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THE MINERS MAGAZINE

INDEPENDENCE
EDUCATION ORGANIZATION

Published Weekly by the

WESTERN FEDERATION OF MINERS

Denver, Colo.
June 20
1912
Volume XII.
Number 469



WEALTH BELONGS TO THE PRODUCER THEREOF



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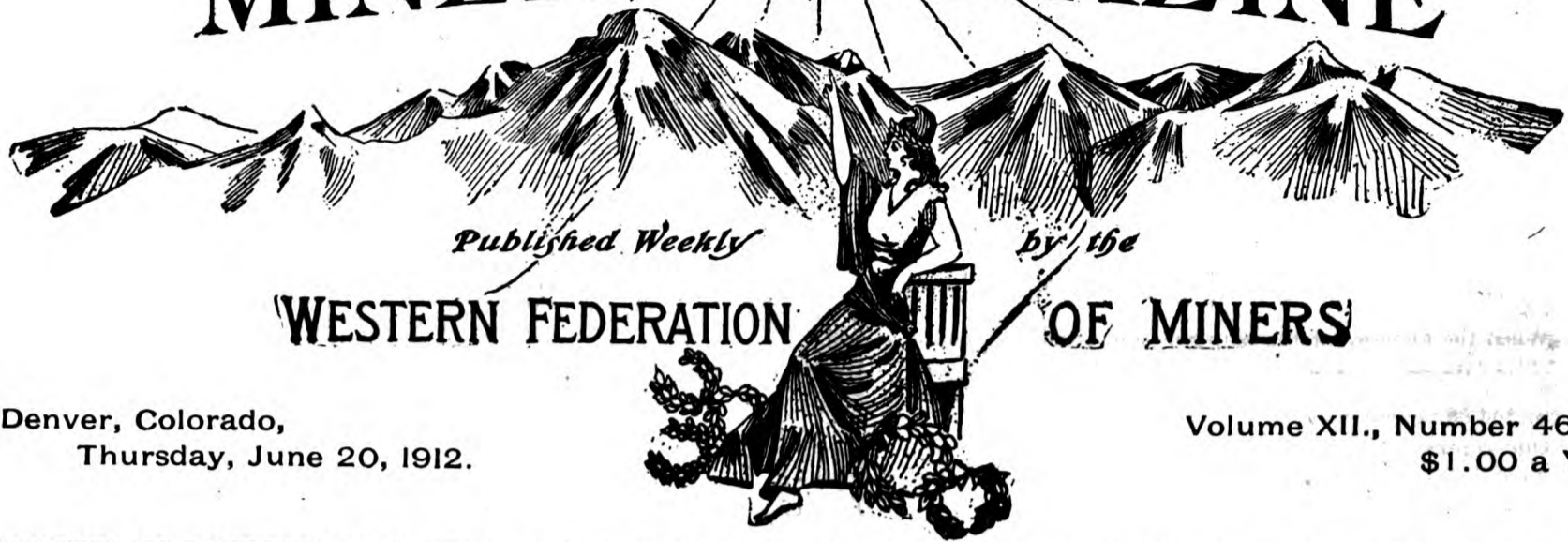
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EDUCATION ORGANIZATION

MINERS' MAGAZINE



Denver, Colorado,
Thursday, June 20, 1912.

Volume XII., Number 469
\$1.00 a Year

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 Communications not in conformity with this notice will not be published.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 805 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

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Signed

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Department

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NOTICE TO MEMBERS OF THE WESTERN FEDERATION OF MINERS

ALL MEMBERS of the Western Federation of Miners are urgently requested to forward to headquarters any information of a positive character that they may have relative to the conduct of one Bert White, during the Cripple Creek labor troubles. Bert White was formerly a member of Victor Miners' Union No. 32. Please address letters of information in regard to White to editor of the Miners' Magazine.

THE STRIKE is still on at Murray, Utah, and all workingmen are requested to stay away from Murray until the strike is settled.

ALL LABORERS and miners are requested to stay away from Hurley, Wisconsin, as the employes of the Montreal mine are striking against starvation wages.

STAY AWAY FROM BLAIR, NEVADA.

HANFORD, the judicial autocrat, must be taught that czarism in America is *unconstitutional*.

THE COMPENSATION ACT passed by the Legislature of Massachusetts takes effect on July 1st. It is expected that when the effect of the law reaches a corporation, the law will be taken to the judicial slaughter-house.

THE EXECUTIVE BOARD of the Western Federation of Miners will meet at headquarters in Denver, Colorado, July 8th.

A BRAVE MAN never kills an unarmed enemy, yet Louis Wechter, under sentence of death at Cañon City, has two medals for bravery while in the navy.—Durango Democrat.

What about "Terrible Teddy" who boasted of shooting a Spaniard in the back?

THE HOTEL PROPRIETORS of New York are using the colored race to break the strike of the white waiters. Capitalism never hesitates to resort to race and creed prejudice to crush labor.

When labor knows no race, creed or color, labor will be closer to the dawn of economic freedom.

THE JUDGES on the supreme bench of the state of Washington have decided that \$2.25 per day is a "reasonable wage" for common labor.

As the decision is a very common decision of judges, the jurists should likewise receive a "reasonable wage" of \$2.25 per day.

"INJUNCTION BILL" and "Terrible Teddy" in their campaign for the nomination, robbed the English language of all foul epithets and invectives. They knew each other and their campaign was about as dignified as a drunken brawl in a Bowery dive.

Whether they both lied or told the truth on each other, is immaterial to the majority of the voters of the United States.

Political degenerates are at a premium in America.

THE SUGAR INTERESTS have started a revolution in Cuba to bring about annexation. The annexation of Cuba to the United States will wipe out the tariff duties, and the working class will do the fighting in order that the sugar trust may be relieved from paying tariff on sugar.

The workingman who becomes a patriot and shoulders a rifle to commit murder in Cuba in order to promote the interests of a trust, should be placed in an institution for the recuperation of shattered intellects.

CAPITALISM in England made a serious mistake when Tom Mann was imprisoned for pleading to the humanity of the soldier to refuse to shoot down their fellowmen on strike.

The widespread indignation against the sentence of six months imposed upon Mann, caused a reduction of the sentence to two months, and when Tom Mann leaves his prison cell and steps on a public rostrum to speak to England's labor army again, he will be a power against the damnable system that uses the soldier to suppress men and women who yearn for industrial liberty.

TEN BACHELORS of Dorchester, Massachusetts, were placed on the auction block and sold to the highest bidder, and editors with religious scruples howled with indignation against such an outrage being perpetrated against the holy and sacred institution of marriage. These editors should bridle their wrath and console themselves in the remembrance that countless thousands of women annually sell their honor for bread, and that millions of men, women and children are daily selling themselves in the marts of labor to the highest bidder, and yet, there is no protest against the system that sells thousands as slaves to a master.

THE RAILWAY CORPORATIONS have sent their agents into all the large cities of the country to recruit strike-breakers to take the places of the freight-handlers of Chicago. Vagabonds, loafers, thugs, paroled convicts and the riff-raff from the slum districts and "Bowery" sections have been gathered together and shipped to Chicago to starve the freight-handlers into submission, and the lawless element recruited by the agents of railway companies are backed and aided in the nefarious work of breaking a strike by those guardians of the law who wear the livery of authority.

The paroled convict or the criminal liberated from a jail, is hailed a "hero" when he becomes a strike-breaker.

Glorious civilization!

THE POLICE FORCE of Chicago has been held in readiness for the last two weeks to quell any riots that might take place between the "law and order" thugs who have sworn allegiance to "Teddy" and "Bill."

The spoils of office is a wonderful *incentive*, and sometimes creates a thirst for blood.

When the appetite of the political thug becomes whetted, anarchy born of poverty is a gentle zephyr compared with the whirlwind of wrath bred from the insatiable yearning to fight, bleed and die (in office) for our country.

Our conservative statesmen who have branded the *people* as the *mob* should have something to say to the political outlaws at Chicago.

THE INVESTIGATING COMMITTEE of the House of Representatives has discovered that five men control the banking interests of New York and the manager of the New York clearing house in his testimony before the committee charged with the duty of probing the "money trust" would not admit that such a monopoly was dangerous, as he claimed that the five magnates who controlled the banks were "moral men."

These "moral men," according to the manager of the clearing house, are "men of high standing and would not misuse their power."

J. P. Morgan and John D. Rockefeller are men of such sublime purposes and lofty ideals that it is not possible for them to use their financial strength to crush a weaker competitor.

Rats!

THE ARISTOCRATIC COLLEGES are now furnishing strike-breakers. The college students offered themselves to break the strike of the "Tigers" when these baseball professionals walked out on strike in Detroit, Michigan.

When the employes of the Russell Manufacturing Company at South Farms went out on strike the students of the Wesleyan university took their places and the Harvard students resolved themselves into brutal thugs to defeat the strike of the textile workers at Lawrence, Massachusetts.

If institutions of learning inoculate students with the germs of scabbery and strike-breaking, then there must be something wrong with the curriculum of colleges that cause the young manhood of America to become strangers to a sense of justice.

THE STOCKHOLDERS of the White Star line have made out a report of earnings for the past year and the report showed that the dividends amounted to 60 per cent, regardless of the fact that the White Star line suffered the loss of the Titanic.

The report of the stockholders, however, shows that the profit-mongers, while dividing the spoils, did not forget to offer their "sincere sympathy" to all who suffered in the wreck of the great ocean steamer.

"Sincere sympathy" should be appreciated by all those who have suffered bereavement.

"*Sincere sympathy*" for the sufferers of the wrecked Titanic, and *dividends* for the directors and stockholders.

Let us bow in reverence to the *God* of profit.

DOUGLAS ISLAND MINERS' UNION No. 109 W. F. M. of Douglas, Alaska, has drafted and adopted resolutions demanding that eight hours shall constitute a day's work around mines, mills and smelters of Alaska, and the resolutions call for the united support of the Western Federation of Miners and the United Mine Workers of America to aid in the enactment of such a law.

The working class of Alaska for the past several years has felt the heavy hand of corporate power, and the class who bear the burdens has realized that steps must be taken to enact laws that will ameliorate conditions.

An eight-hour law is absolutely necessary for Alaska, and the labor movement throughout the United States should bring all its influence to bear upon Congress in order that the demands of Douglas Miners' Union may be granted by our national lawmakers.

Alaska is now practically in the hands of a few powerful combinations of wealth, and strenuous work will be required to give relief to the men of the mines, mills and smelters of the extreme Northwest.

WHENEVER a strike occurs, the capitalists and their literary lackeys begin to prate about the "sacred right to work."

Then it is that the capitalist newspapers, the capitalist-minded

professors and preachers, and all other "public leaders" under capitalist control, begin to declaim about "America being a fine country" and "the sacred right to work." They even secure injunctions forbidding the unions to establish picket lines lest strike-breakers should be persuaded not to exercise "their sacred right to work."

The truth is that these apologists for capitalism are not at all interested in "the sacred right to work"; what they are really trying to establish and glorify is "the sacred right to scab."

There are always thousands of workers vainly seeking employment when no strikes are on.

Do the capitalists and their lackeys ever tell us about their sacred right to work?

During periods of industrial depression, when millions of workers are vainly seeking a job, why are these ardent advocates of "the sacred right to work" so dumb?

When these patriotic friends and advisers of the workers stand ready to have the government guarantee to every worker either employment or the means of subsistence for himself and his family, then we shall have some confidence in them. But we know they will never stand for any such measure.

They themselves do not believe in this sacred right to work. They are a snug, respectable group of hypocrites who believe only in the sacred right to scab.—Chicago Evening World.

THE EIGHT INTERNATIONAL UNIONS, with headquarters in Indianapolis, have upward of \$1,000,000 deposited in the banks of that city, earning, on an average, about 2½ per cent. Of course, it is necessary for the International Unions to have their money in such a condition and deposited in such a way that it can be obtained at any time should a strike take place in any of the several organizations, but it seems too bad to think that this money is being borrowed by the enemies of labor in this city, wherein are located such men as D. M. Parry, and it is earning for those individuals perhaps 15 or 20 per cent. Not only do they fight to deprive us of the conditions to which we are justly entitled as workingmen, but they use our own money to defeat us. It is true also of all the other large cities. In the banks of Chicago there must also be a million dollars deposited by the several labor unions, as is also true of Washington and New York cities.

The day will come in the labor movement when the organizations will get together and establish their own bank, which will hold their own moneys, and this will put a stop to conditions existing to-day where employers are defeating us by the aid of the money we deposit in the banks.—Exchange.

The above exchange when groaning about the trifling surplus comparatively, deposited in banks by labor organizations, should fix its vision on the countless millions of dollars that are daily extracted from the muscle of labor through our legalized system of exploitation.

The deposits in banks by labor organizations are but crumbs compared to the dividends declared upon the sweat, misery and wretchedness of the toiling millions of this country.

When the workers overthrow the industrial system that condemns them to wage slavery, there will be no Parrys securing 15 to 20 per cent on their bank deposits.

THE ALLIS-CHALMERS COMPANY, one of the bitterest foes of organized labor as well as among the largest manufacturing concerns in the country, has hit the financial rocks and foundered. Several weeks ago, as was mentioned in this paper, receivers were appointed to endeavor to save the concern from destruction, but now the Continental & Commercial Trust Company of Chicago has moved to foreclose a \$15,000,000 mortgage, which sounds the death-knell of the big corporation. The Allis-Chalmers Company manufactures mining, electrical, crushing, flour and hydraulic machinery. It was organized in 1901 under the laws of New Jersey. Its principal properties are at West Allis, Wisconsin; Norwood, Ohio; Scranton, Pennsylvania, and Chicago, all of which were operated under open shop conditions. The concern was capitalized at about \$36,000,000, but never paid dividends on common stock and the last dividend on preferred was paid eight years ago. Seeing the hand-writing on the wall, a majority of the stockholders voted in favor of "reorganization" and the old management will be dumped. While financial juggling and over-capitalization had much to do with bankrupting the Allis-Chalmers Company, continuous labor troubles played an important part in handicapping the concern. When the open shop movement was given a great impetus following Roosevelt's ruling in the government printing office case and the subsequent award of his Anthracite strike commission, the Allis-Chalmers management became the enthusiastic among the open shop contingents of the National Association of Manufacturers, the Citizens' Alliance, Foundrymen's Association and kindred bodies of labor-haters. The efforts of molders, machinists, patternmakers and other trades to organize were uncompromisingly fought at the Allis-Chalmers plants, and court records in Milwaukee (West Allis) prove that the concern was among the first to introduce an expensive spying system among the workers, and that a gang of gun-toting thugs was kept on the pay roll, who, as usual, created discontent and encouraged indifferent work among the employes. Naturally, the best mechanics resented the sneaky methods of the management, quit their jobs and went to work for rival concerns, and soon the Allis-Chalmers Company got a reputation so unenviable that high grade workingmen gave it a wide berth. Of course, with a small army of workers dissatisfied, periodical strikes occurring and the most skilled men refusing to work for the labor-crushers, it is easily to be seen that the stockholders could do nothing else but hold empty

bags and curse their "inefficient" workmen and everybody but themselves. Whether the management of the reorganized company will have learned a lesson from the experience of their predecessors remains to be

seen. It is difficult for the "burshwa" to learn anything that smacks of fair treatment for the laboring people upon whose backs they ride.—Cleveland Citizen.

"There's a Reason"

JOHN I. BREEN, the school councilman of Lawrence, Massachusetts who planted dynamite in several buildings during the strike of the textile workers, and who saw to it that the dynamite was found in order to bring discredit upon the strikers and inflame the public mind against them, after being found guilty was merely fined the sum of \$500 and it is reported that the fine was paid by the mill operators.

Mr. Breen is a politician and prominent among the so-called leading citizens of Lawrence, and owing to his standing in society, his infamous crime must be handled with kid gloves.

Had Breen been a striker and had he been found guilty of planting explosives in several buildings, a mere fine of \$500 imposed by a court would have brought forth a howl of indignation from the editorial columns of every subsidized daily journal in America.

But the crime of Breen was committed against the strikers and in the interest of the mill operators, and therefore the journals that yell for "law and order" and whose editors are class conscious and loyal to the welfare of the "interests" have no protest to offer in condemnation of the trivial fine imposed upon a villainous conspirator, whose acts were intended to blacken the reputation of men and women who were fighting a desperate battle against mill owners backed and supported by the police force of a city and the armed power of a state.

Mr. Post, who writes such vitriolic tirades against the anarchy of organized labor, has found no time to spew his indignation against Breen, and the members of organized labor who have read the malignant editorials from Post against unionism, must construe the silence of the proprietor of the fodder factory in the Breen conspiracy as due to the fact that "there's a reason."

Injunction Limitation Legislation

To the Officers and Members of Organized Labor:

Dear Sirs and Brothers:—After extended hearings and many conferences with the judiciary committee of the House of Representatives, a bill limiting the issuance of injunctions was reported to the House of Representatives by that committee on April 27, 1912, and under a special rule it was debated and finally passed by the House, by a vote of 244 in favor to 31 against.

While this measure does not go as far as the original Wilson bill, urged by labor, yet the measure, as passed, is acceptable because it contains many remedial features of justice and right for which labor is contending.

The bill is now before a sub-committee of the judiciary committee of the United States Senate, the sub-committee being Senators Elihu Root, Knute Nelson, George Sutherland, Republicans; William E. Chilton and James A. O'Gorman, Democrats.

Every reasonable effort has been made to secure action by this sub-committee and the other members of the judiciary committee, so that this bill could be taken up in the Senate and passed at an early date. The sub-committee, however, has determined to hold hearings upon it commencing June 11th. Unless labor is insistent, such hearings may be indefinitely dragged out by the attorneys representing the hostile Manufacturers' Association to such an extent that no action will be taken by the Senate during this session.

It is, therefore, incumbent upon the organizations of labor to immediately communicate, through their officers and their individual members, with the United States senators of their respective states, and particularly with the members of the sub-committee whose names are given above. Individual members of organizations and friends of justice and freedom should be urged to write letters or postal cards to their United States senators, urging them to take prompt and favorable

action upon this measure. In short, let all the United States senators be given to understand that the members of the organizations of labor are in earnest, and that they insist upon securing this legislation before Congress adjourns. Let the men of labor and their sympathetic friends make their wants known clearly and distinctly. If such expressions be heard emphatically and repeatedly, this remedial legislation will be enacted at once.

Never before in the history of our country have United States senators been more inclined to obey the people's will as now, and if they are individually held responsible by their constituents, every senator will be alert and active and willing to obey the demands of the workers. The senators know that when such demands are made by the workers they are in earnest and insistent, and when they are responded to, the senators' own usefulness is advanced; and they will thus learn the necessity that in our day the requirements of industrial statesmanship must be in harmony with the principles of political statesmanship.

Tell your senators that the Clayton injunction limitation bill, H. R. 23635, is the measure you want enacted, without delay and without change, and let the undersigned know what response you receive.

Address all letters or resolutions to both your United States senators by name, care of United States Senate Office building, Washington, D. C.

Act at once.

Fraternally yours,

SAM'L GOMPERS,

President.

FRANK MORRISON,

Secretary.

JAS. O'CONNELL,

Labor Representation Committee, A. F. of L.

The Labor Unrest

THE CAPITALIST CLASS of all countries are now beginning to wonder if the workers have at last thrown off their accustomed apathy and if they are now in earnest. The apologists of the system have certainly done their utmost to draw the attention of the workers to the defects of their old weapon, the strike, and it would seem that their labors have been in vain, especially is this the case in Great Britain. The repeated failures of sectional strikes has only served to increase the hopes of the workers in the general strike, and the failure of labor representatives in the House of Commons to do anything of benefit to them has strengthened their faith in this method of attacking capitalism. The conditions under which the vast majority of the working class live in "Christian England" is at last galling them to such an extent that they seem willing to adopt any means that promise an overthrow of the present system of production. That these conditions produce a bitterness of feeling against the capitalists is not at all unnatural, and should serve to enlighten those in this Western country who fail to see the folly of attempting to suppress the propaganda of working class political action. The present system of production bears within itself the germ of its own destruction, and emphasises the importance of the working class being sufficiently educated to take control at the critical moment. Capitalism must develop and the workers have to take a hand in their own interests and see that their emancipation is accomplished as quickly as possible, and now is surely the time to get in effective work to this end.

The fears of revolution are being expressed in Great Britain, and Lloyd George is credited with having said that "anxiety has been expressed that the structure of society may break down under the increas-

ing strain of the wage movement. But it cannot be removed merely by the addition of a minimum wage act. The workers now want a place in the situation. They are now not only reading newspapers, but even books on economics. It is the knowledge that makes the difference."

This is the utterance of a Liberal member of the British House of Commons, and stands in strong contrast with the attitude of Claude Lowther, a Tory M. P., who suggests compulsory arbitration. However, the solution of the difficulty does not lay in the hands of such gentlemen, but is for the working class themselves to decide. In knowledge lays their power, and it is quite evident that there are many in the ranks of the workers who are at last realizing this great fact. That the general strike is the most successful method of accomplishing the desired end of the workers is somewhat doubtful, but at any rate it will have the effect of arousing the dormant power of the workers and directing their energy with renewed vigor. The suffering entailed by a national strike is one of the greatest factors against which organized labor has to contend and it is always the members of the working class who feel most keenly the results of the conditions resulting from these tactics. Still it serves to accentuate the common interest of the workers in the overthrow of a system which permits a small minority to dominate their livelihood with the co-operation of those of their class enlisted as uniformed assassins in the protection of such privileges. All these fights between the workers and the capitalists serves to show that these troubles are eventually thrown into the political arena to be dealt with by the executive committee of the ruling class, who see to it that the rights of property are duly protected by the powers of the state. The workers have not control of the state and it is up to the working class to capture

this power in their own interests, realizing that they must combine their strength on both the industrial and political field that their triumph may be complete.

Not only in Great Britain is the working class movement taking on an aggressive attitude, but all over Europe the flames of discontent are spreading and "no compromise" is becoming the watchword of the workers all the world over. The interests of the workers in all countries under capitalist domination are the same, and the discontent in one country has its effect on the ideas of workers in other countries, and it is this inter-relation that accounts for the rapid spread of the revolutionary working class movement even in so-called prosperous coun-

tries such as Canada. The great problem confronting the class-conscious workers is to enlighten their apathetic comrades with sufficient rapidity to keep pace with capitalist development, and upon this question depends to a great extent the peaceful inauguration of the Co-operative Commonwealth. It is well that those who are so anxious that the education of the workers shall not proceed take heed that they reap not what they sow, and if the national strike does no more than hasten the enlightenment of the working class it cannot be said that it was all in vain. The triumph of the workers is only a question of time, and the time is in the hands of the wage workers. When they know enough then will be the time.—District Ledger, Fernie, B. C.

Cannot Reach Him

IN THE TRIAL of Clarence Darrow at Los Angeles charged with bribery, the prosecution made a strenuous effort through Franklin, to make it appear that Samuel Gompers sent direct to Clarence Darrow a check of \$10,000 to be used for the purpose of bribing jurors.

It is a well known fact that Samuel Gompers as president of the American Federation of Labor, has nothing to do with financial matters, but the Merchants and Manufacturers' Association, aided and abetted by the Burns Detective Agency, has resorted to the most despicable methods to blacken the reputation of Gompers in the hope that casting suspicion on Gompers would result in bringing discredit on the whole labor movement of this country.

Clarence Darrow was engaged as the leading counsel for the defense of the McNamaras, and the American Federation of Labor pledged itself to raise and furnish the necessary funds for all legal expenses.

When checks were sent to the leading attorney of the defense by the proper official of the American Federation of Labor, he was merely the official agent of the labor organizations of America that had made donations to the defense fund, and the secretary-treasurer of

the American Federation of Labor, to whom those contributions were sent, forwarded such contributions by check to Clarence Darrow, with no other knowledge but that the money was to be used for the proper and legal defense of the parties charged with crime.

Franklin, the star witness of the prosecution, has disclosed by his testimony that he is a professional jury-briber, and any man who has followed the occupation of debauching jurors can be relied upon to give any kind of testimony that will reflect upon labor, providing such a perverted type of humanity is assured that he will be taken care of by the "interests" that are interested in poisoning the public mind against the labor movement.

Burns has played for the lime-light and used the press to keep himself before the public, in the hope that the people would entertain the opinion that he was a wonderful man, but Burns has already lost some of his prestige, and the infamous tactics to which he has resorted in order that the finger of suspicion might be pointed at Samuel Gompers will not elevate the kidnaper in the estimation of honest men.

No conspiracy or scheme hatched by Burns can reach Gompers, for Gompers is well equipped to so conduct himself as to always be beyond the tentacles of a sleuth combination.

Arizona in the Van

THE OMAHA Daily News in commenting on the laws enacted by the first legislative body of Arizona has the following to say editorially:

"Its first legislature, which has just adjourned, has given truly representative government to the people. Here are a few of the things that the legislature did:

"Not only gave the people the initiative, referendum and recall, including the recall of judges, but did what no other state has ever done—applied an 'advisory recall' to federal judges and United States senators. This gives the people a chance to express their opinion about federal judges and senators until the time comes when they may recall them.

"Submitted to the people a constitutional amendment giving the state the 'right to engage in industrial pursuits.' The state may thus mine its own coal, saw its own lumber, irrigate its own land, distribute its own electric energy or do anything a private corporation can do. This will keep trusts under control.

"Gave an eight-hour day to 75 per cent of all industrial wage workers and established a nine-hour day for women; abolished the 'black list' and threatened an employer who tries it with a penitentiary term.

"Passed a full train crew law and also a train limit of twelve passenger and seventy freight cars; required electric headlights; forbade any man to serve as engineer or conductor unless he has served three years as fireman or brakeman, respectively.

"Adopted a model child labor law prepared by the national child committee, and the best Juvenile Court law in the United States.

"Passed a law giving every country school \$1,000 a year from the state, with permission to add as much local taxes as they pleased. All children must have an eight months' school year with free text books furnished by the state. All night schools will teach domestic science, manual training, agriculture, mining and music, in addition to the ordi-

nary things. Every county was given a prize scholarship in the state university.

"Arizona, with her small population, will pay \$500,000 a year for education. How is it going to pay for it?

Why, by means of up-to-date taxation laws, including the following:

"A state tax commission—with the powers of the court—can put an assessor in jail who doesn't assess all property at its true value, including mines and railways. This tax law not only touches tangible property, but also 'all franchise and intangible values.'

"A tax assessor has behind him all the power of the state government to force a showdown as to what the property of a corporation is worth. He can investigate their books, and they can go to jail if they don't tell the truth. And the 'recall' is right back of every public officer—even the judge.

"If a foreign corporation appeals to the Federal Courts, it loses its right to do business in Arizona.

"That has been upheld by the United States Supreme Court and is sound.

"These are some of the big things done by Arizona's first legislature.

"Moreover, these laws are not playthings and full of gentle jokers, but have teeth."

The laboring people throughout the country will readily recognize the fact that Arizona stands in the front rank of states that have enacted legislation favorable to the masses of the people.

The laws enacted show that the people are progressive and advanced thinkers, who are considering seriously the many grave problems that are demanding a solution.

The laws enacted likewise show that the lawmakers of Arizona were not mortgaged by the corporate interests, but endeavored to discharge their duties as *servants of the people*.

He Has Outraged Justice

JUDGE HANFORD of the Federal Court of Seattle, Washington, has discovered that there are some people in this country who will not remain idle and speechless, while a czar upon the bench assumes the authority to disfranchise a citizen on account of his political convictions. Hanford reached this conclusion that he could wrest the ballot from Olson on the grounds that he was a Socialist, and that his mandate would not be questioned to such an extent that his judicial act would be placed before the proper authorities at Washington. But Hanford is now confronted with impeachment proceedings, and before the last chapter is written in the usurpation of authority, by Hanford, Caesars on the bench throughout America will learn, that citizenship in this country has some rights which even federal judges will be forced

to respect. Congressman Berger immediately took up the Olson case, and not only will the Olson case be investigated, but the judicial record and private life of Hanford will be scrutinized so closely, as to disclose the degeneracy of a puppet who courts the benediction of a master class.

The Los Angeles Record some time ago, in the following editorial, turned on the arc-light on the infamy of Judge Hanford.

"Cornelius H. Hanford is his name, and since the early '90s he has presided over the federal court of the District of western Washington. When Coxy and his army made their famous march across the country Judge Hanford called out the federal troops to suppress the 'rabble.'"

"Hanford tried to block the recall election last January when he

issued an injunction forbidding the city to hold an election to oust Mayor Gill. A higher court overruled him—and the notorious Gill was ousted.

The people of Seattle and the whole nation stood aghast at this judge's decision in the Alaska coal land case when he decided every technicality in favor of the wealthy coal land claimants.

"The people remembered all these things, and finally, when Hanford sided in again with the corporations in their latest struggle with the traction plunderbund, they rose in their wrath and hurled defiance at the court—their defiance strengthened by their determination to impeach and remove him from the bench.

"The immediate cause of the movement was a contest between the people of Rainier valley, a suburb, and the Seattle, Renton and Southern Traction system.

"In coming into the city Rainier valley people had to transfer from the Renton system to the Seattle electric lines. Two fares were charged, whereas they claimed that as the lines were within the city limits, only one fare should be charged, and transfers given from one line to the other. That was what the law said.

"The question was taken to the state courts, where it was decided in favor of the people. Then the Renton line carried it to the United States supreme court—and there it lies at present.

"The company controlled by William R. Crawford, still refused to issue transfers.

"Finally, the people got tired of shelling out the extra nickels. They decided to take their own laws in their own hands. They demanded receipts for these coins, so that if the United States supreme court still sustained them they could get back the nickels from Boss Crawford's line. But the traction boss refused this.

"Then the trouble for the corporations and the friendly federal court began. The people on the Renton line one fine morning refused to pay their fares unless they got receipts.

"The conductors, acting under their boss' orders, stopped the cars to dispute the question.

"A whole traction system was tied up by an indignant people until the company gave in by letting the passengers ride into town free.

"The struggle went on, day after day, and each day the militant people fought out the issue with Crawford's line until he turned to a United States court to back him up.

"At his request Federal Judge Hanford granted the Renton line a blanket injunction against the city of Seattle and the patrons of the line, forbidding them to even ask for a transfer or to refuse to pay the fare demanded.

"A whole community demanding its rights in open defiance of a judge's order was the response upon the day that order was issued.

"People, after boarding the cars, offered the conductors their fares upon the giving of receipts for transfers, but when this was refused they stood pat—and the cars were held all along the line for hours.

"It ended as it had done before this judge's order was issued. The company had to finally carry the people into the city—free.

"Then the mayor and the council backed the people up in their defiance of the unjust court decision. Over a score of the conductors were arrested for obstructing traffic.

"The next day this was followed by another Hanford order to help the corporation, which told the people that they could not secure transfers until they paid three cents above the five cent fare.

"This is the first part of the history, but the final chapter has yet to be written.

"Aroused at the way in which they had been trampled upon by a corporation, aided by a federal judge, the people held a gigantic mass meeting in the city to try to bring about the impeachment of Judge Hanford by congress.

"Over 5,000 persons attended. Speeches were made condemning Hanford, and then they took a dummy of Judge Hanford out into the streets, hanged it to a telephone pole, and finally dragged the figure through the streets while the corporation-ridden people cheered the spectacle.

"Then the interests struck back.

"Warrants were sworn out for the editor of The Seattle Star, the one paper in Seattle which had fought the battle of the people.

"Eight others, leaders in the great mass meeting, were also arrested on a charge of 'conspiracy against justice.'

When the ordinary citizen reads the above record made by a corporation chattel on the federal bench, it is not difficult to conceive that such a man would hesitate to strip a citizen of the right of suffrage, on the grounds, that his political convictions were not in harmony with the ethics of a class of privilege. Hanford can only see through corporation glasses, and such a man, is sightless to human rights, when such rights conflict with the interests of commercial pirates and corporation brigands.

The judicial autocrat of Seattle has become so callous to a sense of justice and so dead to every principle of honor, that men and women in all walks of life, are in rebellion against this prostituted jurist further disgracing the judiciary, and steps are now being taken to relegate him to private life in which capacity he will be powerless to trample on law and outrage constitutional liberty.

The Coming Time

THE MEMBERS of the Corset Workers' Union of Kalamazoo, Michigan, who, while out on strike, concluded to place their grievances before God, and accordingly, lifted up their voices in prayer daily to a Supreme Being, imploring Him to soften the hardened and calloused hearts of their bosses, have discovered that their supplications to God failed to bring the results wanted.

Although the Corset Workers were forced to declare war against starvation wages and although the paltry wages paid forced some of the slaves of the corset factory to sell their honor for bread, yet the bosses have been able to convince an honorable and upright judge that starving women are criminals and should be restrained by an injunction. The bosses were able to secure an injunction, and on the grounds that the injunction was violated, more than a dozen women became victims of the mercenary exploiters whose souls were dead to human suffer-

ing and whose hearts were filled with that malignant hate that scorns to respect a woman in rags and poverty.

There was a time when the man on the bench would refuse to place a woman behind the walls of a jail at the behest of an employer, but that time has passed, for experience and observation have taught us the disagreeable fact that the vast majority of judges are but puppets, willing and eager to execute the orders of a master class.

Profit must not be threatened by the rebellion of starving girls and women, and greed must be served, even though women are driven to dishonor and flung behind the walls of a prison.

The outrages that are committed by capitalism are leaving scars on the memory of the laboring millions and the domination of courts by insatiable monsters in the industrial realm is hastening the time when the victims of economic slavery will sing songs of triumph over the corpse of a civilization that mocked the sufferings of the disinherited.

Industrial Unionism — How Best to Attain It

"AN INJURY to one is the concern of all," the slogan of that brave pioneer of the present labor movement, the Knights of Labor, is still the ideal of every conscientious advocate of better conditions for the workers. We all can realize that poor wages, unsatisfactory working conditions in the most remote calling from our especial craft or trade must of a necessity have a deterrent influence on our realizing the returns we might otherwise expect from the efforts we have made through our own craft unions toward winning more of the good things of life for ourselves and those dependent on us. The overcrowding of the mines can be easily traced to the poor conditions which drive so many men from trades which by the advent of labor-saving machinery have become mere handy men's jobs; or even has made it possible for the man to be crowded out by the cheaper woman or child. Especially so when this particular trade is not protected by a strong union. Knowledge of all this will cause any student of the labor movement to realize the necessity of closer affiliation of labor unions and more especially of unions representing crafts largely interdependent.

Young men in our organization will easily remember when there were several autonomous unions represented in and around coal mines. Experience taught us the fallacy of this division in the one industry, and when it was so proven the remedy suggested itself—amalgamation—and to effect the same we did not find it necessary to tear down the

organization we had secured through so much work and sacrifice.

We met our brothers of the Western Federation, and, finding their fight was ours and our fight theirs, we found no trouble in reaching a working agreement by which we are both bettered, and again, we did not have to destroy our organizations to reach that desirable result.

In the Federation of Railroad Shopmen we have another example of craft unions awakening to the necessity of amalgamating to more effectively further their common cause. True, they are meeting with stubborn resistance from the management of the roads, but the idea, once advanced, cannot long fail from succeeding. The need for affiliation once recognized will persist and extend, until not only the railroad shopmen but all the separate organizations that now comprise the employes of the great transportation systems will be driven to amalgamate by their common necessities. And the failures of the single craft organization will be the hard teacher that will drive all to solidarity.

How can an industrial unionist best advance the cause he advocates?

The answer is, by remaining in his craft organization, pointing out the necessity of amalgamation with the nearest craft union, and then further affiliations.

The process may be slow, but the trend of all movements, all over the world, are making for the common goal. Evolution is with him. Dire necessity, proven by failure of results from individual efforts will ably second his endeavors.—United Mine Workers' Journal.

They Are Not Alarmed

THE LABOR and Socialist press contain recent editorials in which statements are made that the broadcloth mob at San Diego are getting "cold feet" and are beginning to fear that *justice* will supplant lawlessness, and that those who have yelled "law and order" while outraging *law* are manifesting symptoms of fear in expectation that the courts will mete out severe penalties to those who wreaked personal vengeance on members of the I. W. W.

It is true that the governor of the state of California sent his representative to San Diego and that the governor's representative made a report that bristled with denunciations of the fiendish brutality of the patrician mob rioting in acts of madness. It is likewise true that the attention of the attorney-general of the state has been called to the anarchy that has prevailed in San Diego, but the *vigilantes* that spurned obedience to law and sneered at constitutional rights, are not suffering from palpitation of the heart in dread of the punishment that is predicted will be forthcoming from the judiciary to the upper strata of society, who mocked human rights garbed in the rags of poverty.

In the language of Baer: "The courts are the bulwark of American liberty," and such being the dictum of a coal baron, no reasonable or sane man will expect that the courts, as defined by Baer, will inflict any serious penalties on aristocracy, especially when aristocracy is engaged in a conflict to suppress the liberties of the common herd.

The courts are no longer under the control of the people, but are dominated by that class of privilege whose *mandate* is *law* to the vast majority of men who wear the judicial ermine.

Right before a court has but little standing when confronted by the pillars of society whose economic power dictate and mould the decisions that come from our so-called "temples of justice."

Courts will decide with the class that rules, and *law* and *justice* will be outraged until the oppressed and down-trodden shall stand together, as a mighty army, to resist the invasion on human liberty.

This resistance does not mean that the great impoverished and disinherited mass shall use the weapons of violence and murder, but shall use the bloodless weapon—the ballot—to overthrow the hellish system that makes brutes of men.

The Socialist Party Must Be Officially Clean

IN THIS ISSUE of the Miners' Magazine, appears a communication under the head: "Back in the Saddle," in which the writer condemns the selection of J. Mahlon Barnes as the *campaign manager* of the Socialist party.

The writer refers to the fact that J. Mahlon Barnes was forced to tender his resignation as national secretary on the grounds that his conduct in private life, proved him to be a degenerate, drunkard and libertine, but it seems that such trifling imperfections in the make-up of a Socialist does not exclude such Socialist from office, when the victim suffering from various moral maladies has a *pull* with the cabinet whose *will* seems to be *law* with the membership of the Socialist party.

The selection of Barnes as *campaign manager* is an insult to every moral man and woman who has paid dues to support the Socialist party, and the men responsible for his selection have no higher conception of honor than the filthy leper whom a national executive committee was forced to relegate to private life less than a year ago.

With Barnes as *campaign manager* the orators of the Socialist party in the coming campaign can thunder their denunciation against the system that breeds prostitution and fills brothels with the starving victims of wage slavery.

With Barnes as *campaign manager* the champions of Socialism can stand on the rostrum and paint glowing pictures of the pure and holy

womanhood that will develop in the coming time, when men of the Barnes type shall hold in their custody the reins of government.

For a capitalist to be a libertine, crook, bilk or drunkard are infamies against civilization, but for a Socialist to be a moral cripple is evidence that he is equipped with that rare ability that is *necessary* to conduct a campaign for the Socialist party.

If the men responsible for the selection of this profligate who was too dirty to longer disgrace the office of national secretary, entertain the opinion that as *campaign manager* his dishonor will be forgotten, they are laboring under a delusion that will be jolted by the guns of capitalism, and the Socialist party will be bombarded by shot and shell from the forts of privilege.

The Socialist party should not be placed in an attitude where apologies must be offered for any man holding an official position.

The vast majority of the membership of the Socialist party are not conscious of the foulness of Barnes, but the national committee and the national executive committee are thoroughly cognizant of the notorious record of this libel on manhood, whose degeneracy as national secretary should forever rise as a barrier to prevent the slimy creature from crawling into any position within the gift of the Socialist party.

The Socialist party must be clean officially, and if not, then its doom as at present constituted is close at hand.

He Strikes from the Shoulder

W. J. GHENT, contributing editor of The National Socialist, published at Washington, D. C., in an editorial on "The Convention," delivers a few solar-plexus blows to an aggregation of fanatics who, wearing the mask of *industrial unionism* and making the pretense of a belief in the doctrines of Socialism, have been able to command some little attention from men and women of the working class, who have not as yet diagnosed the malady of victims of I. W. W.ism.

Ghent, in dealing with this element, uses no padded gloves, but hits straight from the shoulder with bare knuckles, and it is only a question of time when other writers and editors of the Socialist and labor press will follow in the footsteps of Ghent and make it impossible for workless parasites to graze on the pasture of the labor movement.

Ghent's editorial is as follows:

"It was a great convention and it did great work. The ticket is most admirable—the fiery agitator balanced with the capable administrator. The platform is definite and aggressive. The labor resolution, while reiterating the approved Socialist policy regarding organizations of labor, adjusts the claims of both factions in the movement in a manner that ought to be satisfactory to all. Finally, the new constitutional clause, providing for the expulsion of any member who advocates violent methods, expresses in set terms the historic attitude of the party.

"The contest over this clause was bitter and prolonged. Every artifice in argument was brought forth against it. The opposition, however, was of no avail. More than two-thirds of the convention realized that the time had come to speak in emphatic terms on this subject and to close the controversy. There had been too much delay, too much hesitation, too much fear of the ill results of party controversy. The time had come to meet the issue, and it was resolutely met.

"For the last four or five years this sinister propaganda has been carried on. All this time it has been reaching wider fields. It has developed its own language of evasion and equivocation. It has been plausible and diplomatic in some places; it has been insinuating and suggestive in other places, and in still others it has come to an open advocacy of violence and crime. It has won to its advocacy men and women of almost every type—the high-minded fanatic, the turbulent rowdy, the languid intellectual, the irresponsible freak, and the plain crank. Its effect on the party in all places has been hurtful and in many places paralyzing.

"There is no suitable name for this propaganda. It uses the term

'industrial unionism' as a shibboleth, and yet there is probably *no one* among its members who can explain exactly what he means by this term.

It is a propaganda that by reason of its destructive tendencies might be known by the name of Nihilism, were it not that this term carries with it certain heroic associations which are wholly out of place in connection with the new school. Then, too, it is considerably different from the doctrinaire impossibilism of five or six years ago. It will be better understood by referring to it as I. W. W.ism.

"It becomes more and more clear to every one that I. W. W.ism is not a doctrine, not a program, not a movement, not even a definite tendency. It is simply a turbulent and factious state of mind. It has no consistency of belief and no uniformity of method. It carps and cavils and denounces, and where possible it disrupts. In the name of brotherhood it sets group against group; in the name of peace it constantly incites to hatred and violence, and in the name of world wide unity it disorganizes and demoralizes. It is emotionalism run riot.

"The jesuitical character of this propaganda is well understood. Gaylord, in his magnificent speech, dwelt particularly on this point. 'We do not have to define sabotage,' he said; 'we mean by it just what you mean by it.' The quibbles and evasions by which this propaganda has been preached are patent to everybody who has any understanding, and by none more clearly than by these propagandists themselves. Gaylord's speech naturally angered and irritated them, for it touched the sore spot. They resented it, and will no doubt always resent it until they awaken to their better selves.

"It is, of course, with gratification and pride that we record the fact that the attitude taken by The National Socialist on party questions has been in all respects confirmed. It was in no love of controversy that we assailed this sinister specter. We have felt all along what more than two-thirds of the convention felt—that this vicious propaganda of muddle-headed Anarchism must be resisted and checked. It is a foe not only to Socialism, but to civilization. In Dobbs' words, the working class are the heirs of all that is best in civilization, and they mean to have their inheritance. An inheritance of suspicion, hatred, group antagonisms, thefts, injury and bloodshed is not what they are seeking. If the capitalists choose, as they do, to stain their hands with blood, let the responsibility rest upon them. The workers demand peace, solidarity and brotherhood, and these they will have. We trust that the decisive action of the convention will silence this wretched propaganda, or at

least brand it so unmistakably that it will never again be confused with Socialism."

The above editorial from the pen of W. J. Ghent of The National Socialist, and who is likewise the private secretary of Congressman Berger, is logical and comes at a time when genuine Socialists and real union men and women, cannot afford to permit themselves to be swept off their feet by the verbal hysteria or maniacal howls of mouth revolutionists.

The Western Federation of Miners was to some extent responsible for the launching of the I. W. W., but when the observing membership of the Federation discovered that the I. W. W. scoffed at by-laws and sneered at the principles of a constitution, that were presumed to govern the organization and which were adopted by a referendum vote, the Western Federation of Miners reached the conclusion that there was no *democracy* in such an organization, and by a referendum vote the I. W. W. was repudiated and labeled as unworthy of being recognized as a bona-fide labor organization. After being overwhelmingly repudiated by a referendum vote of the Western Federation of Miners, the wind-warriors, who prate about "industrial unionism," "one big union" and for "the solidarity of labor," split in two factions and each faction is now claiming to be the genuine brand of unionism that is ultimately destined to shatter empires, scatter kingdoms, strangle economic slavery

to death and raise the standard of industrial liberty over the soil of every nation on earth.

The prophecies and predictions made by the professional propagandists and freak revolutionists are of such bombastic character that men and women of fragile intellect are duped and become victims of the lunacy expounded by the advocates of "hunger strikes" to wrest a world from the ravenous maw of the profit system.

Tireless jaw-smiths whose only asset is *wind* have licensed themselves to cover with slander and abuse, everything and everybody who refuse to accept their campaign of vilification and detraction, and when these perpetual dispensers of verbal garbage are notified that they will not be permitted to empty their swill-barrels on the citizens of a community they immediately, raise the alarm that "free speech" is being throttled, and then every labor organization in America which they have branded as allies of capitalism and stamped as *scab* organizations, are flooded with circulars appealing for funds to support and prolong the reign of spouting hoodlums, who have gloried in spewing their malignity against the very organizations to which they appeal for financial assistance.

The editorial written by Ghent should receive serious consideration, and this element that breeds dissension and disruption, should be given to understand that the labor movement has some dignity that cannot be insulted with impunity.

What Is Capitalism?

(By W. S. Morgan.)

CAPITALISM is a crime.

It is a relic of ancient barbarism tied to the ear of progress.

It is the despotism of the feudal age gilded with gold.

It is the cruelties of the inquisition clothed in the respectability of the church and venerated with a false civilization.

Its enervating power has filled the graveyard of nations.

Its hands are reeking with the blood of billions whose lives have been sacrificed on the altar of its greed.

Its touch contaminates its victim with moral leprosy and the fumes of its breath are as deadly as the excretions that exude from the upas tree.

It owns its judges and its courts are ante-rooms to hell.

It runs an army and navy to exploit helpless human being in foreign lands.

It pays the salaries of professors in many of the universities and its pliable tools pervert the truth and teach false economy.

It owns the press and poisons the public mind.

It teaches a commercialism based upon the incentive of the hog.

It presents a glittering temptation to our young men, whom nature, education and taste have equipped for noble callings, to desert these callings and enter into the wild scramble for gold.

Because of the poverty it has produced it forces our women to labor in factories and sweatshops at starvation wages, and, when thrown

out of employment, to accept the wages of sin rather than to starve.

It takes little children out of their homes and puts them in the department stores, the factories and mines where their physical and mental development is stunted, their moral natures perverted, their hopes blighted and their manhood destroyed.

Out of the tears, sufferings and anguish of oppressed and enslaved humanity it coins its golden profits.

It is heartless, soulless, remorseless and has nothing to arbitrate.

It owns kings, emperors and presidents and is the sole arbitrator between the people of all nations.

It controls the law-making bodies, tramples upon constitutions and controls the power to shape the destinies of nations.

Capitalism is not capital.

It is the hellish system that juggles with real capital—the land and the tools of production—and diverts it from its true purpose.

It defies the laws of God and man.

It feeds upon the blood of humanity.

In it is summed up all the crimes of all the world since the morning stars sang together.

It has filled the earth with desolation and horror.

It is a thousand times wickeder than the slave markets of the past.

It is the destroyer of civilization and the executioner of moral progress.

It is "death on a white horse and hell following after."—National Rip-Saw.



INFORMATION WANTED.

Information is wanted of Bernard Barry, who, when last heard from, was in San Francisco, California, August '27, 1911. Anyone knowing his present address will confer a great favor by writing to his sister, Mrs. Trenton McVoy, Tonopah, Nevada.

CARD LOST.

Iron River, Michigan, June 7, 1912.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

Please insert or publish the following in the Miners' Magazine:

Membership card issued by Palatka Miners' Union No. 209, W. F. M., to Uno Kiviranta, April 14, 1912, dues paid for month of April, is lost. All secretaries are requested to be on lookout for same, and if presented anywhere, return the same to the secretary of Palatka Miners' Union No. 209, W. F. M., Iron River, Michigan. Fraternally yours,
 (Seal) FAHLE BURMAN,
 Financial Secretary.

KEEP AWAY FROM ASPEN, COLORADO!

Aspen, Colorado, June 6, 1912.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

Please state in The Magazine that the Smuggler mine in Aspen, Colo-

rado, has closed down and all miners are warned not to come here looking for work. The management notified the timbermen on the mine that their wages would be reduced, and they quit; and then they (the operators) closed the mine to everyone else. Don't just know what they are going to do. Will write particulars later. Yours fraternally,
 (Seal) G. W. SMITH,
 Secretary No. 6.

THE ELECTION OF OFFICERS AT BONNE TERRE.

Bonne Terre, Missouri, June 9, 1912.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

I will drop you a few lines to let you know how our election came out. We polled 215 votes for grand officers, and the following officers were elected for our local: Fred Wright, president; William Winson, vice president; W. E. Phillips, recording secretary; C. E. Bergman, financial secretary; Bert Thurman, conductor; D. C. Akers, warden; trustees, H. R. Declue, Fred Wright and Guy Poston; for executive committee, C. E. Burgum, W. E. Phillips and Cisco Isebell; C. E. Burgum, delegate to convention; Fred Wright, alternate delegate. I am your brother for the cause. Yours fraternally,
 W. E. PHILLIPS, Secretary.

BACK IN THE SADDLE.

J. Mahlon Barnes, who a year or two ago was compelled to resign from the office of national secretary of the Socialist party in disgrace, charged

with drunkenness, gross immorality, etc., is back in office again and will have the honor of handling the political campaign for 1912 for the Socialist party.

Barnes is the man that accused old Mother Jones of blackmail after having borrowed \$200 of the old lady and failed to reimburse the aged woman until he was compelled to do so by threats of civil action. As long as the Socialist party persists in placing such people as Barnes in office it will fail to command the respect of many decent people who are cognizant of the conditions.

According to the testimony or evidence in the Barnes case, Barnes had converted the national office into a sort of bagnio, or harem, for private use and acted in a scandalous manner. Such papers as the Chicago Daily Socialist and the Appeal to Reason never gave the matter mention, or rather sought to cover up the disgraceful matter "for the good of the party," consequently thousands of Socialists never knew what was going on in the Windy City at the national headquarters.

While it may do for the old parties to choose degenerates and libertines for their leaders, it will not do for the Socialist party to follow their example in this matter, as it dishonors the party and is political suicide.

No greater wrong or injury can be inflicted upon the party than naming for public office men or women of questionable character. This vicious practice has done more to pollute our politics than any other cause. If the Socialist party is going to follow the example of the old parties in their tactics, the sooner it goes to perdition the better.

JASON JONES, JR.

A DEMAND FOR AN EIGHT-HOUR LAW.

Douglas, Alaska, May 25, 1912.

Whereas, Alaska has no voice in the national government and has no right to enact laws for its own government or for the protection of its citizens; and,

Whereas, The corporations are fast getting in control of the great mining resources of Alaska, and thereby reducing the formerly independent toilers to mere wage slaves; and,

Whereas, Mining is a dangerous and unhealthy occupation that claims many victims through accidents and disease; and,

Whereas, All the mineral producing states of the West and the province of British Columbia, Canada, have enforced an eight-hour law; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Douglas Island Miners' Union No. 109 of the Western Federation of Miners, in regular meeting assembled, demand that the United States Congress pass a law for Alaska whereby eight hours shall constitute a day's work in and around mines, mills and smelters; and be it

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread on the minutes of this meeting and a copy be sent to the Miners' Magazine for publication and that copies be sent to all locals of the Western Federation of Miners and the Socialist party in Alaska; and, be it further

Resolved, That we request the executive board of the Western Federation of Miners to print circulars for distribution among locals of the Western Federation of Miners and the United Mine Workers of America throughout the states, that they may be adopted by said locals and forwarded to their respective congressmen in Washington and to Victor L. Berger, Socialist representative to Congress from Wisconsin.

CARL ERICKSON,
F. L. ALSTROM,
MICHAEL McCORMICK,

(Seal)

Committee.

THE LIBERTY OF CHILDREN.

(By Robert G. Ingersoll.)

If women have been slaves, what shall I say of children; of the little children in alleys and sub-cellars; the little children who turn pale when they hear their fathers' footsteps; little children who run away when they hear their names called by the lips of a mother; little children—the children of poverty—the children of crime, the children of brutality, wherever they are—flotsam and jetsam upon the wild, mad sea of life?—my heart goes out to them, one and all.

Children have the same rights that we have, and we ought to treat them as though they were human beings. They should be reared with love, with kindness, with tenderness, and not with brutality.

When your little child tells a lie, do not rush at him as though the world were about to go into bankruptcy. Be honest with him. A tyrant father will have liars for his children; do you know that? A lie is born of tyranny upon the one hand and weakness upon the other hand; when you rush at a poor little boy with a club in your hand, of course he lies.

When your child commits a wrong, take it in your arms; let the child know that you really and truly and sincerely love it. Yet some Christians, when a child commits a fault drive it from the door and say: "Never do you darken this house again." Think of that! And then these same people will get down on their knees and ask God to take care of the child they have driven from home. I will never ask God to take care of my children unless I am doing my level best in that same direction.

But I will tell you what I say to my children: "Go where you will; commit what crime you may; fall to what depth of degradation you may; you can never commit any crime that will shut my door, my arms, or my heart to you. As long as I live you shall have one sincere friend."

Do you know that I have seen some people who acted as though they thought that when the Savior said: "Suffer little children to come unto me, for such is the kingdom of heaven," he had a rawhide under his mantle, and made that remark simply to get the children within striking distance?

I do not believe in the government of the lash. If any one of you ever expects to whip your children again, I want you to have a photograph taken of yourself when you are in the act, with your face red with vulgar anger, and the face of the little child, with eyes swimming in tears and the little chin dimpled with fear, like a piece of water struck by a sudden cold wind. Have the picture taken. If that little child should die I cannot think of a sweeter way to spend an autumn afternoon than to go out to the cemetery, when the maples are clad in tender gold, and little scarlet runners are coming, like poems of regret, from the sad heart of the earth—and sit down upon the grave and look at that photograph, and think of the flesh, now dust, that you beat. I tell you it is wrong; it is no way to raise children! Make your home happy. Be honest with them. Divide fairly with them in everything.

Give them a little liberty and love, and you can not drive them out of your house. They will want to stay there. Make home pleasant. Let them play any game they wish.

THE MASTER CLASS.

By John M. Work.

The capitalists grab at every cent in sight.

They get men and women to work for them at the lowest possible wages, without regard to their comfort and welfare and the comfort and welfare of those dependent upon them.

They frequently compel their employes to work in vile and unhealthy quarters where their lives are threatened by disease.

They employ children and press them through the same process of dehumanization.

They build hovels and tenement houses in the most undesirable places and rent them to the workers at exorbitant rates. They take care not to have these hovels and tenements too close to their own mansions on the broad and beautiful avenues. They do not want to degrade themselves by too close proximity to people who earn an honest living.

They contribute to the campaign funds of all political parties that will accept their bribes—and that means all except the Socialist party.

They influence legislators with money, flattery, intimidation or perquisites and get passed such laws as are in their interest, and rejected such as are not.

They treat poor men as inferiors and regard themselves as the lords of creation.

They bring extraneous influences to bear upon the courts, besides hiring the shrewdest lawyers in the land. And they rarely fail to get the decisions they want.

They unconcernedly indulge in extravagant luxury and vain ostentation, while men and women and children with human hearts and souls and feelings and longings actually die of starvation, and while millions of others live on the ragged edge of poverty, destitute of all the refining and ennobling influences of life.

They do all these things because they have the power to.

They have the power to do them because they own the exploiting industries which the workers have to use in order to live.

The remedy is the collective ownership and operation of the exploiting industries.

And that is Socialism.

However, we cannot blame the capitalists for the present frightful conditions.

They monopolize the good things because we permit them to do so.

Private ownership of the exploiting industries enables them to have and to hold possession of the capital of the country and to wrest from the toilers most of the value of their labor.

Whenever we see fit to abolish the private ownership of the exploiting industries this exploitation will cease. We will get the full value of our labor. We will guarantee ourselves an opportunity to earn a living. Involuntary poverty will be a thing of the past.

We have only ourselves to blame.

If we lived in a country where the workingman had no vote it might be otherwise.

PRECIOUS METALS OF SOUTH ATLANTIC STATES.

Mineral Resources of the Carolinas and Georgia Are Many and Varied and Mining Dates Back Many Years.

That part of the Carolinas which lies immediately southeast of the Blue Ridge, in what is known as the Piedmont region, has long been of both scientific and commercial importance, largely on account of the variety and abundance of its minerals. In fact, in the number of its mineral species North Carolina is said to surpass any other state in the Union, and a great variety of minerals has been found in South Carolina.

Mining in this region dates back before the time of the settling of America, and early Spanish and English accounts of the discovery and recovery of metals are numerous. The principal mineral resource is gold. Iron has been mined to a considerable extent, and within recent years the monazite industry has attained some importance. Besides these materials, tin, copper, lead, manganese, pyrite, mica, barite, corundum, clay, limestone, and granite are or have been found and worked to some extent.

The story of the first authentic discovery of tin in the Carolinas is interesting. While a student at the Kings Mountain high school in 1881, Robert T. Claywell found in a street of the town a number of pieces of a heavy, dark-colored mineral. Although he was an amateur student of mineralogy at that time, he was unable to identify this mineral, but he added it to his collection, where it remained unidentified for some time. This specimen was turned over two years later to Col. S. McD. Tate, who was making a collection of North Carolina minerals for the American Exposition at Boston. It is said that Colonel Tate before sending this specimen to Boston labeled it "Tin."

The news of the discovery of tin soon spread in Kings Mountain and throughout the country. Everyone in the town, men, women and children, began to hunt for tin. All over the eastern part of the town they found crystals of cassiterite, which they sold as curios at 5 or 10 cents each. A number of companies were subsequently formed for the mining of tin, but tin mining in the Carolinas has been marked by a succession of failures ever since the discovery of cassiterite in 1881.

So far as gold is concerned, history relates that when the early Spanish explorers came to America they were shown by the Indians rich nuggets and ornaments of gold which came from the southern Appalachian region. Some of this gold is supposed to have come from the Carolinas. In the seventeenth century the Spaniards mined for gold in Georgia, and at the close of the eighteenth century gold was discovered in Cabarrus Co., North Carolina. In 1825 vein gold was discovered in Montgomery county, and soon afterward in Mecklenburg county, North Carolina.

The earliest records show that \$3,500 worth of gold was produced in South Carolina in 1829. From that time until the Civil war mining was an important industry in the region, but during the war and for several years after little mining was done. From the seventies the condition of the industry improved. In all, about \$10,000,000 worth of the yellow metal has been mined in the Carolinas, part of it derived from placer deposits and a larger part by hard-rock mining.

A general description of the gold and tin deposits of the southern Appalachians may be found in Bulletin 293 of the United States Geological Survey, by L. C. Graton, a copy of which may be had free on application to the director of the survey at Washington D. C.

THE SOLUTION OF THE SALOON PROBLEM.

Geo. North Taylor, Streator, Illinois.

Men work side by side in the factory, mill and mine. Scarcely a word passes from one to the other all day. Muscles tense, eyes strained, attention riveted, identity lost, personality gone, mere man the machine has come. Work, sweat, rush, blow, speed up, tire him out, but produce, produce, produce.

The maimed, broken down, to the scrap heap. Ever the system calls for recruits. They must be the young, the strong, the healthy. Don't talk, don't miss a stroke, don't stop the machine.

But what of the soul inside the machine? How about the fine nervous organization? Shall the mind starve? Is not man a social being? Where will the "after hours" be spent?

Here in a city of twenty thousand people, mostly workers. Here are twenty churches open one day a week. That one day devoted to the hereafter; not the living, practical now. Here are thirty-six saloons open seven days a week. Warmth, light, comradeship, life. Sixty-six hearths dedicated to the here, the now. Where will the man go?

We desire not fancies but facts. We observe not theories but conditions.

The saloon exists in our town because it supplies a want—a need. It offers a common meeting place. It dispenses good cheer. It ministers to the craving for fellowship. To the exhausted, worn out body, to the strained nerves—the relaxation brings rest. Here are the natural stimulants and also the artificial ones for sale.

Why then the outcry against the saloon which is so often heard? There are two chief reasons. One is the abuse of the instrument by the user. The other is the abuse of power by the owner of the instrument.

The case of a man who deliberately starts out to accumulate a jag is rare. It happens sometimes. One of the chief reasons is the treating habit. Observe a half a dozen men enter a saloon together. It's six chances to one that each man will want to buy drinks for all. Probably each man wants only one drink but the absurd custom of one man buying for all and then the others reciprocating forces six drinks down the throat of every man in the party. Such a custom not only wastes money but makes drunkards.

Another evil is the use of the saloon as a sort of political headquarters. It is an attempt to buy votes with booze and to make the voter support the candidate who is a "good fellow" and buys the cigars and drinks. Just a small, petty plan of bribery.

The abuses from behind the bars are no less flagrant. Open violation of law is a common occurrence. The time for closing is not observed. Sunday laws are broken. Gambling is encouraged in many places and sales of liquor are made to minors and those under the influence of drink.

What, then, is the relief? It lies in common sense from the customer and in enforcement of law. Open the churches, school houses and other available places for helpful lectures, clean amusements and delightful recreations. These will develop common sense and decrease anarchy.

"What is the remedy? Work, under healthful, comfortable conditions; short hours; the return to the producer of what he produces or its equivalent. That will bring him time and means to waken to a larger life. It will make it possible for him to have a home fit to live in, to have clubs and entertainments suitable for a human being. It will exalt manhood, it will dignify labor. It will empty the saloon. It will put the army of men now engaged in the production and sale of liquor into useful occupations. Then and not until then will the saloon cease to be a problem.

But in this country the average workingman has a vote the same as a capitalist. The workingman outnumbers the capitalists and their satellites many times. The workingmen can therefore bring exploitation, poverty and economic uncertainty to an end whenever they wish. They can do it by voting for the collective ownership of the exploiting of industries—by voting the Socialist ticket.

If you want to secure these results, join the Socialist party and vote the Socialist ticket.

If you do not vote the Socialist ticket, quit growling because you are deprived of everything worth while.

You are getting what you voted for.

ATTORNEY DARROW'S FLIGHT.

The following editorial comment from the Garment Workers' official organ is worthy of publication; also comment:

"The trial of Clarence S. Darrow for alleged attempts to bribe jurymen in the McNamara case is now on in Los Angeles. As one of the great attorneys of this country who have ably defended organized labor and its leaders in trying situations his case will be watched with great interest by trade unionists and their friends in the hope that he may be fully vindicated from the accusation. It is hardly conceivable that a man of his character and intelligence would resort to the method with which he is charged to win a case. In his defense he is confronted mainly by a detective who, it is charged, was a paid detective in the employ of the prosecuting attorney, while employed by the McNamara defense. If this is the case it will invalidate his testimony. Attorney Darrow has expressed absolute confidence that he will be acquitted. Clarence Darrow has fought many a good fight for labor unions, and the working class ought not to forget him now that he is himself in need of friends. If he needs financial assistance it should be freely given, and it is hoped that the labor papers of this country will do all possible service in his behalf that he may have a fair trial and a just verdict. He is confronted with implacable enemies and his friends must rally to his support that the labor haters of California may not flatter themselves that Darrow has been deserted by his former friends in the labor movement."

The writer does not agree with the editor of the official organ of the Garment Workers' organization, when he says the labor papers and the members of organized labor should contribute to a fund for the defense of Mr. Darrow. Neither do we share his opinion that Darrow has always been a friend to organized labor. Whatever he did he charged rather saucily for it and labor paid the price. He never turned a hand in the defense of labor unless he first had an understanding concerning the price he was to receive and it generally reached the highest point. When he appeared before the Anthracite coal commission in this city for the miners who had been on strike for six months and then went back to work pending the result of the commission's deliberations, he put the tariff on, and yet there were officers in the Miners' Union who knew that Darrow bungled things and bungled them badly. The bill he charged for the work he did in the Moyer-Haywood-Pettibone trial was enormous.

When he was engaged to defend the McNamaras at first he said he did not want to engage in the trial because it would be a long one. Then he consented and decided to live in Los Angeles. He charged an enormous sum of money for his services in this case, and, had the case gone to the jury, would have charged one thousand dollars for every day he spent in court. Clarence figured the matter out all right for Clarence. He knew the McNamaras were guilty months before they confessed and yet foxy Clarence permitted the thousands in this country to believe in their innocence after they confessed to him that they were guilty. Why did Clarence do so? Was it to uphold the dignity of labor, or to get sufficient money in the fund, over which he exercised supreme power in order that Clarence in the future would not need to care which way the wind blew? It is possible to pull the wool over the eyes of the laboring people once in a while, but you can't do it all the time.

Darrow committed an unpardonable offense when he failed to disclose the truth to the millions of wage earners in this country concerning the guilt of the McNamaras. Clarence knew how to play the game, however. He had charge of the fund that was created for the defense of the scoundrels who betrayed organized labor and joined with the wreckers of it in an effort to destroy it for all time. If a half million dollars were raised Clarence would no doubt get the greater part of it for his work. When he learned that the McNamaras were guilty, and the money continued to pour in, he did not flash a message to those who believed in their innocence and who were contributing. No, foxy Darrow held the bag wide open and did not whimper. Now some of his friends claim that we should contribute to a defense fund for him. There are very few wage earners in the country who share this opinion.

He knew that if he told the truth to the millions of wage earners who believed the McNamaras innocent not a cent would come from the burdened backs of labor. He knew then and he knows now that organized labor abhors brutality and injustice. Yet Clarence withheld the facts from the people whom he wished would continue to send in their mite because he realized

if the truth were made known he would have to go back to Illinois. Now that he is in trouble himself he cannot expect support from those whom he deceived by keeping the truth which he possessed from them.

A DEACON VISITS A PLEASURE RESORT IN CALIFORNIA.

By R. A. Dague.

When I resided in Los Angeles more than twenty years ago, Sunday was a day for amusements for many people, especially working people and Mexicans, or "Spanish," as they prefer to be called. Thousands went to Santa Monica, Redondo, Long Beach and other coast resorts, where they indulged in bathing in the ocean, dancing, fishing, baseball games and other amusements.

The Mexicans often exhibited their skill as horsemen. There are, at each of these resorts, fine, open pavilions furnished with tables, and seats facing the water, and a bar at one end of the building. Here hundreds of people sit and eat, and drink, and read, and dance. Beer and light wines are served.

One summer Deacon S. and his wife, strict Presbyterians of a middle state, visited us. One Sunday we prevailed on them to go to the coast and spend the day. The deacon said they had not missed attending divine service for many years, but would this one time go with us.

We were late starting and did not reach Santa Monica till about noon, at which time the people were having their luncheon, were dancing and having an all-round good time.

My very pious friends were horrified, but at the time refrained from making criticising remarks. They sat quietly in the pavilion most of the time we were there, looking gloomy and unhappy. Mrs. S. devoted much of her time to reading a pocket edition of the New Testament Scriptures.

On our way home and after our arrival they thawed out a bit, and gave me what newspaper reporters call a vigorous "roast." "Why," said the deacon, "I never before witnessed such a flagrant desecration of the Sabbath; it was awful; it was very wicked. How could you, Mr. D., take us to a place where there were such carryings-on on the holy Sabbath day? In Iowa we knew you as a temperance man and strictly moral, if not a member of the church. I fear you have backslid. I do not doubt that our dear Savior will send an awful curse on these California people who so profane and desecrate his holy day."

As Mr. and Mrs. S. were my guests I did not feel as free to reply as I would otherwise have done. I apologized for asking them to go to the beach, and then the following conversation, substantially, took place:

"Now, deacon," I said, "you did not see today a single person intoxicated, did you?" "No, I did not," he responded. "Well," I said, "I have been on the coast scores of times on Sunday, have often seen many thousands congregate there, and I do not, in all those years, remember of seeing a single intoxicated man or woman. As to Sunday being any more holy or sacred than any other day, I do not believe. It was a 'pagan day' long before the Christian era. Saturday is the real, genuine Scriptural Sabbath. Again, dancing, playing ball and other amusements indulged in at the resorts are thoroughly innocent and are good for the people who engage in them, as they are largely working people who have no opportunities for rest and recreation except on Sunday. Now, deacon, you know I am a Socialist and all Socialists are champions of the workers and the poor people, and we propose they shall have a little sunshine and fun as they pass through this world. You were born rich, deacon; your father left you a large fortune which he accumulated as a money lender and land speculator, and you have never needed to work and have always had splendid opportunities for such amusements as you desired to take."

"I admit the truth of some things you say, Friend D.," replied the deacon, "but I cannot approve of the desecration of the Lord's holy day which I witnessed at Santa Monica. Yes, I had heard that you are a Socialist, and the information was a great surprise to me. Socialism can never be established until God changes human nature, and there is no promise in the Holy Bible that he will do that. Socialism would destroy people's incentive. God wisely made men selfish. They would become lazy if their fighting inclinations were suppressed. Man is a human animal and always will be. Socialism proposes a fine theory and holds up universal brotherhood and universal peace as ideals, but those propositions are not practical. They are visionary and unattainable. We have always had war and always will have it. We will also have the strong and the weak, the wise and the foolish, the fittest and the unfit, the master and the servant. The working people and the poor are the unfit—the stupid. They don't know much. It is God's plan that they shall work for and be servants of the better class."

The limited space allotted for this narrative forbids the recording of my answer in full to Deacon S. I will merely say that I asked him why he prayed every day, "may Thy Kingdom come and Thy Will be done on earth as it is in heaven," if he had no faith that it would ever come? I advised him to again read carefully the record of the life and sayings of Jesus and see if he despised the poor, the friendless, the heavily burdened, and if he flattered as the "better class" and the "fittest" the money-changers, the stock-watering, usury-gathering, slave-holding, mammon-worshiping schemers, who were in his day the master class. I said it looked to me like Socialism came nearer being a true Christian movement than the deacon's brand of religion. I happened to know that the deacon and his father had amassed a great fortune not by any useful labor or any valuable service rendered to mankind, but by speculation and sharp scheming. I further knew that the old man, while very pious and a great stickler for church ceremonies, was a veritable Shylock in his business dealings. He was never known to give a tramp a crust to eat, nor is his name found on subscription papers to aid benevolent movements outside of his church denomination. As a landlord he is tyrannical and exacting and would not hesitate a moment to foreclose a mortgage on a poor man's cottage or turn a widow into the street for failing to promptly pay her rentals.

Of course the deacon is a Republican of the "Standpat" brand and thinks that the constitution and existing laws and our present political and economic systems are perfect. All attempts to alter or change or improve them he opposes as wicked, dangerous, revolutionary and anti-religious schemes. He is fully satisfied that Socialists want to "divide up"—that they are bomb-throwing infidels and free-lovers who are determined to break up the church, destroy the homes, and, in short, are bad, bad people. Fortunately there are many thousands of church members and others who have a better opinion of Socialists than that held by Deacon S.

Creston, Iowa.

R. A. DAGUE.

NEWS FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.

(By National Socialist Press).

Washington, June.—Victor L. Berger, Socialist representative from Wisconsin, has impeached on the floor of the House Federal Judge Hanford of Seattle, Washington. Mr. Berger said:

"I rise to a question of privilege of the highest importance. By virtue of my office as a member of the House of Representatives, I impeach Cornelius H. Hanford, judge of the Western District of the state of Washington of high crimes and misdemeanors.

"I charge him with having annulled on May 13, 1912, in violation of

the constitution and on an utterly frivolous charge, the naturalization papers of Leonard Oleson.

"I charge him with having been guilty of a long series of unlawful and corrupt decisions.

"I charge him with having issued, in the collusive suit of Augustus Peabody vs. the Seattle, Renton & Southern Railway, in August, 1911, an injunction in the interests of the company and against the interests of the citizens of Seattle flagrantly in violation of justice and law.

"I charge him with being an habitual drunkard.

"I charge him with being morally and temperamentally unfit to hold a judicial position.

"In accordance with former proceedings before the House of Representatives in like cases I submit the following resolution:

"Resolved, That the committee on judiciary be directed to inquire and report whether the action of this House is necessary concerning the official misconduct of Cornelius H. Hanford; whether he has been repeatedly in a drunken condition while presiding in court; whether he has been guilty of corrupt conduct in office, and whether his administration has resulted in injury and wrong to litigants of his court and to others affected by his decisions.

"That this committee is hereby authorized and empowered to send for persons and papers, to administer oaths, to employ, if necessary, an additional clerk and stenographer, and to send a sub-committee whenever and wherever necessary to take testimony for the use of said committee.

"That the expenses incurred in this investigation shall be paid out of the contingent fund of the House."

Berger also submitted specifications to support his proposition of impeachment. They are as follows.

"Specification 1. That the annulment of the naturalization certificate of Leonard Oleson was unlawful and an usurpation of power by the said Hanford. The said Oleson had obtained his final papers on January 10, 1910. On complaint of a local officer of the Department of Commerce and Labor, without consultation with the department, that Oleson had publicly uttered seditious sentiments, the acting United States district attorney, also without consultation with his department, brought an action for the annulment of Oleson's certificate. On the trial the defendant denied that he was an anarchist or that he was opposed to organized government. No testimony to the contrary was produced. He admitted that he was a Socialist and that he was in favor of bringing about certain changes in the laws and constitution by the use of the ballot. On the ground of these admissions, and wholly without warrant of law, the said Hanford arbitrarily canceled the said Oleson's certificate of naturalization.

"Specification 2. The said Hanford's reputation for rendering corrupt decisions is a matter of common and long standing notoriety. His record has been published in part in the newspapers of Seattle and Tacoma and in periodicals of national circulation, and has further been proclaimed in mass meeting of 5,000 citizens of Seattle assembled to protest against one of his decisions. Sworn testimony regarding his numerous acts of corruption will be placed at the disposal of the committee.

"Specification 3. The injunction issued in the suit of Peabody vs. Seattle, Renton & Southern Railway was fraudulent and dictated by corrupt motives. The matters pending in this case which concerns street railway fares and transfers, had been settled by certain decisions of the Supreme Court of the state of Washington, and by a formal settlement in court between the contending parties. Thereupon, Augustus Peabody of Chicago, as trustee of the bondholders of the railway company, in collusion with its officials, instituted suit against his own company to prevent the carrying out of these decisions. This injunction in effect compelled the people of Seattle to pay 15 cents transportation charges for what the state courts, after long litigation, had decided that they were entitled to get for 5 cents. It further prohibited the company from carrying a formal stipulation which it had entered into in court, with the city, regarding needed street improvements. This injunction aroused public sentiment to a degree which forced the said Hanford to dissolve the injunction shortly afterward.

"Specification 4. The charges of habitual drunkenness in court and of moral and temperamental unfitness to hold a judicial position will be sustained by sworn testimony covering his record on the bench for many years."

The resolution to impeach Hanford was referred to the committee on judiciary, of which Representative Clayton of Alabama is chairman. It is not likely that the committee will order an investigation of Hanford before the present session of Congress adjourns. However, it is generally believed that Hanford will resign during the recess of Congress rather than face an investigation next December.

Condemns Federal Judiciary.

"The federal judiciary of the United States is generally considered by the people to be the last resort of the corporations and the railroads and all kinds of plutocratic evil-doers whenever they are in straits," declared Socialist Representative Berger, in an interview.

"From the federal judiciary they have got injunctions and judge-made laws to suit every occasion," said Berger. "Experience has shown that federal judges are accustomed to blind their eyes to law, justice and human welfare whenever they have to decide questions regarding the rights of the laboring class.

"The federal judiciary is, therefore, rightly considered as an enemy of our democratic institutions and of the common people."

Pointing out that unlike States judges the federal judges are appointed for life, Berger said:

"The federal judge is usually appointed upon the recommendation of prominent business men—railroad presidents and wealthy manufacturers. He has often obtained his legal status as a corporation lawyer. As a rule, the very environment of a federal judge makes him part and parcel of the American aristocracy."

Berger charged the federal judges with having become so drunk with their authority and power that they do not seem to acknowledge any limitation.

"Some of the federal judges seem to consider themselves the whole scheme of government—legislators by construing laws and executives by enforcing injunctions," declared Berger. "Nevertheless, they are very human. They are subject to all the frailties of the human race. Some of them were always headstrong, and have now become senile besides, while others have become incapable for other reasons. Some even are notoriously corrupt or have become habitual drunkards and are a standing reproach to the federal bench of this country. Yet there is no way of getting rid of them, because they are appointed for life."

RELIGION.

Thy Name Is Superstition.

LEAFLET NUMBER TEN.

By J. H. Burroughs.

Primitive man must have been an unhappy and perplexed individual. He was surrounded by natural forces that manifested themselves both to his detriment and benefit. Thunders pealed and lightnings flashed, splitting the rock and the patriarch of the forest, and killing his companion of the chase. Flood, fire and earthquake gave their added testimony to the existence of an evil-disposed power, always near, never seen, whose awful omnipotence was beyond mortal conception. He naturally ascribed these terrors to some powerful, malignant individual in human shape (for he could conceive of no other man then, as now, making God in his own image) who took delight in causing sorrow and distress to shivering mortals. He was the "evil one," who needed to be appeased by bribes of good things to eat, and plenty of them. Primitive man's idea of heavenly ecstasy being to gorge himself to repletion he unconsciously endowed the figment of his brain with tastes that he himself possessed, and his conception of the attributes of his deity was necessarily drawn from the source of all his ideas—his own immediate environment. What his considered good was surely desirable to his God.

Other forces manifested themselves in an opposite direction. The warmth of the sun, the fruitfulness of the earth, the cooling breeze, the rain refreshing the parched earth, and numberless other agreeable efforts could only be the results of the activity of an opposite nature to that of the evil one. This deity had to be thanked, and when a period of storm and famine gave way to one of mildness and plenty, what more natural than to ascribe it to the victory of the Good One over the Evil One? One was to be prayed to for success in the chase or in war, and for protection against the Evil One. The latter had to be appeased by the sacrifice of the most precious of his primitive wealth, in order that he might be kept in good temper.

Thus arose the ideas of God and the Devil, founded on man's ignorance of the laws that govern the forces of nature.

Every step taken by man along the pathway of knowledge has increased his skepticism as to the existence of a super-natural devil, who was responsible for the unhappiness caused by flood, drouth, famine, fire, earthquake, or sickness. He has learnt, in a large and consequently increasing measure, to control many of these forces that were wont to strike him with terror and dire forebodings when they ran amuck—or at least to foretell their coming, and by preparation to minimize their effects. The science of meteorology tells him when to expect floods and drouths. By strengthening the banks of the rivers he minimizes the ravages of the former; by building reservoirs and dams he stores up the water in time of plenty to provide against the time of scarcity, or uses it to turn the desert into a garden. The science of seismology is rapidly becoming an exact one. It has discovered the weak spots on the earth's crust, and has explained the causes of earthquakes by a perfectly natural pulling and straining of the strata in process of adjustment, and the activity of volcanoes with an understandable explanation of their causes.

Flood and fire and lightning have been chained and controlled, and made to perform in man's service, and the ancient tale that they were the manifestations of an evil super-natural power, let loose to punish man for his transgressions, or in malignant spite, is smiled at, and reserved as a tale to frighten little children into being good.

The veil that hid the unknown has been torn aside, and the terrors that were inspired by the very existence of the unknown have been brushed aside with it.

In the same way, he has discarded the idea of a beneficent super-natural deity, who was his friend and protector, and the enemy of the Evil One. Observation of the effects of his own activity on the materials supplied him by nature has shown him that many of the results obtained are superior to what he had previously considered the gifts of a good spirit. With the growth of his knowledge and understanding of natural laws he can perform wonders of creation, that, in spite of the Bible, "add cubits to his stature," and multiply his strength a thousand-fold. By pressing a button he can provide or deny light to thousands of his kind. By pulling a lever he can set in motion mighty machines, his own creation, that perform the work of a host. Time and distance he has annihilated, continents and oceans are made to serve his ends, the empire of the air is surrendering to his assaults, and the heavens he scans with his telescopes, searching their innermost recesses, classifying, tabulating, weighing the planets, following them in their paths, predicting their coming and going, in perfect understanding of the laws that govern them in their movements. And in all he finds no God superior to himself. He has found that all things, animate and inanimate, but himself are the blind subjects of natural forces. He alone is able to look these mighty powers in the face, bend them to his will. He has discovered that the universe is eternal, yielding implicit obedience to inexorable cosmic laws of birth, growth, and decay, operating in an eternal cycle of change, in utter disregard of puny humanity. The light of scientific research has been turned on the dark places, and God and the Devil are rolling their blankets.

Super-natural religion has lost its hold on the masses. Priest and parson see their influence dwindling, and the ruling classes are correspondingly uneasy at the growing independence of thought among their subjects. The "divine right" of kings of all descriptions, whether they be of dynasty, or of mine, rail, and soil, is being seen in its proper light as but the might of the strong to oppress the weak. The spell of creeds and litanies is vanishing and the disinherited are getting ready to measure their might against that of the Lord's anointed. The churches, hand-maidens of the rulers, are behaving like hens that have hatched out ducklings, beating the air and wailing the echoes with their cacklings of reproachful distress at the unnatural perversity of their erstwhile docile wards, now manifesting an intention to strike out for themselves.

Militias of Christ and forward movements are financed by the wealthy to combat the growing tendency to independence of thought amongst the hitherto thoughtless—but all in vain.

To compensate for the vanishing efficacy of the superstitious chloroform, the rulers are strengthening their brutal forces of repression, preparing for the day when their right to rule and rob will be definitely challenged by their victims. Cadet corps, Boy Scouts and militia are being held up to the young and thoughtless element of the working class as holy and patriotic institutions for the preservation and protection of the God-ordained dispensation of capital and human slavery.

"The dog barks, but the moon sails on."

Human society moves in obedience to laws as inflexible as those that govern the movements of the planets. Capitalist production has chained the forces of nature and broken the chains of mental enslavement. Cause and effect obtain as unceasingly and unerringly in the brains of the human race and in human institutions as in the heavens. The modern working class is fast beginning to realize that the titanic forces of modern machinery are the product of its brain and hand, responsive to its slightest touch, and that knowledge has engendered in its collective brain a growing confidence in its collective power and irresistible might. It no longer looks to heavens of brass for a super-natural savior, or to the classes above it for a Moses to lead it out of the house of bondage, but is becoming conscious of the strength that resides within itself. It is growing in the knowledge that "he who would be free, must himself strike the blow," and is equipping itself for the task that lies before it—to put the finishing touches to man's age-long struggle with nature for the means to satisfy his physical needs, by wresting the marvellous machines of modern wealth production from the hands of the few.

and placing them in the hands of society.

Then, with superstition and slavery behind it, its feet for the first time planted on the soil of freedom, humanity will pass through the gates of a new dawn, and enter upon a period of achievement, for which the toilsome passage through the jungles of evolution, from cave to steel mill, has been the cruel but necessary apprenticeship.

COLUMBIA IS SICK. (By Dr. Labor.)

My Country! Thou art in disgrace.
They have robbed thee of thy resources and have prostituted thy fair name.

Have abused thy laws to further their own guilty interests.
They have taken bread from the mouths of babes and forced their mothers to wear rags.

They have converted the cradle of liberty into a bedstead of oppression.
Are building engines of war to gain the respect of nations—a respect of fear instead of through love.

Instead of following the teachings of the Lowly Nazarene they are obeying the Prince of Darkness.

Wall street is one mammoth pigsty.

They have destroyed countless numbers of thy workers through their disrespect of lives and desire for gain.

They have sold our daughters into lives of shame.

They have a monopoly on all the necessities of life. They own our bodies and have consigned our souls to purgatory.

Thy workers produce the good things of earth but do not enjoy them.

Millions have been given to royalty but nothing to the poor and needy.

But a better day is near.

A day when thy people shall receive what they produce.

When all will have an equal opportunity.

When we shall all be brothers and sisters, the joys and sorrows of each the concern of all.

When we shall be our brothers' keeper and envy, malice, strife, hatred, poverty, oppression and war shall disappear.

And this day will come when the workers own the earth and the fullness thereof; when the industries are operated by them for use instead of profit.—Huntington Herald.



KEEP STEP OR FALL OUT.

We believe the time has come for the Socialist party to deal most rigidly with the anarchistic elements which, for lack of another shelter, are knocking at its door.

We have no room for rebellious individualists who are sore on the system because they cannot beat it.

We have no room for ambitious intellectuals of muck-raking activities.

We have no room for self-seeking politicians.

We have no room for philosophical anarchists.

We have no room for "spit-in-the-fire growlers."

The International Socialist party is a workingman's party, called into life because of the injustice the present system heaps upon this part of humanity.

Positive working-class action we want. No negative growls. Action which will bring results to-day. To-morrow will take care of itself.

It is true, we are apt to make mistakes. Why not? We should welcome them. History has proven that the only school the working class ever has had is that of experience.

Surely the spit-in-the-fire growlers do not make mistakes! They do not develop such weaknesses. They are the only people on God's earth who do not make mistakes. And why should they? They cannot, because they never do anything. Good reason, isn't it?

We have no room for compromisers.

We are either for or against political action. Those who are for what they call "rational" political action are in the heart of hearts deadly opposed to all constructive political action. They are a dangerous element. Privately the leaders of this sect confess they expect a split. It is evident that their professed belief in rational political action is only their tactical view. It enables them to retain their grip on the Socialist party. They are out for mischief, and we should force their hand. They should be forced to take a definite stand, either for or against political action. Their proposal to vote, but not to elect, is a farcical excuse to stay within the party to gain converts for their sabotage activities. Whether sabotage is ever or never justified does not concern us. It is not, nor ever will be, part of the tactics of the Socialist party.

Some of this crowd have confessed that the only possible excuse they could find for trying to carry elections was to gain control of the police force, reduce it, and thus promote violence. If such is their program, let them come out and say so fairly. Let them defend it in the convention and elsewhere, and let the best man win. But, by all means, let us have done with these hedging, fence-straddling tactics.—The Masses.

COGS.

A recent inquiry into the operation of the United States Steel Corporation discloses some facts that should prove interesting to those who earnestly seek for enlightenment as to the cause of industrial unrest among the laborers in the vineyard of modern capitalism. The condition under which the slaves of the Steel Corporation exist, might even prove somewhat startling to certain pious souls who have allowed themselves to fancy that our glorious Christian civilization incorporated into its working machinery any of the lofty ideals and noble precepts of that gentle soul whom they profess to follow.

Two hundred thousand slaves of the Steel trust receive in wages an average of \$2 per day. This includes all of the high-priced experts and big salaried men on the payroll. By cutting out these high-priced ones and dealing only with the ordinary plugs, we find that their wages run from 12 to 18 cents per hour and their working day is 12 hours. One dollar and seventy-five cents a day of 12 hours is a liberal estimate of the average wage of fully 175,000 of these slaves. Many of them work seven days per week, and at each fortnightly change of shift some of them work 24 hours at a stretch.

To any one who was ever in a morden steel mill it will be readily understood that the conditions under which these men work are something horrible. Working in a heat that is stifling and paced by huge machinery that is speeded to the limit, the lives of these slaves can be nothing short of a torture that would do credit to Dante's Inferno.

No regard is shown for either the health or life of these men. Slaves are too cheap in this Christian age to make it worth while to conserve their number. That they are killed almost daily at the steel mills is a fact so well known that it no longer is deemed worthy of comment. That no attempt is made by the Steel Corporation to prevent, or even lessen, this wholesale slaughter, is equally well known.

Out of the slaughter and exploitation of this army of slaves, the Steel Corporation owners realize enormous profits. As they wax sleek and fat at the expense of the torture and killing of this multitude of slaves, their sunny countenances take on an oleaginous shine that might easily be mistaken by the unthinking for the outward semblance of that beatification that implants itself in the heart of the Christian who works at the business, the Salvation Army type, for instance. The cut of their clothes and the size of their paunches will relieve the Salvation Army rank and file from all onus of kinship, however.

The workers of the Steel trust are merely cogs in the machinery of production. This is true of all workers in capitalist industry. As part and parcel of the industrial plant of capital, they are entitled to no greater consideration than any other part thereof. In fact they will receive less consideration than the other portions of the plant because they are cheaper. The mechanical contrivances used in production cost money. The human cogs cost nothing. If a machine is injured or destroyed it will necessitate a cash outlay to repair or replace it. If the human cog becomes injured or destroyed no financial loss is suffered by the employer. Another cog will be at once forthcoming from the ample stock that is always available in the market.

Just cogs in the capitalist machines of production, that's all. Not human beings with souls to save and hearts to feel, or anything like that, but merely cogs to be used when required, worn into golden profits for parasitic owners and either killed in the process or kicked off the premises when no longer needed.

The status of the slave in this Christian civilization is something to be proud of. A cog, a thing, a utensil, a convenience, to be used by his master when required, and tossed aside when not. And so cheap is this utensil, this thing, this slave, that it is not worth the master's (owner's) while to exercise much care against breakage as is usually exercised in the handling of chamber ware.—Western Clarion.

POETICAL

THE WAGE SLAVE'S LAST HOME.

By W. E. Hanson, Butte, Montana.

The sun beats down on myriad graves,
The shallow home of dead wage slaves,
Who fought the battle for bread;
There are women who died in the dens of sin,
There are children who slaved, a crust to win,
'Mong the unknown, unnamed dead.

The moon looks down with its silvery light,
On the homes of the victims of wealth and might,
As they sleep in Eternal Rest;
And He, who takes note of the sparrow's fall,
Who dwells in Heaven, and is "Master of all,"
Decrees it—wisest and best.

The sun beats down on the barren soil,
Where the narrow homes of those that toil,
Are marked by the mounds of sand;
No headstones to read by the passerby
Of deeds of valor of those that lie
'Neath the God forgotten land.

In Potter's field, 'neath the blazing sun,
Lie thousands of those whose work is done,
No longer to starve and slave;
They no longer fear the Master's rod,
And forgotten in life by a loving God,
Now rest in a pauper's grave.

THE MAN WHO OWNS THE HOE.

You've heard about the workingman—
"The man behind the hoe"—
We all agree he's just the chap
To make the country go;
But I would ask of you, dear friend,
A question sweet and low,
"What shall we do about the man—
The man who owns the hoe?"

There was a time, so I am told,
Some sixty years ago,
When nearly every man could own
A little field and hoe;
But now, alas, the field is gone,
For things are changing so,
The man who never works at all
Owns both the field and hoe.

Of course he lets the working man
Still plow and reap and sow
The very fields he used to own,
Some sixty years ago;
But when the harvest days are come,
Two-thirds of all must go
To feed the man who never works—
The man who owns the hoe.

—J. E. FRENCH.

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LIST OF UNIONS

Table listing unions in Missouri, Montana, Nevada, New Jersey, New Mexico, Oklahoma, Oregon, South Dakota, Utah, Washington, Wisconsin, and Wyoming. Columns include No., Name, Meet'g Night, President, Secretary, P.O. Box, and Address.

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A Hint to Waiters.

"The meek, retiring statesman is seldom the successful one," said Champ Clark in a recent interview at Washington.

Mr. Clark smiled and added: "All things come to him who waits, but the patron who refuses to wait always gets served first."

McFADDEN ON THE FALLACY OF PEACE.

(J. F. Is Responsible for This.)

"Good mornin', Grogan."

"Good mornin', McFadden. What's the good news this mornin'?"

"Well, oi don't know phether it's good or bad news, but oi see by the Evenin' Shtir editorial that we're going' to have war with Cuba and Mexico. There's no use talkin' peace whole th' world is full ov foight.

What's the Use.

Phat's th' use ov talkin' peace whin ev'ry workin' man is foightin' against ev'ry other workin' man for his job, with th' strikebreakers gettin' in a lick now an' thin? Phat's the use ov talkin' peace whin ev'ry other business man ane thryin' to extheiminate each other? Phat's the use ov talkin' peace whin the thrusts are at war with us all and will thrust no man but their

thrusty judges who give us a thrust ov their thrusty two-edged legal sword in the back occasionally?

"Phat's th' use ov talkin' peace whin the cities are at war with th' country?"

Back to the Farm.

"The cities are thryin' to capture the young men and girls ov th' country with their nickle shows, white ways, dark ways, and red ways and they come like th' moth to th' flame to be devoured; and th' counthry offers sweet cidher, hard cidher, punkin pie, long hours and short pay to th' young men ov th' city. They say that in the city you must pay to see th' show and phwile wou're in th' country they'll pay yez to see th' show. They show yez the wood pile, th' hay pile, and th' hay press. They show yez th' hoe, the corn, and th' corn field and tell yez that yez can be leading man. They show yez th' sunrise, the moonrise—andthen yez rise, and it's toime to milk th' cows agin. They show yez th' hen that laid th' egg that laid ten years in cold storage. They show yez th' cow that gave th' milk that made th' butther that butthered th' bread ov th' man that said he'd niver work only to work th' workers.

Protecting the Ante.

"Phat's th' use ov talkin' peace phwile we have \$25,000,000 ov our hard-earned money invested in various enterprises in Cuba. Sure rather than lose wan dollar ov it we would be justified in killin' ivry man in Cuba. That's what th' Evenin' Shtir says."

"How much ov that \$25,000,000 is yours, McFadden?"

"Well, oi own just as much ov it as all th' men in the army and navy together."

"Well, bedad, yez musht be a rich man. Yez musht hav a power ov money, McFadden."

"Well, phwin yez subtract the barrel from th' bunghole, my share is equal to th' remainder."

"Well, oi suppose th' rist ov it belongs to Uncle Sam?"

So Long, Sammy.

"No, it belongs to th' gang that captured Uncle Sam and pressed him into th' army to do their fightin' for thim; and it's no use talkin' peace until Uncle Sam is made a free man and brought back to America."—Citizen.

NO UNION LABEL FOR THEM.

Resistance to tyranny being a sacred duty and the Episcopay Church being a sacred institution with a well developed sense of duty in this respect, there is nothing surprising in the fact that its diocesan convention in this state the other day sternly opposed the movement to place the union label on all its printed matter and ruled the resolution out of order.

The tyrant in question, or, rather, the representative of the tyrant, was one Dr. Jones, of Syracuse, whose congregation is, as the report says, "composed almost entirely of workingmen," a rather unual composition for a congregation in these days.

And doubtless because of this somewhat abnormal situation the "Call of the Carpenter" for the union label fell upon deaf ears. Why should the church permit itself to be influenced by the desires of workingmen anyhow? Why should not the dog resent the tyranny of the tail when it tries to wag him? Especially the Episcopal dog, admission to whose kennel is strictly conditioned on the understanding that those who enter shall "order themselves lowly and reverently to their betters and do their duty in that station o flife to which God has called them," and furthermore, "submit themselves to all their teachers, spiritual pastors and masters."

Should J. P. Morgan, who, we believe is a humble adherent of the Episcopal creed, so far forget himself as to attempt to impose his will upon a diocesan convention, he, too, would undoubtedly be turned down by his "spiritual pastors and masters." But J. P. never attempts any rough work of that kind. All his requests are couched in respectful terms and eminently reasonable. Never would he order such an abomination as the union label to be thrust upon such a godly assemblage, nor, indeed, would he tolerate any such action from others, for he, too, is a believer in resistance to tyrants of that particular type. So, too, are Kirby, Otis, Post, Parry and other worthy pillars of the church.

That institution has been unjustly charged with being "unfriendly to labor." It is vile, base and mendacious insinuation. The church has always been friendly to labor—that is, scab labor.

If the workingmen of Dr. Jones' congregation don't like it, they can do as other working class sons of Belial have done—that is to say, boycott the church as a scab institution. Nothing can be gained by declaring that the church cannot serve God and Mammon. That might have been true in olden time, but not to-day, for, thanks to modern improvements, the two have become one, and the task presents no difficulty whatever to the truly pious.

Of course, Christ was a workingman, and on one or two occasions so far forgot himself as to drive the money changers out of the temple and lambaste the rich men, the Scribes and the Pharisees, but He never presumed to force anything resembling a union label upon them. Such little outbursts of temper as accusing them of devouring widow's houses, eating up the substance of the poor and making long prayers for pretense, may perhaps be overlooked in view of the fact that He never organized a labor union or led a strike, and in any case the respectable people whom He verbally castigated got square with Him in the end for these displays of pernicious activity as an agitator.

This union label incident ought to have some tendency to separate the sheep and goats in the flock. The militant union member has always been the "goat" in such company anyhow and has no business there, and if the decision of this diocesan convention helps him to recognize the fact, so much the better for him. Thousands of working class "goats" have already left the fold for the more refreshing Socialist pastures outside, where the union label is not regarded as an emblem of tyranny and imposition as it is by the privileged rams of the little flocks in the church inclosure who monopolize the grazing under the pretense that it is a gift to them from the Deity. Besides, the exodus of goats has a most stimulating effect on the intellect o the shepherds in evolving countless pious but unconvincing sermons on the subject of "Why Workingmen Don't Come to Church."—New York Call.

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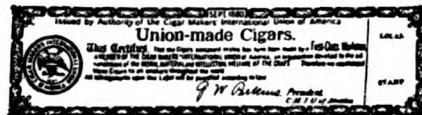
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