

331.865
MIN Econ

LABOR PRODUCES ALL WEALTH

THE MINERS MAGAZINE

INDEPENDENCE
EDUCATION ORGANIZATION

Published Weekly by the
**WESTERN FEDERATION
OF MINERS**



DENVER, COLORADO, DECEMBER 12, 1912
VOLUME XII. 24 CENTS NUMBER 494.

WEALTH BELONGS
TO THE PRODUCER
THEREOF

DGE
NNE
on S...
Bell P...
ing N...
r. Colo...
ur

— THE COLORADO HOUSE —

W. H. KISTLER

Stationery Company

1639 TO 1643 LAWRENCE STREET
DENVER, COLO.

STATIONERY, PRINTING, LITHOGRAPHING,
ENGRAVING, BLANK BOOKS.



MADE BY THE **CUBAN CIGAR CO.** DENVER, COLO.

Underhill

UNION MADE.

OVERALLS

THE BEST FOR MINERS

THE KIND YOU HAVE BEEN
WEARING FOR 20 YEARS.

THEY'RE BETTER THAN EVER. ALL DEALERS SELL THEM

The **BAYLY - UNDERHILL Co.** --- Denver

Price List of Supplies

Charters\$10.00 each Rituals 1.00 each Warrant Books 1.00 each Federation Emblems .. .50 each Constitution and By-laws, per copy..... .05 each Notification Blanks01 each	Withdrawal cards\$.01 each Membership cards05 each Cancelling Stamp65 each Seals 3.00 each Delinquent Notices ¼c each Application Blanks ½c each
---	--

Due stamps at ratio of per capita tax, four for \$1.00.
Officers' Bond Blanks and Quarterly Report Blanks furnished free.

ERNEST MILLS, Secretary-Treasurer.
Room 605 Railroad Building, Denver, Colo.

JOSEPH RICHARDS

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

15 to 19 South Montana Street. Butte, Montana.
The Oldest Undertaker in the City. Both Phones.

O'Rourke Shoe Co.

SHOEMAKERS

Repairing by Goodyear System.

17 N. WYOMING ST. BUTTE, MONT.

DON'T BE A SCAB

DON'T GO TO THE MINING CAMPS OF SO. DAKOTA

Where members of Organized Labor are Locked Out because they refuse to scab and sign the following pledge:

"I am not a member of any labor Union and in consideration of my employment by the **HOMESTAKE MINING COMPANY** agree that I will not become such while in its service."

BUTTE MONTANA

HENNESSY'S

CORNER GRANITE AND MAIN STREETS

WITH STORES AT ANACONDA AND CENTERVILLE

Pure Food Groceries

Nothing but the best. Prices the lowest consistent with Quality.
Everything for everybody.

We sell the World's best union-made clothing hats, caps, shoes and furnishings for men and boys; women's, misses' and children's ready-to-wear apparel, shoes, hosiery, underwear and furnishings. The largest and most complete stock of silks, Dress Goods and domestics, Jewelry and Notions, Drug Sundries and Toilet Lotions. The best known makes of furniture, beds and bedding.

WE FURNISH YOUR HOME ON OUR EASY PAYMENT PLAN

The Finest and Most Up-to-Date Meat Market, Bakery and Delicatessen in the Entire Northwest.

The Choicest Fresh Meats

Every piece must pass government inspection. None but the best sold here. The cleanest, most sanitary meat department in the state.

— DRINK —

CENTENNIAL WIENER BEER

Best Brewed in Butte — None But Union Labor Employed — On Draught at All First-Class Saloons

EDUCATION INDEPENDENCE ORGANIZATION

MINERS MAGAZINE



Published Weekly by the
WESTERN FEDERATION OF MINERS

Denver, Colorado,
Thursday, December 12, 1912.

Volume XII., Number 494
\$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.

Entered as second-class matter August 27, 1903, at the Postoffice at Denver, Colorado, under the Act of Congress March 3, 1879.

John M. O'Neill, Editor

Address all communications to Miners' Magazine,
Room 605 Railroad Building, Denver, Colo.

Card of the Homestake Mining Co.

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

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

.....

Signed

Department

.....

THE STRIKE is still on at Alta, Utah.

STAY AWAY FROM BLAIR, NEVADA.

STAY AWAY FROM BINGHAM, Utah. No worker but a traitor will take the place of a striker!

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

PRESIDENT MOYER returned from Utah last week, after spending several days in the strike zone.

THE WORKINGMAN who votes for the same party as Morgan and Rockefeller is a political partner of these giants of wealth, and upholds the system that enslaves himself and his class.

THE STATE FEDERATION OF LABOR of Arizona held its first annual session at Globe recently and the number of measures that were introduced by the delegates to the convention indicate that the labor movement of Arizona is advanced and progressive, and that the coming Legislature of Arizona will be called upon to pass a number of bills drafted by organized labor.

WHEN THE WORKING CLASS refuse to fight when a master class quarrel over spoils, there will be no more war.

IN THE HOP FIELDS of the Clem-Norst Company of California Boy Scouts are being used as strike-breakers. Capitalism does not hesitate to even convert the boy into a thug.

THE COST of living is still soaring, and yet, with millions of people going hungry for lack of means to purchase the necessaries of life, our daily journals are trying to make us believe that we are suffering from "prosperity."

A JUDGE in New Jersey has discovered that divorces are due in the most of cases to a shortage of finances. In other words, poverty breeds divorce, and poverty is the product of capitalism. Abolish capitalism and there will be less work for the divorce courts.

ARISTOCRATIC DOGS will feast on turkey on the anniversary of the birth of Christ, but millions of human beings will be fortunate if they enjoy even the luxury of tripe or liver. This is a glorious civilization in which we live, where brutes can have banquets and paupers die in the poorhouse!

THE CAPITALIST never invites the laboring man to his home to dine with him, but the laboring man votes his ticket.
Why?

Because he lacks the intelligence of his master and fails to see the lines that divide exploiter and exploited into two classes, whose interests are not identical.

A YOUNG LADY IN CHICAGO, haunted by the fear of a fate worse than death, committed suicide by jumping from a window of the twentieth story of a sky-scraper. Before she leaped to her death she declared: "I will die clean if I have to kill myself!"

This young lady confronted death or dishonor, and rather than sell the pearl of womanhood, which she valued more than life, ended her misery by suicide.

The conditions which confronted this unfortunate woman are confronting women in every city of the United States, and death or dishonor is the penalty that the victim of poverty must pay, and yet, the press and pulpit that uphold the hellish system that forces woman to choose between death and dishonor, exclaim: "Socialism would destroy the home."

"MOTHER" JONES in speaking of the battle of the striking coal miners in West Virginia, recently said:

"I am in a frightful battle here. We have an industrial war on here and it is fierce. Men have been shot down; women have been shot at. I would like to write a graphic description of this battle, but have not the time now. Never in industrial conflicts in America was anything more brutal than this. Men, women and babies are thrown out of the corporation dog kennels that they have paid for a dozen times over. They have had to sleep in the woods for four or five nights with only the clouds for their blankets. Bayonets have glittered in the dead of night as the butchers of the capitalist class have followed me

to these mining camps and watched me for fear I would do or say anything against the interest of their master. We have just been relieved of martial law for a while and I am raising what they call h—. They sent me to jail and the jailer said he would not take me in. The governor said he would put me out of the state and I told him to go ahead, but I am still on the warpath, and when I go out some others will go with me."

JUDGE ANDERSON with a frown on his judicial brow, declared: "I notice that there is a perpetual smile on the face of the defendant, Tvietmoe, while the witness is being examined," and because Tvietmoe wore a smile that would not come off, Judge Anderson ordered that the smiling defendant should no longer sit among the lawyers of the defense, but should take a seat among the rest of the indicted members of the Structural Iron Workers, whom the steel trust, with the aid of the court, is trying to send to the penitentiary.

Tvietmoe smiled at the incredible stories told by McManigal, and the judge looked upon the smile that enwreathed the features of Tvietmoe as an insult to the truthless degenerate whom a detective agency has used to shatter an organization that has dared to give battle to the most powerful trust in this country.

McManigal, the Judas, must receive judicial consideration, for in the opinion of Anderson, even a smile is an insult to the reprobate whose traits of character would be repulsive to a Bowery tough. But McManigal is the star witness of the steel trust, and sometimes a great octopus can exercise a wonderful influence upon a judge whom Roosevelt branded as a "crook" and "jackass."

THE BRITISH COLUMBIA FEDERATIONIST in its issue of November 29th contained the following:

"A lettergram to the B. C. Federationist from Sandon, B. C., says that Executive Board Member William Davidson of the Western Federation of Miners has returned from Cobalt, Ont., to the jurisdiction of District 6, and after a consultation with the district officers at Sandon, proceeded forthwith to Ymir, where all the companies have met the raise of 25 cents per day asked for by Ymir Miners' Union, except the Queen mine at Salmo.

"The same demand for an increase in wages has been made by the Miners' Unions at Sandon and Silverton, but to date the mine owners have ignored the request.

"As a result the miners have decided to immediately make application for a federal board of conciliation and investigation as a preliminary to the enforcement of the new wage schedule.

"At Nelson some of the companies have conceded the raise in wages, while others have turned it down.

"With a view to an early adjustment a federal board will also be asked for.

"No time will be lost by the miners from this date in going after a uniform raise for the entire district."

EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE a handy man who writes vim-vigor-and-victory verses for victims of millionaires tells something in tall type to us people who rent small houses on crowded streets.

He tells us we should save our money.

Be economical, George.

Pennies make dimes and dimes make dollars.

Save your money and be independent.

Tell your wife to read everything in the newspapers and magazines on "How to Earn Money at Home."

All great men rose from poverty.

It is good to endure hardship and go hungry. This inculcates fortitude.

You may feel your heart grind to see the wife and kiddies eat cheap food and wear shoddy clothes. Yet that's the way all the great men did.

It pays to economize.

A Wall Street authority is now quoted as figuring the combined fortunes of ten men in this country as a little over \$3,000,000,000, an average of more than \$300,000,000 to the individual.

Counting each 50 years of age and saving for thirty years, each one has saved \$10,000,000 a year.

Oh, you merry millionaires!

You are sure the gang that knows how to save.

Ten dimes make one dollar—hey?—Chicago World.

THE BIRTH RATE in France was lower by over 100,000 for the year 1911 than it was in 1901, according to the French minister of finance's report. To "correct" that condition, it is recommended that alcoholism and kindred subjects be studied.

If the degenerate French "ministers of finance" and their bosses—"big business"—were to give the workers full pay for what they produce, the birth rate would adjust itself automatically. As conditions are now, ineffective governmental and private measures taken to help parents of large families to limit the hours of work of women about to become mothers and to reduce infant mortality, are not only ineffective but foolish. The best thing that can happen those children about to be born under such conditions is to die.

The only cure for those ills which the minister of finance complains of is to give the workers full value of their labor. But that would reduce dividends, make men of wealth work, and that would be wrong, according to the capitalists' ideas of life.

And in our own country a crusade was begun with the arrest of 173 men and women who sold medicines and appliances which prevented pregnancy, this within the past week, by order of the postoffice authorities.

The "government," controlled by big business, is evidently alarmed lest the supply of labor become depleted. Women of the working class are evidently to be forced to rear big families so that "big business" will have more child labor to work in its sweat-shops.

Probably the big interests believe they can force the already overburdened workers to perpetuate their condition.—The Torch.

THE OKLAHOMA LABOR UNIT in a late issue had a lengthy editorial castigating Socialism and endeavoring to make it appear that Socialists in general had sinister designs on the labor movement. The lengthy editorial of the Unit is long on wind and short on logic and facts.

As a sample of the brilliancy of the Unit editor we snatch this gem from the flashing ideas that are born in his prolific "noodle":

"Labor has its fundamental principles to work for and cannot afford or permit any political party to divide its forces, and when trade unionists realize the potent fact, that through the complete organization of the working classes, thoroughly educated to the principles of unionism, will come the emancipation of the toilers, and undertake, heart and soul, to accomplish this task, political dissension will cease to exist in trade unions."

The forces of labor are already divided between the two political parties that are but the agencies through which capitalism subjugates the working class of this country.

A Republican Peabody in Colorado was no more merciless to labor than a Democratic Comer in Alabama. The very fact that the forces of labor are divided industrially and politically is the very reason that the representatives of a master class are elected to office to execute the will of economic tyrants. When labor is united politically and industrially, labor will not be the target for policemen's clubs or the bullets from state militia and Federal troops.

Labor united politically and industrially will vote for the class interests of labor, and will refuse to longer support a system that holds labor in the chains of wage slavery.

IN ORDER, DOUBTLESS, to forestall all attempts to organize to improve working conditions, the Bell Telephone Co., Western Union Telegraph Co. and allied corporations have set aside \$10,000,000 of their loot to establish a system of pensions, sick benefits and life insurance for the 175,000 employes and their families. It is said that under the terms of the new pension plan employes 60 or more years of age, who have been twenty or more years in the service, may retire on pensions, and those who are 55 or more years old and have been in the service twenty-five years or more, may be retired at the option of the company. The pension age of females is five years younger. The plan for distributing the pension is based on length of service, as stated, and the amount of pay received. A man thirty years in the service is promised 30 per cent of his annual pay for the last ten years preceding retirement, no pension to be less than \$20 per month. Sickness and accident disabilities are provided for employes, and in case death resulting from accident in the service, insurance amounting to three years' salary will be paid, the maximum, however, to be \$5,000. There is no doubt that this bait will appeal strongly to a very large percentage of the combine's employes who have become resigned to its benevolent feudalism.—Cleveland Citizen.

There is no question but that the slaves of this corporation will grab the bait offered.

The vast majority of them will scarcely discern the fact that but a few of them will ever become beneficiaries of pensions. The vast majority of working people are planted in a graveyard ere they reach the three-score mile-post. Again, a working slave must have the patience of a job, to remain the slave of either of these corporations for a period of twenty years, in order to be eligible to draw a pension.

As the corporations can exercise the privilege of dispensing with the service of the slaves ere they reach 60 years or before they have been docile subjects for twenty years, it is reasonable to presume that the pension fund will not be seriously affected. The pension fund is but a diplomatic move on the part of corporations to keep the susceptible and unsophisticated with the non-union crowd, so that they can be "free" and "independent" as individuals.

A pension offered by a corporation is a grim joke.

LET US ALSO GIVE THANKS for the fun we are going to have with old Doc Bryan.

For sixteen years this dull and pretentious person has been sitting at Lincoln sputtering and muttering about abolishing the trusts and returning to competition. He has constantly denounced, in his oracular fashion, the Republican administrations for not enforcing the anti-trust laws and has told how the Democrats would eat the trusts up when they came into power.

The Democrats are to be in power now. They will have the whole machine—House, Senate and administration. It will be more fun than a box of monkeys to see what they will do and how they will fumble and crawfish and side step before this imperative issue.

Mr. Bryan will have a President of his own choosing, a platform of his own making, a majority in the House so huge that there will be no chance to evade responsibility.

Therefore, go to it, Old Doc. Show us. We want to see the old

thing work. Give us an exhibition. Bust some trusts for us. You are the boy for that. Rear aloft your mighty mace and rush upon the foe. Smite and spare not. Bust the sugar trust and the steel trust and the money trust. Bust all the trusts. You know how, of course, or you would not have been giving out all these tips about the subject. Remove from the oppressed land the shadow of the terrible trust octopus. Lose no time, dear Old Doc. Think of all the millions of your countrymen groaning under the burden of the trust monster. Haste to their rescue. Drive the horrible oppressors into the sea. Save the nation. Do the deeds of valor that you have so long contemplated. Freedom calls you. Can you, her favorite child, be indifferent to her agonized appeal? Forth from the cave of Lincoln! Forth from the Chautauqua assemblies! Forth from the gab fest! The hour of action has arrived! Pluck forth Excalibur from its sheath! Captain the shining hosts of Righteousness. Lead on, lead on, O Mighty One!

Smite! Hammer! Bust! Pulverize a trust every hour! Let the Starry Banner float again over a nation of free men, without a trust, without an octopus, without a Morgan, without a Rockefeller. Then crowned with laurels and the thanks of a grateful nation restore competition, the stage coach, the tallow candle, the canoe and the other insignia of a free and enlightened people in the Middle Ages of which you are such a strange and portentous survival.

"A Bryan! A Bryan! A rescue! A rescue!" Already methinks I hear arise the shouts of battle as the dauntless hero of Lincoln charges down the glorious field of battle. To it, Old Doc! You have the chance of your life with the world as your witness and the whole Socialist party having the time of its life as it sits on the fence to watch as long as it can without falling off from laughter.—Charles E. Russell, in *Coming Nation*.

Persecution Will Fail

CAPITALISM is leaving no stone unturned to crush organized labor and suppress the political party through which class-conscious labor expresses itself at the ballot box. The struggle at Los Angeles, the conspiracies at Lawrence, Massachusetts, the agencies of capitalism at Indianapolis, backed by the government, and the indictments against Debs, Warren and Shephard to destroy the Appeal to Reason, that organ of Socialism that has awakened labor from its stupor, are convincing proofs that industrial oppressors are combined to deliver a solar-plexus blow to the economic and political movements that are giving battle to "predatory wealth." But capitalism and its agents do not seem to be acquainted with history. Capitalism, backed by the government which capitalism controls, may be able to fasten guilt on labor officials and send them to prison. Capitalism, backed by the courts, may be able to send a Debs, a Warren and a Shephard to a bastille, but with every labor official and apostle of human liberty in

prison, the sentiment for human rights will live as long as man loathes the iron rod of tyranny.

Capitalism forgets that Christ was hanged upon a cross, but the doctrines for which he gave up His life, lived and covered the earth.

Capitalism forgets that heroes died at Lexington and Bunker Hill, but that the cause for which they immolated their lives raised a flag to float over the shattered ramparts of regal despotism.

Capitalism forgets that Brown, Garrison and Phillips were the victims of the broad-cloth mob, but the principles for which they staked their lives became embodied in the constitution of a nation.

Persecution cannot crush the eternal principles of justice. Labor in jail will be as eloquent and convincing as labor in press and on the rostrum.

Put all the missionaries of industrial liberty behind the walls of prisons, and their places will be filled by other men whose tongues will speak the message that brings hope to the impoverished and oppressed.

Why?

THE CONFESSIONS of McManigal regarding the many dynamite outrages committed by the McNamaras and others make people wonder in what age they are living. That such outrages can be committed in America would at first seem impossible, but the proof is coming out. The story is one of murder, arson, treason and anarchy. It is doing more to injure the cause of union labor than anything that has happened in a century.—*Yerrington Times*.

The *Yerrington Times* seems to be shocked and apparently grieved at the confessions of McManigal, the trained tool of the Burns Detective Agency, on the grounds of the injury to organized labor. Had the *Yerrington Times* and all other publications expended as much energy to destroy the system that produces crime as they do in painting word pictures of the effects of our industrial hell that makes brutes of men, there would be far less to write about concerning the criminals whose desperate deeds grate harshly on the nerves of the righteous.

If the members of organized labor who have been on trial in Indianapolis are guilty of the crimes charged, there must be some cause

that impels men to jeopardize their life and liberty. No trivial cause will tempt men to open the doors of a prison for themselves or to erect scaffolds upon which they may end their lives.

The cause that breeds crimes and makes criminals is born in the economic wrongs of an industrial system that robs labor and legalizes the robbery of the exploited.

When a few men in labor's ranks, made desperate through the outrages of economic masters, take the law into their own hands and use explosives to appease their spirit of revenge, there is a hue and cry in every part of the nation, and our daily journals pledged to Mammon, denounce the malefactors as red-handed outlaws whose punishment should be swift and certain. But when magnates of railroads, operators of mines or managers of factories, in their greed for profit, neglect to safeguard human life and hundreds of lives are sacrificed to glut the appetite for dividends, there is no demand that those responsible for industrial murders shall be brought before the bar of justice.

Why?

Industrial Unionism and the A. F. of L.

BY A VOTE of substantially 11,000 to 6,000, the American Federation of Labor has defeated the proposals to replace its present policy of craft autonomy by the policy of industrial unionism.

Though clearly worsted in argument, and compelled to indulge in personal abuse of their opponents in lieu thereof, the "stand-patters" won out by a vote of almost two to one.

Experiences of this kind are familiar to Socialists. Though they invariably carry off the intellectual palm of victory in controversy with their opponents, they are overwhelmingly outvoted when the national show of hands is taken. But at the same time, it must not be forgotten that the vote for Socialism as invariably increases.

And this is precisely similar to what has occurred in the American Federation of Labor. The triumph of the new over the old is usually a protracted business. Still, it is indisputable that within the American Federation of Labor the new principle of industrial unionism is making steady, though perhaps not rapid, progress.

Impatient industrial unionists, noting this slow progress, are often inclined to deny any progress whatever, and assert that the American Federation is hopelessly and inherently conservative and reactionary, and will never evolve within itself to industrial unionism. But after all, "never" means no more "a long time," and as they are not inclined to abide the long time, many of them seek to organize, outside the American Federation, labor bodies which start with the principle of industrial unionism.

No adverse criticism of this action is in order. It is in the nature of things inevitable, and therefore perfectly natural.

And in like manner, no adverse criticism holds against those who with more patience, but no less persistency, confine their efforts for industrial unionism within the ranks of the American Federation of Labor. In both these arenas of activity, both within and without the A. F. of L., the forces of economic evolution are making for industrial unionism.

And taking a broad view of the situation, perhaps it might be said that condemnation of the conservatives is also on the whole pointless. Change being inevitable, and change always involving struggle, a party in opposition to change has in the nature of things as much justification for its existence as its opponents.

Mr. Gompers and his associates have often been charged with the construction and maintenance of a "machine" by which they keep a majority of the rank and file in line to support their policies. It is perhaps useless to insist that the workers are thereby deceived and kept purposely in ignorance. After all, this is not a "moral" but an economic struggle, and Mr. Gompers and his associates have no other possible way of holding off the opposition.

In the last analysis, the whole matter is dependent upon the growth and intelligence among the workers. Those who have already seen the need or inevitability, or both, of industrial unionism, cannot be dominated by the Gompers machine. And their success finally depends upon their ability to enlighten those who are yet dominated by it. It may be ignorance or prejudice or indifference, or all three combined, but it must be overcome. The argument for industrial

unionism on the floor of the convention will only triumph when it has triumphed first among the majority of the rank and file.—New York Call.

The last paragraph of the above editorial will appeal strongly to the intelligence of the men and women who are convinced from experience and observation that craft and trade organizations can no longer cope successfully with the power of organized wealth.

Industrial unionism will not come until the necessary missionary

work has been done to prove to the rank and file the weakness of the labor movement divided into regiments.

Resolutions in conventions favoring industrial unionism will scarcely convert that vast majority who never attend conventions. They must, to use the language of the Missourian, "be shown," and then "labor leaders" will not be able to construct a "machine" that maintains a policy that is becoming more helpless as capitalism becomes more thoroughly organized.

Sees "The Handwriting on the Wall"

THE COLORADO SPRINGS GAZETTE, published at Colorado Springs, Colorado, had the following editorial in its issue of November 26th under the head of "Evolution or Revolution":

"In 1908 the Socialist vote for President was 420,464. In 1912 it was nearly 800,000.

"This remarkable increase—almost 100 per cent—occurred in spite of the fact that the Progressive party this year had adopted a program far more radical than had ever been adopted before by any except the Socialist party. It had been supposed the Progressives would attract many who otherwise would have voted the Socialist ticket.

"The election of 1912 showed that the Socialist party in the United States has reached a point where it must be reckoned with in future elections. It is constantly increasing in strength; there is no indication that it has reached its maximum growth.

"There is a reason for the growth of the Socialist party. That reason lies in the injustice of our modern industrial organization. A few have much; many have nothing—and that makes for Socialism.

"Just as there is a reason for Socialism, so there is a cure. Socialism cannot be stopped by persecution, nor by the calling of names. It can be stopped only by the doing of justice to all men.

"The revision of the tariff and the restoration of competition will not stop Socialism. The unjust treatment of workingmen exists in the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company's plant at Pueblo—a competitor of the steel trust—just as it exists in the trust's own plants in Pennsylvania and Illinois. Labor is oppressed in free trade England just as it is in protected Germany.

"Socialism frankly seeks revolution. It has been quite essentially a destructive party. Its leaders have not yet elaborated, in detail, the steps that would have to be taken in order that the people themselves might take possession of industry.

"America is not yet ripe for Socialism—but unless conditions are changed soon, and for the better, the revolution for which all Socialists are working will come. It probably will be a bloodless revolution—a revolution of ballots—but it will be none the less a revolution. And, coming suddenly, finding the people unprepared, it will go to excesses, and in the inevitable reaction most of the gain will be lost.

"Socialism is revolution, but the Progressive party program is evolution. Revolution or evolution the people will have. If there is not evolution, there will inevitably be revolution. The Progressive party has a program that aims to remedy injustices. It aims to protect labor; it would provide for a more just distribution of the product of capital and labor.

"The Progressive platform probably does not offer all that will be found necessary to a settlement of every injustice. No man or set of men can lay out in advance a flawless program. But the Progressive party would go forward. It recognizes the need of new measures; it offers a program of legislation feasible of enactment at the present time. If still further measures should be found necessary, after these had been adopted, no Progressive would hesitate still to go forward.

"If, for instance, government control of corporations, after a fair

trial, should be found insufficient to secure industrial justice, then the Progressive party would advocate government ownership—and it would have secured, through its industrial commission, all the data necessary for the taking over of such industries as it might be found necessary to bring under government ownership.

"Progressives do not believe government ownership is necessary. They believe present industrial ills can be cured by the remedies they propose. They advocate these remedies, not as an end in themselves, but only as necessary means towards the securing of social and industrial justice. And if stronger medicine is needed than that advocated by them, they would not hesitate to give it. But they would first demonstrate the need for the stronger medicine—which has not yet been compounded—by applying the remedy already in the hands of the people.

"The old parties have demonstrated their inability to deal with modern industrial evils. They don't even in their platforms recognize the fact that such evils exist. But they do exist, and the people are not for much longer going to be satisfied with mere revisions of the tariff. They will turn then to one or the other of the parties that does offer promise of better conditions.

"The parties of the future are the Progressives and the Socialists—the party of evolution and the party of revolution. Fast as the Socialist party is growing, the Progressive party is growing still faster still. There can be no doubt but that the people of the United States, conservative as they are by habit and training, will prefer evolution to revolution.

"Only if the Progressive party fails will a majority of the people of the United States turn to Socialism."

The above is a significant editorial, when the fact is taken into consideration that the Gazette has been one of the stalwart Republican journals of the West and published in a city that has more millionaires in proportion to its population than any city in America.

The Gazette sees the onward march of Socialism, and the above editorial was prompted by a desire to impress upon the minds of people who have suffered from injustice that their wrongs could be righted by the Progressives gaining control of the machinery of government.

The Gazette recognizes the fact that "labor is oppressed in free trade England just as it is in protected Germany," and such an admission on the part of the Gazette establishes the fact that this journal has no faith in the tariff or its revision downward. Tariff or no tariff cannot liberate the people from the chains of capitalist despotism. Human rights cannot live in the poisonous atmosphere of the profit system, no more than a man could expect to be healthy as an inhabitant of a sewer.

The Progressives cannot bring about the reign of *social justice*, for the Progressives in no plank of their platform touch the *cause* that has bred discontent in every nation on earth.

The editorial of the Gazette is evidence that journals that are pledged to uphold capitalism and wage slavery see the signs that indicate the coming of an industrial revolution that will bring economic freedom to the race.

It Happened to a Direct Actionist

THIS interesting news came from the A. F. of L. convention one day last week:

"A fistic encounter between William D. Haywood, a leader of the I. W. W., and J. Mahlon Barnes, who was national campaign manager of the recent Socialist campaign, took place tonight in the lobby of the convention hall while the American Federation of Labor was holding its final session. Haywood and Barnes met just outside the door of the auditorium. The door was open and President Gompers, on the platform, saw Haywood strike Barnes. 'A delegate to the convention has been insulted by Big Bill Haywood,' shouted Gompers. 'Delegates will keep their seats and the sergeant-at-arms will remove the disturber.' Haywood ran into the street, followed by several delegates. He took refuge in a laundry and some one barred the door. Policemen prevented further trouble. Haywood was taken to police headquarters, but Barnes declined to make a charge against him, and he was not held. Barnes said Haywood had revived an old dispute over the merits of the rival bodies to which they belonged. He said Haywood had taunted him with the defeat of measures Barnes had championed in the convention. Barnes said he had invited Haywood to the floor of the convention, with the remark that he would 'get his.' Haywood retorted by calling Barnes a name and striking him."

Thus another "battle" has been lost to the direct actionists, but we presume that "Big Bill" will continue to insist that they will yet

win the "war." "Big Bill" is sure some bluffer, and to hear him in action you would think that he literally "eats them alive," but out West here where we have a more intimate knowledge of "Big Bill" we seldom get frightened when we hear him—that is, if we don't take him too seriously. "Big Bill" was glad enough to have everybody helping him out when he was in trouble, but when he is not in trouble he spends his time running about giving particular h—l to a lot of the other labor people of the country who were doing him a good turn when good turns really counted for something. Of course everybody is a "labor skate" and a "fakir" who doesn't hitch on to "Big Bill's" direct-action program. And then, if he finds he has "taken in too much territory" it's off for the laundry, or any other convenient haven of "refuge," for Bill. But, still we guess Big Bill can continue to find enough followers to make a living out of this sort of thing, and it's great to experience the notoriety that goes with it. You could get the same results by going over Niagara in a barrel, or by doing some equally fool-hardy stunt—anything, in fact, but doing some sensible, constructive work for the movement and treating co-workers in a proper and fraternal spirit.—Labor World, Spokane.

The editor of the World does not seem to place deathless confidence in the prowess of "Big Bill" as a Spartacus in Labor's arena.

Why, when Big Bill walks the earth trembles; when "Big Bill"

converts the orifice in his shapely mug into a trumpet and shrieks a blast of defiance to the mighty potentates of "predatory wealth," dividends shrink and bloated bondholders fast for a month to recuperate their losses.

When the lion-hearted, yet sheep-like, William raises his arm and clenches his mighty mitt as evidence that he is willing to fight, bleed and die for the proletaire, the Wall Street sharks have chills and the satin-robed damsels of the "smart set" cry: "*Papa, dear papa, come home.*"

The Labor World of Spokane has no conception of the genius of this stalwart Hercules who sheds tears on the rostrum as he recites the tragic story of his incarceration in an Idaho bastille, and who is there who can keep back the gurgling sobs as "Big Bill" paints that verbal picture of being smuggled to the gibbet and his body being slowly dissolved in quick-lime as he lay lifeless in the cemetery of a jail-yard.

Such a calamity would have been hard on the quick-lime.

We scorn to picture "Big Bill" as an ingrate, for experience

has taught us that while Ponderous William may have a small heart to give, yet he has a big heart to take.

"Big Bill" is the "Bull Moose" of the I. W. W., and the memory of his thunderous eloquence will live as long as revolutionists can raise funds for free speech fights and "mazuma" for the maintenance of soup factories.

When "Big Bill" hit Barnes the Bulgarians growled at the Turks and the "Reno colony" became depopulated. As "Big Bill's" fist shot through the air and connected with the anatomy of Barnes, the concussion was felt in all the nations of the civilized world, and men of peace rushed to the armories to become equipped for war. Every floating warship in the seas rocked upon the waves and guns were sighted in the direction of the noise that came from Rochester.

The Labor World should be careful in the future in using language that might be interpreted as a slight to those spouting celebrities who have a monopoly on the tactics and methods that are to usher in the coming co-operative commonwealth.

The Odious Truth

THERE IS NOTHING quite so immoral and shocking to the pillars of society as the naked truth.

"Ye shall know the truth and the truth shall make you free."

Lest the truth shall be known, the pillars of society, the beneficiaries of its injustices and inequalities and exploitation, the rulers and those in high places and authority, ever have been bent upon muzzling those who would speak without sanction and to close the ears of those who would listen to the impious and wicked.

A Federal grand jury in Kansas has indicted Eugene Debs and Fred D. Warren and their associates on the Appeal to Reason, on the charge of inducing a witness to run away and obstructing justice. The real offense of these men is that they exposed horrible conditions of vice and immorality in the Federal penitentiary at Fort Leavenworth.

In the natural order of things one would expect that the pillars of society, those who assume the burden of protecting its morals, would welcome every revelation calculated to show the existence of evil. They do not.

There is nothing quite so shocking as a thoroughgoing exposition of the source and the ramifications of vice.

Bernard Shaw's "Mrs. Warren's Profession" was deemed highly immoral by the guardians of our morality. For the author did not con-

tent himself with the superficialities, but sought to trace evil to its source and fix the responsibility without sparing the smug respectability that profits from its existence.

The postoffice department barred from the mails the report of the Chicago vice commission. If the report had been made by Socialists or other disturbers or incendiaries, the government would have hounded them, as it is hounding Warren and Debs, in an effort to ruin them and send them to prison.

It is a grievous thing to tell the truth. The truth is not only calculated to set men free, but it menaces the occupation of many eminently respectable citizens.

The bureaucrats at Washington who have enlisted to crush Socialism by sending Debs to jail or forcing the Appeal to Reason to suspend, might learn something to their profit by familiarizing themselves with the warfare that has been waged through the centuries to crush truth, to strangle liberty and to hold the bodies and minds of men in bondage.

Men have been hanged, books have been burned and ideas interdicted, but the progress of the human race has not been halted.

Mr. Taft's term will not last long enough to enable his subordinates to complete the task which they have undertaken.—Milwaukee Leader.

The Convention at Rochester

TO A SUPERFICIAL OBSERVER it would appear that no progress to speak of was made at the convention of the American Federation of Labor, just adjourned.

It is true that the stand-pat element is still in the majority, still controlled the legislation of the convention. The gain made by the progressive element can only be computed by the far greater number of the delegates that favored advanced programs, when compared to former conventions.

It is surprising that with employers' associations organized not only in industries but combined to aid each other outside of their own particular industry; with numbers of members of the craft unions bitterly complaining because they had to aid in the defeat of their fellow workers in the same industry though of a different craft, on account of contracts that compelled them to continue work, even though their fellow workers were replaced by strike-breakers, the majority of the delegates, or representatives of the majority of the workers affiliated, did not yet realize the necessity of initiating an active campaign looking toward organization by industries.

It is surprising that with all the bitter complaints from every section of the country of class bias in the halls of legislature, in the executive branches of the government, and especially in the interpretation of the laws by the judiciary, in each instance so bitterly biased

against the interests of the workers, that the majority represented evidently were opposed to the political program that has proved so fruitful of results in Great Britain and other lands.

But the fact that these progressive programs were rejected only emphasizes the necessity for the more progressive unions to continue their agitation in future conventions until the minority which they now represent becomes the majority.

These delegates evidently represented the average opinions of the members of the unions that sent them. The more progressive element cannot go ahead very far until these others become convinced of the necessity of adopting their ideas. To educate them to that point we must stay with them; accept the verdict of the majority while we continue our work of education. We may become impatient, disheartened by the inertia of the mass, but we cannot go far ahead of the mass. We can only lead our fellow workers to the light by staying with them. We have the right on our side. Grim necessity will continue to forward our programs. The one fatal mistake we could make would be to sever our relations with those who, in time, will be forced to see the logic of our position. In each convention the minority, representing the real leaders, is becoming more formidable. Let us stick with them until we become the majority.—United Mine Worker's Journal.

Real Cause of Balkan War

HISTORY is a cipher to which Socialists hold the key.

"The history of civilization is the history of class struggles"—and the history of how institutions struggle to maintain the interests of the class dominant at any given time.

Back of what may seem to be a religious or racial or political contest, it is safe to look for an economic cause. This may not always be upon the surface, indeed it is rarely apparent to the casual observer; even the peoples most active in the actual conflict may be convinced that the causes are other than they are. Nevertheless, the deepest, most powerful cause will be found to be the need of the ruling class to gain greater freedom to push their exploitation.

In the present Balkan war, the real trouble lies in the fact that Turkey will not get into the capitalistic procession. She is backward and feudal in her economic life and will not open up her realm to the enterprise of international capitalism. Undoubtedly Turkey has been

unjust in its demands upon its citizens and dependencies, but the great crime is this failure to meet the demands of big business.

Can any nation be more abominable than Russia in its treatment of its own and dependent peoples? Yet no cry comes that Russia must get off the map. Why? Because Russia has opened her territory and institutions to capitalistic enterprise. It is a fat field for the exploiters in every line and so its abominations must be tolerated. Turkey, on the contrary, has been, even under the Young Turks, slow to modernize either as the capitalists could wish or as the true reformer might urge. Hence Balkan zeal and religious antagonisms are being used as catspaws to further the needs of big business.

The final result politically will depend upon Austria and Russia. It is these great powers which will divide the spoils which the weaker states have fought over.

Poor little Serbia has fought for and pushed her way through the Turks to a seaport on the Adriatic Sea. She demands a little land at

the port of Durazzo. It belongs to Turkey and she has defeated Turkey. Will Serbia have what she has won?

Not at all.

Austria and Russia will settle the matter with the help of England and Germany. They have already settled that Serbia shall not have her port. Whether they will fall out among themselves as to the spoil won by others remains to be seen.

English Socialist papers bitterly arraign England for her cowardly failure to bring reform in Turkey and to aid in securing a Federation of the Balkan states which would have been strong enough to be a bulwark against Russian aggression. Instead England defers to Russia, which is determined that these states shall be nothing in themselves—only a weak borderland for Russia.

The International Bureau has called an extraordinary meeting of the International Socialist Congress to meet Christmas week to take action on the war situation, whatever it proves to be at that time.

As always, the Socialists of the countries already affected protest against the war "as detrimental to the Balkan working classes," saying that it has been "undertaken by the capitalistic interests exploiting the noble impulses and self-sacrifices of the people."

There is much reason to believe that the solidarity of the working classes is too complete in Germany and perhaps in Austria, England and France to make war between these countries possible. In any event, the International Congress will not allow a war to involve these countries until the utmost strength of the Socialist movement has been put to the test.—California Social-Democrat.

Hockin, the Traitor

HERBERT S. HOCKIN, secretary and treasurer of the International Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers, has been a spy for the Burns Detective Agency. Even the judge upon the bench, before whom more than forty members of the Structural Iron Workers are being tried, has declared, after listening to the testimony of Hockin, that he "could not be trusted during the day or night."

This criminal degenerate became a Judas, in the hope that he would win the approval of the steel trust, and in time become the beneficiary of emoluments that would accrue to him through his treason. Hockin has served the dirty purpose of a conspiring detective agency and has enabled the steel trust to deliver a blow to an organization whose officials are now being tried on charges which, if proven, will

place them behind the walls of a prison. Hockin will not be a hero in the eyes of detective agencies, nor will the magnates of the steel octopus pay any tributes to this pariah, who is even a stranger to that honor that is sometimes recognized between thieves.

As long as life remains within the rotten and polluted carcass of this traitor he will be despised and loathed, not only by the class to which he belongs, but by every man and woman whose souls have not become callous to the depravity of imps in human shape.

Hockin in prison or at liberty will be an outcast—a marked man—execrated by *Labor* and spurned by *Privilege*.

Hockin is as infamous as Judas, as treacherous as Arnold and a fit pal for Orchard, the peerless liar of the Pinkertons.

Pensions for Official Mendicants

THE FIRST BILL introduced in the House of Representatives was by Congressman De Forest of New York and provides a pension for former Presidents of the United States, their widows and children. The bill allows ex-Presidents \$2,000 per month, their widows, while remaining unmarried, \$1,000 per month, and minor children under 2 years of age \$200 per month, providing both parents are dead.

The proposition of Carnegie to place ex-Presidents of the United States on the pension roll and to give them an allowance of \$25,000 annually, in all probability had much to do with the introduction of this bill in Congress.

The "canny Scot," in all probability, entertained the opinion that his proposition of making ex-Presidents beneficiaries of a pension that came from the coffers of a giant corporation would be so repulsive to the American people that our congressmen would become generous and appropriate the people's money to place on "Easy Street" those statesmen of the White House who had been unable to save a competency from an annual salary of \$75,000 per year to provide against want in the declining years of their political retirement.

Pensions for ex-Presidents, their widows and children prove conclusively that our government is but the agency through which the upper strata of society may be showered with favors. Compensation bills for crippled employes or pensions for worn-out wrecks of physical

manhood meet with the most vigorous opposition from those "servants of the people," who before election are "friends of labor," but who, after election are but slaves of a master class.

It has been said that our ex-Presidents must be placed in such a position that their "pride and dignity" must not be made to suffer through necessity forcing them to accept positions to acquire the means of life.

If *Presidents* receiving a salary while in office of \$75,000 per annum and *perquisites* cannot maintain their "pride and dignity" when separated from their *jobs* without a pension, then how is it possible for a workingman (who is told about the "dignity of labor") to maintain his *pride* unless he is placed on the pension roll and permitted to draw an annual salary when a master throws him on the scrap-heap, because his labor can no longer produce the dividends desired?

Are ex-Presidents and men of their ilk the only fit subjects for pensions?

Is it *paternalism* for a worn-out slave to draw a pension and *dignified* for an ex-President to be fed on the *charity* doled out from the funds of the people? This bill introduced by De Forest should teach a lesson to the working class that will not be soon forgotten, and should prove to labor beyond every question of doubt that the government is in the hands of *Privilege*.

Stay Away from Porcupine

THE STRIKE at Porcupine still continues, with the strikers standing as solid as a stone wall against a reduction in wages.

The mining companies have resorted to the usual methods to break the strike. Thugs and gunmen have been imported to create a reign of terror, and the hirelings of the Thiele Detective Agency are rendering every effort to bring about a condition of lawlessness, in the hope that public sentiment may be turned against the men who are determined that a living wage shall be paid in the Porcupine mining district.

The mining companies have their agents in all parts of the country, and these agents are taxing their cunning ingenuity to lure men to Porcupine to usurp the places of the strikers.

The strikers at Porcupine are determined to win this battle, regardless of all the murderous outlaws that can be furnished by those agencies that deal in blood-money.

Stay away from Porcupine! Every honest man whose heart beats with loyalty to his class, will scorn to take the place of a striker, thus making it possible for a Mine Operators' Association to exult in the defeat of strikers who refuse to be abject slaves.

Upholding Professional Beggary

UNDER THE CAPTION "Serious Charge Against Head Waiter," we find the following in a journal that is supposed to represent the principles of organized labor:

"The following statement copied from the Baltimore Times exposes another of the impositions practiced upon hotel workers.

"From time to time other grievances of hotel workers will be published in this paper.

"We wish to state that from time to time reports have been sent in to us that the moneys that have been left to the waiters who have served banquets and private parties at the Hotel Emerson have been kept by the head waiter and retained for his own personal use. A case of this kind happened as late as Saturday, November 16th, when a col-

lection was taken up by the guests for the waiters; this, along with \$20 which was left for services rendered. This has all been kept by the head waiter. If this kind of pilfering is not illegal, then what would you call it? Let this be a warning to the public of Baltimore not to give any money to any head waiter without finding out afterward from the waiters if they receive it. This statement is from a committee of Baltimore waiters." * * *

The above item of news as to the manner in which the head waiter imposed upon the other waiters, who are *beggars for tips*, does not reflect any credit on a labor journal that stands for labor being on its knees looking for alms from every patron of a hotel, café or restaurant. The fact that the head waiter can keep the *crumbs* that are flung as *tips* to the slaves who act in the capacity of waiters in a high-priced

hash emporium, is conclusive evidence that these grumbling mendicants are not organized, and therefore cannot command a living wage from the exploiter, but must fawn like grovelling sycophants in the presence of aristocratic epicures to merit financial recognition for their cringing servility.

The waiter who is a man scorns to be the recipient of petty donations, but the waiter who is a man joins hands with his fellowmen and insists that his employer and not the patron shall pay him a wage that makes it unnecessary for him to play the rôle of the lick-spittle.

Tipping has become such a source of revenue that syndicates have been established in nearly all the large cities of the country, the syndicates paying a bonus to hotels, cafés and restaurants for being granted the privilege of furnishing the employes for such places. The syndicates pay the employes a wage, and the tips received by the employes are turned over to the representatives of the syndicates, who see to it that the waiters have no pockets in their clothes in which they might secrete money.

Labor journals should vigorously condemn the tipping system and force these professional beggars to become men and join a labor organization as a matter of self-protection.



INCREASED GOLD PRODUCTION IN MEXICO.

Mexico was fourth in rank among the gold-producing countries in 1911, according to the figures of the United States Geological Survey, the output for the year being \$29,196,000. This was an increase over the 1910 figures of more than \$4,000,000, despite the unsettled conditions which prevailed in some portions of the Republic during the year. With a return to settled conditions and the continued introduction of modern mining and metallurgical methods into Mexico leading to renewed development of the great metal resources of the country, the gold output may be expected to increase still more rapidly.

HAVE YOU HEARD ABOUT "PER CAPITA?"

By Henry M. Tichenor, the Rip-Saw Poet.

Have you heard about per capita, and our pros-per-tee, and how much wealth—per capita—belongs to you and me? And all about our autos, and our bank accounts and such, and other things—per capita—that simply beat the Dutch? There is so much—per capita—that's now in circulation, that every one—per capita—is rich as all creation. We all can ride—per capita—in our own private car, we all can smoke—per capita—a 50-cent cigar. We all can sport—per capita—a self-contented smile, and dress our wives—per capita—in latest Paris style. We're flyin' high—per capita—with merry song and dance to the jingle of—per capita—the money in our pants. With all this wealth—per capita—abundant everywhere, it's annoyin' how so many have that worn and weary stare—they ought to be ashamed to look so all-fired poor and lank, with all their wealth—per capita—that's piled up in the bank!

SACRIFICES.

By Agnes Thecla Fair.

Ever meet the "Sacrifice Kid?" Well, he is in the labor movement telling about what he has done for the cause—how he has been in strikes, and how he lost his "home," and how he stayed out four weeks on two occasions, and then the penitentiary was so attractive, and having a master was such a treat that he just had to go back to the slave pen.

He's strong for the union with his jaw, but ask him to give \$100 for literature to be distributed among his fellow slaves and he grows weak in the knees. Why, he could do anything for the union except part with a real dollar. The home that some real estate shark gave him, when he was not looking, is usually a shack that the average hobo would be afraid to be found dead in.

The "Sacrifice Kid" usually has a wife that might be called, "Oh, you beautiful doll," and who if she were to have a serious thought would probably fracture her skull. She is very much interested in glad rags and though the "Sacrifice Kid" has always been a good slave to both her and his master, the beautiful doll gets her furniture and glad rags on the installment plan and speaks of her "home" for which she pays rent in advance and buys sugar in ten-cent packages. She apes Genevieve Highstepper, the society shell, and breaks her neck to curry favor with the so-called better classes.

The "Sacrifice Kid" comes into the labor movement because he is forced to, pays his dues reluctantly, stands on the street corner oogling his sister workers and passing dirty remarks about them when he knows or ought to know that in all animal life, even the snake family, the male protects the female. Then he goes to his home without a bath tub, gives a Judas kiss to his beautiful doll, only to be awakened by his master's whistle, "Slave, get up for me!"—The Liberator.

SOMETHING NEW.

With the reorganization of The Masses, Socialist journalism in America enters upon an entirely new phase of its rapid development. It has been felt for some time and in many quarters that, while Socialist publications as a class were well edited and interesting, there was a tendency to overlook the lighter of the social revolution, a tendency to neglect the salient opportunities to portray by art and literature the amusing pretensions of the ruling classes and their frantic and futile efforts to sweep back the rising tide of Socialism. It was felt that some earnest effort to fill this demand should be made.

The opportunity seemed to offer itself when The Masses proved to be a failure under its old management and its old policy. Accordingly, a group of Socialist writers and artists secured control of the defunct publication and have re-established it on an entirely new basis. Its policy, while still retaining the serious undertone which every successful paper must have, will be devoted to the lighter sides of the class struggle. That it will be more rather than less effective for that reason need hardly be explained to those who are

familiar with the excellent work done by the humorous and satirical papers in many countries of the Old World.

The list of contributors to the new Masses is too long to republish in this short article, but it already comprises most of the best-known Socialist writers and artists in the United States, and others will undoubtedly join the ranks as soon as they become acquainted with what the paper is trying to do.

The Masses for the present will be published monthly at 150 Nassau Street, New York, and the subscription price is \$1 per year. The first issue under the new management has already appeared and is nothing less than a wonder, not only because of what has already been accomplished, but because of what is promised for the future. Sample copies will be mailed free as long as they last, and those who are interested in encouraging this important venture should send in their subscriptions at once.

HUNTER ON GENERAL STRIKE.

Beginning with our issue of December 19th this paper will print every week an article by Robert Hunter, the well-known writer and author, on the subject of "The General Strike." There will be fourteen articles in this series.

Robert Hunter has recently returned from Europe, where he made a careful study of the "brand new" tactics of the labor unions of the Latin countries, and in these articles he will point out the fallacies and dangers of the general strike, sabotage, etc.

These articles have been written for the National Socialist of Washington, D. C., but by a special arrangement, this paper will publish this series simultaneously with that publication.

The following headings of the articles give an idea as to the character and scope of the Hunter series:

- I. The Fascination of the Idea.
- II. Definitions.
- III. In America and France.
- IV. In England.
- V. Is It a Disease of Infancy.
- VI. The Meaning of Sabotage.
- VII. Direct Action and Anarchism.
- VIII. Direct Action Versus Political Action.
- IX. A Menace to Organization.
- X. The Situation in the United States.
- XI. The Partial Versus the General Strike.
- XII. The International Position.
- XIII. The Views of Trade Union and Socialist Leaders.
- XIV. Conclusions.

Besides being a thorough student, Hunter is one of the most popular writers on Socialist and labor topics in the country. His articles are always in great demand. He has a style that is interesting as well as instructive.

A TRIBUTE TO WAYLAND.

By C. R. Jackson.

Wayland is not dead; he is only sleeping. Were he dead the sun-kissed hills that lure the poet in his metal flight, from fairy land to the home of the soul, would be merely mountains of stone, as cold and listless as the heartless brutes who broke his body. The sun would no longer coax the tiny bud of hope to unfold her beauties to the world, and the valleys would be shadows whose hollowness would haunt us to the grave, but oh! thank God! he lives, he lives! It is only those who never do anything to advance humanity that die; in fact, they never lived; they merely existed—they, like the worm that made its bow in the dust, and the wind come and blew upon it, and we see it no more. Their works do not follow them. Thus we know not that they have lived, but Wayland, noble Wayland! Thy works come after thee; thou builded greater than thou ever knew. The world will yet know thy worth, and thy soul goes marching on.

Comrades, the banner that this hero dropped at the door of his tomb, is now fluttering in the breeze; the sun of heaven will never set upon its folds. It is being borne up and down the earth by a million souls, who will never let it fall short of victory or the grave. It was our departed friend, perhaps, more than any other man on American soil that installed the machinery that carved and shaped the rock upon which our future institutions are to rest. He, with his noble associates, has shaped the timbers of the great ship which carries our hopes and aspirations over the waves of despair; his words are beacons that will help guide this ship past the deadly mines and plant the flag of freedom in every harbor beneath the canopy of heaven.

I will ride upon this noble ship
While my head's above the sod;
I will trust in this great pilot
Directed by the hand of God.

Wayland's soul is at the helm,
His broken body lies here sleeping;
He will guide us on to victory;
There is even joy in weeping.

But weep not too long, dear comrades,
Just drop a parting tear,
And know ye well that in each battle
Wayland's soul is ever near.

—Exchange.

THE DIVINING ROD.

The United States Geological Survey states in Water-Supply Paper 255, entitled "Underground Waters for Farm Use," just reissued, that no appliance, either mechanical or electric, has yet been devised that will detect water in places where plain common sense and close observation will not show its presence just as well. Numerous mechanical devices have been proposed for detecting the presence of underground water, ranging in complexity from the simple forked branch of witch hazel, peach, or other tree, to more or less elaborate mechanical or electric contrivances. Many of the operators of these devices, especially those who use the home-cut forked branch, are entirely honest in the belief that the working of the rod is influenced by agencies—usually regarded as electric currents following underground streams of water—that are entirely independent of their own bodies, and many people have implicit faith in their own and others' ability to locate underground water in this way. In experiments with a rod made from a forked branch it seemed to turn downward at certain points independent of the operator's will, but more complete tests showed that this down-turning resulted from slight and, until watched for, unconscious muscular action, the effects of which were communicated through the arms and wrists to the rod. No movement of the rod from causes outside of the body could be detected, and it soon became obvious that the view held by other men of science is correct—that the operation of the "divining rod" is generally due to unconscious movements of the body or of the muscles of the hand. The experiments made show that these movements occur most frequently at places

where the operator's experience has led him to believe that water may be found.

The uselessness of the divining rod is indicated by the facts that it may be worked at will by the operator, that he fails to detect strong water currents in tunnels and other channels that afford no surface indications of water, and that his locations in limestone regions where water flows in well-defined channels are no more successful than those dependent on mere guess. In fact, its operators are successful only in regions in which ground water occurs in a definite sheet of porous material or in more or less clayey deposits, such as pebbly clay or till. In such regions few failures can occur, for wells can get water almost anywhere.

The only advantage of employing a "water witch," as the operator of the divining rod is sometimes called, is that crudely skilled services are thus occasionally obtained, for the men so employed, if endowed with any natural aptitude, become, through their experience in locating wells shrewd, if sometimes unconscious observers of the occurrence and movements of ground water.

A copy of the report may be obtained free on application to the director of the Geological Survey, Washington, D. C.

YOUR ENEMIES.

By Herbert Kaufman.

You can't make a real success without making real enemies.

You can't hold a strong position without strong opposition.

You won't seem right to any if you don't seem wrong to many.

Viewpoints aren't uniform.

Standards of morals and ethics—means of livelihood—sources of happiness and prosperity—vary with individual habits of mind and life.

Men aren't ants. Humans aren't born with standardized impulses and predestined ways of working.

There are a thousand grades and types of proficiency and intellect—untold variations of intelligence. There isn't a living soul with whom you entirely agree on every subject.

All minds, like all thumbprints, are original and unique.

Even if you tried, it is impossible for you to accept every issue and regard every situation in the same light of reason as a fellow creature.

So how can you hope, even under the most favorable of auspices, to have everybody like you or like you?

You must think for yourself—you must respond to your own intuitions—you must reason your own way ahead.

Your career can be guided by only your personal observations and convictions.

The greater force of character, the more you'll force others to demonstrate their differing characteristics.

If you're upright and just and sane and clean and capable, it isn't a matter with your own volition to gain indorsement of warped and erratic and mean and criminal and brutal men.

You must take sides in society; and even among your chosen associates, you must stand prepared for constant disagreement.

You must stub your advancing feet against jealousy and bigotry and rascality. And the more decidedly you progress, the more vehemently you'll conflict with those who dislike you.

You can't attain without pain—you can't secure your rights without hundreds of others believing that you have interfered with their rights.

A useful life can't be entirely peaceful and care-free.

You must do your duty as you see it.

Every earnest man in every generation has paid the price of individuality.

You can't dodge.

The greater you are, the greater the penalty of your progress. The further you go, the wider you range, the more increase the points of contact with which you must reckon, and, therefore, you multiply your battles against misconception and slander and envy and malice.

You can't avoid or evade your allotted destiny—you can only hold down your share of trouble by holding back.

In every sphere men gibe and sneer—even the peace of the ditch-digger is threatened by the unemployed laborer who covets his job.

So long as you aspire, others will conspire—so long as you try, others will vie.

You'll have hostility to face in every place and at every pace.

Go straight on to your goal.

So long as your conscience isn't ashamed to acknowledge you as a friend, don't you give a rap for your enemies.

THE MAKING OF THE NOBLE.

By Robert Hunter.

Perhaps one might stand seeing all the suffering and misery in the world if one KNEW that something good and great was being produced by it.

Horrible as modern capitalism is, one might stand it if at the top men, women and children were being produced who really represented goodness, greatness and power.

We know the sorrow, the wretchedness, the insecurity of the millions who toil. We know how sad and dreary their life of toil is. We know what it means that two million frail little children are now child slaves.

And yet one might hesitate to overturn the world for their sake if all their toil and suffering was producing a type of manhood and womanhood that was really the light of the world.

We hear it said often that nothing really wonderful is produced in this sad old world of ours without suffering, without pruning and weeding out, indeed without the actual crushing out of less efficient, less useful and less vigorous plants and animals. We have been told what it costs to produce the "American Beauty," and it is argued that to produce great men, the many must suffer in want.

I sometimes go into great houses. I see luxuries envied by princes, terraces, sunken gardens, wonderful views over valleys and lakes; great estates running over countless acres; stables and kennels that would be palaces of undreamed-of splendor to the poor; beautiful rooms of exquisite woods; walls covered with gorgeous paintings; floors cushioned by great thick Oriental carpets; rooms containing every luxury and necessity that man might wish for; quiet, efficient servants who go about administering to every comfort, rarely seen, but ready always to wait and serve. And in these places clear air, warm sunlight, close-cropped lawns, wonderful views over the most beautiful bits of God's earth, makes it seem as if men and women who lived there might become a superior type; more perfect, more lovable, more godlike than ordinary mortals.

And yet what does one see? Men and women living on their great estates, drinking, smoking and gambling, the men fighting each other; the women, jealous, petty and quarrelsome. There is much marrying and divorcing; much lewd scandal and licentious living; much falling in love with each other's wives, and much ruining of beautiful girls from the "lower" classes. Their lives are spent in idleness, anxious only to find new ways to create appetites and new ways of satisfying those appetites. They rush from one part of the world to another to get away from boredom, and flit

from the lights and gayety of Paris to the soft nights and gaming tables of the Riviera.

And what happens? The men grow fat and red and sensual, and the women live in joyous anticipation of uniting their blood with the degenerate remnants of past aristocracies, the dukes and princes of Russia, the dukes and princes of Italy, Hungary and other countries.

And then I ask, is it for this that labor labors? Is it to produce this that toil and anguish, poverty and unemployment, low wages and long hours, toiling mothers and child slaves, must exist in the world?

Are the so-called upper classes worth so much to the world?

Out of the upper classes of Greece and Rome, of Russia and France and Italy, there have come so few men of intellect and greatness that their names are hardly worth mentioning. The poor produced all the upper class required, and then when the upper classes failed to become great intellects, poets and writers, great statesmen, trusted leaders and humanitarians, the poor sent up through the ranks and castes and classes of life men of their own, to do the noble as well as the useful things of life.

Time and time again in the history of the world the people have found that the noble are not noble, the kings not kings but wastrels, not heroes but play-actors and cowards. And then by revolution the people have forced their way into the midst of the noble to find out what rottenness existed in that holy of holy places.

One thousand eight hundred and forty-eight was a year of such uprisings. Carlyle says: "Everywhere immeasurable democracy rose monstrous, loud, blatant, inarticulate as the voice of chaos. Everywhere the official holy-of-holies was scandalously laid bare to dogs and the profane. Kings everywhere, and reigning persons, stared in sudden horror, the voice of the whole world bellowing in their ear: 'Begone, ye imbecile hypocrites, histrios not heroes! Off with you, off!' And, what was peculiar and notable in this year for the first time, the kings all made haste to go, as if exclaiming, 'We ARE poor histrios, we sure enough—did you want heroes? Don't kill us; we couldn't help it!'"

And then the people said to these kings and upper classes, "Did you think the Life of man was a grimacing dance of apes? To be led always by the squeak of your paltry fiddle? Ye miserable, this Universe is not an upholstery puppet-play, but a terrible God's fact, and you, I think—had NOT you better be gone?"

RELIGION AND THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

By J. G. Schwalm.

It could not very well be otherwise than that those who make their living by and from religion should do everything in their power to persuade as many as possible to become "religious" and thus further secure their income and easy living. The tirades against the prevailing secular methods of education by Father Burke and Dean Hart is entirely in harmony with the worst and best religious imposters of all the ages. Father Burke is against teaching physical and medical facts of life in the schools. That reminds one with great force of the age of Galileo, Servetus, Copernicus, Columbus, Darwin etc. Dean Hart wants to change our economics by having the Bible read in the schools, and thinks it would make people honest. He says: "I am told (pure gossip for all he knows) that trickery and petty dishonesties are a common practice among the children of our schools." What about the TRICKERY of Dean Hart when he accuses little children of things of which he confessedly knows nothing except by hearsay? Again he says: "Even in our own church we have difficulty in preventing the theft of whatever is left about the building." Ten to one if the Dean would investigate he would find the thieves in very highly churched homes, and where the Bible is the only book. It might not be amiss to mention that Jessie James was the son of a preacher, that all the assassins of American Presidents were of religious extraction and that three-fourths of our criminals come from Christian homes. The outstanding and incontrovertible fact is, that the more religion a country has, the more ignorant it is and the more vice and crime. Free thought and free knowledge give light and progress and that is death to religion.

In an editorial on THE CHURCH AND PROGRESS in the News Nov. 25, the writer gives the number of people who belonged to the churches or who were religious in our country at various times. In 1800 there were only seven to every one hundred. In 1850 there were fifteen church members to every one hundred population and in 1910 there were twenty four

1800 with only 7-100 of the population christian was the age valor and heroism of statesmanship and honor. It was the age of unbelief and skepticism in religious matters, the age of Paine and Jefferson the greatest opponents of the Christian religion the world has ever had. The age of Washington and Franklin the greatest and purest characters in the world's history. The age in which Patrick Henry set forth the treachery and hypocrisy of the "Ministers of God" and the King of England, and turned the arts of the people from things "divine" to things human—the establishment of justice and liberty. That was the age of all known time, and yet, it was pre-eminently the age of infidelity. Only 7% Christian.

Today when we are 24% Christian, the times are corrupt, business dishonesty and vice and crime, intemperance and distress in overwhelming and staggering proportions. What will be the condition of the country should it become 40-50% or 100% Christian?

Let us take warning from history.

In an "Ancient History" written by Peter Fredet, DD., Professor of History in St. Marks, Baltimore, occurs this passage "The Messiah, or Saviour of the world was now going to appear on earth, and establish His religion among men by the destruction of idolatry. It was proper that He, who is called in Scripture the Prince, the Lord, the King of Peace, should be born in a time of profound and universal peace." (Heavy type my own.)

This passage occurs after a description of the establishment of the Roman Empire by Augustus, the greatest empire and consolidation of human beings under a civil form of government the world has contained. That it established and promoted the peace and welfare of the people, the purpose for which governments or religion are intended, is manifest from the above quotation. It was a "time of profound and universal peace. It was almost a world-peace. But into this profound and universal Peace was born the Christian religion, and from almost the day that it made its appearance the "profound and universal peace" began to wane.

In a recent editorial in The Outlook by Roosevelt on the Balkan war he makes this statement: "At the beginning of the fifth century the great Roman Empire tottered to the brink of its fall. It had become Christian but Christianity had not been able to stop the corruption that was eating into it."

Here is another confession to the greatness of the Roman Empire, and at the same time telling us that when it fell it had become Christian. Christianity had nothing to do with the making of the Empire that was "great" and in which there was "profound and universal peace." That which had made it so great and so peaceful was "paganism" or civil and rational laws. Christianity not having been existence, it could not have had anything to do with the greatest of all the world's Empires. Had the Roman Empire escaped the influence of Christianity and continued under these laws and principles which had established "profound and universal peace" it might have continued indefinitely. But Rome fell when it became Christian, like every other nation that ever became Christian fell, and it was neither paganism or idolatry that caused its fall, but it was the "corruption" of Christianity that ate into it and caused it to totter and fall. The depth to which

Christianity caused it to fall was as the groan of death to the laughter of a child.

Do we want Christianity to absorb our civil and non-Christian institutions? Surely not. They why support it? How much better it would have been for Rome if it could have saved itself from the Christian religion? President Baker of the State university in a speech the other day said something equivalent to that Christian civilizations had never yet equalled those of Greece and Rome, B. C. That means that through the corruption caused by the Christian religion the world has lost 1900 years and has not yet passed the danger of again becoming the victim of still further and greater corruption from the same cause. I have at various times seen the Christian religion compared to an intoxication. It is a good comparison. The Christian religion may not in every instance make men vicious, but does in every instance destroy their independence, self-reliance, initiative and their right to original and free thought. It makes men drunk with fear and superstition. It makes them vicious because it commands under the most frightful penalties and compels them to refuse to compromise or arbitrate questions of a purely theological nature. Because of this narrow and unreasonable position, it is the foe of science, education and culture, and incidentally, the enemy of good will and peace among men. To put such a system of faith into the public schools would be inviting national degeneration and suicide.

STERLING COLO.

ANTI-SOCIALIST LECTURER GOLDSTEIN EXPOSED.

From the Appeal to Reason.

David Goldstein is one of the chief spokesmen in the crusade of the officers of the Catholic church against Socialism. He is being paraded over the country as the one man who can successfully combat the heresy. It is announced that he was formerly a Socialist and he challenges any representative Socialist to meet him in debate. The Knights of Columbus arranged a meeting for him at Springfield, Mo., and then caused a sweeping challenge to be printed that the valiant David would meet any Socialist speaker who had the courage to face him on the platform. The Springfield Socialists wrote to the Appeal for a speaker, as they had accepted the challenge. Comrade A. M. Simons was detailed for the job. He reached Springfield on the afternoon the Goldstein meeting was to be held. He was promptly on hand, but Goldstein refused point blank to divide time with the Socialists. It was a cowardly and disgraceful back-down on Goldstein's part and caused many of his erstwhile followers to desert. During the course of his remarks, Goldstein made the statement that "The Appeal to Reason is run by a gang of rogues." Simons was on his feet in an instant and in a voice that was easily heard all over the audience room shot this question at the now thoroughly discredited Mr. Goldstein: "Will you sign that statement so that you may be reached by civil and criminal libel suits?" David wilted. He refused to sign the verbal statement he had just made to this Springfield audience. Disgust was plainly seen on the faces of many of those who had come to applaud this attack on Socialism. Perhaps the sorest lot of fellows you ever met were the men who had backed this renegade Socialist. Many of these men were Irish and the Irish, you know, love a fair fight. The sickening spectacle of their champion eating his own words before the audience composed of men and women, each of whom had paid twenty-five cents to witness the performance, was humiliating indeed. The following night the Socialists held a rousing meeting in Springfield at which time Simons replied in a dignified but at the same time convincing and scathing manner, to Goldstein's specious arguments. As a result of the Goldstein fiasco, the Socialist movement in Springfield received an impetus that will result in lasting good. Wherever this man Goldstein is scheduled to speak, Socialists should circulate this reply of Simons to Goldstein. It is as follows:

"The opening sentence of David Goldstein's speech was an explanation of why he had dodged a debate after having issued a bombastic challenge to the Socialists. He did not tell the truth about that. He dodged the question of having issued a challenge.

"His next statement was another falsehood. He said he had just come from Milwaukee, where he had assisted in the burying of a red baby that had died in convulsions, meaning the Socialist party. If a party is dead that increased its vote 30 per cent. and wiped out both the Republican and Democratic parties, then I can assure Mr. Goldstein that there is going to be a resurrection.

"From that time on, his entire talk consisted of a turning and twisting of quotations and truths and half truths. The Catholic church is the very last institution that can afford to make an attack upon an opponent through the mouth of a renegade. Here on the table beside me is a pile of books, all of them written by 'reformed priests,' 'escaped nuns' and others who have left the Catholic church. They are filled from cover to cover with quotations from Catholic authorities almost identical in character with those contained in Goldstein's book. Do not fear that I am going to read them. I have no desire to impose this sort of filth upon any audience, but those who wrote them are at least as reliable as Goldstein.

"He told you why he left the Socialist party. It made a very nice story. I have here a letter from Morris Kaplan, who was a member of the Socialist Labor party at the same time as was Goldstein. He was financial secretary of the division of the party to which Goldstein and Martha Moore Avery belonged, and he testifies that while they were officials of the local organization of the old Socialist Labor party an examination was made of their books and it was discovered that these had been 'juggled with and accounts blotched in such a manner that gave evidence of underhand work and misuse of party funds.' Charges were preferred on the basis of this examination of the books, but before the case could be brought to trial the split came in the Socialist Labor party. Goldstein and Avery waited to see which way the cat would jump and when they found that section Boston was going with one side they decided to go with the other, thus dodging a trial. Later on they were expelled from the faction into which they had come. Some year or so later they made application to the Socialist party for re-admittance. Some of the Socialists were so forgiving that, in spite of the objections of those who knew them better, these two were admitted to membership. They then at once took steps to betray the organization that had admitted them, and within a few months withdrew from the party to enjoy the emoluments of their treason.

"So much for Goldstein. I am done with him personally. Now as to the attitude of the Socialist party regarding religion. He made much of the fact that Socialism was based on the economic interpretation of history. That was almost the only truthful statement he made. When he came to describe what that meant he twisted and turned it in every direction.

"Let me explain it to you so you can not fail to understand it. If you are introduced to a stranger your first question concerning him is what does he do for a living. When you know that fact you know a great number of things about him. You can tell something of the kind of a house he lives in, the companions he keeps, the education he has had and the way in which he looks at life. There will be exceptions to the rule, but you are quite certain that, as a general thing, a bricklayer, a mason or a carpenter, will be living in a different kind of house, reading different kinds of books, enjoying different pleasures, wearing different clothes than a lawyer, a bank president or owner of trusts.

"The economic interpretation of history simply applies that same truth to society and points out that if a body of people get their living by hunt-

ing and fishing, they will have a different sort of social institutions than a society that gets its living by running factories, mills, mines and department stores.

"That is the fundamental thing in the economic interpretation of history. Whether it is contrary to Catholic theology or not, I, of course, am not competent to say. I might inform you, however, that the Rev. J. A. Dewe, in his work on the 'History of Economics,' a work that is published by the largest Catholic publishing house in America, and has the 'imprimatur' of Cardinal Farley and the 'nihil obstat' of the official censor of the Roman Catholic church, endorses this doctrine. In fact, it is only common sense applied on a broad scale, and it is true it is the basis of Socialism.

"But," says Goldstein, 'all prominent Socialists are atheists,' and he shouted this at us and dared us to deny it. Well, when the Socialists of Berkeley, Cal., chose a man to be elected mayor of that city and placed him in office, they took J. Stitt Wilson, a minister who still preaches every Sunday while attending to his mayoralty duties through the week.

"When the miners of Butte, Mont., wished to choose a man to head the Socialist ticket in their battle with the copper trust, they selected Lewis J. Duncan, another minister.

"On the Atlantic side of the continent when the workers of the General Electric and other industries of Schenectady, N. Y., chose a man to head the Socialist ticket of that city, and elected him to the mayoralty, they selected George R. Lunn, a minister, who continues to preach each Sunday to the largest congregation in that city. It would be easy to go on and name a dozen ministers occupying prominent positions in the Socialist Party. In fact we are often accused of having altogether too many preachers for a working class party.

"It is not because we are against religion that Goldstein is fighting us, it is because he would seek to use religion as a shield with which to protect the exploiters of the working class and if I were a Catholic and if I loved that church, if I looked up to it as you look up to it, to whom it has stood close throughout a lifetime, then I would say to Goldstein and his crowd, you shall not use this church as a cloak to cover the infamies of capitalism and as a shield from which to stab the working class members of that church who are fighting for a chance to live.

"Let me test this question from an incident drawn, not from theory, but from the events of today. In the city of Kalamazoo, Mich., a body of girls are employed in a great corset factory. These girls have received wages from \$3 to \$6 a week. They are under the control of brutal, lustful foremen to whose demands economic necessity forced them to yield. So terrible was this condition that seventeen of these girls filed affidavits concerning the outrageous treatment they were forced to endure. A short time ago these girls went out on strike. The president of their union came from Chicago to assist them. Her name was Josephine Casey, and that name tells you her nationality, and it suggests her religion and I can assure you that the suggestion is correct. She found that an injunction had been issued that tore away from these girls every remnant of civil liberty that they had ever possessed. It forbade them to speak to their fellow workers, to talk upon the streets, to go into the homes.

"In despair she turned to the one agency that she had been taught by her church could never fail her. For three long weeks she gathered around her the other girls of her union, many of whom, like herself, were devoted Catholics, and sent up a prayer to heaven asking for an opportunity to live. That prayer is one of the most terribly touching things I have ever read. I will read it to you:

"Oh, God, our Father, you, who are generous, who said, 'Ask and ye shall receive,' we, your children, humbly beseech you to grant that we may receive enough wages to clothe and feed our bodies, and just a little leisure. Oh, Lord, to give our souls a chance to grow.

"Our employer, who has plenty, has denied our request. He has misused the law to help him to crush us, but we appeal to you, our God and Father, and to your laws, which are stronger than the laws made by man.

"Oh, Christ, thou who waited through the long night in the garden of Gethsemane for one of your followers who was to betray you, who in agony for us didst say to your disciples, 'Will you not watch one hour with me?' give strength to those who are now on picket duty, not to feel too bitterly when those who promised to stand with us in our struggles, betray us.

"Oh, God, we pray you to give to the fathers and mothers of our strikers a chance to bring up their helpless little ones.

"You, who let Lot and his family escape from the wicked city of Sodom, won't you please save the girls now on strike? Help us to get a living wage.

"Oh, Lord, who knowest the sparrow's fall, won't you help us to resist when the modern devil who has charge of our work takes advantage of our poverty to lead us astray? Sometimes, oh, Lord, it is hard. Hunger and cold are terrible things, and they make us weak. We want to do right. Help us to be strong.

"Oh, God, we have appealed to the ministers, we have appealed to the public, we have appealed to the press. But if all these fail us in our need we know that you will not fail us.

"Grant that we may win this strike and that the union may be strong, so that we may not need to cry so often, 'Lord, deliver us from temptation.'

"We ask this, Lord, for the sake of the little children, helpless and suffering; for the girls who may some day be mothers of children and for those girls who dislike sin, but are forced into it through poverty.

"Oh, Christ, who didst die on the cross, we will try to ask you to forgive those who would crush us, for, perhaps, they do not know what they do.

"All this we ask for the sake of the lowly Carpenter's Son. Amen."

"Get this picture before you. For three long weeks this band of devoted girls fell upon their knees each day and prayed for a chance to protect their purity, to maintain their lives from the beasts that preyed upon them.

"Where, I ask you, during that time when these daughters of the workers were pleading for what was dearer to them than life, where was David Goldstein and where was the Militia of Christ, where were the Knights of Columbus? Where was the great and powerful Catholic church that claims to stretch out its hands over all its children to protect them from evil? Where were they when these helpless ones were lifting up their voice in prayer against a bestial gang of exploiters?

"I do not know where they were, but I do know where the Socialists were.

"They were fighting side by side with these girls. The Socialists were sharing their troubles, giving of their scanty resources to assist the helpless girls in their fight.

"Finally, when prayer brought no relief, Josephine Casey went out to ask her sister workers to stand with her in this battle. This was violating the injunction and she was at once thrown behind the bars. Here comes the moral to the story. Although she had always opposed Socialism hitherto, the day before I came here I received a letter from her and it began, 'Dear Comrade,' and almost the first sentence in it said: 'You might be glad to know that since coming to jail I have joined the Socialist party.'

"That is what David Goldstein is doing for the Catholic church and the Socialist party, and I say again if I were a member of that church and if I loved that church and its religion, I would raise a protest that would make itself heard from one end of the country to the other against the attempt of the Goldsteins to use it as a policeman's club with which to drive the workers back to slavery.

"Ah! But he told you that Socialism was against the family. He told you that it stood for free love and every form of debauchery. He held up two books before you, Bebel's 'Woman,' and Engel's 'Origin of the Family,'

and shook them at you for a half hour. I have these same books here. He read you quotations, nearly all of which were taken from one page of Bebel's work. He did not have the honesty to tell you that in the translator's introduction the conclusions of that page were specifically disavowed and that the translator stated his belief that the monogamous family would be made more powerful and more firm under Socialism than it had ever been before.

"There is only one or two of the pages in the other book which express sentiments of the same kind, and with these the overwhelming majority of the Socialists disagree, but it was not because of these two pages that Goldstein raved at these books; it is because of the several hundred pages in these books that tell the story of the horrible abuses that woman has been compelled to suffer, of the forces that have disrupted the family, through the ages, and because these books dared to tell how at times the hierarchy of the Catholic church has played its part in this disruption of the family. But he tells us that they are foul books.

"I hold another book here in my hand. It has just come from the press. It is entitled, 'A New Conscience and An Ancient Evil,' and is written by Jane Addams. As a judge of purity in the family, of decency in society, of everything that is good and pure, I believe any person would prefer Jane Addams' judgment to that of David Goldstein. Concerning the Socialist movement and of Bebel's book, she says:

"The world-wide organization and active propaganda of International Socialism * * * has always included the abolition of this ancient evil (prostitution) in its program of social reconstruction, and since the publication of Bebel's great book nearly thirty years ago, the leaders of the Socialist party have never ceased to discuss the economics of prostitution with its psychological and moral resultants."

"But if preaching of free love is bad, then the practice of it ought to be a thousand times worse.

"By their fruits ye shall know them' is a test that no one who claims to follow the Teacher of Galilee will dare refuse to accept. The destinies of this country from its foundation have been in the hands of the political parties antagonistic to Socialism. Surely then here, if anywhere, the family should be sacred.

"Go into a Massachusetts mill town, and you will find the women outnumbering the men. You will find that the men have been driven west and north into the lumber camps and the mining towns. Here there can be no home. The mother has been dragged away from her family until child mortality rises to a point that makes the slaughter of the innocents by Herod an insignificant event.

"Here the possibility of marriage is ruled out by the cold logic of mathematical inequality of the sexes. Follow the man further west into the stag camps of Nevada, Colorado and California. Watch some two million of them tramp on the highways and byways of the country. The vagrant of the south, the 'bundle stiff' of the west, the 'tramps' of New England and the Upper Mississippi valley are barred not only from the chance to live but from all possibility of ever having a home.

"While the words 'homeless man' stands in our language as the characterization of millions, no body of people can, without intellectual dishonesty and mental thievery, dare to appropriate to itself the title of defender of the home unless it shall protest against the conditions that created this hopeless, homeless outcast of our system, and the only movement that has dared to say that every man possessing strong arms and skilled brains shall have an opportunity to use these, shall have access to the materials from which he can carve himself a home, and build a nest for himself and loved ones, is the Socialist party.

"In the homes of this country are some 300,000 hired girls. On the farms of this country are some 2,000,000 hired men. For both of these a home is impossible. From the first of these, the domestic servants of the class that is defended by these pretended lovers of the home, is recruited more than one-half of the white slaves of our great cities. Until some voice is raised by those whom my opponent represents against this system, then let him be silent in his pose as a defender of the home.

"Running far back of the days when the Popes at Avignon drew a part of their support from the houses of ill-fame, on down to our present time, the most terrible blotch upon our society has been the annual tribute of the maidens. Against that evil, when and where did the forces represented by the Catholic church and the capitalists it is rallying to support, ever offer an effective remedy?

"The Socialist party alone comes forward, declaring that this thing must cease and declaring that it will cease by placing woman forever beyond the economic necessity that drives her to this last refuge.

"The one idea that has always clustered around the word 'home,' that has made it a word with which to conjure in oratory, to point the moral of a tale, to touch the emotions in a song, has been the idea of permanence. It is the 'old home' that is painted and sung and loved and cherished in the traditions of the race. This home, the love of which has its roots far back even in the animal world, is a home as a center for the upbringing of the nestlings of the race through that prolonged infancy which John Fiske tells us is responsible for the superiority of the man to the brute.

"A home which is ever on the wing is not a home. According to the report of the United States Bureau of Labor, 81 per cent. of the working class of the United States rent their homes. For these 81 per cent. the home has already been destroyed, broken up.

"The very nature of America's population is a powerful tribute to the damning destruction of the home by present society. It has been settled by the outcast, homeless ones of Europe, driven out of the homes that their labor has created, out of the civilization their toil has made possible, by the very system that Socialism attacks and that Goldstein defends.

"And here is a striking thing: If the Catholic church is such a lover of the home, such a friend of the working class, why is it that it is from just those nations where Catholicism reigns unchecked that the workers are fleeing in maddest panic today? It is the boast of the Catholic church that the immigrant of today is almost exclusively Catholic. Why is it that few immigrants are coming from those countries where Socialism is strong? Why did the tide of German immigration decline as the tide of Socialist thought rose in that country? Why did Scandinavia's sons cease to forsake her shores as soon as the Socialist movement grew in power? Why does Catholic rule in Italy and Austria drive out its working class by the millions at the present time? Where are the homes that are being broken up in Germany with its 4,000,000 Socialists who are compelling a series of measures for the protection of the home? Look, on the other hand, at southern Austria, where a Catholic government is driving its workers by the hundreds of thousands out of the homes they have created across the sea, to the slums of our great cities! These are questions of today. These are questions of fact. These are questions not snatched here and there from the context of some book, not the expressions of individual opinions, but the great results of far-reaching movements.

"What organization was it that when Manuel of Portugal was wringing the last possible penny from the starving peasants of the country he was supposed to rule, to spend upon Gaby des Lys and his other mistresses, and when the workers of that miserable country, led by the Socialists and unionists sought to throw off the weight of this degenerate debauchee—what organization was it that lent every atom of its force to his support?

"When Leopold of Belgium was torturing dividends out of the bodies of the helpless people of the Congo to lavish upon Cleo de Merode, and the whole harem of mistresses that he kept about him, when he was pouring the blood-stained income from 'Red Rubber' into the bagnios of Paris, when he had sunk to a depth of sexual immorality that made him a social outcast

from even the debased crown circles of all Europe, when his boasting bestiality had driven even his own children to disown him, and his brutality had brought about the death of his wife, the queen, then when the Socialists raised their voice in protest, who was it that rushed to his defense? Who was it that stood by his rotting carcass when avenging death drew near and compelled a reconciliation with his mistress to the disinheritation of the children born in wedlock and to the profit of the Roman Catholic church and the descendants of his criminal alliances?

"Come nearer home. When the Socialists of Milwaukee sought to restrict the criminal dives that preyed upon the womanhood of that city, when they introduced laws into the municipal council of that city to take away the licenses of dive saloons, how did every alderman elected upon the ticket backed by the Roman Catholic church vote? Read the damning record and see how the votes controlled by this organization that poses as a protector of the home were cast when that home was in danger. You will find every one of them delivered over to the dive keeper and hunters of the virtue of women."



UNCONSTITUTIONAL.

The Legislature of Virginia at its last session authorized the state to erect and conduct a lime-grinding plant to supply the farmers of Virginia with lime to use in fertilizing their farms.

The owners of the private lime-grinding plants have appealed to the courts to set the Legislature's act aside, on the ground that it violates the constitution of the state.

In Kansas, several years ago, the Legislature appropriated money for an oil refinery. To make sure that it would be constitutional, the authors of the measure provided that the refinery should be conducted in connection with the state penitentiary. When the Supreme Court, however, passed upon the Legislature's act, it found that the law makers had run counter to the constitution and had no authority to embark the state in competition with Mr. Rockefeller's private enterprise.

It is possible that in Virginia the Supreme Court will find that it's not unconstitutional for the state to grind limestone and sell it at cost to the farmers. It will depend, perhaps, on how the farmers feel about it. There are quite a few farmers in Virginia, and if they have their hearts "set" on that lime-grinding plant, it may be constitutional.

It may be set down as a rule, however, that whatever interferes with private profit is unconstitutional. That is one of the things that constitutions are for—to guarantee citizens in the enjoyment of their liberty to make a dollar that some other citizen may be trying to keep out of circulation. If he should be permitted to keep it, he might lose it, or, worst of all, spend it away from home.—Milwaukee Leader.

A FABLE.

A tailor named Jones was charged under the vagrancy act with being an idle and disorderly person. His trousers were in a state of raggedness bordering on indecency. Jones vigorously denied the charge and claimed to be a hard-working tailor.

Magistrate—How old are you, Jones?

Jones—Sixty, yer Worship.

Magistrate—You say you are a tailor?

Jones—Yes, I am, yer Worship.

Magistrate—Now, why don't you work at your trade, Jones?

Jones—I do work at my trade, and have done so these fifty years.

Magistrate—You must be able to make a pair of trousers if you are a tailor?

Jones—So I can, yer Worship. I've made thousands o' pairs in my time.

Magistrate—How many pairs of trousers have you, Jones?

Jones—Only the one pair, yer Worship.

Magistrate—You wish me to believe that you have made thousands of trousers, and yet you haven't a decent pair for yourself?

Jones—Yes, yer Worship. I made 'em for other people.

Magistrate—You made thousands of pairs for other people?

Jones—Yes, yer Worship, people who employed me to make trousers for other people.

Magistrate—This is a very curious case, Sergeant. I'll remand him for seven days' medical observation. I believe the poor fellow has been a lunatic all his life.—Exchange.

A SOCIAL REFORMER.

The Social Reformer set out blithely upon his self-appointed task of abolishing poverty. He came upon a politician and asked his aid.

"Too bad, old man," replied the Politician. "I should like to oblige you, but poverty is not an issue just now. I'm afraid you will have to move on."

The Social Reformer went on a bit farther and met a physician. He asked the Physician to help.

"Really, good sir," replied the Physician, "you will have to excuse me. Without poverty I should have to go out of business, for it is the cause of many of the diseases I am called upon to treat."

The Social Reformer went on a bit farther and met a Manufacturer, whose aid he solicited.

"Can't do it at all, sir," declared the Manufacturer emphatically. "It would be ruinous to my business. Without poverty I could not hire little children or secure adults at such low wages. You will have to move on, sir."

The Social Reformer moved on farther and came upon a Charity Worker whose help he requested.

"I cannot deny that it would be a good thing in a way," replied the Charity Worker, "but I cannot assist you. You see, there is a vast quantity of capital invested in this and other charity organizations. Also they employ a great many people and give a great many others an opportunity to ease their consciences through contributions. Without poverty, of course, all this effort would be wasted."

The Social Reformer moved on farther, and, meeting a Pauper, asked him to help abolish poverty.

"A splendid idea," declared the Pauper, "and I should be delighted to help, but as I have neither job, money nor influence, there is nothing I can do."

The Social Reformer moved on and at latest accounts was still moving.—Life.

"IDENTITY OF INTERESTS."

People say that Socialists set class against class. Socialists deny that. "Not we," say the Socialists, "but the system, sets class against class. We do nothing more than point out to one class that it is oppressed—and oppressed by the other class."

But the non-Socialist says that this is quite wrong. There is no class struggle. The interests of master and man are identical.

Now, if there is one relation in which the interests of two human beings cannot be identical, it is the relation of master and man. They may belong to the same nation, the same society, even the same family, and so have important interests in common. They may even be both Socialists. As Socialists, they will have a common interest in destroying that system which forbids them to have a common interest in everything. But still, as master and man they will have opposite interests.

Let us suppose that two men are struggling in the sea. Each is in fear of being drowned. There is a plank which will support one, but not two. Each is swimming to that plank. They may be fellow countrymen, fellow Christians, fellow Socialists, brothers by blood. Yet in this matter of saving their lives they have opposite interests. It may be to each man a most awful thought that he must himself drown or leave the other to drown. How gladly would each of them be of a passing ship which would save both! How readily would they help each other to reach the ship! But there is no ship, and, since there is no ship, there is no identity of interests.

The Chinese have a proverb which illustrates this point. They say: "I am rice; thou art the eater. How can there be peace between us?" There is one class which, by its labor, produces everything. And there is another class which by its labor produces nothing, but lives upon the product of the other's labor. It is to the interest of each class to give as little and to get as much as it can. If the members of the working class get as much as they want they will get all they produce. If they only get what the employing class would give them, they would have no more than would keep them alive to work and beget other workers. The employer wishes to get as much as he can, because by so doing it makes it as certain as possible that neither he nor his children will ever fall into the working class. He acts on the old Scottish saying: "Thou shalt starve ere I starve." To get as much as he can for himself, as he must give the worker as little as he will take. But the worker must get as much as he can, or be forced down among the Bottomest Dogs. And to get as much as he can for himself, he must leave as little for his employer as he will take.

And thus, in sharing the product of labor, there is no identity of interest.

The worker may have the same religion, the same country, the same artistic taste, as his employer, but he cannot have the same economic interest.—Melbourne Socialist.

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE?

It is not to be denied that the theory of individual responsibility for social conditions has its advantages. If the conditions are to be represented as good, you can always laud some politician to the skies as the cause thereof, and if otherwise you can always "put one over" on some fellow you don't like by holding him responsible for them.

Thus, on Thanksgiving day, for example, a well known city preacher laid all the blame for the evil social conditions in New York city upon the shoulders of Mayor Gaynor. This clergyman claimed to have followed the Becker-Rosenthal case very closely, and did not hesitate to declare that "much of that affair was directly chargeable to Mayor Gaynor himself." It was all mostly an outcome of Mayor Gaynor's objectionable ideas of "personal liberty." The Rosenthal affair, he said, "had revealed how far the administration had fallen short of respectability and had exposed conditions which were, in the majority of cases, the direct outcome of His Honor's attitude toward vice." Thus the reverend gentleman "puts one over" on Gaynor. If Gaynor didn't have that "attitude" things would be altogether different. So far, so good.

But then comes Mr. Cyrus Sulzberger with an article appearing in the American Hebrew on the same day that the aforesaid preached excoriates Gaynor, and Mr. Sulzberger attributes the Rosenthal affair to an entirely different individual source, in fact, an individual who to most New Yorkers is popularly supposed to be the very antithesis of Mayor Gaynor as regards "attitude." This guilty one is none other than our dear old college chump and noted reformer, the Rev. Charles Parkhurst!

It is all owing to him and the pernicious activity of his Society for the Prevention of Crime, says Mr. Sulzberger, that these conditions exist. Parkhurst would insist on crusading against the centralization of gambling and other social evils, consequently the evils in question invaded the tenement apartments, and naturally, the Ghetto did not escape. The police were thus able to get in more safely on the graft, and "the price of police protection for crime went up." Gaynor had nothing to do with the inauguration of this condition of affairs. It is directly attributable to Parkhurst, according to Mr. Sulzberger.

We admit that this sort of thing has "got us guessing," for there are many other opinions from those in a position to know which place the responsibility on still other individuals and which are worthy of as serious consideration as the foregoing.

For instance, there is Police Lieutenant Becker, late of New York and now temporarily residing at Sing Sing. Mr. Becker, who was certainly on the inside of things and in a position to know whereof he speaks, was inclined to place the responsibility on "Finnegan," though his theory, we must admit, did not receive due consideration, for the absurd reason that "Finnegan" was generally supposed to be dead.

The four gunmen, now his associates in Sing Sing, have formulated their particular theory that one "Itsky" is the person really responsible. This, too, is generally discredited by the public. Rather unreasonably, we think, for Mr. Becker and his colleagues are certainly as familiar with the sociology of the metropolis as are the gentlemen who indict Mayor Gaynor and Rev. Parkhurst. Perhaps, indeed, more so.

When all these doctors of the ills of the body politic disagree so widely in their diagnosis, it would be obviously presumptuous in us to positively decide. We have, however, a theory of "individual responsibility" of our own, which, until it is displaced by a more reasonable one, we shall take the liberty of adhering to. As we have no personal grudge against any particular individual, and if any individual is really responsible, we propose to remain at peace with all mankind by placing the responsibility for evil social conditions upon "Sweeney," the person to whom everything is told and referred, and who, therefore, should have the general knowledge the others lack. And, pending the presentation of reasonable evidence which would dispel the suspicion of his guilt, and place it conclusively upon the shoulders of another, we shall continue to maintain that he is the responsible individual.—New York Call.

LABOR VS. CAPITAL.

Labor produces all wealth and without labor there would be no wealth. The martyred Lincoln quoted correctly when he said: "Labor is prior to and independent of capital; capital is only the fruit of labor."

The labor world today is infested with a parasite, species—Capitalistic.

It has injected its tentacles into the wealth that labor produces and its suckorial methods of bleeding the creatures of their life's production, has reached the zenith of perfection in America today. Species-Capitalistic is a parasitical germ, performing practically the same function that the bed bug does to the human being, but with much less exertion and physical energy applied. The capitalists and their servile supporters represent the most vicious and dangerous element that affect the body politic of this day and age. The capitalist is as useful to labor as the potato bug is to the potato. A capitalist is a parasite to the capitalist system. A capitalist is an expropriator of labor. The Socialist revolutionary system will exterminate the capitalist of capitalism and its parasitical system. The parasite who owns the machinery of production and does not run it, waxes fat, feeds well and fleeces the workers that run the machinery and do not own it. Nowhere on earth is capitalism so highly developed as in the United States; nowhere on earth has modern machinery displaced the workingman so rapidly as in this country; by the creation of great and complex machinery we have put over onto muscles of iron and steel, the work that flesh and bone formerly groaned under. The census of 1900 gives 5,308,406 wage earners using, in manufacturers, 11,300,081 horse power; they produced over \$13,000,000,000 values of products, the value of products per wage earner for that year was \$2,450 and the average wages paid these workers was \$485, or less than one-fifth of what they produced.

The emancipation of the working class from the capitalistic exploiters that maintain this holdup system of robbery, will come about only through their own efforts, when they unitedly organize to abolish the system that tends to hold them down.—Free Press.

DON'T GIVE A RAP ABOUT YOUR ENEMIES.

You can't make real success without making real enemies.

You can't hold a strong position without strong opposition.

You won't seem right to any if you don't seem wrong to many.

A useful life can't be entirely peaceful and carefree.

You must do your duty as you see it.

Every earnest man in every generation has paid the price of individuality.

You can't dodge.

The greater you are, the greater the penalty of your progress. The farther you go, the wider you range, the more you increase the points of contact with which you must reckon, and; therefore, you multiply your battles against misconception and slander and envy and malice.

You can't avoid or evade your allotted destiny—you can only hold your share of trouble by holding back.

In every sphere men gibe and sneer—even the peace of the ditch-digger is threatened by the unemployed laborer who covets his job.

So long as you aspire, others will conspire.

You'll have hostility to face in every place and at every pace.

Go straight on to your goal.

So long as your conscience isn't ashamed to acknowledge you as a friend, don't you give a rap for your enemies.—Herbert Kaufman.

"NOT GUILTY"

"NOT GUILTY" was the jury's verdict in the Darrow case as in the famous Idaho kidnapping cases.

Send for a copy of

"Labor's Greatest Conflicts"

Which Contains 163 Pages
Besides Illustrations

Is an authentic history of the Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone cases—trial and outcome, with Darrow's speech included—a brief account of the rise of the United Mine Workers with an account of the Anthracite strike; the rise of Trade Unions, sketching the history of the Typographical Union and other information of vital interest to the student of labor conflicts.

This volume bound in silk cloth and gold, prepaid, one dollar (\$1.00); paper cover, 50c.

There are a few copies left of the revised edition "Industrial Wars in Colorado," which includes both editions of "The Cripple Creek Strike," giving a detailed history of the famous strike, including the political campaign of 1904 and the unseating of Alva Adams. "Labor's Greatest Conflicts" is included as an appendix, and all bound together, making an illustrated volume of 600 pages, bound in cloth, sent postpaid, \$1.50, while they last Write the author.

EMMA F. LANGDON

Care Ernest Mills

605 Railroad Building, Denver, Colorado

Directory of Local Unions and Officers—Western Federation of Miners.

OFFICERS

CHAS. H. MOYER, President... 605 Railroad Bldg., Denver, Colo.
C. E. MAHONEY, Vice President... 605 Railroad Bldg., Denver, Colo.
ERNEST MILLS, Secretary-Treasurer... 605 Railroad Bldg., Denver, Colo.
JNO. M. O'NEILL, Editor Miners' Magazine... 605 Railroad Bldg., Denver, Colo.

EXECUTIVE BOARD.

J. C. LOWNEY... 450 North Idaho Street, Butte, Montana
YANCO TERZICH... 605 Railroad Bldg., Denver, Colo.
WILLIAM DAVIDSON... New Denver, E. C.
GUY E. MILLER... Box 300, Joplin, Missouri

LIST OF UNIONS

Table listing unions for ALASKA, ARIZONA, BRIT. COLUMBIA, CALIFORNIA, COLORADO, IDAHO, ILLINOIS, KANSAS, KENTUCKY, MICHIGAN, MINNESOTA, MISSOURI, MONTANA, NEVADA, NEW JERSEY, NEW MEXICO, OKLAHOMA, ONTARIO, OREGON, SOUTH DAKOTA, TEXAS, UTAH, WASHINGTON, WISCONSIN.

LIST OF UNIONS

Table listing unions for MINNESOTA, MISSOURI, MONTANA, NEVADA, NEW JERSEY, NEW MEXICO, OKLAHOMA, ONTARIO, OREGON, SOUTH DAKOTA, TEXAS, UTAH, WASHINGTON, WISCONSIN.

STATE AND DISTRICT UNIONS.

Utah State Union No. 1. W. F. M., Park City, Utah... J. W. Morton, Secretary
District Association No. 6. W. F. M., Sandon, B. C. ... Anthony Shiland, Secretary
Coeur d'Alene District Union No. 14. W. F. M. ... A. E. Rigley, Mullan, Idaho
San Juan District Union No. 3. W. F. M., Silverton, Colo. ... C. R. Waters, Sec'y
Iron District Union No. 15. W. F. M. ... Fahle Burman, Sec'y, P. O. Box 441, Iron River, Mich.

AUXILIARIES.

Rossland Woman's Auxiliary No. 1, Rossland, B. C. ... Ida M. Roberts, Sec.
Independence Ladies' Auxiliary No. 3, Central City, S. D. ... Mary Trenboth, Sec.
Elvins Ladies' Aux. No. 9, Elvins, Mo. ... Mrs. Stella Ratley, Sec.
Eureka Ladies' Auxiliary No. 4, Eureka, Utah. ... Cora Morton, Sec.
Hancock L. Aux. No. 5, Hancock, Mich. ... Linda Wesala, Treas., Lock Box 27
Lead City Ladies' Auxiliary No. 6, Lead, S. D. ... Polly Christiansen, Sec.
Leadwood Ladies' Auxiliary, Leadwood, Mo. ... Grayce Davis, Secretary
Flat River Ladies' Auxiliary No. 7, Flat River, Mo. ... Mrs. J. L. Johnson
Negaunee Ladies' Auxiliary No. 8, Negaunee, Mich. ... Anita Ivila, Sec.

The Following Firms Are Boosting Home Industry in the Lead Belt by Advertising in the Miners' Magazine

Good Goods at Honest Prices. Everything as Represented or Your Money Refunded. On the Merits of This Proposition We Solicit Your Business.

WELLS MERCANTILE CO.
BONNE TERRE, MISSOURI.

Boost Your Home Town by Boosting

HOME INDUSTRY

We Employ Skilled Labor. UNION LABEL on All Our Products.

COZIAN BAKERY, FLAT RIVER, MISSOURI.

HOT LUNCH FOR EVERYONE

SIMPLEX LUNCH OUTFIT



The Greatest Innovation of the Age

Consists of a substantial and slightly compartment lunch case, made of odorless, germ repelling, waterproof material. Leather-tone, in which is fitted one of our original **SIMPLEX BOTTLES**, which keeps liquid **BOILING HOT FOR 30 HOURS OR ICE COLD FOR 80 HOURS**. This happy combination of comfort and utility enables the user to enjoy hot coffee, tea, soup, stew, etc., in connection with the regular lunch. Is especially adapted for every **WORKINGMAN** or woman, also for school children; it is light, strong and very easy to carry and gives the user a beneficial and sanitary lunch which everybody cannot help but appreciate.

Size of outfit, 11x8x3½ inches. Price, \$2.50, charges prepaid.

Theo. Petri Co., Importers
1474 MYRTLE AVE., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

POETICAL

IF.

By Rudyard Kipling.

If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you;
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting, too;
If you can wait and not be tired of waiting,
Of being lied about, don't deal in lies.
Or being hated don't give way to hating,
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise;

If you can dream—and not make dreams your master;
If you can think—and not make thought your aim;
If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
And treat these two impostors just the same;
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
Or watch the things you've given your life to, broken,
And stop and build 'em up with worn-out tools;

If you can make one heap of all your winnings
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,
And lose and start again at your beginnings,
And never breathe a word about your loss;
If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone,
And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the will which says to them: "Hold on!"

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue
Or walk with kings—nor lose the common touch;
If neither foes nor cooling friends can hurt you;
If all men count with you, but none too much;
If you can fill the unforgiving minutes
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
Yours is the earth and everything that's in it,
And—which is more—you'll be a man, my son!

—Milwaukee Leader.

THE OUTCAST.

By Reginald Wright Kauffman.

They would not hear him. How they smiled
That he, who talked with courtesans,
Who said: "Be led as by a child,"
Who supped with low-browed publicans,
Should dare to preach! A hare-brained boor,
A rustic in a city stew!
They could not listen—that was sure—
They could not listen than; can you?

And when he turned to violence,
Assaulting brokers—men of peace—
The priests themselves, in self-defense,
Surrendered him to the police.
A sweat-stained workingman to them,
They jeered him up the hill of death;
This carpenter of Bethlehem,
Jesus, this chap from Nazareth.

What has been shall be; so today
In strict accordance with the law
We hoot the jay and turn to slay;
We send our Christs to Golgotha,
Where rotting hovels bring the rents,
Where there is darkness and disgrace
Where there are "model tenements,"
We keep the rascals in their place.

And so—in children bleached by toil,
In workingwomen starved to shame,
In farm hands fettered to the soil,
In trades you scarcely dare to name,
In shop and office, mine and mill,
With bloody brow and riven side,
With hands that wrought your safety—still
Writhes Labor, crowned and crucified.

THE MINER'S MILITARY (DRILL) BILL.

You've heard of gold braid and of epauletts too;
Of soldiers on drill and parading for you.
You've seen them drawn up in a perfect straight line—
But the drill that I speak of is used in a mine.

Our last Legislature perfected a bill
That included the miners at work on "the hill."
Now, they were all used to the "drill" down below,
But the "drill (ing)" "on top" didn't appeal to them so.

They came to find out through their laboring friends
That while "drilling on top," down below, drilling ends.
So "Bill Two Two Naught," the Military Bill,
November the fifth they proceeded to "kill."

Gold lace and gilt braid and khaki and such,
Don't appeal to "our boys on the hill" very much;
More especially when all by reading soon found
The Bill aimed at home and at him underground.

Now lawmakers heed to "the boys on the hill,"
If there's shooting to do and miners to kill,
Don't try to frame up with your lobbies next time
A law that "makes me shoot a partner of mine."

You'd best list to them gents, before it's too late,
For their sufferance of your may turn into hate.
When there's shooting to do, gents, 't won't be at pard—
These lines ponder deep, gents—and ponder them hard.

—L. Allen, 227 E. Park St.

WAR IN PORCUPINE.

Old Sol ruled this sunny land for years
As smooth as grease;
When there was growth on every hand—
Prosperity and peace.
The merchants sold their junk
And knew no peril in his store.
The miner drilled and tunneled
Through the hills in search of ore.
The farmer tilled his fertile land
Behind his fat roan ox.
In times of peace the grocer
Threw sand into the sugar box.
The towns were growing and the wealth poured in
And the future seemed serene.
And then reformers raised their din
And changed that happy scene,
And then they shipped in Thiel detectives
And policemen by the scores
To reduce the miners' wages
And live on pork and prunes.
The pickets they are working
To upset the order of the day
By keeping back the scabs
Who try to cut their pay.
Whate'er the merchants have in stock
By capitalist robber bands is grabbed.
A union man can't walk a block
Without being shot or stabbed,
For the Thiel detectives' bullets zip
Around his head and ears
When he goes towards the picket lines—
Where once a happy Porcupine.
P. S.—Strike does now prevail,
But we Porcupine miners are going to win
If we got to go to jail.

South Porcupine, November 25, 1912.

Dry Climate Havana Cigars

Made by Skilled Union Workmen in Well Ventilated Factory.

A Cuban's Opinion.

"I am a Cuban by birth and smoked cigars costing 10 to 30 cents each, made in the famous factories of Havana.

"During the past few years I have lived in the West and I enjoy Dry Climate Havana Cigars more than any others I have ever used."



Exact length and shape of Dry Climate—Mohawk size. 2 FOR 25 CTS.

THE SOLIS CIGAR CO., MAKERS DENVER

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE MINERS' MAGAZINE

OFFICIAL ORGAN of the WESTERN FEDERATION OF MINERS

SUBSCRIPTION \$1 PER YEAR

Address

Miners' Magazine
605 Railroad Building
DENVER, COLO.

B. C. FEDERATIONIST

Published weekly at Vancouver, B. C. Owned jointly by the B. C. Federation of Labor and Vancouver Trades and Labor Council. R. P. Pettipiece, Editor. Only labor paper in Western Canada west of Winnipeg. Send for sample, \$1.00 per year. Address Labor Temple, Vancouver.

BISBEE, ARIZONA

Blunt & Blunt

Dry Cleaning Hats Blocked

CLOTHES WITH THE LABEL

Brewery Gulch Phone 330



DEMAND THIS LABEL ON ALL KEGS AND BARRELS AND ON ALL BOXES OF BOTTLE BEER.



BADGES BANNERS

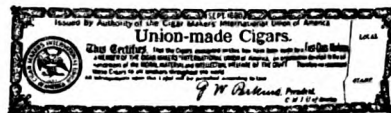
Seals, Rubber Stamps, Steel Stamps, Society Pins, Metal Checks, Signs; Door and Bell Plates

Strictly Union House ALL GOODS Advertising Novelties BEAR THE UNION LABEL

1752 Champa Street Denver, Colorado

Patronize Your Friends by Patronizing Our Advertisers

Cigars bearing this label insures the smoker a good smoke at the right price. Look for it when you buy a cigar.



CIGAR MAKERS' UNION, NO. 129, DENVER.

DON'T BE A SCAB

DON'T GO TO THE MINING CAMPS OF SO. DAKOTA

Where members of Organized Labor are locked out because they refuse to scab and sign the following pledge:

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

Great Western Publishing Co.

PRINTERS--LITHOGRAPHERS--BINDERS

1728-30 Arapahoe St., Denver, Colo.

The Miners Magazine

WEEKLY PUBLICATION

of the

WESTERN FEDERATION OF MINERS

JOHN M. O'NEILL, Editor

Subscription Price \$1.00 A YEAR