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THE MINERS MAGAZINE

INDEPENDENCE
EDUCATION ORGANIZATION

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



DENVER, COLORADO, FEBRUARY 13, 1913

VOLUME XIII.

24

NUMBER 503.

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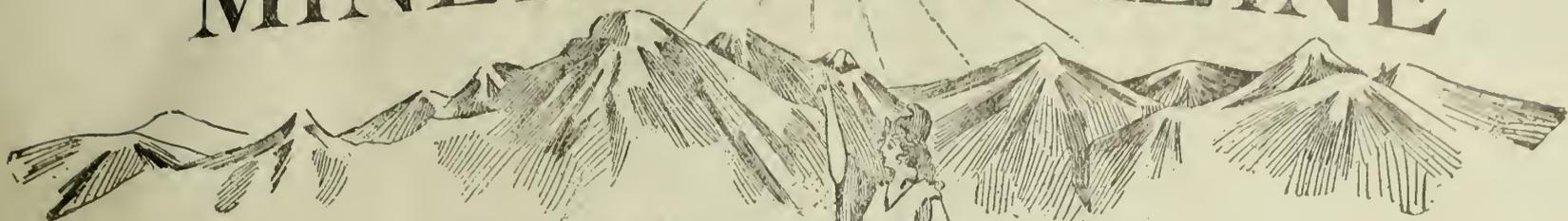
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EDUCATION INDEPENDENCE ORGANIZATION

MINERS' MAGAZINE



Published Weekly

by the

WESTERN FEDERATION

OF MINERS

Denver, Colorado,
Thursday, February 13, 1913.

Volume XIII., Number 503
\$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 Communications not in conformity with this notice will not be published.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.

SUBSCRIBE for the Miners' Magazine, subscription \$1.00 per year.

THE STRIKE is still on at Alta, Utah.

STAY AWAY FROM PORCUPINE, ONTARIO!

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

SUBSCRIBE for the Miners' Magazine for the year 1913. The Small sum of \$1.00 will insure you receiving 52 copies of the official organ of the Western Federation of Miners'.

THE STRIKE AGAINST THE SCRANTON MINE IS STILL ON AT THE TINTIC MINING DISTRICT.

NOTICE.

Miners should keep away from the Tintie mining District. The camps are over-run with idle men, 300 being out of work at the present time. Keep away, as you simply work a hardship on the men who are at work and the local union.

JAMES B. HANLEY, President.
J. W. MORTON, Secretary.

THE COMING NATION, which was formerly published at Girard, Kansas, has been moved to Chicago.

THE BOY SCOUTS of the United States now number 300,000. These boys, inoculated with the military spirit, will become the future soldiers of America. Capitalism needs soldiers to perpetuate its reign of robbery.

THE NATIONAL CIVIC FEDERATION has had another annual convention. The members met at the Hotel Astor and had the usual annual banquet. All laboring men when visiting New York usually put up at the Hotel Astor, as the management is always pleased to welcome the horny-handed son of toil as a patron of the fashionable hash factory.

THE EXPENDITURES of the United Mine Workers of America during the year 1912 reached the sum of \$1,108,901.40. Of this amount, nearly \$750,000 was expended on strikes, the most of which went into West Virginia. Regardless of this vast amount of money

expended by the United Mine Workers, the organization has nearly a quarter of a million dollars in its treasury.

IN THE STRIKES of the garment workers of New York, the strikes of the miners of Porcupine, Ontario; of Bingham Canyon, Utah; of Owingsville, Kentucky; of Minesville, New York; of Wharton, New Jersey, and of West Virginia, we do not find the priests and preachers standing shoulder to shoulder with the oppressed, giving battle to *Privilege*, and yet these saintly gentlemen are asking why the laboring man does not attend the church!

MISS FOLA LA FOLLETTE has been in New York aiding the garment workers in their strike. She has been working as an organizer and doing picket duty, and while many of the most active and prominent strikers were arrested for performing the same work as Miss La Follette, yet the policemen side-stepped the daughter of a United States senator.

The "chestnut" that "we are equal before the law" touches the risibilities of people who are not as yet eligible for an asylum for the feeble-minded.

THE ELECTRICAL WORKERS of Keokuk, Iowa, have sent out a circular letter requesting union men of all trades to stay away from Keokuk, Iowa. The Stone and Webster Engineering Corporation has locked out their employes, refusing to meet a committee from the electrical workers. This corporation, like the Utah Copper Company, has declared that they would deal with their employes as *individuals only*, and when their employes insisted that a committee from the union should be recognized, the lockout was launched as a means to crush the union.

PRESIDENT RYAN of the Bridge and Structural Iron Workers has gained his liberty through a bond of \$70,000

Had he been a banker and impoverished thousands of depositors, a bond of lesser magnitude would have satisfied the court. But Ryan is a labor official who has aroused the enmity of the steel trust, and the man who incurs the displeasure of multi-millionaires must be an *anarchist*.

Anarchists are only found among workingmen and labor officials. Moneyed men who corrupt courts, debauch legislative bodies, steal franchises and plunder the public domain are *gentlemen*, for *money*, like charity, "covers a multitude of sins."

IT IS NOW ANNOUNCED that William M. Wood, president of the American Woolen Company, Fred E. Atteaux of Brookline and Dennis J. Collins of Cambridge, are to be placed on trial in March on the charge of conspiring with John J. Breen in planting dynamite in Lawrence, Massachusetts, during the strike of the textile workers.

Breen was convicted on the charge and fined but \$500. Had Breen been a labor official he would have been sent to the penitentiary, but being a business man and a politician, a fine was sufficient to satisfy the demands of justice.

When Wood, Atteaux and Collins are tried in March the people will be given another demonstration of that glaring fallacy: "We are all equal before the law."

WE HAVE BEEN REQUESTED to publish the following: "The Philadelphia School for Nurses is a benevolent institution and has been in successful operation for sixteen years, and is one of the largest, if not the very largest school for nurses in the country. It gives a course in nursing, which leading physicians and experts in nursing education concede to be of superior excellence.

"The students and graduates of this school are young women of the highest character and ability. They are regularly employed by over one thousand of the best physicians of Philadelphia, who have testified in writing to their skill and ability.

"Graduates of the school are holding positions as superintendents of hospitals, sanitariums, teachers of nursing, leaders in nurse missionary service and other important places of trust.

"Free scholarships in the Philadelphia School for Nurses are provided for many young women of all sections of the country who would not otherwise be able to secure this valuable training and excellent means of livelihood."

THE WALL STREET JOURNAL, in its issue of January 27th, had the following comment on the strike in Porcupine, Ontario:

"Latest news from Porcupine is to the effect that the miners' strike still presents a serious aspect. Two organizers have been convicted of inciting the employes of Hollister mine to go on strike. The miners are incensed at some of the strikers being held in custody for several days without the option of bail, and a protest has been sent to the Ontario government."

The mine operators of Porcupine did not entertain the opinion that when the miners were forced to declare a strike against a reduction of wages that they were dealing with men who were determined to resist such reduction to a finish.

The strikers at Porcupine have been subjected to almost every outrage which the brutal ingenuity of professional thugs could suggest, but the strikers have never faltered in their determination to win the victory.

The strike has been an expensive one to the operators, and the end is not yet. The strikers are still full of confidence and courage and declare that they know no such word as *surrender*.

LEARN TO BE A FIGHTER.

Not with fists or clubs or swords, but through the noble mastering of the forces at your command, generated by your own brain.

For great are victories gained from the everyday battles of life over the endless difficulties that almost hourly face such a force.

Learn to be a fighter.

Then fight! Fight face to the front—fiercely yet fairly. And when everybody looks upon you as a loser and calls you licked—that's your cue to finish the fight—and win!

Learn to be a fighter.

You won't always win, but never admit it. Half the so-named failures of all time lie in conquerors' graves. And the flowers of God and the winds of undying fame cool and soothe the sleeping souls that didn't know how to die!

Learn to be a fighter.

What is your work today? Make it a battle front! Muster the best that is in you and go out to meet and vanquish every obstacle that seeks to keep this day from being the one you will most prize as the one of all your days most worth while—to other people and to yourself. Fight every inch of the way. Give no quarter, and accept none. Go to your bed with the spirit and satisfaction of a conqueror.

Learn to be a fighter.—George Mathew Adams.

THE PEOPLE of this country are now observing Lent. Many of our people will offer up a few extra prayers during the Holy Season, while others will observe the dictum of the church to abstain from satisfying their appetites with the good things of life.

It will be comparatively easy for several millions of people to render obedience to the mandates of the church, as the emaciated appearance of their pocketbooks will not permit of the slightest extravagance. In fact, it is Lent for 365 days in the year for a vast army of people who are being slowly but surely starved to death.

There is no danger that the mill workers of Massachusetts will grow corpulent during the forty days that members of churches are supposed to fast and pray.

It is a foregone conclusion that the garment workers of New York will not break the laws of the church by becoming gluttons from now until Easter Sunday.

There is a strong presumption that the miners of West Virginia, the miners of Bingham Canyon, Utah; the miners of Porcupine, Canada; the miners of Owingsville, Kentucky; the miners of Mineville, New York; the miners of Wharton, New Jersey, and all the other strikers and victims of lockouts, will not suffer from the gout on account of overloading their stomachs during those sacred weeks, when churches are reminding their communicants of their duty to God. Pulpits will exhort the people to prayer and fasting, but the question arises, will fasting and prayer soften the unfeeling hearts and callous souls of economic tyrants to whom *profit* is God?

After forty days of fasting and prayer, industrial conditions will be no better, for *dividends* on earth seem far more preferable to exploiters than promised harps and crowns in the realms of an unknown world.

THE FOLLOWING is taken from the Salt Lake Tribune: "Should it transpire, as reported in the East, that the Utah Copper Company during the fourth quarter of the past year did not make any profits whatever on account of the loss in production and expense incident to the strike, the shareholders still have no cause for concern, as the earnings during the first three quarters of 1912 were far away in excess of the whole year's dividend requirements.

"During the past year the Utah Copper Company paid a total of \$4,933,282 in dividends, or \$3 per share, and during the first three-quarters of the year the total net earnings were \$7,346,821, or \$2,413,539 in excess of the dividend. Had the fourth quarter been free from difficulty, and the earnings reached \$3,000,000, as many had anticipated, there would be small reason to doubt that the dividend rate for the first quarter of 1913 would have been materially increased. The earnings for the first three-quarters of last year were respectively as follows: \$1,797,562, \$2,622,699 and \$2,925,470."

The above extract from the Tribune will scarcely reconcile the stockholders to a loss of dividends during the last quarter of the year 1912.

A stockholder, as a general rule, is not satisfied with living on the *memory* of *dividends* that he has drawn in the past, but he *wants dividends now*, and when his investment fails to bring the usual profits, the stockholder makes a noise that cannot be silenced by truckling sheets that pander to economic czars who wage relentless war upon the labor movement. The Utah Copper Company is a rival of the steel trust in its arrogance and despotism, but a time is not far distant when the solidarity of the labor movement will break the brutal spirit of industrial tyrants.

THE REPORT comes from Washington that the United States Supreme Court has decided that Chicago's "bread ordinance" is valid. This ruling gives to the city the right to regulate the size and weight of all loaves of bread.

How is this for invading the sacred rights of individuals? The capitalist employer used to tell us that he had a right to do as he pleased with his own. This sounded very plausible and generally knocked out the argument of the Socialists—or at least the crowd thought it did. But now it comes to pass that the Supreme Court holds a law valid which empowers a city government to decide exactly what shall be the size and weight of a loaf of bread, and if the employer who has always claimed the right to do as he pleases with his own bakes a loaf, or rather has a loaf baked, out of his own dough and offers it for sale from his own wagon which does not conform to the weight and measurement prescribed by the community, he is arrested and fined, and if he persists in it he is sent to jail. This was once called "paternalism" and was so offensive that it was supposed to be a complete knockout of any argument that could be advanced in behalf of Socialism.

The decision is a pregnant one. It shows that the individual desire or whim or caprice, when it interferes with the public interest, must give way. It means, moreover, that whatever is necessary to the public welfare is paramount, good in law and sound in morals.

Finally, if the community can prescribe the weight and measurement of a loaf of bread it can prescribe anything and everything that may be necessary to give every human being the equal chance with every other to earn his bread and to enjoy all the freedom and other advantages made possible by modern civilization.—Free Press.

THE FOLLOWING is taken from one of the daily journals of Salt Lake and shows once more the type of men that are hired as thugs by corporations to maintain "law and order":

"T. Herman, a guard at the Utah Copper Company's property at Bingham, was arrested and brought to Salt Lake by Deputy Sheriff Otto Witbeck yesterday, a grip full of dynamite, fitted with caps and fuse had been found in Herman's room. The arrested man is alleged to have planned to blow up a building on the company's property to justify the further continuance of the guard system, in effect since the strike, thereby insuring his being retained on the company's pay roll.

"Herman was charged with petty larceny, on evidence, it is alleged, that he had stolen the dynamite from the company. He is being held at the county jail and will be examined for his sanity. The dynamite was discovered by the room-mate of Herman, who objected to sharing his quarters with the explosive. Herman is said to have told conflicting stories about his plans concerning the dynamite, at first giving the explanation that he intended to take it to Cleveland, Ohio, where he had contracted to blow up a bridge."

Herman, the hired thug of the Utah Copper Company, according to the above, is now to be examined as to his *sanity*.

It is probable that the agents of the Utah Copper Company who canvassed the country for *bad men* to suppress a strike had examined Herman as to his *degeneracy* and found him fully *competent* to serve as a *guard*.

If one of the strikers had been uncovered with a "grip full of dynamite" there would have been no question raised as to his *sanity*, but the daily journals of Salt Lake would have immediately denounced him as a cold-blooded conspirator who had contemplated not only the destruction of property, but the taking of human life.

When more than thirty men charged with transporting dynamite, contrary to law, were brought before a federal court and convicted, there was none to raise the question of *sanity*, simply because these men were identified with the labor movement. But when a thug, willing to carry a gun for a corporation to suppress strikers is caught with dynamite his mental condition must be inquired into as a cloak to cover up the villainy of a corporation that recruited criminals and had them deputized by a sheriff so that they could kill *under authority of law*.

THE CLEVELAND CITIZEN, edited by Max Hayes, had the following to say editorially relative to the Germer article exposing the dishonesty of William D. Haywood:

"Adolph Germer, one of the best-known members of the United

Mine Workers, has issued a statement containing a bitter attack upon W. D. Haywood. Germer charges that Haywood is not only an ingrate and hypocrite, but is also crooked financially and that he has the evidence to prove his assertion. Germer declares that he was one of those who looked upon Haywood as one of the greatest men in the American labor movement, that through his efforts and those of others thousands of dollars were raised among the miners to defend Haywood, Moyer and Pettibone in the famous trial. Upon seeing his freedom Haywood came to the next A. M. W. convention and thanked the members for their support, saying it was largely due to their efforts that "my body is not lying in a bed of quicklime in the state of Idaho," or words to that effect, which he repeated to union men all over the country. Last year Germer met Haywood in New York, where Big Bill took occasion to belch forth a tirade against the U. M. W., using the same old DeLeonistic twaddle about the "check-off" system and that the union wasn't entitled to any more members that are "willing" to pay dues, which view he failed to express while he was in the Idaho jail

and these same "coerced" members checked off money for his defense. Germer charges further that when Haywood was released from jail the Western Federation of Miners sent him through the country to collect funds for the defense of Steve Adams, who was still in prison, an innocent victim of a foul conspiracy. Haywood collected \$17 in Collinsville, \$31 in Belleville and \$75 in St. Louis within two days, "but up to this day not a cent of that money, according to information from their headquarters, has been turned over to the office of the Western Federation of Miners." While Haywood is no longer a member of the W. F. of M., if Germer's charges are true, the latter organization ought to verify them or take steps to vindicate Haywood. This fight has reached a point where a showdown is necessary."

The statements made by Germer are based on the records

The records of the Western Federation of Miners show that Haywood made no returns for the funds which were turned over to him at Belleville, Collinsville or St. Louis. Haywood can now vindicate himself or stand charged with *dishonesty*.

Slightly in Error

THE MONTANA SOCIALIST, under the heading, "Costly Whistling," had the following:

"A few weeks ago a man entered one of the swell restaurants of New York city, took his seat at a table and scanned the bill of fare. Everything was apparently working smoothly there. The musicians were discoursing sweet music, and the waiters in dress suits were carrying viands to the guests. Suddenly as the clock indicated a certain hour, the man leaned back in his chair and whistled.

"At once confusion and disorder took place. The waiters all ceased their labors and walked out of the restaurant. The musicians stopped in the middle of a phrase, packed their instruments and walked out. But around the man who whistled a rough house broke loose. Plug-uglies in the employ of the proprietors of the restaurant rushed upon the whistler and beat him up. The police were called in and he was hustled off to the calaboose. Next morning a heavy fine was imposed on him for disturbing the peace. It was proved that whistling in this swell hostelry was unusual and a violation of the respectable decorum of the place.

"The fact is that he was the business agent of a working class economic organization. His whistle was the signal for a strike.

"It is expensive business for a workingman to whistle in the sacred precincts of establishments patronized by the upper class. But suppose

Mr. Rockefeller or Mr. Morgan, or Mr. Astor, or any other of the representatives of capitalist economic organizations should venture to whistle in such a place, we wonder, would he have been beaten up, arrested, imprisoned and fined?

"We trow not, Mabel."

The business agent of the Hotel Workers, who was slugged and fined, was not visited by such penalties simply because he *whistled*, but because his *whistle* was the *signal* for a strike, was the reason that he met with assault and a fine.

Had this business agent *whistled* in the "swell restaurant" and his *whistle* had not been followed by a walkout of the cooks and waiters of this hostelry he would not have been molested. He was slugged and fined, not because of his whistle, but because of the *results* of that whistle.

Any other signal used by this business agent would have met the same outrage, providing such signal conflicted with the interests of exploiters. Had this business agent warbled the hymn, "Come to Jesus" or sang "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," and the hymn or national anthem was used as the signal for slaves to throw down their tools and leave their masters, the business agent would have been visited with the same vengeance from that class and their hirelings, who will continue to assault labor until labor as a class becomes an army to protect its own interests.

The Cardinal Should Study the Industrial Problem

CARDINAL GIBBONS, in one of his recent addresses, expressed the hope that "capitalists and workingmen will work in harmony and strive for an era of complete industrial peace."

Instead of the cardinal expressing such a *hope* he could far better employ his time in an honest endeavor to ascertain the *cause* that breeds continual *strife* between the capitalist and the laborer.

Expressing *hopes* for harmony between exploiter and exploited will not usher in the reign of industrial peace. That there is *strife* between employer and employé cannot be denied, and that this *strife* is the effect of a *cause* will not be disputed by any individual who lays claim to intelligence. The question naturally arises as to the *cause* that gives birth to conflicts between the capitalist and the workingman.

Advocates of a false philosophy endeavor to impress upon the minds of the people that there is an "identity of interest" between employer and employé, but men of intelligence can scarcely comprehend this "identity of interest" when they behold the exploiter living in a mansion and the exploited in a hovel.

The *slave* in rags must not have realized on that "identity of interest" that puts a master in a palace.

The very fact that *strife* rages, even sometimes fiercely, between employer and employé, is due to *their interests not being identical, but diametrically opposed to each other*.

Interests that are *identical* could not breed conflicts and strife. Opposite interests produce strife, and because of the opposite interests between employer and employé, we have the strike and lockout, the boycott and the blacklist.

It should be apparent to the cardinal that the *less wages* paid by an employer to an employé the *more profit* is added to the bank account of the employer, and the *more wages* paid by an employer to an employé the *less profit* is added to the wealth of the exploiter.

The employer insists on the cheapest labor and the greatest production from such labor, while the employé is demanding the highest wages that his services can possibly secure through the aid of the organization to which he may belong.

Under such an industrial system it is not possible for *harmony* to exist between employer and employé, and it is not possible to establish industrial peace. It is true that at times there seems to be harmony between employer and employé, but such harmony is only temporary, as employer and employé are continually endeavoring to strengthen their position so as to advance their respective interests.

Fallacies that were accepted as sound philosophy by the working class a generation ago are repudiated today, because the workingman has learned some lessons in the school of experience that have exploded the sophistry of the "friends of labor."

Modern Miracle Humbugs

HELL IS PAVED with good intentions, and our capitalist world, after which hell is undoubtedly patterned, is paved largely with the same unsatisfactory material. The good intentions invariably lie around loose and serve as stumbling blocks, making slow travel on the road to progress.

Here, for instance, we have John D. Rockefeller, Jr., tackling the "social evil problem" amid the enthusiastic plaudits of journalistic rogues, who call upon the unthinking multitude, and especially the pious fools among them, to admire the good intentions of one of their own kind attempting to lift himself with his bootstraps. The roar of applause which they desire to excite seems deliberately calculated to divert attention from any consideration of the possibility of the task.

Here is a social phenomenon which has existed for ages, and which grows and extends with the passing years and the development of capitalism, and has become such an integral part of society and so closely

interwoven with all human efforts and activities, that the fact is unconsciously recognized in the very name given it—"the social evil"—and here is a person whose intellectual power never rose above the flat mediocrity of a Y. M. C. A. gathering or a Sunday School Bible class, a man who has never shown anything but money and who, even for that, is indebted to piratical activities of his father; yet this person is paraded as the accredited champion of social morality, a moral superman for whom the world has waited for centuries to cleanse it of the "social evil"—a miracle worker with the one thing needful—sufficient dollars.

And these dollars will hire "brains" which will set to work on the "problem," and, after a long series of surveys, investigations, probes, commissions and reports, will bring in findings which everybody knows and has long known, and which will at least serve as a starting point to begin all over again as long as the dollars hold out.

And in the meantime, the godly young man, supposedly drawing

on his own vast intellectual resources, has made public the startling and astounding discovery that poverty is mainly responsible for the "social evil." "It is my belief," he is quoted as declaring to his Board of Social Hygiene, "that less than twenty-five per cent. of the unfortunate women in this country would have fallen if they had an equally good chance to lead a pure life. That they have been dragged into the mire in such large numbers is due to a variety of circumstances, among which are poverty, low wages, improper home conditions and lack of training," etc.

All this is touted as a most remarkable discovery for Young Rockefeller to make. Which, perhaps, considering his intellectual caliber, it is.

But will Rockefeller start with the attempt to abolish poverty? All the other things he speaks of are but manifestations of poverty. He will not. To do that, he would have to efface himself and his class, to abolish the system which brought him the dollars and the others the poverty which is the cause of the "social evil" which he seeks with the aid of those dollars to suppress. And the public are called upon to wit-

ness this plutocratic ass trotting around this vicious circle and heed his pious braying, and imagine as best they can that somehow, in some way, he is getting somewhere, because of his "good intentions."

Rockefeller and his ilk are the real "social evil" of the day, yet by some hocus-pocus the belief is generated and maintained that they can abolish it without abolishing themselves and the system that made them what they are and the prostitute what she is.

If there were no Rockefellers we should have no prostitutes—either in the pulpit, on the press, on the streets or among the ranks of the politicians and professional reformers.

It is not likely that a "Bureau of Social Hygiene" established and financed by Rockefeller will ever find that he and the system he represents constitute the real "social evil." But there is one in existence that has already discovered that fact and is slowly gaining power for the purpose of abolishing the poverty that is the cause of the "social evil." It will start with Rockefeller and his class, and its name is the Socialist party.—New York Call.

Wasted Efforts

AN EVANGELIST in the shape of a representative of the *gentler sex*, has come to Denver, probably brought here through the sham-battle that is being waged by skim-milk reformers on the "social evil." A daily journal of Denver announces the coming of the evangelist in the following article:

"DEAN H. MARTYN HART, who advocates the segregation of Denver's tenderloin district, has met an able opponent in Mrs. Eugenia F. St. John, a National Evangelist for the W. C. T. U., who has come to Denver to take part in the campaign against white slavery that starts with two big mass meetings this afternoon. Mrs. St. John will speak at the Central Christian Church at 3 o'clock today, and at the Y. M. C. A. tomorrow night.

"I don't doubt Dean Hart's sincerity," said Mrs. St. John, "but his arguments do not stand the test. The tenderloin should not be segregated. There should be no tenderloin—either in Denver or any other city in the world. Scientific investigation has established this fact

Segregation of District Wrong, She Says.

"The National Anti-White Slavery Association has conducted studies of this problem in all the countries of the world for a score of years. We have called in police officials, physicians, prison wardens, matrons of jails, saloonmen and every other person who might shed the faintest ray of light on this matter. We have come into personal contact with the painted women of cities everywhere. We have studied cities that had redlight district and cities that did not. Taking the result of all this work, we are prepared to show to any public of average intelligence that a segregated tenderloin is a bad thing. Segregated saloons are a bad thing.

"We are after three things in our campaign against white slavery—education, prevention and law enforcement.

"We believe sex hygiene should be taught in the public schools and in the homes. Investigation has shown this the only safe way to preserve the morals and health of this nation. We are going to start classes in Denver where mothers can be taught sex matters by experts, and then we will endeavor to get the mothers to communicate this information to their daughters.

"Then we will try to prevent the spread of the evil by keeping young girls out of such places as the Curtis street cafés of Denver and by closing the tenderloin.

Present Laws Should Be Enforced.

"The enforcement of existing laws would remedy most of the trouble. There are plenty of laws on this question, and we want the proper authorities to see that they are observed.

"The closing of Denver's redlight district would not spread crime and disease all over the town. Dean Hart says the painted women would move into the hotels and apartment houses. That is true, but we would go on and drive them out of there, also. We would keep driving

them around until we got them all out of town and kept them out.' A redlight district is not a necessity."

It would be somewhat interesting to know of the work accomplished by this woman, who as an evangelist, proposes to abolish the "redlight" district of Denver.

What cities, towns or hamlets can she point to as monuments of her work?

Where has she wiped out the "redlight" district or where has she abolished prostitution?

This evangelist is a member of the W. C. T. U. and as a member of that organization, it is presumed that she has annihilated the liquor traffic, and for lack of something to do, has now turned her attention to the wiping out of the social evil, that has reached such a magnitude that the giant minds of the nation are baffled as to the most judicious methods to be utilized in halting the epidemic that threatens the moral life of millions of people.

But this woman, fortified by the *spirit of Christianity*, is going to wipe out the "redlight" district and banish prostitution. How?

By *closing* the "redlight" district, and should these women move into hotels and apartment houses, then, according to her own words, she would "drive them out of there."

Where?

This woman should know that apartment houses and hotels are already crowded with unfortunate victims, whom a soulless industrial system has forced, through poverty, to barter their honor for bread.

She should know that while the "redlight" district has in its area 300 to 400 fallen women, that hotels, rooming and apartment houses have nearly 2,000 scarlet women, and this evangelist proposes to drive this army of women out of the city of Denver.

This Christian woman, who is hailed as an evangelist, is to use a *club* to drive out members of her sex.

This imported apostle and disseminator of Christian teachings is to use *force* and drive them out, and where they are to be driven is an enigma even to the evangelist, who is presumed to be permeated with the gentle spirit of a Christ.

But let us suppose the "redlight" district is *closed* and the fallen women driven out of Denver, what will this evangelist do with the department stores, laundries and other places where women are employed, where low wages recruit the victims for the "redlight" district?

Had this evangelist been forced to work for \$5 or \$6 per week it is probable that *she might be found* among that army of women whom she proposes to *drive* from the "Queen City of the Plains."

This evangelist, instead of wasting her time talking about *driving out* fallen women from Denver, should focus her vision on the economic wrongs that breed prostitution and build "redlight" districts.

The evangelist should deal with the *cause* and then her efforts will not be wasted.

They See the Coming Storm

UNDER THE HEADING "The Mourners' Bench," the Rocky Mountain News had the following:

"Each day sees repentant reactionaries forcing their way to the mourners' bench. Last week it was 'Tom' Taggart, yesterday it was Seth Low, and now we are called upon to listen to the 'experience' of Justice Howard, a great New York jurist. In an address that any radical might envy, he declared that unless the courts 'reformed' themselves, the people would do the job for them in a way that might not be pleasant.

"All men are supposed to be equal before our laws," he said, "but that seems not to be so. The road to justice should be straight, short and simple. There should be no tollgates on the way, no brigands, no false guideboards. The sniters traveling in automobiles should have no precedence over those on foot. It is not well to scoff at the mutterings of the people; there is much reason for it."

"Many decisions today, according to Justice Howard, record the views of 'not of the judges who sign them, but of judges who lived before the Renaissance.' The rule of precedent, he declared, dominated the

rule of right. Expert testimony he characterized as 'that hideous farce.' It was not dishonesty, he said, but conservatism that weakens the bench—"not venality, but timidity."

"The hugest fortunes and, in many instances, the most abject poverty of all ages exist in this country; colossal corporations more powerful and wealthy than ancient kingdoms were, are among us; gigantic combinations and trusts, under the command of one individual, with more men and money than Athens had at the battle of Marathon, are in our midst; and children are toiling in canneries and families are huddled in dark basements; farms go uncultivated, and the cost of living becomes appalling. And our laws tolerate it all.

"Brandt, the obscene valet, not guilty of all of the crime of which he was accused, so the attorney general states, is sentenced to state prison for thirty years—practically for life; Robin, the millionaire, the alleged wrecker of banks, houses and homes, goes to jail for one year. Morse, who pyramided banks and juggled with millions, gets out of prison because he is sick, while the convict in the next cell, who stole a coat perhaps, remains there languishing with sickness till he dies."

"The movement for reform," concluded the justice, "must begin from within. It is well for the great jurists of the land, the judges of last resort, to take heed of the temper of the times, unbend from their conservatism and work out the reform themselves. Let us not deceive ourselves. Something will happen. Unless the judges act the people will act; if they do not resort to the recall they will revise the constitution and create new courts."

"Who will be the next one to 'come in out of the wet?'"

The above extracts taken from an address delivered by Justice Howard of New York are clothed with vigorous language and shows that even a judge upon the bench can hear the rumblings of the coming earthquake.

There was a time when the wronged man, even though comparatively poor, entertained the opinion that he could secure justice in the

courts, but developments of late years have proven that the man in *cotton* has but little standing against the aristocrat in *broadcloth*. The lawyer garbed in the ermine of the judiciary has pandered to the influences that have made it possible for him to reach a seat in the temple of justice. The judge upon the bench has been taught to see things in the same light as the oppressors of the poor, and those who suffer from wrong and injustice can be heard giving expression to those sentiments of rebellion that presage an uprising against the defenders of Privilege.

From ocean to ocean the people are awakening to the fact that courts are but the bulwarks behind which economic masters seek protection, and the time is but short when the oppressed will demonstrate that their diadem is far more powerful than the mandate of a judicial tribunal.

The General Strike

IX. A MENACE TO ORGANIZATION.

BY ROBERT HUNTER.

(Courtesy of *The National Socialist*.)

"THE WORDS, GENERAL STRIKE," says Jules Guesde, "have already done much harm. General strike! And they organize no more. General strike! And they vote no more."

The explanation of much of the ill temper and bitterness which arises whenever a discussion of general strike takes place in labor circles, lies in that brief statement of Guesde. Both Socialists and Trade Unionists are genuinely tolerant upon all creeds as to the future society. One may believe almost anything concerning the New Time, and yet find himself acceptable to his comrades. One may be a State Socialist, a Communist, an Anarchist, indeed almost anything that stands for a change in the existing order, but no one will fly into rage at the mention of his faith. If one seeks discussion, one can always find it without heat and without bitterness. But the moment men in the world of labor differ as to tactics, they fight, often with violence and malice that seem incredible.

Yet this is exactly what must happen. The future will not be determined by our controversies of today. Whether or not man will have money then, or a government, or a two-hour day cannot be decided by us now. But the path we are to take to reach our destination is an immediate, pressing matter that must be decided now. None of us wishes to lose time, or to take the wrong road. None of us wishes to see the armies of labor helplessly floundering about in roads that lead nowhere. Whether or not, therefore, we shall organize political parties, trade unions and co-operatives is a vital matter. The outlines of the future state which we make today we may amend tomorrow. But the tactics which involve today's march cannot be put off. Necessity forces us to make a decision. It is not strange, therefore, that Trade Unionists and Socialists quarrel when one group underestimates the value of the other, and that both Unionist and Socialist turn with rage upon the Syndicalist, when the latter says: "You are wasting your lives. The craft union and the parliamentary party are both bulwarks of capitalism. Let every man lay down his tools and we can lock out the capitalists."

Those who advocate the general strike consider it a panacea. It will solve everything. It is of little consequence whether or not the working class abandon its unions, its parties, its co-operatives, its strike funds, its insurance funds, its press—these things that have been built up by the most stupendous effort and sacrifice—if it will only see that all the working class needs to do to bring reform or revolution is to stop work. Now, to stop work sounds about as simple a program of action as one could imagine. And many men believe that the world could not exist a week if the workers could be induced to try that simple plan. Why, then, bother to organize, to vote, to fill treasuries with money, to build co-operative stores, to buy printing presses, when the entire problem of wage slavery can be instantly solved by the general strike? The argument is seductive. And those who come under its hypnotic influence are impatient of all the tedious, worrisome work of organization. Here is a panacea that makes even labor unnecessary. And, indeed, the general strike acts upon its adherents like a drug. It inflames agitation, but it paralyzes organization.

During the last fifty years the labor movement has developed gigantic organizations of the working class. Approximately 10,000,000 toilers belong to trade unions and about the same number of toilers vote for the Socialist parties. These organizations involve the well-being of not less than 50,000,000 men, women and children. Alongside of the unions and the party, there has also developed a co-operative movement that owns property valued at hundreds of millions of dollars. Labor temples, houses of the people, schools, colleges, theaters, printing plants are rising in a multitude of industrial centers. Thousands of weekly papers and hundreds of great dailies have been brought into the world to voice the aims of labor. Miners, dockers, machinists and other laborers have left the pit, the wharf and the factory to enter the Parliaments of Europe to fight there the battle of labor. These are the magnificent accomplishments of the labor movement; yet they seem to impress the Syndicalist as they impress the Anarchist, as wholly futile and ineffectual. Indeed the Syndicalist and the Anarchist are almost always found in opposition to the steady, constructive and practical work of organization.

Imagine for instance the effect upon actual organization of some of the cardinal doctrines of the Syndicalists. They advocate low dues, or no dues. They have no use for strike funds, death funds, sick funds,

or indeed any form of trade union insurance. They believe that large treasures lead to conservatism, while no treasures lead to revolutionary action. They oppose the policies of the trade union movement no less bitterly than the form of trade union organization. Nor is their criticism limited to the economic organizations of the working class. They are opposed no less to all forms of parliamentary action. As the trade union leaders are bound to become conservatives, so the political leaders are bound to become reactionaries. The co-operatives also come in for their share of blame. Their sole work, declare the Syndicalists, is to make the working class a small capitalist class, thus helping to perpetuate the system. And opposed to all this creative and constructive work of the modern labor movement, they place the single battle cry, "The General Strike!"

Now, the accomplishments of the modern labor movement have not been the result of accident. The workers have pursued certain definite, well-defined paths of agitation, education and organization. Certain rules or tactics have governed the action of the working class and have been the means of creating a fairly extensive solidarity. The end and aim of the movement has played its part. Without a goal, no direction is possible, but more effectual even than the goal has been the patient and continuous labor of countless agitators and administrators. Amid quarrels and dissensions, in spite of criticism and even violent antagonism, in the very face of all those who were forever shouting that their work led nowhere, the leaders of the Socialist, Trade Union and Co-operative movements have doggedly pursued their great task. It is an historic fact that no action of the enemy has ever seriously troubled the march of the working class. Whether fought or flattered, whether denounced or fondled by the enemy, the movement has gone forward step by step. The chief obstacles in the paths of the labor movement have ever been the quarrels and dissensions that have arisen among the workers themselves.

The Syndicalist of today bears a striking resemblance to what used to be known as the Impossibilist and the career of the Impossibilist is one of the most devious and intricate known to history. Whoever invented the title deserves the name of genius. The Impossibilist is the very essence of inconsistency. At one period he is an Anarchist, at another a fanatical Political Actionist, at still another he is a fanatical Direct Actionist. In this country, the early ones fought industrial action. They urged the workers to abandon their unions and to stop useless and ineffective strikes. At that time they argued that political action alone had revolutionary possibilities. Today the Impossibilists fight Political Action. Nothing but strikes will avail anything. In England, where the workers have developed three forms of struggle, the Trade Union, the Labor party and the Co-operative, all three are opposed by the Impossibilists. They are anti-Trade Union, anti-parliamentary and anti-Co-operative. On the other hand, the Impossibilists of France are anti-parliamentary, but not anti-Trade Union nor anti-Co-operative. In Germany they fight the Socialist party with the same venom with which in Belgium and England they fight the Labor parties. In America, they now fight both the Trade Unions and the Socialist party. It matters not what form of organization the working class adopts, the Impossibilist is found fighting that organization. It seems to be a part of their temperament to dread "the conservation of institutions." The very fact that any work in the labor movement is quiet, persistent and methodical seems to arouse their deepest ire.

It is only for these reasons that their new cry, "The General Strike," has already done, as Guesde says, much harm. "They substitute," as Marx once said, "revolutionary phrases for revolutionary evolution." The general strike idea is not in itself a menace to organization. Men might discuss it calmly and even seriously work toward the day when a general strike might be declared. The idea is only alarming when it is associated with the tactics of vote no more, organize no more, build no more.

Napoleon once declared that an army moves on its belly. For fifty years or more the working class has been forming great battalions of labor. It has been welding powerful weapons of battle. It has been filling its war chests and stocking its commissariat. It has been laying the economic foundation for the coming struggle, and he who threatens the material basis of the movement touches the most sensitive spot in the life of Labor. The workers will at any time argue tolerantly upon the outcome of the battle, upon the various phases of life that may exist in the future; but he who says "vote no more," "organize no more," infuriates the more intelligent, thoughtful and constructive in the working-class movement. The Impossibilists may charge their views, as the idlers of another class change their garments, with every change of wind and weather, but the actual builders of the modern labor move-

ment have learned the lesson that Napoleon taught. Anything, therefore, which menaces organization or threatens to undermine the material basis of the movement, menaces the very possibility of effective action.

The Syndicalist utters the words, "the general strike," as a finality. But the Trade Unionist asks, "Well, then what?" Even the most

insignificant strike means the beginning of troubles and of problems. Organization may seem of little importance in times of peace. Leaders, funds and papers may then seem of little consequence. But let war break out, with multitudes of men looking for information, for food and for guidance from their organization, and not getting it. Then what? The problem does not end, it begins with the general strike.

A Resolution That Should Be Acted Upon

THE FIFTEENTH ANNUAL CONVENTION of District Association No. 6 of the Western Federation of Miners, held at Nelson, British Columbia, passed the following resolution by a unanimous vote of the delegates:

"Whereas, The Miners' Magazine is the property of the membership of the Western Federation of Miners and espouses and expounds the principles for which we stand; and,

"Whereas, The greater measure of support we give it, the greater will be its efficiency; therefore be it

"Resolved, That we, the delegates in attendance at this convention, pledge ourselves to use our influence, not only in our local unions, but in every other way possible, to increase the circulation of our official organ."

The above resolution is to the point, and if only the delegates to the fifteenth annual convention, held at Nelson, British Columbia, will remember the resolution when they return to their respective local

unions, the circulation of the official organ will be materially increased throughout British Columbia.

Every local union of the Western Federation of Miners should consider seriously the resolution adopted by the delegates in British Columbia and take such action as will give the Magazine a circulation second to none of the official organs of the labor movement.

The members of the local unions in every mining camp of the West have it within their power to make the Magazine a powerful journal, if they will only *resolve* to push the official organ by securing subscribers.

There is no valid reason why the Miners' Magazine should not have a large circulation in all the mining camps of the West, and if only a few of the members of local unions will take the necessary steps, the official organ can be made a far more effective weapon to fight the battles of labor.

We trust that every local union throughout the whole jurisdiction of the Western Federation of Miners will give favorable consideration to the resolution unanimously adopted at Nelson, British Columbia.

A Den of Thieves

AT THE RECENT ANNUAL DINNER of the New York Chamber of Commerce, November 21st, Elihu Root said:

"There are hundreds of thousands of people outside the great industrial communities who think you are a den of thieves; there are hundreds of thousands of people who think that the manufacturers of the country are no better than a set of confidence men."

The man who uttered these words is not a demagogue; he is not a radical; he is not an agitator. He is the ablest corporation lawyer in the United States, and so far as intellectual powers go, he is probably as able a man as has appeared in public life since Alexander Hamilton.

Continuing, Senator Root told the members of the Chamber of Commerce that the men who understand finance, the bankers and merchants, are "under suspicion. Great bodies of people," he said, "will not accept what they say regarding the subject of finance; they will not accept what the experts say, because they do not believe their motives are honest."

Senator Root was not justifying these suspicions; he was describing the popular state of mind and pleading for a better understanding. He was trying to do in his Chamber of Commerce speech what Governor Wilson was trying to do in his Chicago speech, except that the senator was less tactful and less heedful of the feelings of his audience.

Is Wall Street determined to prove that the popular suspicion to which Senator Root referred is wholly warranted by the facts?

Certainly there is nothing to show that Big Business learned anything from the recent presidential campaign. It is still fighting desperately to retain all its opportunities for privilege and plunder. It has fought the Pujo investigation step of prosperity. It is preparing a new campaign against the democratic program of financial and economic progress. It is shaking the threat of panic before the American people.

There are two courses open to Wall Street's eminent financiers and captains of industry—one of co-operation and one of resistance. If

they accept Governor Wilson's invitation to co-operation, all important national problems can be solved with no great interest. But if Wall Street is to unite on a policy of resistance to every reform that touches its pocket, it must expect to be branded as "a den of thieves." And it must expect to be dealt with as a den of thieves deserves to be dealt with.—Douglas (Ariz.) International.

The above should be read more than once and given serious thought. Elihu Root, who is probably one of the ablest lawyers of America, and whose loyalty to trusts and corporations has never been questioned, said a few things before a body of men who are looked upon as giants in the commercial and financial world.

Root did not give expression to such statements with a view of wounding the feelings of his auditors or arousing their indignation, but as a warning that a storm is approaching. Root has not been deaf to the murmurs of rebellion, and he knows that mutterings of discontent may culminate in a revolution, where *Justice* shall be *King*.

The International of Douglas, Arizona, has commented on the address of Root, and holds that Big Business has not learned anything from the results of the last national campaign.

The International takes the position that there are two courses open to Wall Street—"one of co-operation and one of resistance." The International contends that if Wall Street accepts the invitation of President-elect Wilson to co-operate that all national problems can be solved.

Let us think for a moment of a President of the United States in partnership with Wall Street, to solve problems that seriously affect ninety millions of people.

Wall Street has been looked upon as a den of pirates and brigands, and yet, it seems that a President-elect making the pretense of believing in democracy, has invited the buccaners to co-operate with him to solve the problems that confront the victims of trusts and corporations.

Let us pray!

A Caustic Letter

J. STITT WILSON, the mayor of Berkeley, California, was extended an invitation by the Associated Charities of San Francisco to attend a banquet at the Palace Hotel, where the invited guests of the banquet were expected to disgorge themselves of \$3 in exchange for the feast. Mayor Wilson wrote the following letter in answer to the invitation:

"City Hall, Berkeley, California, January 29, 1913.—Mr. O. K. Kushing, President of the Associated Charities of San Francisco.—Dear Sir: I beg to thank your committee on entertainment for the invitation to me to be present at the annual banquet of the Associated Charities of the city of San Francisco. I presume that this invitation is sent to me, either because of my interest in the problem of the poor, or because of my official position as mayor of a sister city, whose public charities are more or less linked with those of San Francisco.

At Three Dollars a Plate.

"Your invitation advises me that this banquet of charity workers and sympathizers is to be held in the ballroom of the Palace Hotel, and the price is \$3 per cover. The program of the evening—speeches from reverend gentlemen, rabbis and charity workers—is one that would elicit

my intellectual interest and stimulate my moral sympathies. But I am led by a sense of propriety and Christian consistency to decline the invitation, and to state to you my reason.

"In the first place the mayor of the city of Berkeley does not receive sufficient salary to dine with the social class that can squander \$3 on one meal. The high cost of living and my monthly contributions to exacting trusts and public monopolies leaves me no money for such sybaritic living, and I prefer to give this \$3 to some needy family. Three dollars will buy three suits of children's underwear or keep a child for a week.

"Your invitation to this banquet of the Associated Charities becomes practically a subtle request to men of moderate means to stay away. In other words, like the vulgar 'charity balls,' this banquet is distinctly a 'class' or 'society' function. Common people, such as the mayor of Berkeley, cannot come through with the price, which, of course, is a mere bagatelle to the rich.

A Pagan Spectacle.

"But the supreme reason which I offer for not accepting your invitation to this banquet is that there is something positively vulgar and ostentatiously pagan in the spectacle of a group of citizens of a twen-

tieth century city sitting down to a \$3 banquet, while pictures are being shown displaying the hunger of the poor. As the press describes it, 'charity workers to see at dinner how needy families live;' 'pictures illustrating battle with poverty and sickness in the homes of San Francisco's poor will be shown to the banqueters.'

"I am not a very good Christian. I wish I were. But in the name of Christ, and his hungry people, I enter my protest against the word charity being used in connection with any such function. It is time that people, with an awakened Christian conscience, should cease to dine so ostentatiously with Dives, while Lazarus lies hungry at the gate.

"This picturing of the hunger and misery of the poor to over-fed banqueters becomes the more reprehensible since it is now acknowledged by every social thinker and worker of any importance that these poor are made poor by unjust social and economic conditions. They are victims of an un-Christian and irrational industrial system that robs the people and enriches the exploiters of the people.

A Public Concern.

"If you offer a rebuke to me for publicly declining this invitation, on the ground that if I did not wish to attend I could stay away and keep silent, I reply that if anything under Heaven should be open to the moral sense of the community it is the activities and functions of organized associated charities. The business of such a body in their dealings

to the poor, and for the poor, is the business of every human being.

"I am no mere aesthetic, and I don't want to be a mere crank, but I feel led, by what seems to me the spirit of Christ, to enter this protest, and I shall gladly repent this letter if I can be intellectually and morally convinced that my ethical and spiritual attitude is discourteous or wrong.

"This in behalf of Lazarus lying at the gate.

"J. STITT WILSON, Mayor of Berkeley."

The above caustic letter of Mayor Wilson must have caused some of the aristocratic celebrities who attend charity banquets to "sit up and take notice." Wilson, in the most courteous and dignified manner, flailed the hypocrites who assembled at a plutocratic hotel to enjoy a high-priced repast, and at the same time make it appear that they had gathered together to ameliorate conditions from which the impoverished suffered.

That element in society that launch banquets in fashionable hotels to discuss ways and means by which the victims of poverty are to be relieved are on the backs of the poor and are not willing to get off.

The work of charity organizations maintained by exploiters and parasites is a farce, and the letter of Wilson is a rebuke to that element, who in the name of charity, but mock the agonies of disinherited slaves.

Mineville Strikers Voluntarily Testify to Cruel Intimidation by "Deputies"

Joseph D. Cannon, Organizer of the Western Federation of Miners, Presents Affidavits Showing How Armed "Guards" Attack Families in Their Homes in Effort to Force the Men Back Into the Mines.

(Special to the Call.)

Mineville, N. Y., Feb. 1.—As there is a well defined plan under way to smother the facts of brutality and murderous assaults being committed by deputies in the employ of Witherbee, Sherman & Co., on the striking miners and their families, and as the farcical investigation, the "findings" of which were reported to Governor Sulzer, shamefully misstate the facts, Joseph D. Cannon, organizer of the Western Federation of Miners, has collected affidavits which show the lawless entry into the strikers' houses and their forcible dragging of the men to the mines. The affidavits were made voluntarily.

Sulzer had previously been informed by Sheriff Poole that the statements of brutality were untrue and submitted several alleged affidavits which tended to show that all was peaceable in the town. The statements which Poole submitted to Sulzer were collected by ex-Constable Fitzgerald, who was dismissed from the office of Constable on charges of graft and conduct unbecoming an officer.

"When Sheriff Poole sent word to the governor to the effect that the statement by me that there were coercion and intimidation used by the deputies to force men to work is false," said Cannon today. "He knows that he is as far from the truth as he was from honor when he selected the grafter Fitzgerald to make the investigation ordered by the governor. Being a deputy sheriff and claiming familiarity with the conditions here as he does, his veracity is not of high standing when he claims to not know anything concerning the grafting for which Fitzgerald was removed.

"The affidavits speak for themselves, and Sheriff Poole and his supporting company lawyers cannot get away from the indictment of him and his associates in and out of the company's office here."

The following affidavits show to what extremes the company pluguglies go in their campaign of intimidation and violence in the desire to drive the strikers back into the mines and to break the revolt against peonage through a reign of terror.

Threatened Two Women.

Mrs. Helena Markoska and Marianna Dastik, each for herself, being each for herself and severally sworn, deposes and says each for herself, that on the morning of the 24th of January, one William Coffee, foreman at the Witherbee, Sherman & Co., and an officer came to the dwelling house where both these parties live and into the apartments of the said Helena Markoska at the hour of 5 o'clock while the deponents and the others in the house were in bed. The said Coffee having a revolver in his hand and flourishing it about, threatened the occupants that if the men did not go to work they would put them out of the house. And again on the morning of the 25th the same officers came to the said house and forcibly took the husbands of both the said deponents to work.

Eight Armed Men Break In.

Emelia Fieodoruk, being duly sworn, deposed and says that on the 25th of January, early in the morning, while her husband was still in bed, one William Coffee, with seven officers, all of them armed, came to her door and began to knock on the door, which she refused to open, whereupon they began to hammer on it, and deponent fearing they would break it in, opened it, when they began to talk to her, and while she could understand very little of what they said, she gathered that they wanted to force her husband to go to work, or they would be put out of the house. Deponent further says that within

the next six weeks she expects to give birth to a child, and the intrusion of strange, violent armed men on her at this time has had the effect of rendering her nervous and hysterical.

Pointed Guns at Woman.

Annie Karos, being duly sworn, deposes and says that on January 24, 1913, being the day after the strike in Mineville, New York, went into effect, two officers claiming the authority of law, and in the employ of Witherbee, Sherman & Co., made forcible entrance into her home, telling her and her husband that if he did not go to work they would immediately put them out of their home, and by threats and intimidation they did force her husband to go to work, and that again on the evening of the same day, several officers in the same day, four of them being mounted and about eight on foot, came to her home, and some of them made a search of the house. Deponent ordered the men to leave her home, whereupon at least five of them pulled guns and pointed them at the head of deponent and threatened that if their wishes were not carried out they would be punished. Again on the morning of January 25th, more officers in the same employ came to her home and found one man on the porch of the house whom they tried to take to work or to jail, whereupon many women rescued the man from the officers. The officers then discharged their guns and made sundry threats of what dreadful things they would do if the men did not go to work, whereupon one of the officers pointed and pressed a gun against her belly, threatening to shoot if they did not let them take that man with them.

Facts Known to Poole.

"The facts set forth in the foregoing affidavits are known to Sheriff Poole and to Mr. Owens and to Mr. Stokes, the Witherbee, Sherman & Co. attorneys, who conducted the 'investigation,'" said Cannon, "and if the governor accepts the findings of these corporation agents, he will only do so because he does not know better. On his conduct in this case will be determined whether he is in the control of these iron mine owners, as was his predecessor; whether this administration will be used to shield these operators, and whether the Department of Labor shall be merely a sepulcher for the buried complaints of grafter and thoroughly exploited workers, as it was during the regime of Dix.

"Sheriff Poole claims that he deputized all officers commissioned here since the inception of the strike," continued Cannon, "and that he does not know of any who were deputized while intoxicated. To give him an inkling of what is really doing in the field where he claims sole activity, I give another affidavit. This is merely one instance of the force under which the people of this community must suffer."

Drunken Man Made a Deputy.

Daniel W. Hayes, being duly sworn, deposes and says that on the 24th day of January, between the hours of 6 and 7 p. m., he was on his way by the Memorial building, where he met one K. Jiner and three other young fellows. Said Jiner was under the influence of liquor and almost helpless, and he attempted to quiet him and stop him from swearing, as there were five men with guns and clubs near by who would arrest him and throw him into jail, as they were acting as police for Witherbee, Sherman & Co. He told me that "they could all go to h—," that he "did not give a — for any of them," and, as we passed the building in which the jail is located, we met one Jack Howe, a deputy police officer for the Port Henry Iron Ore Company. Jiner took a bottle of whisky out of his pocket and offered me a drink, which I declined. He then asked Howe if he wanted a drink, and Howe replied, "Yes, by G—, I'm cold," whereupon he took the proffered drink. Jiner then, instead of coming home with me, went

to the Memorial building. His condition was such that he was just able to walk. Deponent further says that in a couple of hours after this, when he got home, he was informed that Jiner had been commissioned as an officer and was armed with a gun and club, and the following morning I met him and he had the badge of the officer on his coat.

"There are dozens of these affidavits," said Cannon, "and it is possible to get them by the hundreds. They will be collected and published, and, until there is relief from the damnable conditions in this place, the red glare of publicity will be kept turned on to the 'benevolent philanthropy' of the hypocritical grafters in Essex county."

Found Extortion and Intimidation.

The strikers declare that the following clipping from the Rochester Herald fully verifies their claim of violence and intimidation:

Albany, Jan. 15.—A woman first brought to light the shocking industrial conditions alleged to exist in the iron mines of Witherbee, Sherman & Co., at Mineville, Essex county, where peonage in its worst form is said to enslave between 1,000 and 1,200 workers, and which led to Senator A. J. Griffin's determination to bring the matter before the Senate.

Frances A. Kellar, chief investigator of the State Department of Labor, went to Mineville on May 17th last, and upon her return told of conditions that equaled in horror the worst that were discovered in the Florida turpentine camps. In-

timidation, cruelty and extortion were among her findings.

Miss Kellar demanded the resignation of Justices of the Peace John Navin of Mineville and Fred Ring of Port Henry, whom she charged with swindling foreign laborers by fake complaints. They have not resigned, and suit is to be brought against them in the Supreme Court.

She also learned that it was the common practice for workers to be forced to pay a bonus to Superintendent Dugan for the privilege of living in miserable shacks of Witherbee, Sherman & Co. This was in addition to their rent, which was exorbitant. Fifteen of these men had paid a total of \$785 to Dugan. Twelve other men had paid \$211 to Foreman George Hughes to save themselves from being discharged and twelve others had paid Hughes' brother Mike \$43 for their jobs. Two of these men paid \$100 each for jobs as machine runners.

Albany, Feb. 1.—John Williams, state commissioner of Labor, today received a report of conditions at Mineville, Essex county, and turned it over to Governor William Sulzer. It will be made public Monday.

Commissioner Williams ordered the examination made at the request of Governor Sulzer, who was informed by Joseph D. Cannon, organizer of the Western Federation of Miners, that conditions in Mineville are intolerable, as laborers were being mistreated by the peace authorities.

Progressive Legislation Proposed in Nevada

M. R. DAVIS of Nye county, Nevada, has introduced the following bills in the Assembly of Nevada, and entertains a strong hope of their passage:

AN ACT TO PROVIDE FOR THE SPRINKLING OF DRY ORES IN MINES OF NEVADA AND SPRINKLING ATTACHMENTS TO DRILLS OPERATED BY POWER IN THE MINES OF NEVADA IN THE INTEREST OF PUBLIC HEALTH.

The People of the State of Nevada, represented in Senate and Assembly do enact as follows:

Section 1. In all mines in the state of Nevada, where dry ores are handled and mined, there shall be attached at the first or second set of timbers at the bottom of every ore chute a sprinkling device so arranged as to be capable of operation by the workmen loading cars from such chute and shall sprinkle all dry ores. Each and every mine corporation, company, owner or operator shall install such sprinkling device within three months from and after the passage and approval of this act.

Sec. 2. In all the mines of the state of Nevada a sprinkling device shall be attached to all drills operated by air or electricity, which said sprinkling device shall be adapted to control the dust arising from the operation of such drills, and the owner or operator shall supply water therefor at point of use. All mining corporations, companies, owners or operators shall install such sprinkling device upon such drills within three months from and after the passage and approval of this act.

Sec. 3. It shall be the duty of the state mining inspector to inspect all of the sprinkling devices provided for in this act, and such said mining inspector shall inspect and approve or condemn if such device is inadequate, all such sprinkling devices, and if said mining inspector shall condemn any such sprinkling device, he shall notify, in writing, any such corporation, company, owner or operator of the property in which such sprinkling device is condemned, such corporation, company or owner or operator shall within thirty days install another and suitable sprinkling device which shall also be subject to inspection by the said mining inspector as herein above provided.

Sec. 4. Any corporation, company, owner or operator of any mine in this state, who shall neglect, fail or refuse to install the sprinkling device herein above provided for within the time herein above provided, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof shall be fined in the sum of not less than one hundred dollars and not more than five hundred dollars, for each and every infraction of this act.

Sec. 5. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage and approval.

AN ACT TO PROHIBIT THE GRANTING OF INJUNCTIONS IN STRIKE TROUBLE UPON EX PARTE APPLICATIONS AND TO PROVIDE FOR JURY TRIALS IN ALL CASES IN WHICH VIOLATIONS OF INJUNCTIONS SHALL BE CHARGED.

The People of the State of Nevada, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:

Section 1. No injunction or other order of court to restrain the liberty of laborers and workmen who are out on a strike, or who shall declare their intention to go out on a strike, shall be issued except by a court or presiding judge thereof, and in all such cases at least five days' notice of such application shall be given to the adverse parties, except that where the plaintiff shall satisfy the court that overt acts of violence or unlawful boycotting have already been committed, the court may in its discretion issue an order prohibiting the further commission of such overt acts of violence or unlawful boycotting until the time of hearing fixed for the application for such injunction.

Sec. 2. If in any case arising under the provision of the next pre-

ceding section any workmen shall be charged with contempt for violating any injunction or court order, he shall, upon demand, be entitled to a trial by jury under the same rule and proceedings which govern the trial of felonies.

Sec. 3. This Act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage and approval.

M. J. Seanlan, a member of Tonopah Miners' Union, and who has attended several annual conventions of the Western Federation of Miners, has introduced the following bills in the Senate of Nevada, and Senator Seanlan feels hopeful that they will receive favorable consideration:

AN ACT TO PROVIDE FOR THE VENTILATION OF MINES AND ALL UNDERGROUND WORKINGS IN THE STATE OF NEVADA.

The People of the State of Nevada, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:

Section 1. All persons, corporations, owning or operating mines in this State in which natural ventilation fails to supply at least 150 cubic feet of air for each person working in such mine shall provide and maintain the necessary artificial means of capacity and power capable of supplying the ventilation required by this Act and shall maintain a sufficient volume of air, not less per minute than 150 cubic feet for each person working in such mine: measured at the intake and distributed so as to exel or dilute and render harmless all explosive, poisonous or noxious gases.

Sec. 2. At each mine in the State where the ventilation is not continuous, it shall be started a sufficient length of time prior to the appointed time for each person or persons working therein to enter, to clear the mine of all explosive, poisonous or noxious gases, and shall be kept in operation a sufficient length of time after the appointed time for employes to leave their working places, for all persons to be out of the mine.

Sec. 3. Any person, corporation, owner or operator of any mine in this State who fails, refuses or neglects to comply with the provisions of this Act shall, upon conviction thereof, be fined not less than one hundred dollars nor more than five hundred dollars for each infraction of this Act.

Sec. 4. This Act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage and approval.

AN ACT TO PROVIDE EMPLOYED ELECTORS OPPORTUNITIES TO VOTE.

The People of the State of Nevada, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:

Section 1. No person entitled to vote at any election held in this State shall, upon the day of such election, be employed in any manufacturing, mechanical or mercantile establishment, except such establishments as may lawfully conduct their business on a legal holiday.

Sec. 2. Every person entitled to vote at any such election held in this State who is employed in such an establishment as may lawfully conduct its business on a legal holiday and on election day, must be given on election day a leave of absence for a period of three consecutive hours after the opening and before the closing of the polls in the voting precinct or town in which he is entitled to vote, if he shall make application for leave of absence during such period.

Sec. 3. Any owner, superintendent or overseer, or other person, in any manufacturing, mechanical or mercantile establishment, who employs or permits to be employed, any person therein on the day of any election held in this State in violation of the provisions of section 1 of this Act, or who violates the provisions of section 2, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof, shall be punished by a

fine of not less than fifty dollars nor more than one hundred dollars, or by imprisonment in the county jail for not less than twenty-five days nor more than fifty days, or both such fine and imprisonment.

Sec. 4. This Act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage and approval.

AN ACT TO AMEND AN ACT CREATING THE OFFICE OF INSPECTOR OF MINES, FIXING HIS DUTIES AND POWERS; PROVIDING FOR THE APPOINTMENT OF A DEPUTY AND FIXING THE COMPENSATION OF BOTH; REQUIRING CERTAIN REPORTS AND NOTICES OF ACCIDENTS TO BE MADE TO SAID INSPECTOR AND DEFINING THE DUTIES OF THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL AND DISTRICT ATTORNEYS IN RELATION TO SUITS INSTITUTED BY THE INSPECTOR OF MINES, APPROVED MARCH 24, 1909.

The People of the State of Nevada, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:

Section 1. Section 4 of an Act creating the office of Inspector of Mines; fixing his duties and powers; providing for the appointment of a deputy and fixing the compensation of both; requiring certain reports and notices of accidents to be made to said Inspector, and defining the duties of the Attorney General and District Attorneys in relation to suits instituted by the Inspector of Mines, approved March 24, 1909, being section 4201 of the Revised Laws of Nevada, is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 4. It shall be the duty of the Inspector of Mines at least once a year, to visit in person each mining county in the State of Nevada and examine all such mines therein as in his judgment, may require the examination for the purpose of determining the condition of such mines as to safety, and said Inspector of Mines shall post or cause to be posted, in a prominent place upon the gallows frame or other superstructure at the collar of the main workings of such mine, a copy of his report of the condition of the said mine within twenty days from the date of such examination, and it shall be the duty of the Inspector of Mines to collect information and statistics relative to mines and mining and the mineral resources of the State, and to collect, arrange and classify, mineral and geographical specimens found in this State and to forward the same to the State School of Mines, and it shall be the duty of the Inspector of Mines to establish a uniform code of signals.

Sec. 2. Section 17 of said Act, being section 4214 of the Revised Laws of Nevada, shall be amended to read as follows:

Sec. 17. All hoisting machinery using steam, electricity, gasoline or hydraulic motive power, for the purpose of hoisting or lowering into metalliferous mines employes and material, shall be equipped with an indicator to be placed in plain view of engineer. In every mine where electric signals are used, there shall also be installed a bell-cord and signal bells, which bell-cords shall be so installed as to be always within reach of the cage while operated in the shaft thereof. This Act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage and approval.

AN ACT RELATING TO CONDUCT OF MEMBERS OF LABOR UNIONS DURING STRIKES, LOCKOUTS OR TRADE DISPUTES, PROVIDING FOR PEACEFUL PICKETING.

The People of the State of Nevada, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:

Section 1. It shall be lawful for any person or persons acting either on their own behalf or on behalf of a labor union or other association of individuals, incorporated or unincorporated, in contemplation of any strike, lockout or trade dispute, to attend for any of the following purposes at or near a house or place where a person resides or works, or carries on his business, or happens to be:

First—For the purpose of peacefully obtaining or communicating information.

Second—For the purpose of peacefully persuading any person to work or abstain from working.

Sec. 2. An agreement or combination by two or more persons to do or procure to be done any act in contemplation of the furtherance of a strike, lockout or trade dispute shall not be ground for an action, if such an act when committed by one person would not be ground for an action.

Sec. 3. An action shall not be brought against a labor union or other association aforesaid, for the recovery of damages sustained by any person or persons by reason of the action of a member or members of such labor union or other association aforesaid.

Sec. 4. This Act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage and approval.

NEED OF THE CAPITALIST.

"My son," said the distracted millionaire, "you should pay more attention to your studies. Some day you will have great responsibilities as head of this wealthy house."

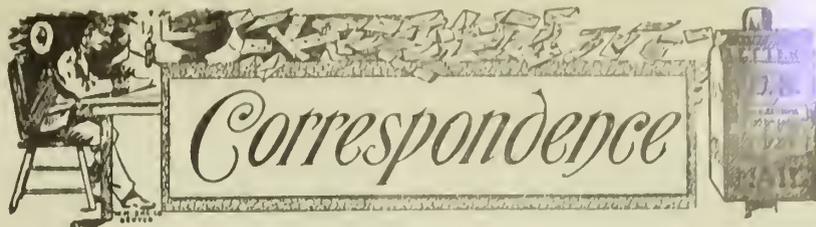
"That's all right, dad, I can hire a typist for about thirty shillings a week, who will have to know how to spell, or I will sack her. Then I can get a manager for about £5 a week to see that no one beats me or shirks his work, and there won't be much of anything for me to do, as I see it."

"But, my son, your position in life will call for the highest grade of culture, don't you see?"

"To be sure, I do, and I can also hire that. I know a lot of university graduates who are grafters who will be pleased to furnish all I can use for \$300 a year."

"My boy, you are hopeless."

"No, dad, only practical."—Socialist, Melbourne.



\$25.00 REWARD.

A reward of \$25.00 will be paid by Mrs. Linnie Lankford for information leading to the present address of her father, Duran Cheesman, who left Centerville, Iowa, about thirty-six years ago. He is now about 64 years of age, and it was rumored that a man answering his name resided in Idaho Springs, Colorado, a short time ago. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts will please write to George Duckworth, Centerville, Iowa. 4t

LABOR FACTS AND FIGURES.

A veritable arsenal of facts and figures is The National Socialist Handbook No. 2, just off the press. This pamphlet is "chuck full" of valuable information and statistics for the student of Socialism and the labor movement. The handbook was compiled by W. J. Ghent, the well-known statistician, of Washington.

It is expected that Handbook No. 2 will receive the same large sale which Handbook No. 1 received. The latest handbook has many advantages over the former. It contains more labor statistics based on the 1910 census than can be found in any similar work now on the market. In it will also be found many interesting tables on railroads and farming.

National Socialist Handbook No. 2 is published by The National Socialist, 423 G Street N. W., Washington, D. C., and sells for 10 cents a copy, postage prepaid.

SOCIALIST VOTE OF THE WORLD.

Based on the table (1910) issued by the International Socialist Bureau. Revised by W. J. Ghent, January, 1913:

Country	Year	Vote.	Total.	Soc. Seats.	Pct.
Finland.....	1911	321,000	200	87	43.50
Sweden.....	1911	170,299	230	64	27.82
Germany.....	1912	4,238,919	397	110	27.71
Belgium.....	1912	483,241	186	40	21.51
Denmark.....	1910	98,721	114	24	21.06
Luxembourg.....	1909	(?)	53	10	18.87
Norway.....	1912	126,000	123	23	18.70
Austria.....	1911	1,060,000	516	82	15.31
France.....	1910	1,106,047	597	75	12.56
Italy.....	1909	338,885	508	44	8.66
Switzerland.....	1911	105,000	189	16	8.46
Holland.....	1909	82,494	100	7	7.00
Great Britain.....	1910	373,645	670	41	6.12
Russia.....	1912	200,000	442	13	3.62
Greece.....	1910	(?)	177	4	2.26
Turkey.....	1908	(?)	280	6	2.14
Argentina.....	1912	18,844	120	2	1.66
Servia.....	1912	9,000	160	2	1.25
Bulgaria.....	1911	13,000	213	1	.47
Spain.....	1910	40,000	404	1	.25
United States.....	1912	930,000	435
Roumania.....	1912	2,057	(?)

In addition: Senators, Belgium, 15; Denmark, 4; Sweden, 12. State legislators: Austria, 31; Germany, 224; United States, 21. In the French chamber of deputies are also 34 "independent" Socialists. In the Bulgarian chamber are also five representatives known as Socialists, elected through a coalition with a peasant party.

The vote of the United States includes: Socialist party, 901,000; Socialist Labor party, 29,000. The vote of Great Britain includes: Independent Labor party, 370,802; Social Democratic party, 2,843. The Canadian, Turkish and Greek vote, as well as that of Luxembourg, is not available. The figures of the Australian and New Zealand labor parties are omitted as not being strictly Socialist.

As the term of the one Socialist representative in the United States expires on March 4, and as the figures for the latest election are included, no representation is given in the table.

The popular vote of Belgium of 1910 is retained above, because in the election of 1912 it is impossible to separate the Liberal and Socialist vote. In twenty-three districts the Socialists and Liberals voted the same ticket, on the issue of franchise reform. The number of Socialist deputies is based on the election of 1912.

WHAT WOMEN ADMIRE IN MEN.

Agnes Thecla Fair.

Every man would like to have the friendship of a womanly woman and what is more he wishes to retain such friendship because it is worth more than pieces of pop bottles or rings of gold. Women dislike a show of artificiality. The man with a ring on his finger seldom appeals to a woman of brains, because of the fact he has nothing in his head, and rings are but a relic of barbarism.

She knows that cleanliness does not consist in white collars, for as a rule men who are all dressed up to their neck seldom take a bath, and usually have dirty minds.

They spend most of their leisure hours standing in front of a cigar store with a scab-made cigarette in their mouth, oogling women and girls.

Bye the bye, most all cigarettes are made by scabs or child labor.

Women admire men who have noble characters, whose whole life record can prove their kindness to women and little children.

Courage is a quality men admire in women and that women like to find in men, the kind most common should be spelled "curage" as real courage is as rare as radium.

Women like the unselfish man and he in the last analysis wins out over the selfish fellow every time.

Kindness is the most admirable trait of character in any human being and blazes the way for one into the most intellectual circles (that is among thinkers) and those who have been to college or write professor after their name are barred, because they are as a rule scabbing the monkey family out of existence by their senseless chatter.

Women who are of an affectionate nature like the man who gives largely of his caresses and these are more important than dresses.

We sadly need in our life today deeper and richer affection and less sex.

Many men and women exhaust their finer qualities, their inner selves in sex. Others live so much to themselves they bore each other after a few years of friendship and wedded life.

Life is one continuous honey moon for those who are big enough of mind and clean of body, who serve their fellowman instead of being served by them.

Servants, like the "Sissy" in male attire, are no more.

The woman of today is very exacting. She demands, first, cleanliness of mind and body, then the heart qualities and last, but not least, the power of self-control, which, as Emerson says, is the key to Heaven on earth.

Whether he eats with his knife or says "Oh! Damn," makes very little difference to the woman worth while.

For while these things may offend the pious brigands, the thinking woman knows all true culture ever comes from the common people. The only thing the aristocracy has ever given the workers is disease and that they can take back any time they want to.

AGNES THECLA FAIR.

CONDITION OF THE MINES IN BINGHAM, UTAH.

We have repeatedly been told through the capitalistic Guggenheim-owned newspapers of this state that the Utah Copper Co. was running normal again since the strike. Even the dirty excuse of a newspaper—the patent-inside sheet that is published in this camp—came out with flaring headlines a couple of weeks ago and gave us the startling information that the Utah Copper Co. is shipping 20,000 tons of ore per day and that the strike is a thing of the past. Last week the monthly statement from the Utah Copper Co. office for the month of December also appeared in the papers, but it told a different story. The production of copper for that month was only 175,000 pounds in excess of the month before, or in round figures, 5,900,000 pounds of copper for the month. Every monthly statement that has been sent out from the company's office has been accompanied by the assurance that the next month will be better than the previous one, but when we analyze the December report we find that the Utah Copper Co. did not do as well in the month of December as they did in November. As the month of November has only thirty days and December has thirty-one days, the excess should have been more than 175,000 pounds of copper for the month of December. Consequently, we prove that the Utah Copper did not hold its own, not mentioning the irreparable damage done to the mine itself. The smaller mines are even worse off, as they are getting their mines utterly ruined by the unskilled "riff-raff" they have accumulated from the four corners of the earth who came here to take the places of the good old sturdy miners that knew the treacherous porphyry rock of this district and who can take advantage thereof in time and in such shape as to protect themselves and their fellow miners. We hear every day of accidents of men being taken out of the various mines with broken limbs, cracked skulls, broken backs and often death outright, caused by the unsafe condition that the mines are in through the incompetent labor that is being employed.

We are told that in the U. S. mine they have three Greeks to every machine, and yet, the work is progressing slowly that in order to accomplish anything they have hired eighteen white (?) men to act as bosses over the Greeks.

In the Ohio Copper mine we are told they are so short of ore that they are running waste that has accumulated in the old stopes out to the mill, just to make a showing. That we are correctly informed is proven by the action of the price of the stock, which has dropped down to 85 cents a share. The stockholders of that mine who recently put up one dollar a share assessment ought to be pleased to know how their good money is being spent by Mr. Heinze and his crowd. He who posed as a friend of labor in another state, but now he does not hesitate to spend the widow's hard-earned dollars on five-dollar-a-day deputies and degenerated scabs, just to beat organized labor and to stand in with the Guggenheim interests, the blood-suckers of the whole nation, who would rather spend millions than give labor one penny of the just dues and compensation it is entitled to.

We are informed that the Utah Apex mine is in such bad shape that the men had to be called out from the mine for fear of a repetition of the disaster that happened in the U. S. mine recently, when four men were buried and killed by the caving of the stope. It has been freely predicted by people who are acquainted with the conditions in the mine that there will be a holocaust there unless some precautions are taken very soon.

The Highland Boy mine has now been working with scabs for three months and sending its ores over to the Tooele side, but it has not accumulated enough ores to run one furnace for a month.

It is an expensive lesson these thick-headed mine managers are learning. It may work a little hardship on us temporarily, but we are gaining a victory slowly but surely from which future generations will be benefited immensely.

PRESS COMMITTEE.

Bingham Canyon, February 4, 1913.

"EVERY TUB MUST STAND ON ITS OWN BOTTOM."

J. G. Schwalm.

The above appeared as the closing line of an editorial in a local paper a week ago, which took to task some of the statements made by a leading union man regarding the needs of the man who has only his labor to offer in the struggle for existence. It was set forth that if a man had character, he could get all the backing he wanted. I think the expression is plainly misleading, because there are men of the best character and of undoubted skill by the thousand and hundred thousand who can not even get a job or position to work, let alone backing to start farming or a business enterprise. The editor did not go to the class of men that are in the greatest need of help. He makes excuses and thinks that men can coin their character like a tailor makes a garment or a painter selects his colors. It has been the habit of people to regard those who are not thrifty or who have not accumulated a bunch of money or property as unworthy and responsible for their poverty. But it is becoming pretty evident that people are not rich or poor according to their love of man or charitable disposition or of their skill, knowledge or sobriety, but that like the color of their hair, riches and poverty is a matter entirely of conditions which are accidental and not determinative. Men are good, bad or indifferent by nature and so they are rich, poor and of every variety of condition, not from choice, but as victims and peers of an inevitable fate, which if they had the power they might regulate, but not having the power to overcome they must submit and suffer or enjoy according to their destiny.

If a man has health and skill and a job he can work, and if a man has character and some one with a useless surplus of money is so disposed, he can get backing; but what about the feeble, the unskilled and the man without character?

If we could with some super-knowledge select our capacities and if those who are weak in mind and body could be cunning and strong by the magic of a wish, then it might be said of them that they were at fault if they were weak and deficient. But since strength and weakness are not of our making but the result of conditions over which we have no control, we are by no means the masters of our destiny, but like a straw in a stream, the victim of conditions. As to "tubs standing on their own bottom"—the tank has a great advantage over the common tub, and just as absolutely as tubs are not of their own making or responsible as to whether they stand, lean or fall, so with man.

As to the idea of "misspent youth," one might as well speak of misspent showers, or misspent religion and politics—matters shaped by the course of events entirely beyond personal control.

J. P. Morgan is as truly an accident as is the blind-born babe or the seven-foot giant, and you and I are what our environment has made us. Character is, then, a matter of geography, of race, of conditions, and not of choice. This being the case, the "tub" standing on its bottom is entitled to not a whit more of credit or praise than the tub standing on its top.

In the jungle and savage state of life the law of each for himself is the only way, but in our time the principle "each for all and all for each," is becoming to be a widely accepted standard. The blind, the sick and insane are not left to "stand on their own bottom," and it is as stupid to say that an untrained man should be as efficient in the battle for wealth and character as to say that an untrained or sick man could win a Marathon. What is a man to do when he has neither character, money or employment? The jungle law says let him starve, and if he will not starve but rob his neighbor, then put him in prison at hard labor. Is it not possible that if the state had given him the necessary things for life—an education and an income from a useful occupation, he would have escaped the temptation of robbing his neighbor and the punishment and shame of a convict? It is evident that as the true paternity of the family must provide for the weak as well as for the strong, so the administration of society, if it is civil and humane, must provide for the deficient and improvident under its control. The law of each for all and all for each, and not each for himself, is the basis upon which all truly civil and humane improvement must be founded.

Not what a man may grasp and hoard, but what service he renders, is the measure of character, and nobility and some time the standard of worth will be neither strength, skill or cunning; but faithfulness and the wages of prince and pauper will be according to the number of hours or days he carries water, and not to the swiftness of his feet or the largeness of his buckets.

Sterling, Colorado.



"WHY?"

H. L. Allen, Butte, Montana.

Why don't the waiters in a café put an oyster in the stew?
Why don't these self-same waiters never cut the bread in two?
What makes him fill your butter dish about the time you're through?
What makes him say, "We're out of fish, will not a beefsteak do?"

What makes a politician whoop and holler 'bout the flag?
When he well knows and we know, too, he'd holler for a rag
If he thought by thusly doing, we'd bite at the same old gag,
An elect him to an office where he could pocket all the "swag?"

What makes the daily papers lie on every page you read?
What makes 'em set up head lines, saying "all the slaves are freed?"
The Democratic papers told us that "Wilson's all we need,"
And the Republicans swore up and down, Taft's was the only creed.

What makes the butcher weigh his hand when you go to buy a steak?
He knows and so do we know, that his weighing is a fake.
If the weight of meat we guessed with him, we'd have an even break,
But he always somehow gets our dough; in so doing takes the cake.

What makes a tailor smile and say, "It surely fits you fine,"
When you've only got a "forty" chest and the coat's cut "forty-nine?"
He pats your back, buys you a drink—both only cost a dime;
And says to Ikey, "Vat a choke; it really was a crime."

What makes a "selling plater" run just like a thoroughbred
Today, and on the morrow "lose a slow one by a head?"
And why does "horsie's" owner bet on another plug instead?
Can you answer, Mr. Sucker? Do you see now how you're bled?"

Yes, the politician, butcher, tailor, horseman—all have laughed.
They've got a smile on them right now like "pre-election" Taft.
Do you want these questions answered? You all who have been gaffed—
Well, then, my friend, the answer's this: G-R-A-F-T.

THE WORLD WILL.

Covington Hall.

Hear me, ye who sit in purple splendor 'round old Mammon's throne!
Hear me, all ye sons of Moloch, ye who make the race to mourn!
Hear me, too, ye pand'ring statesmen guarding where their black flag waves!
Hear me, all ye hireling teachers, all ye priesthoods who have sold
Truth, the Holy Spirit, and have turned Love's glowing words to gold!
Hear me, all ye House of Mammon, all who bend at Moloch's shrine,
We, the workers, soon are coming in a fury all divine!

Heart a-flame and by love driven, nation-parted now no more
We are gath'ring for the battle that the seers foretold of yore;
From all peoples we are coming, far and wide the world around,
And the fight shall not be ended 'till the last slave's freedom found,
There shall be, when we have finished, for all children home and hearth
And the songs of happy mothers shall be heard throughout the earth;
There shall be no fallen women, there shall be no broken men,
There shall be no homeless outcasts on the broad earth's bosom then!

All the steel that now surrounds you, naked-handed we shall break;
All the laws that now protect you, these as nothing we shall make;
All the words of your false prophets unto you shall be as dust;
And the spider seal the temples where your stricken idols rust;
All your gilded, glitt'ring savagery our hands shall sweep away,
And the maidens ye have ruined shall demand of you their pay;
All your monstrous art shall perish from the earth's insulted plain,
All your reeking hovel cities shall go back to hell again!

There shall be no king above us, there shall be no slave below,
There, in Labor's grand Republic, only freedom we shall know!
We are gathering, we are coming, far and wide the world around,
Truth, the north star of our legions—all the earth our battle ground!
Arming, coming in love-anger, marching forward by its light,
Coming, coming hungry-hearted for the long expected fight!
Coming, coming from our thralldom, coming victors over all!—
We have heard the World Will speaking, we have heard the Race-Soul call!

"NULLIS VERBIS."

William E. Hansen, Butte, Montana.

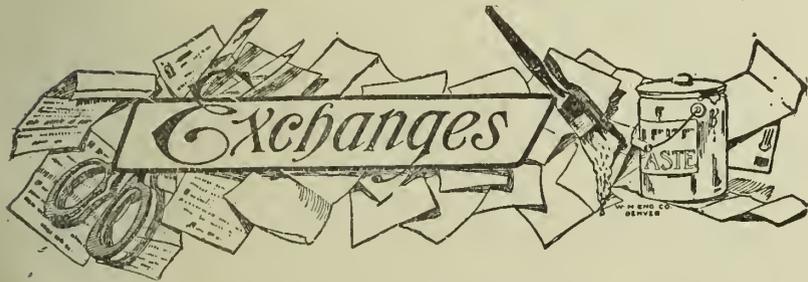
"Oh, celibate priest, how do you know
There's a Heaven above or a Hell below?
Why do you preach submissio'n to me,
Command me to pray on bended knee,
And ask of the so-called Father in Heaven,
That a crust and water to me be given
To quench my thirst and my hunger still,
And never lose faith in that Father's will?
You say, 'If my cross be heavy here,'
My crown will be brighter 'over there'—
Your lying lips say, 'God wills it so';
Enslavers of mankind, 'How do ye know?'"

"You suffer no hunger, you feel no cold;
You gather and garner sweat-covered gold
To further enslave, cumesh, ensnare—
And say to the ignorant dupes, 'Beware'—
We are the Vicars of God on earth,
We must rule you from the hour of birth;
In our hands is the power given
To doom you to Hell or dole out Heaven.
'God wills you to suffer, starve and slave,
And after this—a shallow grave'—
But—'trust in your priest, have faith in God,
After you're planted under the sod.'"

"Perhaps, there's Heaven and wings to fly,
But don't expect it until you die;
But we, your priests, as we kneel and bow,
Have all the good things here and now;
We do not bank on this 'land of bliss,'
So we get and keep what we can in this;
But you must suffer, labor and give
That we, the Vicars of God, may live
And clothe our bodies in silk and lace,
When we gaze on the 'Crucified Savior's face';
And while we profess to fast and pray—
We sing this Litany, 'Pay fools—Pay.'"

"Dimes and dollars, dollars and dimes,
Their rattle is sweeter than vesper chimes;
Your toll you take when life begins,
And while life lasts for remission of sins;
And then, when life is over and past,
The souls of the dupes in limbo are cast,
Until the last dollar is paid for 'Mass'—
No one can escape your greedy class.
'Purgatory'—by priestcraft made—
The most valued asset in your trade—
'Tell me—"Vicar of God"—what do you know,
Of Heaven above—or Hell below?'"

"Hell is real and Hell is here,
Whenever one of your ilk is near—
Ye suck the marrow from Labor's bones,
Your hearts are as soft as paving stones.
As selfish and narrow as is your creed,
So great and grasping is your greed.
The ignorant know, for the poor dupes feel
The mighty weight of your iron heel.
When you stand at God's judgment bar,
And your dupes are gathered anear and far,
What will you do then—what will you say—
If there is a God and a judgment day?"



TOAST TO THE LADIES.

We are indebted to the Irish World for the following exquisite toast of Captain J. W. Crawford, poet-scout of the west. The gem is surely worth preserving.

Some time ago in Boston at a banquet, one of the young ladies passed a glass of wine across the table to him with the request that he "drink a toast to the ladies." The poet-scout's hand and voice trembled as he said, after taking the wine from the jeweled hand and looking into the laughing blue eyes of the young lady:

"Miss, this is a difficult task you have given me, but a soldier's duty is first to obey orders, and I shall try to drink a toast to woman—not in that, however, which may bring her husband reeling home to abuse where he should love and cherish—send her sons to drunkards' graves, and perhaps her daughters to lives of shame. No, not in that, but rather in God's life-giving water, pure as her chastity, clear as her intuitions, bright as her smile, sparkling as the laughter of her eyes, strong and sustaining as her love. In the crystal water I will drink to her that she remain queen regent in the empre she has already won, grounded as the universe in love, built up and enthroned in the homes and hearts of the world. I will drink to her, the full-blown flower of creation's morning, of which man is but the bud and blossom to her, who in childhood clasps our little hands and teaches us the first prayer to the great All Father; who comes to us in youth with good counsel and advice, and who, when our feet go down into the dark shadows, smooths the pillows of death, as none other can do; to her who is the flower of flower, the pearl of pearls. God's last but God's best gift to man—woman, peerless, pure, sweet, royal woman—I drink your health in God's own beverage, cold sparkling water."—Exchange.

INVOLUNTARY SERVITUDE.

The idea of compulsory arbitration of labor disputes has cropped out among Mr. Gompers' associates in the Civic Federation, and he has been moved to renew his condemnation of legislation to interfere with the right of the workers to strike.

We can imagine that Mr. Gompers, who is disposed to look upon the strike as the only effective weapon that the workers can invoke in the struggle, did not simulate the distress that he showed when he denounced with spirit the suggestion that strikes should be outlawed.

There really was little occasion for Mr. Gompers' heated denunciation of the "dilettantes and faddists" of the Civic Federation who want Congress or the Legislatures of the several states to compel the workers and the owners of industry to arbitrate.

Involuntary servitude is prohibited by the federal constitution. It is true that the constitution may be interpreted, but until the Supreme Court reverses the Federal Court of Appeals, which dissolved the Jenkins injunction on the ground that it sought to enslave the trainmen of the Northern Pacific, compulsory arbitration will be under the ban of the constitution.

Even if there were no constitutional prohibition of slavery, it would be extremely difficult to enforce a compulsory arbitration law in event of a strike of any magnitude. It was Burke, we believe, who said that "you can't mistreat a people," and it was Carl Marx who observed that the workmen "have nothing to lose but their chains."

Australia's experience with compulsory arbitration gives no warrant for the fear that the workers will be enslaved. It operated successfully as long as the capitalists, who can be fined and the fines collected, refused to abide by the arbitration court's decrees, but when the workers became dissatisfied with the decisions, it was disclosed that the compulsory feature was not as effective as the author of "A Land Without Strikes" had assumed upon insufficient data.

If the worker will exercise his right to strike at the ballot box with the same unity of purpose that he strikes in wage disputes, he needn't fear that he will be forced into voluntary servitude, though there may be occasion for the leisure classes to be concerned lest, in such event, it may become necessary for them to be identified with some useful occupation.—Milwaukee Leader.

POIGNANT THRUSTS.

An Italian proverb runs: "He who spins has one shirt. He who spins not has several."

Future historians will record as the joke of the twentieth century the howl of capitalists against the "tyranny" of wage slaves.

Truth is the key of enchantment; it opens all doors that lead to freedom. When the cause is found the remedy is near.

We know the root cause of poverty is production for private profit.

In ever-increasing numbers the people are recognizing that the remedy is collective control for the common good.

Capitalists become the "upper class" by mounting the backs of the workers.

Crime will remain so long as poverty, misery and unemployment last.

Falsehood has no such foe as truth; darkness no enemy so potent as light; liberty no such friend as Socialism.

Socialism means brotherhood; capitalism means fratricide.

More food per capita is produced than ever before; still the struggle among the wage earners for a bare existence is as fierce as ever.

Labor is able to produce more and better things, luxuries even, than it did twenty years ago, but Labor is fleeced of a greater proportion of the things it produces than it was twenty years ago.

The fault with wages nowadays is that the individuals who pay them pay short, while numbers of workers don't get any wages at all.

One of capitalism's excuses for war is that it provides employment.

When next you hear that argument, remind the user that burglary also provides employment.

One thinker says the matter with the poor is their poverty.

They suffer, not from original sin, but from contemporary sin.

Of the things that make for happiness, the love of books takes a front place.

A book, unlike any other friend, will wait, not only upon the hour, but upon the mood.

Christ was more severe on sins of greed than sins of passion.

The worker is now the slave of machinery.

The important thing is to make machinery the slave of all men, and so banish brutal toil.

Humanity can never make intellectual and spiritual progress when the greater portion of its existence is devoted to the struggle for a crust—a quite necessary struggle.

Socialism will deliver humanity from the dead-level of capitalism, which places 95 per cent. of the population on the dead-level of the daily struggle for a crust.

Under Socialism, none will loaf on rents, profits, interest, dividends, white-slave traffic, counter-lunches, etc.

It will be either work—or starve.—Maoriland Worker.

WHY THE WORKERS ARE POOR.

Why it is that those who create wealth are poverty stricken, while those who create poverty are wealth stricken may be seen by the following table showing approximately the number of idlers and useless parasites that labor must feed, house, clothe, and entertain under this crazy, competitive system of living. It is true that many of these men work (as does the bank robber) but under a sane system their labor would be useful and productive instead of useless and destructive as now.

Labor creates all the wealth these parasites consume.

THE LIST.

Lawyers, 200,000; drummers, 275,000; land and house agents, 175,000; insurance, 350,000; flunkies, lackeys, valets, modistes, 400,000; gold diggers, etc., 150,000; canvassers, peddlers, agents and doorknockers, 600,000; gamblers, brokers, race track bookmakers, 350,000; unnecessary preachers, 150,000; hoboes, 2,000,000; millionaire and non-millionaire hoboes, 1,000,000; unemployed workers, 3,000,000; soldiers and sailors, 125,000; unnecessary store keepers and clerks, 2,500,000; prostitutes, 600,000; strike breakers, scabs, detectives, pimps and politicians, 1,100,000. Total, 13,075,000.

According to statistics the average earnings of labor per day is approximately \$10. This army of parasites thus, if properly employed, would produce over forty billion dollars worth of wealth per annum.

But this is not all the waste of the system. By far the greatest part of the labor of the productive workers is expended under conditions and by methods that are wasteful from lack of proper machinery and up-to-date system of handling the product. Then add to this the wealth destroyed needlessly: Battleships, forts, munitions of war, and many other such handiworks of labor that under the co-operative system would be useless.

Then there is the police, the courts and the thousand of petty officers that are necessary to this system that are absolutely useless and demoralizing.

Add to the above the following money cost of waste labor:

Unnecessary buildings, delivery wagons and book keeping, annually, \$1,000,000,000. Cost of crime, police, courts, etc., \$1,347,000,000. Army, navy, and pensions, 72 per cent. Unnecessary advertising, \$2,000,000,000. Loss by preventable drought, \$1,000,000,000. Three million sick people by preventable

diseases, \$1,875,000,000. Competing railroads, \$900,000,000. Total, \$8,122,000,000.

Add to this sum the labor lost of 13,075,000 parasites at \$10 per day and we have nearly \$50,000,000,000 wasted wealth, idle and useless labor lost per annum—fifty billions, mind you!

Now let us finish this sum and I want to assure you these figures are conservative and do not by any means cover all the loss by exploitation by a long shot.

Divide fifty billion dollars between twenty million families and we have \$2,500.00 loss per family. This is more than five times the average yearly income of each workingman in the United States. Here we have five-sixths of labor lost through parasitism, idleness, and useless service. But this is only part of the criminal waste of the system. We have said nothing of the 411,000 Federal office holders, whose labor would be useless under socialism. Nor have we counted the cost of the liquor traffic, which is a product of the competitive system. And do not forget the waste labor in small production, petty means of distribution—"one horse," "man and the hoe" method of work.

It is safe to say that under the co-operative system of production with collective ownership of capital, and with equal opportunities for all, every man getting what he earns and no man what he does not earn, the working class would receive ten times more for their labor than they receive today.—The Organizer.

THE COWARD.

The fog horn lifted its hoarse foreboding voice above the storm, and the gray-haired woman drew in her breath tremulously.

"Do you think there is any danger?" she asked, turning to her steamer-chair neighbor.

"Hardly," lied the young scientist with quasi light-heartedness. "The steamer is well nigh unsinkable. It is fitted with all the best safety devices known to science. Captain and crew are the pick of picked men. What danger can there be?"

And the gray-haired woman, reassured, was sufficiently grateful to pour out her heart to him.

"My son went over to America ten years ago," she sighed. "For eight years he kept sending his widowed mother a money order each month. And then, suddenly, the remittances stopped. Can you believe it? He went and got married, and left me to look out for myself. So I pinched and pinched until I saved enough to buy me a passage across. I'm an old woman, and it's my son's duty to support me as well as the hussy he married. And you can depend on it, if I don't like my son's wife, she'll know it and so will he."

The young scientist made no reply, but he thought: "It would be better for the happiness of her family if this bitter old woman never reached her destination."

Suddenly they were thrown out of their chairs. The steamer crashed against some great mass, trembled and drew back like a wounded beast. There were loud, weird screams followed by a horrible calm. And then everything was confusion.

From a secluded corner of the deck the young scientist watched the crew prepare the lifeboats. He saw useful, indispensable citizens give place to helpless women and replaceable sailors. And it seemed to him as if he were merely a spectator of motion pictures on a screen. Suddenly a very simple thought detached itself from his subconsciousness and stood out clearly and concisely like a mountain peak against a pallid sky. It was really such a simple idea that people saw it every day without observing it. And yet, if they would only observe, and make practical use of it, the sinking of a steamer could be rendered impossible. The young scientist turned over the scheme calmly and impersonally in his mind, and his trained intellect could discover no flaw. And in his breast arose the fiery joy that is born of the ability to benefit mankind.

The young man was so deeply engrossed in his idea for preventing loss of life, that he did not think of saving himself until the last boat was about to be lowered. There was one seat still unoccupied and no other passengers were on deck.

"To prevent others from losing their lives in the future, I must save mine," muttered the young scientist, and he stepped into the boat.

"Everything ready? Then lower her," said an officer.

"Stop them!" screamed a girl. "There is a woman crying for help!"

The young scientist looked up and saw the gray-haired woman standing against the rail, wringing her hands. And he thought: "If I do not save myself, the world will not know how to prevent the sinking of steamers." And he pretended not to notice the gray-haired woman.

"Can't you hear me?" shrieked the girl, "there is an old woman still on the steamer."

He looked up again. The gray-haired woman was waving a shawl frantically and crying: "Save me! Save me! Save me for my son!" And the young scientist thought: "Her son will be better off if the old woman is drowned." He replied to the girl: "There is no more room on the boat."

"You beast!" hissed the girl. "Aren't you ashamed to save yourself at the expense of an old woman's life?"

The sailors had their hands on the ropes, ready to lower the last life boat onto the sea. The steamer was perceptibly sinking.

"One moment," a hoarse voice commanded, and the young scientist gave his place to the gray-haired woman.—Frank Koch in the December International.

FINANCING THE CRUSADE.

If the dissolution of the Vice Trust, as planned by John D. Rockefeller, Jr., has the same result as the dissolution of Standard Oil, the trade will be more profitable than ever. This week the fragments of the trust have been engaged in the pleasant work of jacking up prices and shaking down consumers. It is little short of marvelous how the great minds in the former constituent bodies work alike, and what a lot of boodle there is in the old dismembered wreck. They do not declare the increase one after another, but simultaneously. This shows there is no collusion among them, and that one knows not what the other doeth. Consumers, however, are painfully aware that they have to pay more for their kerosene.

Still there can be no just complaint against this. John D., Jr., is going to end the white slave traffic, and do it out of his own pocket. But before he has the wherewithal in his pocket, there must be a little less in the pockets of others. Young Rockefeller is only one of many who need money with which to promote various noble schemes, such as uplifting the negro, acquiring new industrial concerns, helping religion, retaining lawyers to show how Standard Oil can do what it wants to do, rescuing fallen women and soaking the consumer. Standard Oil, legally and theoretically, is now made up of various competing concerns. A little thing like that is not permitted to interfere with the acquisition of profits or cause any rivalry among the so-called competing oil firms.

John D., Jr.'s, great white slave crusade will require a pile of money, and the omnipresent blue barrel is going to furnish it. The wise directors of the company understand that before the crusade commences, while it is on and after it is finished, there will be a mighty consumption of oil. Millions of good people will sit up by the cheerful lamp breathlessly reading the revelations made by the investigators or poring over the tables and the recommendations. Five millions of dollars spent in eliminating white slavery

must in some manner be made to pay a return to those who advance it.

There are millions of persons so benighted that they rightly look upon the scheme as a piece of monumental hypocrisy. They will object to paying more for oil, but they will have to pay it just the same. If the Rockefellers could, they would penalize them still more, and even Uncle Bill, who wasted so much money fooling the government, would lift up the remnants of his voice in a demand that it be done.

The Rockefellers are a religious people, and their church and Sabbath school attendance has been almost as steadfast and as constant as the way they have hung on to the profits of oil, either trustified or dissolved. Since Standard Oil obeyed the orders of the courts, the price of crude oil has advanced \$1.03 a barrel. The price of the products of crude oil has advanced much more than that. While Standard always claimed it was not in the producing business, it is a fact that Standard men were chief among those who could sell crude oil to the trust. Thus the inside men made money at both ends, and the inside men now are making more money than ever. The dealers claim there is no reason for the enormous jumps, except that some members of the concern wish money with which to light their way to the coming great crusade.

Young Rockefeller can unctuously rub his hands and reflect on his goodness. The crusade makes him richer in spirit, and the advance in prices makes him richer in purse. Though he spends millions on uplifting humanity, he can take additional millions out of humanity. Thus works a good trust in a naughty world.

The original Jawn D. has need of much money, so he gets most of it. His pet charities have cost millions, but they have not lowered the cost of living while they have increased semi-apuperization. His methods of acquisition, too, have resulted in breaking many men who, if they had succeeded, would have had a chance at fleecing the working class. While he has decreased the number of fleecers, he has not decreased the intensity of the fleecing, and it is this fact that gives to his sanctimonious son such a wide field for his great war against vice.—New York Call.

THAT DIRTY WORK.

There are many common objections to Socialism, and one which, per chance, looms as large in the mental horizon of the nice, clean bourgeoisie. forms the heading of this article. We are informed that under a Socialist commonwealth there would be a difficulty in finding individuals who would apply themselves to the more disagreeable tasks of life, because, so we are told, everybody would rather be respectable.

Such arguments, formulated under capitalist conditions by persons who have no knowledge of Socialism or what it stands for, rapidly pass into the oblivion they deserve, upon examination.

It is usually considered that scavenging, stoking, mining, etc., is toil of a dirty character, but it is rarely thought that the daily routine of most surgeons is infinitely worse than that ever performed by a scavenger; yet such is the case. Surgery is not only disagreeable, but in some cases absolutely repulsive, and yet, remarkable though it may seem, the doctor is honored, and mingles in "high class" society, whilst the other man is despised and even shunned. After all, it is really a question of point of view, and from persons whose minds have been obfuscated by the fetiches of the present order of things, one must expect the perverted and warped ideas they give utterance to.

The major portion of the unclean duties performed by the working class are tasks which could be far better executed by machinery, and thereby hangs the difficulty, for, while King Capital can have such work done cheaper by human labor, he will certainly not install machine-power; that remains for the Socialist industrial republic to institute. The ulterior motives of the grinding master class will not be studied then, as the whole of social affairs will be administered for the common good of all. It will not be a question under Socialism of "will it pay?" but simply "will it be of use?" and as machinery, the logical evolution of the primitive iron tool, is to be one of the emancipators of man from the thousand and one gradgrind tasks which at present rob us of the joy of life, just to that extent will machinery be pressed from our slumber and remove the parasitic robber class from their positions. We, the serf class, are today the servants of the machine. Only when conditions are reversed, and we the masters of the machine, can we truly say we are masters of ourselves.

In this era work is looked upon with disgust, more especially the class of work which soils the clothes, by the ultra-parasitic idlers of plutocracy, who pose as being "clever" in that they have escaped their share of social duty. These sentiments are faintly echoed by despised people, who look with envious eyes at the grand manner of living and the luxurious appointments of the "brainy" ones.

It is in this way that the necessary and useful tasks of society are despised, and false ideas of life are inculcated in the minds of the proletariat. In this way it is that snobbery and class distinctions are bred. Not until the economic basis of society is changed will it be possible to say that all labor is honorable, for labor is most dishonorable while we remain slaves and toil for the profit of others. The dignity of labor must of necessity be based on the freedom of labor; there can be no dignity in the labor of the serf, only degradation exists there, and it is our task as members of the producing class to wipe off the shame of slavery which is at present always associated with the term "workingman."

Our opponents must recollect that a different aspect will be assumed by labor when it is predominant—when the attitude of labor has changed from mute self-abasement to vigorous self-reliance, and useful toil is expected from all. As already stated, the dignity of labor must be the inevitable reflex of labor's freedom, which is possible only under the regime of Social-Dirty work, as such, will not be shunned then, but in so far as it conduces to the health and well-being of the community, will be honored. If, for instance, the sewers get choked and the sewer men refuse to work, disease and death must ensue; but if all the bishops that sit on gilded thrones resign en bloc tomorrow, the social life of the people would proceed in its usual manner and health would be quite unaffected. When my class are educated on proper lines and cease to imbibe their knowledge from the polluted sources of capitalism, snobbery will succumb and the sign of respectability will cease to be a black coat, a white choker and a diseased mentality.

If, in spite of what has already been stated, our opponents, the anti-Socialists, maintain that the dirty work difficulty would still exist under Socialism, it may be pointed out that by the elementary act of the industrial executive authority of the time deciding that the less "respectable" members of society work shorter hours than those who had cleaner duties, the question would be ruled out altogether and society would find no difficulty in having such disagreeable duties as were quite unavoidable, after the institution of machinery, performed by its members, who, instead of being classed, as now, between a beast and a human, would be the equal of all, and the inferior of none.—Peter Gog, in Sydney People.

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Continuation of union listings from the previous table, covering states like MINNESOTA, MISSOURI, MONTANA, NEVADA, NEW JERSEY, NEW MEXICO, OKLAHOMA, OREGON, SOUTH DAKOTA, UTAH, WASHINGTON, WISCONSIN. Columns include No., Name, Meet'g Night, President, Secretary, P.O., and Address.

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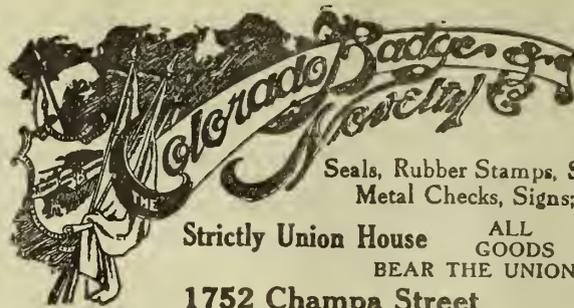
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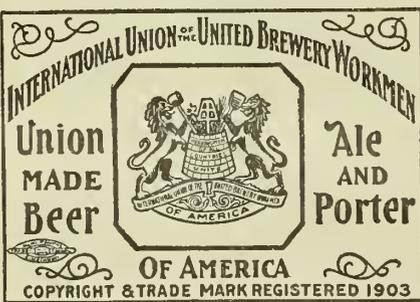
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WEEKLY PUBLICATION

of the

WESTERN FEDERATION OF MINERS

JOHN M. O'NEILL, Editor

Subscription Price \$1.00 A YEAR