and educate the old partyites in the union, they who should be in the lead in the labor movement and bearing the brunt of the struggle, are skulking in the rear. While in Tonopah I sent telegrams to both the Republican and Democratic candidates for attorney general, asking what their attitude would be in the Smith and Preston cases. The answer from the Democratic candidate was satisfactory, that from the Republican candidate was evasive. I immediately got out letters to all the local unions, to the Socialist locals, and to all the active members of that party whose names were furnished me by the state secretary of the Socialist party, acquainting them with what had taken place and requesting that they use their influence to elect the Democratic candidate for attorney general. The Socialists poll between two and three thousand votes in Nevada, and having no candidate for that office upon their ticket, they could elect anyone they choose to throw their vote for. In the event the Democratic candidates for governor and attorney general are elected, the pardon of Smith and Preston ought to be but the matter of a little time.

Some time ago a conference of the labor organizations of the state was called to consider the Smith and Preston case. They apparently considered everything on earth but the Smith and Preston cases, and so far as I have been able to learn have made no declaration upon that subject, although they found plenty of time to endorse for Congress, Mr. Chas. S. Sprague of Goldfield, the Citizens' Alliance candidate of the Democratic party. While I have but little sympathy with the actions of this League so called, I am nevertheless of the opinion that even their misspent efforts are much preferable to the inactivity of the past. The big thing, the great thing, is to get the labor unions moving. Once started on the way to do something for themselves, the movement will soon find the proper direction.

With best wishes, I remain,

Fraternally yours,

CHAS. H. TANNER.

"MOTHER" JONES IN THE ANTHRACITE REGION.

Mother Jones has visited the anthracite regions and in writing to the New York Call, tells the following story:

"My work in connection with the Mexican cases being completed at Washington, and feeling assured that the victims of this 'bloodocracy' would not be rearrested on their liberation from prison, I decided to visit the boys in the anthracite regions, investigate conditions, and see what progress, if any, had been made in the way of organization and education since the last general strike. My visit to the anthracite regions which border on the inferno followed that of Roosevelt and his ex-labor leader, John Mitchell, who had visited the coal fields, so it is said, for the purpose of making some observations and investigations as to the condition of the slaves whose life-blood is coined into profits that the few may riot in luxury. When Roosevelt and his bodyguard arrived at Scranton they were received by the Bishop of Scranton, who wined and dined them and who remarked during the meal that it was the first time in his life he had had the honor of sitting between two presidents. On the right of the bishop sat Mr. Roosevelt, friend of the workingman. It was he who, in order to show his friendship, sent 2,000 guns to Colorado to shoot the miners into subjection and, if they did not obey, blow their brains out, and who, while president of the United States, sent hundreds of messages to Congress, but never one in the interest of the working class. Not even when the explosion in the Monongah mine sent 700 souls, the souls of wage slaves, into the shadows and shocked the civilized world, did he find it in his sterile conscience to send a message to Congress demanding protection for the men whose labor feeds the mammoth maw of industry and warms the fireside of the world. Roosevelt's real interest in the working class is only aroused when he seeks their votes. On the left of the bishop sat the \$6,000 Civic Federation beauty, pet of the mine owners, decorated with diamonds, gifts from the coal barons.

"What would Christ have said if he could have looked down upon this trinity of sleek parasites as they sat at the bishop's table gorging themselves with the richest of food and the finest of wines, while thousands of their brothers down in the valley had not where to lay their heads?

"Roosevelt and Mitchell made their investigations of the anthracite regions mostly from the comfortable seats of a large touring car. Waiting press representatives at each point were told that prosperity was rampant throughout the coal fields; that the miners never enjoyed to such an extent the good things of life. What an infamous libel on the truth! Careful indeed was the labor scavenger, the well-groomed vassal of the Civic Federation, to avoid Latimer and other points where the misery and wretchedness of the miners defy exaggeration. Here is where twenty-one of his comrades rest in eternal peace, murdered victims of a murderous mine owners' association! Upon the breast of these rugged heroes, true to their brothers, loyal to their class even unto death, there flashed no radiant gem as scintillating evidence of servility that thrift may follow fawning!

"Had Roosevelt followed my trail through the anthracite regions he would have seen women old and young carrying sixteen gallons of water on their heads across the coal strippings for a distance of a mile. He would have seen the motherhood of the future dwarfed morally, mentally, physi-

cally and spiritually in the mills where they are required to work ten hours a day and walk three or four miles each way going and coming from their work for a niggardly pittance. He would have seen the victims of his commission, whose award was so favorable to the coal barons that they have forced upon the miners ever since poverty and degradation.

"In Wilkes-Barre, where they were received by a prominent divine, the outside of the house was illuminated by sixty dollars' worth of electric lights, while the bloodsuckers were feasting inside. There were forty sky-pilots and some public officials at the table, but not a single working man among them! Mr. Roosevelt was the guest of the distinguished divine all night, and in order that the monkey chaser might have rest they hid his shoes and would not allow him to arise until the sun had cast its charming rays into the room. While all this was going on, my attention was called to a most diabolical act of one of the coal company's clerks, who stripped a young boy of eighteen of all his clothing for owing the company \$4 that he was unable to pay just at that time, and the child was forced to go home in torn underclothing, walking over a mile before he got from under public gaze. There are many more horrifying sights that Roosevelt and his lapdog might have seen in their tour of investigation, if they had so desired. Roosevelt's real mission to the anthracite regions was one of spectacular self-exploitation, while Mitchell simply poodled in the interest of his salary-paying master.

"(Just before the fall of the Roman empire I heard of such things happening.)"

A PRAYER TO THE CREATOR OF THE WISE AND IGNORANT.

By Joseph Fitzpatrick.

Many famous artists, ancient and modern, have depicted the Creator throned as an Anthropomorphic God high in the heavens, decked in all the material grandeur that human minds can conceive.

O Lord, throned in the high heavens, x
The worldly-wise of earth have painted Thee
Girt with the glittering wings of Seraphim,
In palace halls with marble aisles enchanting,
Inlaid with jasper, sardonyx and sanguine rubies glowing,
'Neath emerald-sheeted domes with star-like diamonds gleaming;
Where ne'er the murky shrouds of night do fall,
Fierce tropic heat or winter's icy pall.
But here, O Lord, while summer's blazing sun
Bakes the brick pens that Greed hath built for us,
Are sights no less abnormal
Than seen by Dante o'er the edge of hell;
And in this teeming hades (man-built and fed),
Are doomed to torment but the poor and weak;
No cunning tyrants for wild lust consumed,
But toiling souls whose needs do dam fair hopes,
Fixing them pinioned in the Exploiter's lair;
Condemned to pine within the human hive,
Forgotten 'mid the million city's roar
That flaunts unto the heavens tumultuous strife,
And sighs of those who in its cauldron pour
The richest blood of enervated life.
Here is the stooped and anxious Son of Toil,
Who built the mortared aisles for City's tides,
And reared with ill-paid sweat the palace halls—
Vast homes of commerce he may never share;
Penned in the stifling barracks of the poor,
His sickly babes expire on ill-fed breasts
As if their fainting souls would gladly flee
The pestilential gloom that pall-like lies
About the filthy air-shaft's dank retort,
Where choked by vapors of a living tomb
The foliage-scented breath of summer days
Is loath to enter with its sweet perfume
To purify the murk of penury.
Hear'st Thou, Lord, the Wise Ones moralize?
(They who praise Jesus' name and slight His works),
Scanning our stricken plight as if to say:
"Verily the poor must ever be with us,
As saith our God; our duty then must be
To preach 'reform,' dole out wise charity,
E'en unto those who through incompetence,
Weakness and ignorance e'er sink below
The light of our refined environment."
(As if the All-Wise Source of human souls
Ordained to propagate illiteracy
So Worldly Wisdom might in contrast shine,
And pride-blind Caste have class to gender in;
Yea, where these thrive in truth the poor shall swarm,
And Greed wax fat 'mid pauperish charity.)
Mighty Creator, source of all human blood
And marvels of gigantic universe,
Did we not see a wise and loving Mind
Made manifest in works no man can thwart,
We might cry, clinging to this man-made God:
"Had'st thou a heart of flesh then might'st thou pity them
Made desolate by injustice here on earth."
To nature-blighting works of infamy;
So shall we trust Creator wise in Thee,
The righteous beauty of whose works proclaim
Rebuke unto the Egot's pedantry,
Which like a Voice from utmost gulfs of space
Cries out to Greed: "Mar not my heaven on earth;
Plant there my throne as ye do dream of heaven,
And it shall thrive as Love abides in ye."
Oh, Worldly-Wise, but blind, who ape to read
The eternal motives of the Cosmic Mind,
Think ye the Source of every suffering soul
Starved in the fetters of your biased laws
Lolls on a throne in man's luxurious ease,
While cancerous wrongs do sap the hearts He made?
Nay, we believe our God is active, strong,
A Vital Force e'en in the hearts of men,
Rousing unselfish souls to die for Truth
E'er yet one humblest slave should pine in ignorance.
Then let us know the All-Wise by such works
Made manifest—though Greed would rob the fruits,
Darken His altars in the hearts of men,
Where glows desire for attributes Divine,
Wide Mercy, righteous Justice, Truth and Love.
The state imbued with these, needs not reform,
Nor sops of pauperizing sustenance;
But Doeth the Will on earth that reigns in heaven,
For Justice is the purest Charity.

—New York Call.



CUT OUT LUXURIES.

"How do you account for the high cost of living?"

The rubicund gentleman addressed glanced at a check for \$8.85, representing the cost of his modest meal, handed the waiter \$10, with instructions to keep the change; pulled out a cigar that the interviewer recognized as a 50-center, and leaned back in his chair.

"All rubbish," he said. "People live beyond their means and then growl about it. It's their own fault."

"I see. You believe that everybody should save part of his income?"

"Exactly."

"Umph-umph. Sounds reasonable. But what proportion of it do you think he should salt down? Suppose, for instance, the man earns \$1.10 a day, and has a wife and five children, and some of the babies get sick occasionally, and the older ones need clothes in which to go to school and the landlord wants his rent right on the nail, and a pair of kid's shoes lasts a month, and the installment on the sewing machine is fifty cents every two weeks, and he carries enough insurance to bury him, and enough medicine for his wife is half a dollar a throw, and everything that the members of his household eat and drink and wear costs more than it used to, and gets higher all the time, do you think he ought to save a very large proportion of his income?"

"You do not state the case fairly. Doubtless the man has vices. I am certain he smokes."

"I forgot that. Yes, he pays five cents a package for tobacco and a package lasts ten days."

"Ha! Shiftless fellow, and, of course, he has the nerve to complain. He'll cut out luxuries before he gets any sympathy from me."—Batimore Labor Leader.

NATIONS RUINING THEMSELVES.

The man or newspaper continually crying for an increased army and navy ought to be put up against the facts.

The day for war is past.

It is time definite instruction should be carried on in our public schools, showing the foolishness of building warships.

The millions of money now being expended for war vessels is a disgrace to modern civilization.

The nations arming themselves to the teeth should apologize for calling themselves Christian.

Jesus never taught that brothers should kill each other.

He never advised that we use cannons to advance civilization.

But aside from the high Christian position, we are beginning to realize that war is a financial blunder, criminal in its far-reaching effect.

The great mass of the people must pay the terrible cost both of war and the preparation for war.

The citizen heartily endorses the view of David Starr Jordan, of Leland Stanford, Jr., University, in the following:

"There is no war coming, and the countries building warships are ruining themselves.

"Business is good in many countries, including Germany, but the prospects in Europe are not good when viewed from the standpoint of prosperity. It is the peasant and not business that are paying the bills, and they are beginning to grumble. That is not a good sign. It is always that class that in the end bears the burden for increasing armament.

"As to the prospect of war between Germany and England, there is about as much chance of a conflict between the United States and Mars.

"The building of warships is throwing away money. War at the present time between civilized nations occupies only the minds of a frenzied few.

"The only battles between England and Germany will be on paper. In London a few newspapers seem to have the monopoly of it."

It is time that the foolish argument, "building armaments to insure peace," should be exploded.

Such a price of "peace" is something more than the average individual realizes.

"Nearly one-half of the German budget for 1911, amounting in all to \$730,000,000," says the New York World, "is made up of appropriations for the army and navy. The estimated expenditure for the arm is \$200,000,000 and for the navy \$110,000,000.

"Germany is thus paying one-seventh of the cost of the insane rivalry

in national armament which Lloyd-George has computed at the enormous annual total of \$2,250,000,000. It is spending every three years the equivalent of the five milliards of francs received from France as a war indemnity after the defeat of 1871, merely to maintain its military establishment on a peace footing.

"This is 'peace' at a price no less exorbitant than war. The withdrawal of \$310,000,000 from productive industry in a single year to build Dreadnoughts and support an idle soldiery amounts in effect to a peace indemnity fully as burdensome in its ultimate results as a war tax. That it is paid not in burning fields and looted homes, but in a cost of living that means penury in countless households, does not alter its essential nature."

Let America save her millions of money in projected warships and increased army, and spend it in educating her children.—The Citizen.

FLEEING FROM POVERTY.

The workers of Europe have been fleeing from poverty for centuries.

Asia, with its teeming millions of hunger-stricken wretches, is looking for some country of refuge. America would be flooded but for the fact that poverty raises her shriveled hand in warning protest.

Poverty is everywhere, and the older a country the more abject the poverty of her people.

In this country there are continual wanderings to and fro in vain efforts to escape poverty.

So prevalent has poverty always been that philosophy and religion have meditated, preached and prayed about it.

Men have been taught that poverty was inevitable; that it was the fore-ordained lot of the common man to eat his bread in the sweat of his brow and not get enough of it at that.

It is only since the dawn of the age of reason, of the age of scientific and systematic investigation of nature and man's relation to it and to the race that the true nature of poverty has been discovered.

Poverty is a condition due to the ignorance, stupidity and greed of man and not to the niggardliness of limitation of nature.

Man has grown intelligent. He has learned how to control the forces of nature for his benefit. He can now produce, and, as a matter of fact, does produce enough to feed, house and clothe everybody, but he is yet too stupid and greedy to distribute the wealth he produces in a sane way beneficial to all.

There lurks in the mind of most men the old superstition that poverty is inherent in the nature of things. This paralyzes their efforts to remove the causes of poverty, and they remain followers of whatever party promises temporary relief.

Collectively man can remove poverty. He can produce abundance of wealth for all.

Separately, individually, or in groups, he cannot do it. Class ownership, class management, class rule has failed, completely, miserably failed everywhere. The older a country is the more thoroughly established class ownership and class rule has become, the more wretched and poverty-stricken are the masses.

Mankind is advancing as a whole.

Democracy in religion and in politics have been established in many countries.

Democracy in economics will be the next step.

The workers of the world, the men and women who run the engines, the looms, the machines, who handle the gods, till the soil, sow and reap, are eminently qualified to manage the material affairs democratically. They manage them now for pay—for a portion, a small portion, of the wealth they produce. The owning class does not furnish either the brains or the brawn that conducts industry and commerce. It is a parasite, a useless class. It has had its day. It has failed. It must give way to the people.—Chicago Daily Socialist.

Contributions

Bingham Canyon, Utah, Nov. 9, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills,
Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother:

I enclose herewith check for \$3 as a donation from J. D. McDonald for the Black Hills lockout.

Yours fraternally,

E. G. LOCKE,
Secretary, No. 67, W. F. M.

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.

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