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THE MINERS MAGAZINE

INDEPENDENCE
EDUCATION ORGANIZATION



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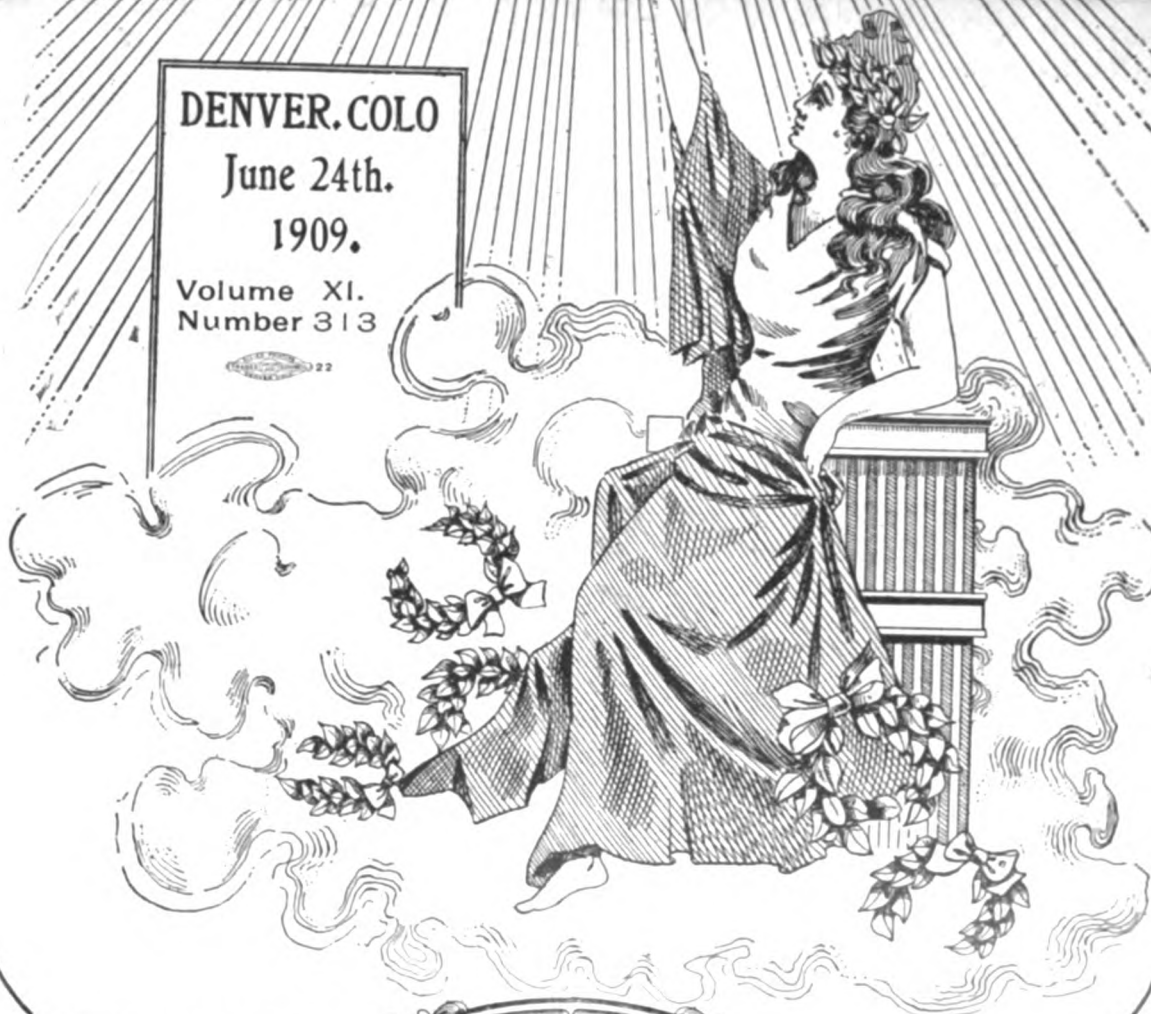
WESTERN FEDERATION OF MINERS

DENVER, COLO

June 24th.

1909.

Volume XI.
Number 313



WEALTH
BELONGS TO THE
PRODUCER THEREOF



THE COLORADO HOUSE

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STATIONERY COMPANY

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DENVER, COLO.

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The Western Federation of Miners

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This is the Union Label of the

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When you are buying a FUR HAT, soft or stiff, see to it that the genuine Union Label is sewed in it. If a retailer has loose labels in his possession and offers to put one in a hat for you, do not patronize him. He has not any right to have loose labels. Loose labels in retail stores are counterfeits. Do not listen to any explanation as to why the hat has no label. The genuine union label is perforated on the four edges exactly the same as a postage stamp. Counterfeits are sometimes perforated on three of the edges, and sometimes only on two. Keep a sharp lookout for the counterfeits. Unprincipled manufacturers are using them in order to get rid of their scab-made hats. The John B. Stetson Co., of Philadelphia, Pa., and E. M. Knox, of Brooklyn, New York, are non-union concerns.

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SELL
THEM

AND SHIRTS . . . OVERALLS

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says things which are misunderstood, distorted and resented by the ignorant and denied by the selfish and designing, but the man of brains and heart knows that he speaks words of wisdom and of truth.

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AN EYE FOR AN EYE—A story of the crime of society against a criminal.	\$1.50
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UNITED GARMENT WORKERS

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Union Miners Attention

Show your loyalty to the cause by insisting upon the emblem of fair union labor being attached to the clothing you buy.

Costs you no more for a well made garment. It insures you against Chinese and diseased sweat shop product.

For list of manufacturers (Clothing, Overalls and Shirts) using label write to Henry White, General Secretary, Bible House, New York.

If you are opposed to Sweat Shop, Tenement House, or Child Labor

Smoke ONLY UNION LABEL Cigars

Don't Forget to See that this Label is on Every Box When Buying Cigars.

SEPT 1880

Issued by Authority of the Cigar Makers' International Union of America

Union-made Cigars.

This Certifies That the Cigars contained in this box have been made by a First-Class Workman a MEMBER OF THE CIGAR MAKERS' INTERNATIONAL UNION OF AMERICA, an organization devoted to the advancement of the MORAL, MATERIAL and INTELLECTUAL WELFARE OF THE CLASS. Transfers are encouraged. These Cigars are for all smokers throughout the world. All imitations upon this Label will be punished according to law.

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DID YOU READ

PLATON BROUNOFF'S HUMOROUS STORY

Moses, Jesus and George Washington
 Visit United States (10 cts.)

Darwin's Theory Proven (10 cts.)
 A Humorous Novelty.

\$6.00 per hundred. Send coin or stamps to

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 251 E. BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N. Y.



This Label should be pasted on every Package containing

BEER, ALE OR PORTER

As the only guarantee that the package contains beverages produced by Union Labor.

Price List of Supplies.

Charters \$10.00 each	Withdrawal Cards \$0.01 each
Rituals 1.00 each	Membership Cards05 each
Warrant Books 1.00 each	Cancelling Stamp65 each
Federation Emblems50 each	Seals 3.00 each
Constitution and By-Laws, per copy05 each	Delinquent Notices 1/4c each
Notification Blanks 1c each	Application Blanks 1/2c each

Due stamps at ratio of per capita tax, four for \$1.00.
 Officer's Bond Blanks and Quarterly Reports Blanks Furnished free.

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

EDUCATION INDEPENDENCE ORGANIZATION

MINERS MAGAZINE



Denver, Colorado,
Thursday, June, 24, 1909.

Volume XI, Number 313
\$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.

STRIKE NOTICES.

Strikes are on in the following places. All miners and others are requested to stay away until a settlement is reached.

**Nome, Alaska.
Fairbanks, Alaska.
Douglas Island, Alaska.**

THE TRUSTS cannot be "regulated" for the simple reason that the trusts "regulate" the government.

VICE-PRESIDENT MAHONEY returned to headquarters last week, after spending two weeks visiting the local unions in the Black Hills, South Dakota.

ALL EMPLOYEES of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad shops have been notified through the posting of notices to sever their connection with trades-unions or the company.

ON ACCOUNT of an explosion in one of the plants of the Denver Gas and Electric Company, the publication of the Miners' Magazine was delayed, and as a consequence did not reach its readers last week at the usual time.

SEVENTEEN HAT MANUFACTURERS out of twenty-two, have capitulated. Organized labor throughout America and Canada, demonstrated to the hat manufacturers that "in unionism there is strength."

IT IS NOW CHARGED that the agents of Czar Nicholas in the United States, are using the immigration officials to deport Russians to the domain of the red-handed monster, whose court of justice metes out death or imprisonment to every man and woman who are suspected of participating in the revolution of 1905-06. The "Little Father" thirsts for human blood, regardless of the fact that the soil of Russia has been reddened by the blood of countless thousands of victims, who have protested against the bayonet and bullet rule of a heartless and soulless despot.

NOTICE TO EXCHANGES.

ALL EXCHANGES forwarded to the Miners' Magazine should note that the address of the official organ of the Western Federation of Miners is as follows: Miners' Magazine, 605 Railroad Building, Denver, Colorado.

EXECUTIVE BOARD MEMBER Fred Clough has organized a local union at Austin, Nevada, and the local will be known as Austin Miners' Union No. 30, W. F. of M., with William A. Gallagher as secretary.

MARTIN WALLACE, President of the California State Union No. 2, has succeeded in organizing a local union at Graniteville, California, and the new union will be known as the Graniteville Miners' Union No. 169, with A. C. Travis as secretary.

EXECUTIVE BOARD MEMBER William E. Tracy and Organizer Frank Aaltonen, have organized a local union at Crystal Falls, Michigan. The new union will be known as the Crystal Falls Miners' Union No. 195, W. F. of M., with Alfonso Lindgren as secretary.

LIFE IS BECOMING so burdensome that the poverty of some of the followers of He on high are resorting to crime and final destruction. What a spectacle to hold up to our eyes as an example that we should continue a system that compels even the most devout to sin in the name of passion, poverty and misery! Toilers' Defense.

IT COSTS the United States Government 20.97 cents per day to feed each of their soldiers. This does not at first glance appear to promise a diet at all likely to give these noble defenders anything but a lean and hungry look. But when it is considered that his sum apportioned to each member of an average family of 4.7 persons would necessitate a yearly expenditure of \$359.75 per family, and that mighty few families of wage mules can expend this sum for feed, and also that the government buys its fodder by the ton, Uncle Sam's boys in blue begin to look quite like pampered pets. Western Clarion.

PEOPLE ARE ASKING what we can do for the workingman. I ask what he can do for himself.

If the arm of corporate greed could reach Old Sol there would be a meter on every sunbeam.

A mortgage works twenty-four hours every day, and never suffers from indigestion or lack of appetite.

The competitive struggle has often been called the survival of the fittest. It is more often the survival of the slickest.

With all my heart I protest against a system in which the lapdogs of the rich are the social superiors of the children of the poor. E. V. Debs.

WHENEVER YOU BUY a union labeled cigar you are boosting Omaha and employing union cigarmakers. Be game enough to say: "I won't buy if the label is not on the box." Western Laborer.

The above sounds heroic, when it is known that the rag in Omaha operated by a lickspittle whose literary stunts sometimes bear the signature of "Sadie Maguire," carried a quarter page ad of the Douglas Company whose SHOES did not bear the UNION LABEL.

Why was not the masculine hypocrite who takes pride in the effeminate name of "Sadie" "game enough" to scorn the acceptance of an advertisement from the Douglas Company, whose product was denied the union label?

"Sadie," you're a "gut!"

IT IS RUMORED that the land on which our great and glorious ex-president, Ah Ted, is slaughtering the man-eating beasts so bravely, is a government game reserve and that these selfsame man-eating beasts are so tame that they have to be "shooed" away in order that Ah Ted may get a bead on them. Wouldn't that jar you?—Reading Labor Advocate.

A READER of the Miner's Magazine in California has forwarded the following extract clipped from the Appeal to Reason and asks as to whether the statement made by the publication of Girard, Kan., is founded on truth. The extract from the Appeal to Reason is as follows:

"Boise, Idaho, May 22.—Harry Orchard now serving a life sentence for the murder of former Governor Steunenberg, will no longer be a favored prisoner. He has been transferred from a sinecure to the shoe department and put at hard labor."

Harry Orchard is no longer an inmate of the Idaho penitentiary. The promise made to him that he would be permitted to leave the country and live at his ease in some far away land has been fulfilled. The obscure and insignificant paragraph printed above is merely a blind. Visitors to the Idaho penitentiary heretofore have been able to see the immaculate Harry as he leisurely killed time supplied with the best the land afforded. Now that he is gone it is necessary for the prison officials to have some explanation ready, and the visitor is told that Orchard is in the "shoe department, compelled to labor like an ordinary criminal," but it is not the Harry Orchard who tried to swear away the lives of the Federation officials. The warden will point out to you a man in stripes and tell you it is Orchard, but it is not. You can rely on this information being authentic.—Appeal to Reason.

The editor of the Miner's Magazine in glancing through the columns of the Idaho Unionist some few weeks ago (which journal is published at Boise, Idaho), learned that Orchard was no longer a privileged character, and through a change in the wardenship of the penitentiary was required to don the suit of the convict and perform labor like all the other inmates of the prison. The Appeal to Reason says in this extract that the information received by that journal is "authentic," but from what source the Appeal has received its information is unknown to the editor of the Miner's Magazine.

WHILE PRESIDENT TAFT was serving in an official capacity in the Philippine islands, he was invited to a banquet prepared by the merchants in his honor. It seems that Taft was desirous of creating in the minds of the people of Manila a high opinion of the noble qualities of American citizenship, and it is said that in his address he gave utterance to the following:

"Gentlemen, do not accept the American sailor and soldier as the standard of American manhood. They are the scum of American society."

The above sentiments have appeared in a number of journals, and it is claimed that since the "scum" in uniforms have read the alleged estimate of Taft of men in the army and navy the barometer has shown indications of a storm among the "patriots."

A MAN IN BUFFALO who broke a window was released recently under supervision of a probation officer on the condition that he would, through the latter, pay the owner of the window its full value in weekly installments. Four young men who set fire to a barn, causing damage to the extent of a thousand dollars, were ordered to pay \$250 each in regular weekly installments. Three have discharged the obligation and the fourth is meeting his as rapidly as his earnings permit.

It is not difficult to decide which is the saner method of dealing with the crime of arson. Our criminal code has been largely responsible not only for manufacturing criminals, but for saddling their maintenance upon those who have already suffered by their delinquency. When a man breaks a window and is charged with malicious injury, the usual procedure is to commit him to jail, tax the community for his keep, rob his family of his services, compel the man who loses the window to put in another, and to cap all by making a criminal out of a previously good citizen. The worst of it is that this left-handed justice is carried into dealing with children who are thrust into a life of evil or left to learn crime as a trade through the shameful criminal indifference of those who are responsible for making and administering law. In the city of Toronto, Canada, recently, where the magistrates claim to be overworked, one of them referred to an attempt to secure an adequate system for dealing with child delinquency as a "fadism." It is a God-like "fad," and the day will come when we will look with as absolute horror upon present day methods of criminal procedure as we do now upon those of the early part of last century.—Exchange.

Van Cleave "Talking Through His Hat."

JAMES VAN CLEAVE paid a visit to Spokane, Washington, a few weeks ago, and while there called around him the employers of labor in order that an organization might be built that would make war on the various craft and trade organizations. Van Cleave realizes that as long as labor is divided into crafts and trades that it is less difficult to shatter and ultimately destroy such organizations. But the ex-president of the Manufacturers' Association has not a far-seeing vision, or he would recognize the fact that when the organized solidarity of the employers is utilized to crush out of existence the craft and trade organizations, that the laboring men, who are members of the craft and trade organizations, will also realize that solidarity among the working class must be brought about to give battle to the common enemy.

Van Cleave does not show by his actions that he has been a student of history, or he would know that the labor organization owes its birth to a cause and that as long as the cause exists the effect can not be exterminated.

While Van Cleave was warbling at Spokane and endeavoring to unite the exploiters in a crusade against the labor movement, he unbosomed himself of a glaring falsehood, that will not be believed even by the most credulous who are carried away by the verbal lightning that streams from the tropical lips of the union-smasher, who seems to be seriously afflicted with a "brain storm." Van Cleave declared that the

boycott of organized labor against the Bucks Stoves and Range Company has increased the sales of that manufacturing establishment, but such a statement will scarcely be accepted even by an inmate of an imbecile institution. If the above statement was true it is strange that Van Cleave would have exploited the treasury of the National Manufacturers Association and paid out thousands of dollars to high-priced attorneys, to secure a mandate from a court prohibiting the continuance of a boycott that increased the sales of the products of the St. Louis factory. Van Cleave in the official organ of the Manufacturers' Association, has railed and roared against the boycott of the American Federation of Labor and demanded that the "un-American" weapon wielded by organized labor, should be destroyed by the dictum of a judicial tribunal.

If a boycott means "increased sales" for the Bucks Stove and Range Company, then every manufacturer throughout America should plead for a boycott, and insist that the word "un-American" shall not be applied to that weapon of organized labor that swells the bank account of this blatherskite, Van Cleave. If the boycott is beneficial to the exploiter, Van Cleave should explain to the Manufacturers Association as to his reasons for squandering thousands of dollars at the last few sessions of Congress, maintaining a lobby to fight any measure that gave a legal aspect to the boycott.

Van Cleave, in the language of the street, "is talking through his hat."

A Lady Who Is a "Patriot."

A LADY living at Clifton, Arizona, has become enraged against the Japanese because she read the following in the telegraphic columns of the daily press:

Seattle, June 8.—An American flag was hauled down on the Alaska Exposition grounds late yesterday afternoon, all because an ultra-patriotic Japanese midshipman from Admiral Ijichi's flagship Aso had objected to the Stars and Stripes being displayed above the Japanese flag on the Rickshaw building. The midshipman demanded that the Mikado's flag be taken down as the display of the American colors above those of his country, he asserted, was none less than an insult to the Japanese.

"That Japanese flag must come down," he said sullenly, "and while I do not speak officially or with Admiral Ijichi's knowledge the Japanese navy and Japanese people generally will resent the display of their emblem beneath the American flag.

"At the request of President Chilberg's secretary the Rickshaw

concessionaire hauled down both flags as a means of appeasing the over-patriotic and sensitive Asiatic."

As the lady living at Clifton, Arizona, has written the editor of the Miners' Magazine a lengthy letter, in which she castigates the brown race in severe terms and likewise flails the black race as well, it appears to the editor that the lady in Arizona has permitted herself to become inoculated with the virus of race hatred.

The brown warrior who objected to the American flag floating over the flag of Japan, is no more to be criticized or censured than the American "patriot" who would protest against the flag of the orient being lifted above the Stars and Stripes.

The brown man whose fighting blood was inflamed because he gazed upon the flag of America floating over the flag of a country on whose soil he was born, was carried off his feet by patriotism, that delusive emotion that causes men of every nation to rush to the battle field when capitalism sounds the bugle blast for war.

In all probability the midshipman from Japan belongs to the humblest walks of life, but for lack of intelligence has such a veneration for the flag of Japan, that he would be willing to shed human blood and sacrifice his life, if need be, in defense of a flag that only protects the class of privilege in exploiting the multitude. The flags of nations are not owned by the working class, but the flag of every nation is in the hands of a class who live upon the profits that are wrested from the masses of the people, through legalized robbery. When the working class of every nation reach a certain standard of intelligence there will not be felt any enmity on account of race, color or creed. Ignorance is the greatest enemy of the working class, and as long as the press of the privileged class can keep the paupers of the world at daggers points, quarreling in regard to the position that flags shall occupy, just so long will the masses of the people be helpless in achieving economic liberty.

The lady in Arizona should remember that the Stars and Stripes

floated from the bull pens in Idaho and Colorado, and that at Latimer, Pennsylvania, the coal miners in a peaceable parade, were shot down by the deputized hirelings of coal barons, regardless of the fact that these coal miners marched beneath the folds of "Old Glory."

But the editor of the Miners Magazine has no quarrel with the American flag because that flag floated from a bull pen or because coal miners in Pennsylvania were shot down beneath its folds, but he has a quarrel with the system that uses the flag of a nation to keep wrong upon the throne of power and to keep in subjection the impoverished millions who are struggling against industrial despotism. When the working class should own collectively the natural resources of the earth and the machines of production and distribution, the flags of nations will disappear, and coming generations, when reading the history of the past, will wonder that veneration for flags made such brutes of human beings that they murdered each other for flags which they did not own.

Notice to Delegates.

TO DELEGATES ATTENDING the seventeenth annual convention of the Western Federation of Miners at Denver, July 12, 1909 the following information has been secured:

Delegates from California, Nevada, Oregon and Washington, also from what are known as the Kootenay Common Points, namely, Nelson, Rossland, Sandon, Kaslo and Grand Forks, can secure nine months' rate tourist tickets approximating 2 cents per mile in each direction, or about one fare and one third for the round trip.

Should it happen that delegates apply at a station on the Pacific Coast from which the nine months' fare is not in effect, which may be the case at small stations, the agent will advise delegates of the nearest point to his station from which such fare does apply.

General excursion rates have been authorized from Montana points via the Oregon Short Line. Rates in effect on the El Paso & Southern System to Denver and return are as follows:

From El Paso and Deming,\$35.00

From Bisbee, 42 80
From Benson, 42 05

Delegates from Michigan, Minnesota, South Dakota and Missouri can secure regular tourist tickets and delegates from these states should apply to local ticket agents for full particulars and make the best arrangements possible.

Delegates starting from California or Nevada points on or before July 6th can, however, secure the following rate; and proportionate rates from other Nevada and California points:

San Francisco, Sacramento, Los Angeles and Bakersfield to Denver and return via direct route, 50 00
Reno to Denver and return, 50 00
Tonopah and Goldfield to Denver and return 68 00
Fallon, Nevada, to Denver and return 51 20
Hazen, Nevada, to Denver and return 50 00

Due notice will be given of any known change in rates.

ERNEST MILLS, Secretary-Treasurer, W. F. M.

The Explosion in Denver.

LAST WEEK there was an explosion in one of the plants of the Gas and Electric Company of Denver. In the twinkling of an eye, several lives were snuffed out and a number of unfortunate men were borne to the hospitals maimed and bruised, some of whom will be cripples for life. The morning papers after the explosion heralded the fact to the people of Denver that the families of the dead and injured men were in destitute circumstances. Some of the dead and crippled men had been working for the Gas and Electric Company for years, and yet, when an explosion deprives the family of a bread winner, the fact is immediately chronicled that the ones dependent upon the labor of the husband and father killed or crippled in an explosion, are threatened with the wolf of hunger. It has been frequently declared from press and pulpit, that the laboring man in America is the best paid in any nation on earth, and yet, the moment that an explosion separates the head of the family from his job, the skeleton of want stalks around to mock the misery of his family. The daily press of Denver had column after column, giving a description of the destruction of prop-

erty caused by this explosion, and conceded that the loss in property was covered by insurance. But the same press deplored that the men who were killed and injured carried no insurance which would provide for their families in case of death or sickness. The daily press might have gone further and said, that the wages paid by the Denver Gas and Electric Company to the great majority of its employes, renders it impossible for its slaves to carry insurance. The miserable pittance paid by this hungry corporation that has been given a complete monopoly through a franchise on the city of Denver, is scarcely sufficient to provide hovels and the coarsest food for the overworked victims, who are forced through poverty, to become the vassals of this octopus, whose greed for profit is insatiable.

It is needless to say that the families of the killed and crippled, will receive but little assistance from the Denver Gas and Electric Company. This corporation like all others, has able attorneys employed that are paid an annual salary, and these disciples of Blackstone will see to it that their pay master shall not be required to pay damages to the families who are left destitute through an explosion in one of the profit-prisons of a master class.

An Apology for an Editor.

THE JOURNAL of the Switchmen's Union, the official organ of the Switchmen's Union of North America, for the month of June, bears the name of a new editor and manager, named W. H. Thompson. For six years, editor Cassidy wielded the editorial pen on the Journal, and because he was a man of advanced ideas and realized that the labor movement as at present constructed, was built upon a weak and crumbling foundation, he incurred the ill will of that conservative element in the Switchmen's Union, who at the recent convention held at Peoria, Illinois, demanded his scalp as a penalty for his temerity in proclaiming that the brotherhood of capital and labor is a delusion and a snare.

Cassidy in his retirement from the editorial chair of the Journal, takes with him the consciousness that he was true to himself and loyal to his class, and hundreds of advanced men in the labor movement of this country will treasure in their memory a remembrance of a man, who scorned to strangle his honest convictions in order that he might still retain his job. The June issue of the Journal tells but too plainly that Cassidy is gone, and that an editor is now at the helm, whose feeble fulminations against the wrongs inflicted upon labor, will not disturb the serene equanimity of the capitalist in his exploitation. As a proof that Editor Thompson is "safe and sane" and that his pen will not be used to shatter the fallacy of the "identity of interest" between master and slave, it is only necessary to extract a few paragraphs from his editorial under the caption: "Our Policies," which read as follows:

"This Journal stands steadfastly for the trades union movement as against industrialism, and any articles in support of this position will be gladly published, especially if they are the production of our members.

"What we desire is to publish a Journal that can be brought to the home and fireside of every wage earner and every business and professional man, without fear of having it condemned for personal attacks, or advocating some policy of a destructive kind, and which would mean by its adoption the end of trades unions.

"In support of that principle, we promise to always show this Journal strongly advocating the uplifting of the wage slave through the trade union movement."

Editor Thompson in the first editorial paragraph proclaims his fealty to the "trades union movement," but avows his hostility to "industrialism." In the first paragraph he welcomes articles from the membership of the Switchmen's Union, providing such articles are confined to a defense of trades-unionism, but covertly intimates that articles advocating industrial unionism shall not find space in the columns of the official organ of his organization. Why does Editor Thompson assume such an attitude? If he is honest and believes that trades-unionism can be defended versus industrial unionism, then why draw the line against the man who desires to express himself upon a form of

organization that is today engaging the attention of the advanced thinkers of the labor movement in every nation on earth?

Is Editor Thompson afraid to open the columns of the Journal to a free expression of opinion and does he feel that he might be worsted by some advocate of industrial unionism, who might prove that trades-unionism has outlived its day and must give way to a system of organization that will preclude the possibility of trade and craft regiments of labor "scabbing" on each other? Editor Thompson in assuming such an attitude, is furnishing the evidence that proves that he is afraid to meet the industrial unionist in mental combat, and through his declaration manifests a fear to measure steel with the man who is losing faith and confidence in the trades union movement, to meet the power of organized wealth.

But Editor Thompson need not congratulate himself that because he has denied the pages of the Journal to the discussion of "industrialism" that he has chained the mentality of that element in the membership of the Switchmen's Union who have recognized the naked fact, that men in the railway service divided and disunited into craft organizations, can no longer cope successfully with the railway trust. Editor Thompson desires to conduct the Journal in such a manner that it "can be brought to the home and fireside of every wage earner and every business and professional man, without fear of having it condemned for personal attacks, or advocating some policy of a destructive kind, and which would mean by its adoption the end of trades unions."

How kind and generous of the editor of the Switchmen's Journal? Who would have thought that a labor editor had such high regard for the sensitive nature of "business and professional men?"

When did the editor of the Journal conceive the brilliant idea that the life of the trades unions was founded on the good will of "business and professional men?"

Does not he editor of the Journal know that Citizens' Alliances are made up of "business and professional men" and will the editor of the Journal contend that the membership of Citizens' Alliances are tearing their shirts to uphold the principles of organized labor? Are business and professional men eligible to membership in the Switchmen's Union, and if not, then why should the policy of a labor journal be molded to meet the sanction and approval of a class that becomes an ally of the corporate powers in defeating labor on the industrial battlefield? In the last paragraph, the editor promises that the Journal shall advocate "the uplifting of the wage slave through the trade union movement."

Are the "business and professional men" wage slaves, and if not

why conduct the Journal to harmonize with the prostituted ideas of exploiters and parasites? But the weakness and fawning sycophancy of the editor can be found in another editorial under the title: "Our Department at Peoria," in which Editor Thompson grovels like a mongrel in appreciation of favors extended by railroads to delegates who attended the Peoria convention. He says:

"Our membership should be thankful to the railroads at this time and we know they are for the courtesies extended to our delegates and their families in the way of furnishing transportation for them to the convention.

"With but few exceptions these requests were duly honored and the transportation granted.

"We take this opportunity of informing them all of our sincere appreciation for this manifestation of good will from them and assure them that we hope at all times to merit whatever courtesies of this nature are necessary, by strictly attending to a very important part of their business. We know they realize this as well as we do and appreciate it, too."

If any man posing as a labor editor ever assumed a more humiliating attitude than is shown in the above editorial paragraphs, then it has escaped the observation of the editor of the Miners' Magazine. According to Editor Thompson the railroad companies with but few exceptions furnished transportation to the delegates of the Switchmen's Union who attended the convention at Peoria, and the editor, with the brazen effrontery of an abandoned woman, calls upon the membership to "be thankful to the railroads for the courtesies extended to the delegates."

The delegates to the Peoria convention who accepted transportation from the railroad companies, obligated themselves to those corporations, and if they felt gratitude to the railroad corporations for favors extended, then such feelings of gratitude would prohibit them from being loyal to the real interests of the membership of the Switchmen's Union. If those delegates accepting transportation from the railroads maintain that such favors did not swerve them from the path of duty, then such delegates are ingrates, and ingratitude is an unpardonable crime. The editor of the Miners' Magazine takes no pleasure in analyzing the editorial utterances of Editor Thompson, but regrets that it becomes necessary to censure and criticize the spineless attitude of a man, who is but an apology for an editor in the field of labor journalism.

The Strike at Honolulu.

THE UNITED STATES government in arresting seventeen leaders of the strike in Honolulu and raiding the office of a newspaper that was supporting strikers in their demands against the arrogant plantation owners, is liable to be drawn into international complications. The editor, who was arrested without warrant and his private papers and documents seized without any process of law, has warned the fighting blood of the Japanese and an appeal has been made to the foreign office at Tokio, setting forth the claim that the United States authorities have violated the treaty that exists between this country and Japan.

The plantation owners surrounding Honolulu, have become as despotic and as merciless as the steel magnates and coal barons of the United States, and have concluded that a brown man making a demand for a scale of wages that will save him from the poor house and a pauper's grave, is an "undesirable citizen," who must be made submissive and obedient through the force of armed might.

The Japanese strikers at Honolulu, have been branded as rioters and conspirators, and charged with formulating plans to dethrone the present administration upon the island.

The Japanese who have rebelled against the starvation wages paid by the profit sharks of the plantations are men of spirit and independence, and by striking against unbearable conditions, have demonstrated that they are permeated with a spirit that refuses to yield in silence to

the cormorants who are demanding not only "the pound of flesh," but even the last drop of blood.

The Anarchists are the plantation owners, who in their greed for profit, would not hesitate to involve the United States and Japan in a war, which if brought about will in all probability change the map of the world. These human leeches who have monopolized the land on the most fertile island in the Western ocean, are willing that the brawn and bone of the nation shall be called upon to face shot and shell upon the bosom of the Pacific, in order that a few lords of the soil may revel in the corpulency of magnificent luxury. If the strike of the Japanese at Honolulu shall develop into complications of an international character, the daily press of this country whose policies are dictated by the kings of finance and commerce, will soon be appealing to the "patriotism" of the toiling millions of this country and editorials bristling with denunciation for Japan, will proclaim that the honor of America is at stake and that the folds of "Old Glory" must protect the American citizen in Honolulu, whose proud spirit refused to be humbled by the calloused-fisted wage slaves of a foreign country.

If a war ensues, the working class of America will be expected to do the fighting, regardless of the fact that this class has no interest in the island that is practically owned by those privileged American citizens who can secure the army and navy of a nation to uphold them in their exploitation of labor on an island in the Pacific. Some day the working class will become sufficiently intelligent to refuse to fight the battles of capitalism, and when that day comes war will be no more.

How Long?

IN THE COURTS of New York last week, the moral linen of the "Smart Set" was washed in the judicial laundry. Howard Gould, one of the sons of Jay Gould, who in his time was known as the "railroad wrecker," was being sued by his wife for a divorce and for a huge chunk of the property to which Howard Gould holds a title. Mrs. Howard Gould, who was formerly Kathrine Clemmens a chorus girl on the stage, in her testimony before the court established the fact that she was a spendthrift, and that she had married the exploiter of national prominence with the object in view of putting into circulation some of the money of the multimillionaire.

Howard Gould became infatuated with the chorus girl who is now suing him for divorce, notwithstanding the fact that the stage beauty had basked in the smiles of other "soulmates" and "affinities" ere he had become a captive to the siren who was successful through wedlock to get her paws into the Gould coffers. The proud Howard in his mad infatuation for the angel with a greed for "filthy lucre," seemed to be blind to the frailties of the fairy that warbled before the footlights, and now, that he has been awakened from his dream, he has discovered

that "Kathrine" who won his heart and squandered his money, was at one time a decoy for a convicted criminal named William C. Woodward, alias "Big Hawley," to lure moneyed men into card games on Transatlantic steamers.

The testimony of Mrs. Howard Gould showed that she was a woman of extravagances, and while enjoying life at Newport and Palm Beach, enjoyed the luxury of three gowns per day costing from \$600 to \$1,000 per gown. Furthermore, it was shown by the testimony of Mrs. Howard Gould that no fashionable and up-to-date butterfly of the "Smart Set" could afford to dishonor herself by wearing the same gown twice. To be in the royal swim, the gown worn on one occasion must be discarded, or the one who violated the precedents established by the dames of fashion, must suffer the penalty of being looked upon as being of plebeian birth, and in "bad form" to use the words of the blushless maiden who enamored a sprig of the Gould family.

Mrs. Howard Gould nor Howard Gould did not earn the money that was squandered at fashionable resorts and expended for costly gowns that were worn but once, in order that the "Smart Set" might not be shocked.

The poor miserable slaves who work for Howard Gould have pro-

duced the profit that made it possible for a woman without a soul to run mad in the race of fashion. The testimony in the divorce trial of the Coubbs is but one among the many, that shows that industry is taxed to the breaking point to put a premium on the indolence of parasites. How long will the laboring people groan in misery and wretchedness

to support a system that puts one in a palace and thousands in rental hovels? How long will the struggling millions wear cotton in order that a "Smart Set" shall be gorgeously arrayed in silk and satin? How long will the multitude live on crusts and in squalor in order that "Society" shall robe itself in purple and fine linen?

The Open Shop is the Ultimatum.

THE STEEL TRUST has posted notices at the plants at Pittsburg that after July 1st, the "open shop" must prevail. The trust will absolutely refuse to recognize organized labor and it is the intention of the trust to put the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel, Sheet and Tin Plate Workers out of business. From present indications, there will be a strike at Pittsburg which will involve at least 10,000 men. The trust, however, has stored away a vast amount of stocks which it is expected will tide it over the time that the slaves are striking against the despotism of their masters. Should the strike last longer than is expected by the magnates of the steel trust, then the trust will increase the capacity of its non union plants in other places and when the strikers are starved into submission at Pittsburg and consent to sever their connection with the Amalgamated Association, they will be permitted to again become the slaves of Carnegie, Corey & Co.

The labor press that is chained to helpless and crumpling trades unionism will howl with indignation against the Octopus that invades

upon the sacred rights of a working man being identified with a labor organization, but the labor press that is wedded to an advocacy of pure and simple trades unionism seems blind to the fact that the steel trust is deaf, dumb, and blind and unconcerned of any rights that should be recognized in dealing with wage slaves. The question of rights will not be considered by the steel trust and the only question that will receive serious consideration from the magnates in the steel realm is whether the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel Sheet and Tin Plate Workers can be destroyed. The steel trust has come to the conclusion that the organization of the steel workers can be crushed and wiped out of existence, and for this reason, the ultimatum has been issued that the "open shop" shall prevail in the plant at Pittsburg on and after July 1st, 1909.

The inefficiency of pure and simple trades unionism is becoming more apparent as trusts assume more colossal proportions and the time is drawing near when the advocates and champions of craft and trade organizations must succumb to the growing sentiment that will demand the industrial solidarity of the working class.

How the Mighty Have Fallen.

THE EDITOR of the National Democratic Magazine in a lengthy editorial has called upon William Jennings Bryan to vacate the political throne which he has occupied since 1896, and give some other noble Roman of the "unfettered and unwashed" an opportunity to shine as a brilliant star in the Democratic firmament. Samuel H. Wood of the National Democratic Magazine, is unsparing in his criticisms of "Billy of the Platte," and such words as "little," "narrow," "unfair," "jealous," "unbalanced," "iron-handed," "dictator," "bitter," "selfish," "hungry for position," and "blind to truth," are found in the literary stunt of the angry editor, who seems to have grown weary and tired of the political attitude of the perpetual candidate, who every four years is the star actor in the National Democratic convention. Editor Wood contends that the Democratic party has been "led as a lamb to slaughter, slaves to the selfish ambition of W. J. Bryan" and insists that the man who sprang suddenly into the political limelight through

his "cross of gold," and "crown of thorns" speech some thirteen years ago, shall retire from the political arena before the battle of 1912. The editor of the National Democratic Magazine does not seem to realize that when he attempts to belittle the standing of the "boy orator of the Platte" that indirectly, he is casting reflections upon the party whose supremacy he is endeavoring to uphold. If Bryan is "blind to truth," "narrow," "unfair," "jealous," "selfish," and "hungry for position" then the Democratic party is certainly unworthy of any laudation for tolerating a man and making him the standard bearer to be thrice slaughtered in national political battles. If Bryan is a "dictator," "unbalanced," and "iron-handed," then where is the strength and integrity of the party that has permitted an "unbalanced" candidate to control its national councils since 1896? Bryan has been the great figure in the conventions of the party, and now a Democratic Editor of national prominence hurls scathing and blistering words against the man, who for years, has been hailed as the Moses who was to lead the people out of bondage. Alas! How the mighty has fallen!

An Unjust Sentence.

THE FOLLOWING in a press dispatch from New York last week, shows the merciless cruelty of a judicial tribunal in administering justice to a human being, who in all probability, became a criminal through the force of brutal necessity. The dispatch is as follows:

"New York, June 15. Thomas Quayle was standing on the front of a Fulton street lodging house one night six months ago, gazing pathetically at the last penny he had in the world, which he held in his hand, when John Curran snatched it from him and ran away. Curran was yesterday sentenced to two and one-half years in Sing Sing prison for the theft."

John Curran, was in all probability, without a penny and the pangs of hunger may have actuated him to take by force the last penny of the man who was pathetically gazing upon a coin which in this age could purchase but little in satisfying the wants of man. But if John Curran had stolen a railroad or a franchise, he would not be wearing the garb of a convict in Sing Sing prison. It is probable that he would be living

in a palace and that judges of the caliber of the one who sentenced a poverty-stricken wretch to two and one-half years behind the walls of a living tomb for purloining a cent from another, would feel honored in being invited to dine with a thief who had the daring and the ability to perform a feat of grand larceny or highway robbery, that would make him a power in financial circles. John Curran lacked the smoothness and suavity of the patrician thief, or he would have never snatched a penny from the hand of a Lazarus. Curran did not seem to know that a hungry man stealing a penny was a criminal and that a well fed and pompous aristocrat looting the funds of a bank, was looked upon as a gentleman far too respectable to fill the cell of a common felon at Sing Sing. When Curran has served his sentence of two years and a half and he again enjoys his liberty, the memory of the unjust sentence will only cause him to make up his mind to never stoop to the commission of a menial theft, but in all probability, he will have aspirations that will lead him to appropriate to himself sufficient of the world's goods to fee able lawyers, whose eloquence and power before the courts, will save him from the degradation of wearing the striped suit of a convict.

A Coarse and Vulgar Snob.

AGNES RUIZ committed suicide in London, England, and the press has contained many accounts concerning the life history of the woman whose name has been coupled with that of Alfred Vanderbilt. In a lengthy press dispatch from Los Angeles the reputation of the woman is defended by Capt. Smyth, who seems humiliated by the scandal that smirches the moral linen of the woman, whose life ended in a tragedy. The dispatch from Los Angeles is as follows:

Los Angeles, June 15. "Agnes Ruiz, my cousin, my playmate, the woman who wrote me tender letters when I was in the war. Agnes Ruiz, who committed suicide in England a few days ago, was never the paramour of Alfred G. Vanderbilt. She was a girl devout, a woman, Christian; a friend, sincere. Never did she soil her skirts for the full purse; not once did she ever stoop to enmesh a Vanderbilt. Her lineage is not

that of the proletariat, but of the aristocrat, and she lived and died a gentlewoman.

"This defense, amazing, surprising, certain and defiant, was made in Los Angeles by Capt. D. K. Smyth, U. S. V., the first cousin and intimate of Senora Ruiz, who died by self destruction in London and whose death has been attributed to the fact that Alfred Vanderbilt had ceased to lavish luxuries on her. Coupled with the defense of the young woman there came out the true story of her life told for the first time.

"Capt. Smyth, who lives at 221 East Forty fifth street, Los Angeles, in a beautiful home, was stirred to indignation at the stories that have been printed against the cousin who had been his close childhood companion. Especially was he concerned over the fact that the beautiful widow of Senor Ruiz, of the Cuban legation at Washington had been freely termed the daughter of a boiler maker and a 'chick of the club'

bage patch." Instead he shows her to have come from a long and honorable set of ancestors and to have been reared in culture—despite occasional poverty. Capt. Smyth himself shows the marks of such ancestry, both in his talk and in his home surroundings."

No one will offer any criticism or censure of this gentleman with a military title in Los Angeles, who has rushed into print to defend the good name of the woman whom he has known in the days of her innocent childhood. It is always recognized as an act of chivalry upon the part of a man to defend the honor of a woman, but Capt. Smyth in his defense of Agnes Ruiz does not hesitate to use language that casts a reflection upon the morality of a class which he is pleased to designate as the "proletariat." When Capt. Smyth declared: "Her lineage is not that of the proletariat, but of the aristocrat, and she lived and died a gentlewoman," the inference can be drawn, that he looked upon the proletariat as reeking with the shame of moral debauchery and that only the "aristocrat" could lay claim to that spotless virtue that is the most priceless pearl in the crown of womanhood. The Vanderbilts, the Goulds, the Coreys, the Astors, and the Thaws, will lay claim to being

aristocrats, but there are few who will vouch for their chastity. It seems that the captain became infuriated and inflamed with indignation, when "the playmate" of his boyhood, the "aristocrat" had been referred to as "the daughter of a boilermaker" and a "child of the cabbage patch."

It was certainly horrible to contemplate; that this "gentlewoman" who ended her life with her own hand and whose name had been linked with a man whose millions could afford a "soul mate," should have been so foully slandered as to trace her genealogy to a "boilermaker" or that she should be heralded as "the child of the cabbage patch."

If Lincoln, the railsplitter, Grant, the tanner; and Sherman, the shoemaker; could rise from their graves, they would resent the insult to the memory of this "gentlewoman" whose aristocracy seems so dear to the captain at Los Angeles. The captain at Los Angeles has shown himself to be not only a coarse, vulgar, degenerate and snob, but he has likewise emphasized the fact that there are *classes* in this country, and that the proletariat or working class is looked upon with a sneering contempt by that upper strata of society that takes pride in being hailed as the aristocracy.

Hope and Faith.

THERE IS QUITE A DIFFERENCE in the meaning of the word HOPE and the word FAITH. We have been taught, all through life, that FAITH was the motor that moved the world, and this teaching has made FAITH FADDISTS of the children of men.

When we say that we have FAITH in a thing, we are either basing this thing we call FAITH upon a demonstrated or a scientific FACT, or else our faith has been inspired by IGNORANCE, PURE AND SIMPLE.

We want to make the assertion that there can be no INTELLIGENT FAITH in a thing that neither man nor science has demonstrated to be a FACT. I know exactly where these indisputable truths lead to if followed to their logical conclusion; but since the science of Socialism only deals in concrete and earthly things we do not care to follow but the humanitarian end of this two-pronged proposition to a solution.

There's no man that has FAITH in anything that he does not believe will benefit him INDIVIDUALLY, and you never IN ALL YOUR LIFE, knew of a man claiming to have faith in a thing that he didn't believe, or CLAIM TO BELIEVE, that he thought would benefit either him or those he loved. Now, we do not desire to drop down too abruptly upon the minds of those who claim to have FAITH in both the Republican and Democratic parties, as we realize FROM EXPERIENCE, how very shocking it is to a man's nerves to be awakened suddenly from a dream of ignorance to a WAKEFUL REALIZATION that his past IDEALS are but the painted faces of his enemies; therefore, we want to travel by easy stages to the door of your intellectuality.

I, for years, had FAITH in the Republican party, as you have today FAITH in the Republican or Democratic party, and when I was aroused from that fitful, fanciful, ignorant dream of imbecility, I staggered about as one drunk, under this awakening, and REFUSED FOR YEARS to believe that it was IMPOSSIBLE for me to have FAITH in a thing that had failed to demonstrate that it held anything in store for my benefit, or for the benefit of those I loved; for as we have previously stated, it is ABSOLUTELY IMPOSSIBLE for any man to have a trusting faith in a thing which he does not BELIEVE is friendly to his interests; but so many of us have never learned that our BELIEFS don't amount to anything whatever; as our BELIEFS are only the shadows of our education, and if our education has been false our BELIEFS will also be false.

You may not know it, Mr. Reader, but it is much more difficult to FORGET OLD THINGS than it is to LEARN NEW THINGS, and when the two propositions of FORGETTING OLD THINGS and LEARNING NEW THINGS are taken conjointly, then I do not wonder at the human family floundering about so long in ignorance.

Mr. Laboringman, you must first learn that it is HOPE and not FAITH that keeps you in the Republican and Democratic parties, as it CAN NOT BE FAITH, as you have nothing to predicate that faith upon, as there can be no REAL FAITH in a thing that promises you and your loved ones NOTHING, and you know that neither of these old parties promise you anything, as to promise with the LIPS, realizing that it is IMPOSSIBLE to keep that promise, makes the most diabolical and black-hearted liar on earth, and when either the Republican or Democratic parties promise the laboring world JUSTICE, when they KNOW that it is IMPOSSIBLE TO GIVE JUSTICE they do it only to PERPETUATE THEIR POWER and nothing else; and these old political parties know that it is IMPOSSIBLE to give those who create ALL WEALTH justice, so long as those who create that wealth are COMPELLED to support those WHO CREATE NO WEALTH.

I know from my OWN EXPERIENCE, that why those who toil, vote either the Republican or Democratic tickets, is because they have FAITH in these parties and BELIEVE that their interests will be better served by sticking to these old parties than by voting with the Socialist party, as every man casts his vote for what he BELIEVES is his best interest, but he has never learned that his BELIEF is not worth a snap unless that belief is founded on FACTS.—Now, have those who toil, any FACTS upon which to found their BELIEF? I will not discuss this phase of the subject, as it is too silly to even give it a passing

notice, as the laboring world knows that TODAY and each succeeding day finds them as POVERTY STRICKEN and often worse than they were five, ten, fifteen or twenty years ago; then how can you have FAITH in a thing that, as a demonstrated FACT, is opposed to your interests?

Upon the other hand, your BOSSES, or to be more explicit, YOUR MASTERS, have a RATIONAL AND REASONABLE FAITH in both the Republican and Democratic parties, as these old political parties have proven, year after year, that they are a FRIEND to them by permitting them to live WITHOUT TOIL off those WHO MUST TOIL OR STARVE; therefore, the MASTER CLASS have ABSOLUTE FAITH in both the Republican and Democratic parties; and why not? For haven't these old parties permitted this MASTER CLASS to enact and execute laws which permit these WHO DO NOT WORK to compel those WHO MUST WORK OR STARVE to divide a part of each lick they strike with them?—Your BOSSES have a reasonable FAITH in both the REPUBLICAN and Democratic parties.—BUT HOW ABOUT THE FAITH OF THE SLAVE WHO IS ROBBED BY THESE HELLISH OLD PARTIES?

No INTELLIGENT laboring man can either have HOPE OR FAITH in the Republican or Democratic parties, as to have FAITH in a thing one must have some demonstrated FACT, and that fact must be friendly to the cause of that man who has that faith, for as stated before, it is ABSOLUTELY IMPOSSIBLE to have a confiding faith in a thing unless we believe that it is FRIENDLY TO US INDIVIDUALLY.

The laboring world cannot have any HOPE of either the Republican or Democratic parties giving them justice, as the word HOPE must be predicated upon a REASONABLE BELIEF, and since those who manipulate both the Republican and Democratic parties, own BOTH THE JOBS AND THE TOOLS which those who labor MUST USE OR STARVE, do you suppose that they will WITHOUT BEING FORCED, ever turn these jobs and tools over to those who use them, and permit the laborers to REAP ALL THEY sow? If you HOPE that they will ever do this while you "BLUBBER HEADS" continue to vote for them to own your jobs, and the tools with which you work, you are too darned ignorant to be permitted to vote.

For a laboring man to have an INTELLIGENT FAITH in either the Republican or Democratic parties, that man must be able to point out something which these parties have done to benefit him.—Can you point to anything they have done for you, only to force you to work as many hours each day as possible at as small a wage as possible? You know that you can't; then what is it that has inspired that FAITH you claim to have in these old robber parties?

Can you Mr. Laboringman, INTELLIGENTLY HOPE for anything better than you now have from either of these old parties, so long as you permit your MASTERS to OWN both YOUR JOBS AND THE TOOLS YOU WORK WITH, while you continue to cast your vote in favor of them retaining this ownership?—Get it into your head, Mr. Reader, RIGHT NOW, that why we labor is NOT BECAUSE WE LIKE IT, but because we are COMPELLED TO LABOR OR STARVE; and when you get this FACT settled firmly in your "TOP-END," you'll then understand WHY YOU ARE A SLAVE OF OTHERS..

In conclusion, we want to impress upon the mind of the reader that there can be no INTELLIGENT FAITH without a DEMONSTRATED OR SCIENTIFIC FACT to found that faith upon; neither can there be an INTELLIGENT HOPE without some CONCRETE EVIDENCE to found that hope upon.—Can you, Mr. Reader, if you labor for your daily bread, possibly have an INTELLIGENT FAITH in either the Republican or Democratic parties who have always compelled you to work in the SLAVE RANKS, and permitted your MASTERS to live off of your toil?—Can you Mr. Laboringman, have an INTELLIGENT HOPE of either the Republican or Democratic parties lifting the yoke of bondage from your neck, when they know that to do this would compel them to WORK OR STARVE?—Undoubtedly you cannot have such a HOPE, if you are not a fool, as TOIL is shunned by all who can avoid it, as the ONLY INCENTIVE TO TOIL IS WHAT THAT TOIL YIELDS.—If you want to gather the FULL YIELD OF YOUR HARVEST, YOU MUST OWN THE JOB AND THE TOOLS WITH WHICH YOU WORK, and no political party believes

in this PERPENDICULAR JUSTICE but the SOCIALIST PARTY
 If you earn your bread in the sweat of your face, and if you are
 not a Socialist, WHY NOT? National Rep Saw.



INFORMATION WANTED.

Information is wanted of the whereabouts of Thomas R. Barton, who was a member of the local miners' union at Virginia City, Montana, some four years ago. When leaving Virginia City he failed to take a withdrawal card and his present address is unknown to a brother who is very anxious to hear from him. Anyone knowing his present address will please write to D. B. Barton, Deer Lodge, Montana.

A NEW PUBLICATION.

New York, June 8, 1909

The Little Socialist Magazine is a sixteen-page monthly, on first-class paper, containing handsome half-tone illustrations, and the subscription price 50 cents per year, brings it within the reach of all. It is the most appropriate present for a school child.

The Little Socialist Magazine promises to rear a generation which will become more accessible to our doctrines, and every Socialist should fail to realize that a reader of the Little Socialist Magazine will most likely become a loyal reader and ardent supporter of the party press.

The June number of The Little Socialist Magazine is an excellent propaganda issue for children. The article entitled "The Real Father of Our Country," should reach every child in the land. Adult Socialists are aware how many false notions of patriotism and distorted historical data they have to combat and to elucidate before they can make any impressions upon the majority of men.

The serial chapters on the "History of Our Country" will be of lasting benefit to every child, as they are written in a simple style, and will serve to draw comparisons with the history it is forced to learn in school.

THE LITTLE SOCIALIST MAGAZINE,
 15 Spruce St., New York City.

PRIVATE OWNERSHIP.

By Emanuel Julius.

Private ownership a century ago and today carry different meanings. When production was carried on individually by the worker himself, he owned those simple tools that were necessary in his work. The private ownership of those tools in that time was perfectly right and just for it in no manner affected another. It tended in no way to make one the master of another.

Conditions have changed. Today that form of private property has disappeared. The worker does not own the tools he uses. In fact, the form of the tools themselves have changed. Whereas the tools were simple then, they are complex now.

Think of how insignificant the crawling sail boats, the creeping ox teams and the snail-like stage coaches are compared to the gigantic railroad system, automobiles and fast sailing ocean steamers. Imagine the greatness of the Hoe press and wonderful linotype machine is compared to setting type by hand and printing on presses that were considered good that could print a hundred impressions an hour. Consider what a farmer using the old-fashioned sickle, hoe and plow could do along side of the modern agriculturist who makes use of steam plows, harvesters and threshers. And so we might continue indefinitely.

It is estimated that one worker assisted by the modern means of production can produce one hundred times as much as did our forefathers with their crude simple tools. Though, in those days, he produced far less with his simple tools yet he made a good wholesome living. Does the modern worker who produces many times as much receive a hundred times as much, or even as good a living as did our forefathers? A cursory glance at present day conditions gives us "No" for an answer. What is the reason for this seeming contradiction? This we will try to answer.

Along with the appearance of these vast social tools has appeared a new form of private property—namely, the private ownership of social needs. The machines, railroads, telegraphs, factories, so vitally necessary in modern industrial society have fallen into the hands of what is called the capitalist class, and it is for this reason that every time a new labor-saving machine is invented that it acts as a boomerang against the workers and a great source of profit for the capitalists.

This form of private ownership is a monstrous injustice and just as the human body, in order to continue existence, must rid itself of its vermiform appendix when it has reached a certain stage so must the capitalist class, the modern vermiform appendix of society, be cut off for it performs absolutely no useful function and its existence spells danger to the well being of mankind.

This capitalist ownership is wrong but we cannot return to the old form of private ownership, as would some foolish reformers. In order to do this it would become necessary to tear up all railroads, pull down all telephones and telegraph wires, break all the machines and go back to the days of stage coaches, mounted messengers, etc.

The Socialist not after anything so insane and impossible offers the best and most logical remedy, namely, that progress continue, that railroads and machines be still further improved, but that their private ownership be substituted with collective ownership, that they be democratically managed and that the producers shall receive the full social value of their labor.

What sensible objection can you offer to this program?
 Tarrytown-On-Hudson, 118 Main Street, N. Y.

THE SITUATION AT WALLACE, IDAHO.

Wallace, Idaho, June 5, 1909

The labor situation in Wallace and vicinity is very dull. Very little work of any description. The small mine owners are hanging on to what they have got and taking advantage of the labor that is unemployed. The most of them are paying wages in mining stock. Some half stock and half cash, leaving the worker after paying his board, one dollar to the good. Very few are paying cash. There are close to 200 miners in Wallace today looking for a chance to go to work. Competition is very keen and mine owners have the workers where they want them, fighting and struggling to get their daily bread. A few get work at the scab employment office, but they seem to have all the men

they need as there are quite a number of the faithful walking the streets with the hungry look of a pros'ite on their faces. It is a great detriment to the workers, this stock proposition. They work a few months and come to town with a bunch of stock they can hardly give away and no better off than when they started. They couldn't get a meal or a bed for the whole of it. They might just as well work for the board, in fact, lots of men look upon it in the same light. There is nothing to do. Their credit is no good. They can't live without eating, too honest to steal and when the mine owners offer them grub and the rest in stock in return for their labor, they are ready to take it. A chance in a hundred making wages out of it. If you strike it, an assessment on the stock, when a man's broke practically annuls his labor. As long as they can get men to work for stock, there will be no wages. There seems to be no limit to the capitalist's greed. They advocate the competitive system among the workers. They found out themselves that competition meant annihilation so they got together and combined. Capital today is international. In order to compete with capitalism for supremacy, labor must be international also. The sooner the wage slaves see it, the more power they will have to fight and get back what rightfully belongs to them. It is up to the workers to emancipate themselves. The producers should be the ruling power. By their lack of interest in their own welfare, they allow a few individuals to exploit them.

Earth and man belong together, labor saving machinery, also. Quit fighting for the few crumbs the capitalists throw to you, for with concerted economic, political action, you could have all you produced. The workers must own the means of production. From the beginning of history the earth has been held by force. Whenever a stronger force appeared on the field, they took possession. You workers should be the strongest force today instead of being slaves, but all you look for is work. As long as you have a few dollars in your pocket and a job, you imagine you are going to be a capitalist yourself some day. Quit those pipe-dreams, don't be satisfied with your miserable little pittance, for you will wake up some day with nothing like the rest of us. At the time of creation man was the only thing on earth that was exempt from the dominion of man. Today you allow a few individuals to exploit you and hold dominion over you. It is a disgrace to the world that such a condition should exist. Unless you are all organized industrially together, you must forever be slaves. Craft unionism must be eliminated, the sooner the better. The workers belong to each other from the lowest to the highest. Your interests are identical. You have only one foe to conquer and that is the tottering capitalistic system. Unite together and instead of the brotherhood of man being a fantasy of the brain, it will become a reality.

The above article was unanimously adopted by Wallace Miners' Union No. 17, W. F. M., June 5, 1909, and that a copy be sent to the Spokane labor papers and the Miners' Magazine.
 SAM KILBURN,
 Secretary.

CALIFORNIA A GOLD MINE FOR ASIATICS.

Senator Perkins, a few years ago, while addressing the United States Senate upon Chinese exclusion, submitted statistics showing that the Chinese had, in thirty years, sent or carried to China \$800,000,000. A prediction made in 1906 indicated that in a like period the money taken or sent out of the United States by the Japanese would exceed that sent out by the Chinese.

That this prediction is in a fair way of realization may be seen from the figures submitted, based upon the number of Japanese in California, as per census reports of 1890 and 1900, and from a "Statistical Pamphlet" published by the Asiatic Exclusion League.

In 1890 there were 1,147 Japanese in California, in 1900 there were 10,151, the rate of increase being 900 per cent. Estimating that each Japanese saves and transmits to his home 50 cents per day, and this estimate is possibly far too small, the amount for the decade ending 1900 would exceed \$12,000,000. The increase of the Japanese population in California, 1900-1908, approximates 55,000, an increase of nearly 8,000 a year. Figured on the 50 cent basis, the total amount, including that of the past decade, would approximate \$75,000,000 from California alone, and in the short period of eighteen years. If we should include in this statement all the Japanese on the mainland of the United States and in Hawaii estimated at 200,000, the total amount would exceed \$250,000,000. Beside the savings and remittances of those engaged in agricultural and domestic occupations, we have an army of merchants and manufacturers, whose profits, derived from business transactions with Americans, run so high as 30 to 35 per cent on the capital invested, and whose remittances to Japan are made through the numerous Japanese banks and mercantile institutions.

Is it any wonder that the Japanese government encourages the migration of its people? If we closed our doors to her as she is doing in Manchuria and Korea, or burdened her trade with rebates and differentials, where would her gold supply come from? Had the enormous amount of gold of which California has been drained by Asiatics been received by white men and women, it would have passed through the natural channels of trade and remained in the state for permanent investment, and our progress, instead of being remarkable, would be little short of marvelous.

By A. E. YOELL,
 Secretary, Asiatic Exclusion League.

Mr. Editor:

I am directed to respectfully request that you give the above publicity in your valuable paper, and such other contributions which may follow. Thanking you in advance, and with best wishes, I am, sincerely yours,
 A. E. YOELL, Secretary.

AN ADDRESS TO THE NON-UNION MAN.

Wallace, Idaho, June 12, 1909

In every generation born since history began, there has ever been some man or body of men who have been unsatisfied to continue in the same narrow path, and who, by means sometimes of new inventions, new discoveries, new creeds and doctrines, have endeavored to broaden out and seek new and higher fields of endeavor.

Of such character were the first Christians, and such was the character of those who suffered torture and death that the doctrine of Christianity might be established. Of such character also, were those fearless men who drew up our Declaration of Independence and who later upheld their opinions so vigorously that we won our independence from the tyranny of old England.

On the other hand, just as surely as such men, sponsors of a new civilization, tried to proclaim their love and philosophy, just so often were there those who, from lack of proper self-interest, or more often, downright ignorance, arose and bitterly denounced those pioneers as "agitators," "fanatics," and "dreamers." The path of progress was ever rough and full of difficulties. So as our ancestors labored first for religious reformation and later for political reformation, just so are we, the union men generally and the Western Federation of Miners particularly laboring for the brotherhood of man and equal rights to all.

We want you to understand, Mr. Non-Union Man, this is no appeal. We beg of no man his patronage. But if you consider yourself a person of intelligence, with any development in reasoning power, we should like to submit a few reasons why it should be to your own interest to get off the back of the union man and stand on your own legs. In other words, join the union. It is for fear that you may be ignorant or heedless of facts stated below, that we are moved to make this address.

Assuming that the wages you receive is sufficient and that your hour of

labor are short enough, we will proceed to state some facts from other standpoints. In the first place should all or most of you non-union men join the union you would not be obliged to go before the Federal Mining Company's man Friday at the permit office and be cross-examined and bulldozed by him like a prisoner at the bar of justice, in order to get a chance to earn more dividends for his munificent masters, nor would you be compelled to sign the federal's cut-throat insurance and indemnity graft, in order to get a job. When you come into our union you are in possession of a right to a sick and accident benefit and burial expenses; and further, if you belong to our ranks, we will see to it that when you are killed in the mines, accidentally or otherwise, your widows and orphans will get ample damages for your death. As it is now, when you are killed your stricken widows and fatherless children are bound down by your own signature, to a paltry pittance of fifteen hundred dollars to take the place of your love, life and providence. When you get your job and sign your contract the boss might fittingly make the memorandum: One laborer value \$1,500. Isn't that inspiring, Mr. Free American Citizen?

All these reasons so far are personal ones—for your own particular welfare. There are also some reasons which would be toward the welfare of your fellowman. For instance, an injury to one is the concern of all. When you are mistreated the strength of the organization will resent your mistreatment. The wrongs of one may be laughed at but the indignation of many is feared. Unions, from the very causes and reasons for existence, must of necessity be forging toward the goal of the brotherhood of man—a state of contentment and good will on earth. Would you have this, or do you prefer the everlasting subjection of men, with its attendant strife and discontent? It's up to you, Mr. Non-Union Man, to make your choice. Which shall it be? The above are a few remarks and reasons why unionism should be preferable to non-unionism. If you—fifteen hundred dollar chunks of mortal humanity—cannot see the point, then, when rotten timbers cave in and your bones are broken and your limbs cut off, and when defective machinery or otherwise sends your soul speeding on its way to its God, may he in his infinite wisdom have mercy on you and your bereaved ones, for by all that is everlasting the Federal Mining and Milling Company will not.

The above address was unanimously adopted by Wallace Miners' Union No. 17, W. F. M., June 15, 1909, and that it be given as much publicity as possible.

(Seal.)

SAM. KILBURN,
Secretary.



A SPEECH DELIVERED BY THE HONORABLE CHARLES G. HARRIS OF GRIDLEY, CALIFORNIA.

Laboring men, to you I speak! I dare say that every intelligent man knows that there is a conflict coming in the United States.

But I am here to ask you this question: Will it come when the kings of wealth are in such power that the poor people will be at their mercy, even as the Christian Armenians of Turkey were at the mercy of the Turks; or will it come in time to save thousands of men, women and children from starvation this winter?

We who read the papers all know that thousands of citizens of the United States, with their little children, are at the mercy of the millionaires who shut down manufactures and who have even cornered the wheat market and raised the price of the very staff of life, realizing three million dollars, all of which comes from the poor man's pocket and the pockets of the hundreds of widows who are taking in washing and, I dare say, working as hard as any colored slave ever worked that her little children might not starve!

Oh! I tell you, Brothers, that it is enough to cause General George Washington to turn over in his grave!

I have seen hundreds of virtuous girls who had been trying to live a good life, but gave it up because they could not exist upon the wages these multi-millionaires gave them for their hard toil from morn till night.

Tell me, if you dare, what men would be willing to raise a family these days and run the chances of their daughters being placed in a position whereby they would be compelled to work for a living and receive the wages that thousands of girls are now working for?

Brothers! I am here to say, and say it without a stutter, that I, for one, am willing to take my chances fighting a buzzsaw, or even charging hell with a bucket of water if it is necessary, to stop the evils of wealth!

Here we have on one hand a few multi-millionaires who are not content to spend their money in this country but go to England and France, and their daughters must marry a lord, a prince, a duke, or some other freak of nature, that they may be able to swell up some more. They are not satisfied with all the luxuries of this country, which include bands playing while they eat.

On the other hand we have thousands of starving men, women, and children who are barely able to keep starvation from the door.

In a country like this great, vast, fertile, and productive land, we should all be swimming in luxury if it were not for a few kings of wealth who are keeping us all down and who are runnings things to suit their own pleasure.

Now I ask you, what are you going to do? It is up to the laboring man, as our government is unable to cope with the great powers of wealth.

Who do most of our senators represent? All you have to do to find out is to investigate for yourself. I am not going to say.

THE CIVILIZING OF MANILLA.

Those persons who assert that the Filipinos are not capable of the sort of self-government which we endure in America, must look out. They will find soon that they have made this assertion of people who enjoy all of the fruits of civilization. Of course it has been understood that many of the characteristic features of modern civilization were in operation in these dependencies—including whiskey, adulterations, shoddy goods, and franchises of all sorts—but only this week has the crowning act of the whole taken place. The Manila Street Railway Company has got out a labor injunction! Henceforth, whatever else may be said of the people of Manilla, it cannot be said that they are not civilized, after the strictest sect of the American franchise holders.

The injunction was a lovely one, too. It came up to the American standard, passed it, and then some. It forbade the holding of certain union mass meetings engineered by Senor Obrera, president of the Manila Labor Council. "The workers," says the dispatches, "decided, after much discussion, to renew the strike and boycott against the company. A manifesto was issued declaring the company unfair and a series of meetings was announced for yesterday with the names of those who would speak. The agitation was not accompanied by any specific demands on the company, and as the majority

of the street car operatives are not members of the union, the strike had little effect. The company, nevertheless, sought the aid of the courts, applying for and obtaining an order directing that the proposed meetings be abandoned. The general issue involved is not the right of the union to resort to a boycott, but rather its right to enforce or call a boycott without having made any demands upon the company and without having any especial interest or issue involved. The company asserts that the boycott is merely a malicious attempt to injure it because of the failure of the first strike. Several minor strikes and labor difficulties are going on in Manila, and it is feared the labor situation will be complicated during the impending assembly election."

* * *

Now, it is submitted that this is a situation which it would be hard to parallel outside of West Virginia or Colorado, or our own dear southern state of Alabama, presided over by a cotton mill employer of child labor. Hereafter, according to this injunction, workers cannot discuss their affairs without submitting beforehand the whole business to the employers. After they have submitted this, it won't be necessary to discuss them, because the employers know so much better than the workers what is good for the said workers. Besides, it would be distressing to have strikes and labor troubles interfere with the orderly process of electing members of the assembly. During this trouble, some workman might be elected.

* * *

It is with all seriousness that we assert that Manila has reached our level by this injunction. Civilization today is based on the thorough subjection of human beings to the rights of property. The rights of property are involved in anything that hinders that Manila Street Car Company. Hence, the injunction, in crushing human rights under the rights of the franchise thieves, has done an up-to-date work. This will continue to be done until the workers themselves take control of the government.—Dallas Laborer.

A CANON AND HIS CONSCIENCE.

In England a Canon Hicks has turned Socialist, if we are to believe the Vancouver "World," and we confess that, usually, we have not the necessary childlike faith to do so. However, according to our veracious and immaculate contemporary, Canon Hicks appears to be a decent old gun, but very foolish in that he has allowed some sort of a conscience to grow on him, for in these days a vigorous conscience is one of the most distressing and embarrassing disabilities with which one can be afflicted. Hence we have all ways been more comfortable since we succeeded in demonstrating to our own satisfaction that we had never been the unhappy possessor of a conscience.

Says Canon Hicks: "As a Socialist and a follower of One who had not where to lay His head, I have to consider how far I am justified in living on unearned increment from the wealth I happen to have inherited. It is a hard problem but I intend to face it." It is further reported that the Canon intends to dispense with his motor car, live on his stipend, and devote his private fortune to charity.

All of which is another instance of how even a good man's morals can be corrupted by persistent miseducation. For charity and poverty are the two greatest crimes of the age. They are consequent upon one another. Without poverty charity, in the usual sense of the word, would of course be impossible, and without charity poverty would soon become impossible. When there is wealth sufficient for all, it is certainly a crime for any to be poor, and charity is equally a crime, for it makes the continuance of poverty possible by enabling the poor to continue existing in poverty. Without charity to turn to when hard pressed, the poor would be compelled either to starve, which they would naturally be unwilling to do, or to steal, which would overthrow society, or to find work, which cannot be found for them under capitalism.

Hence the Canon would do much better by loaning his money out at interest to some able-bodied labor skinner, who will ply the lash and spare not. The Canon is helpless, for he receives that unearned increment only by the consent of those who earn it. He can help them only by making them understand that the world is theirs, if they will but arise and take it. Until they do acquire the knowledge and the will to take it, they deserve nothing but what they are getting. Let him keep his motor car and dispense with his conscience.

As for charity, it is twice accursed. It curses him that gives and him that receives. It makes the receiver a pauper and craven dependent. And the giver can have the wherewith to give only from the proceeds of robbery. The receiver is as bad as the thief. It tends to alleviate the present system and render it less unbearable, when only by becoming quite unbearable to the workers can it be abolished.

In relieving distress the good Canon might beggar himself till he, too, had nowhere to lay his head, and all his efforts would be but a pebble cast into the Seven Seas of human misery. There is nothing for it but Socialism. Nothing of avail. Nothing worth while. Nothing now. The old order must give birth to new, but only after all the pains and travail of a cosmic childbirth.—Western Clarion.

GET YOUR JOB INSURED.

By Ben Hanford.

This is to the workers—man or woman, boy or girl—with a job. Especially to the man with a good job. The better his job, the higher his wages, the shorter his hours, and the greater his independence, the more important that he should read this.

Notwithstanding the fact that you have employment, you cannot have failed to note that many of your fellows are out of work. The unemployed man, the unemployed woman, the unemployed child! You see them, and you hear of them. How common to see some man with sneaking step and hang-dog look come into the shop and in low tones ask: "How is work?" "Do you think there is any chance to catch on?" "Who's the foreman?" No doubt you have had that experience more than once. You know just how hard it is to get a job when times are good. But when times have been bad for years! It is almost as easy to break into the United States treasury as to get into the shop or office and ask for work. Once in, you must put your "best foot forward," and ask that louse with a lion's power (called superintendent or foreman) if he (or she, or it) "needs any help." In times like these you know the answer.

Then you heard last evening of an old shopmate of yours—a long time out of work—who had been evicted. He had come to you for a loan, but you "couldn't spare it." Besides, why didn't he save his money when he had a job? Of course, he was not as good a workman as yourself. Then your side partner tells you of another old shopmate who is ill, and that his family is in want. He also had long been out of a job. But you know that he was never very bright, and did not seem able to catch the new wrinkles in the trade—as you do so easily. Another old friend and fellow worker has died. You and the boys took up a collection to keep his body from the potters' field. He had been ill and out of work so long that he was not in good standing in the union. But you know he was always on the square, and his body shall be saved from a pauper's grave if it breaks you to do it. If only he and yourself and other workers could be saved from a pauper's life! In the papers now and then you read of some workman who has given up the search for employment and committed suicide. Of course, you know that self-destruction is the act of a coward, and you are not a coward. You know everything the boss wants you to—you are so smart.

Slowly, however, if you have sufficient sense to do your boss' work and hold your job, two or three things dawn upon your mind. You see conditions are such that not only are some men out of work, but many men are out of work, also many women—the hopeless, helpless army of the unemployed. In that army you see men who are not inefficient. You can find there men who are young, strong, skillful, and honest—in a word, men who are almost as smart and good as you are. Then, at last, if you possess the intelligent self-interest of the primal paleozoic protoplasm, you find that you have something more than a sentimental or academic interest in the problem of the unemployed. That, brother and sister, is why I wish you to read this.

If there is to be a standing army of the unemployed, if it is to be great in numbers, and if its ranks are to be kept full by the draft, then it is a matter for your serious consideration for it might get you, even you. So long as the unemployed army is made up of scoundrels, bums and inefficients, as the boss says it is, of course it is none of your business. What is it to you that an old man or an inefficient man should die for want of a chance to work and earn a livelihood? You are not inefficient, nor are you old—perhaps you never will be old. But when the ranks of the unemployed army are filled with men of intelligence, honest men, industrious men, thrifty, skillful and efficient men—men who have every virtue that a boss demands in a wage slave—in a word, men so like yourself—that is a different proposition. Yes. If strong, smart and able men are to be drafted into the army of the unemployed, it might get you—even you, strong and intelligent as you are, faithful, conscientious, alert and awake to the interests of the boss as you have always been.

That is the point. Last week I pointed out that if a man wished to insure his life, he must do so before he died. So with your job. If you would insure your job (which is your life), you must do it before you have lost your job.

Mr. Man With a Good Job, do you understand that your job is your life? That it is food, raiment and shelter to yourself and to your family? Lose your precious job, and how quickly yourself and family are in want. How quickly you may be mustered into that pitiful army of the unemployed. To join the army of the unemployed is to go to the devil in the hurry up wagon and walk all the way and arrive ahead of time.

So, Mr. Good Workman, you had best insure that job without delay. How? There's only one way. You will never be sure of your job till you are the owner of the tools and materials that you use at your work. Socialists propose that all the men who work shall be the owners of the things necessary to work with. When you own the things necessary for the production of wealth, you will own your job. Then you will own yourself. Then you will be a man. A free man. Mr. Man With a Good Job, get busy now. Delays are dangerous. Any day may see you in that army of the unemployed. Then it will be too late. The best way, the only way, to insure that job is to work for Socialism. You are a very smart man! Yes. I know you are. You can save yourself? Not so. In the labor movement the man who tries to save himself by himself is going to be lost and damned. And it will serve him right.—New York Call.

MERCHANT MARINE AND THE AMERICAN FLAG.

Editorial From Carthage, Ill., Democrat
"The American Flag"

We are in receipt of the initial number of the American Flag, a publication issued by the Merchant Marine League of the United States, with headquarters at Cleveland, Ohio, composed of a large number of the principal manufacturers, jobbers and public-spirited business men, who are pledged to the upbuilding of the American foreign merchant marine. This much we find in the "announcement." Further on we read that the "league" is animated by sentiments "almost wholly devoid of selfishness." "The Merchant Marine League is the expression of a popular demand for the extension of our foreign commerce. It is supported by the contributions of its members who from a business and patriotic standpoint deplore the disappearance of the ocean-going American ship with the immense accompanying financial loss that is being borne by the whole people."

Without entering into the somewhat complicated subject of our merchant marine which does not seem to exist, we wish here to call attention to some most essential and necessary facts which appear on the very surface of things. First, we wish the public to note carefully who the members of this league are. There is not a farmer or laboring man or mechanic, clerk, physician, artisan or educator in the league, but it is composed of manufacturers, jobbers and public-spirited business men, who are pledged to the upbuilding of the American foreign merchant marine. How comes it that these manufacturers and moneyed men are so interested in this grave matter? They say the league is "an expression of a popular demand." Who made this demand? How have these manufacturers been able to take the public pulse on this question? The fact is, that our great financiers and business men assume that whatever they want for their own ends is desired by all mankind. They take it for granted that all the people are here for is to give them just what they want. And, after all, is not this assumption justified by events? The people are constantly giving the valuable things away—franchises, lands, rights, privileges, etc.—and taxing themselves for the benefit of our manufacturers and financiers, and why should they not present them with a merchant marine?

Second, notice how patriotic the league is. The members say they "are animated by sentiments almost wholly devoid of selfishness" and "from a business and patriotic (sic!) standpoint deplore the disappearance of the ocean-going ship with the immense accompanying financial loss that is being borne by the whole people." How the great, patriotic, liberty-loving hearts of these big manufacturers bleed for the dear people, groaning under financial burdens! Why, one would almost expect that they would form a league, not only to build up our merchant marine, but to sustain a lobby in Washington to induce congress to put all the articles they manufacture on the free list in order to still further lighten the burdens of a long-suffering public! Something will have to be done to restrain the patriotic ardor of these public-spirited citizens or they will land in the poor-house.

Third, it is this class of people that love that grand old song "America" so well. They lean way back, closing their eyes in rapture, opening their mouths until their lower jaws fall almost upon their fat paunches, and lustily they sing—

"My Country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing!"

And why do they sing it so heartily, and why do they wish it taught in all our schools? Because the country is theirs—they own it—and because they wish you to think that it is yours while they possess it and enjoy it. And since they own the land, why not do the patriotic thing and give them the ocean?

EXTRADITION OF GUERRA DEMANDED BY MEXICO.—THIRTY-SEVEN OTHERS SOUGHT BY DIAZ.

In the Maverick county jail at Eagle Pass, Texas, lies the Mexican revolutionist, Calixto Guerra, whose extradition is demanded by President Porfirio Diaz. No man in the United States is more hungrily sought after by the Mexican government at this time than Calixto Guerra, because if he goes shackled back to Mexico thirty-seven other patriots must go with him. Guerra's case is to be made a precedent for the extradition of all the others. Around his neck hang the lives of over a score of men.

A week ago not even the ever vigilant members of the Mexican Liberal party knew of the existence of this secret list of names which Governor Cardenas of the state of Coahuila had transmitted to Governor Campbell of Texas. Guerra might have been tried, extradited, forging the first link in a long chain of trials, if the Political Refugee Defense League had not sent a special representative to Eagle Pass to get Guerra's story and the evidence introduced by the Mexican government in its requisition for his extradition.

The lawyers of Porfirio Diaz have prepared eighty-nine pages of charges. In their demands for extradition, extracts from the Mexican penal code, depositions of Mexican soldiers who were in the fight at Las Vacas when the revolutionists attacked the town, sworn statements of officials who viewed the scene after the battle, lists of killed and wounded furnished by the chief surgeon in short, all the data which goes to prove the existence of an uprising to destroy a government by revolution. This evidence furnished by the Mexican government would alone seem to be ample proof that Calixto Guerra and his comrades are no more criminals than were Radowitz and Pouten, whom the United States refused to return to Russia on the ground that political offenses are not extraditable.

Just across the street from the office of District Judge Douglas, upon whose decision the fate of the political prisoner depends, is the cell block, an oven hot little jail in which Guerra has been confined since January. Twice a day the prisoner hears the drumbeats of the Mexican soldiers coming throbbing over the Rio Grande from Ciudad Porfirio Diaz, the Mexican town at the end of the long bridge which spans the river. Once he sets foot on that bridge a prisoner, to be handed over to the waiting rurales, and the drumbeats will become louder and louder, draw closer and closer, until the mud wall and the file of soldiers end all.

Calixto Guerra makes no denial of the part he took in the bloody encounter between the forty-five revolutionists and eighty Mexican soldiers of the Twelfth regiment stationed at Las Vacas. The men of the Liberal party crossed the river before daylight to attack the town, drove the surprised garrison back through the streets into sheltering houses, burned the roofs of these shelters over the soldiers' heads until their foes fled again to a final stand in the barracks, and then, with the town practically in their hands and the fight won, were forced to retreat because all of their ammunition was exhausted.

Twelve revolutionists were killed in the desperate rushes through the streets. Fearless Canales lost his life while setting fire to the door of the barracks. Wounded comrades were carried back into the hills, hidden, and by night taken across the river. It was a brave fight for Mexican freedom, one of many that broke out on the 26th of last June all over the land ruled by Diaz, but it failed—for the time being.

Of the eighty soldiers, that had composed the garrison stationed at Las Vacas, but seven remained alive and uninjured, holding the barracks, by reason of their plentiful supplies of ammunition, to the end of the struggle.

The tall, thin, shadow-of-a-man who told this story of the fight, as he sat in the sheriff's office at Eagle Pass, will in a few weeks be either extradited to certain death, or freed under the same right of asylum that America gave the Russian revolutionists.

Calixto Guerra, Mexican patriot and revolutionist, asks this question of the American people:

"Shall I be the first political prisoner extradited from the United States?"

What answer will America make to this man?

The demand of the Mexican government for the extradition of Guerra will be fought by the Political Refugee Defense League. Lawyers have been employed to give Guerra every possible legal defense, and the services of the well known Texas attorney, Walter Gibbs, who successfully fought the extradition of eight Mexican patriots in 1906, has been retained by the league.

Further information as to the progress of this fight, for the right of asylum in America, will be given to all those who send in their names and address to John Murray, secretary, Political Refugee Defense League, 130 Washington street, Chicago, Illinois.

THE WAR OF PEACE.

By J. E. Dirais

Not long ago there was held in Boston a meeting of the American Peace society, one of the world-wide group of societies that aims at the abolition of international slaughter, at making impossible those periodic carnivals of violence and bloodshed that we know as war. Futile and shortsighted though the peace movement may be, its nobility of purpose must still enlist the sympathy and support of all right-thinking men.

Yet the movement for international peace is but an insignificant one in the life of the world when compared with the fact that every day there is going on, all over the world, a slaughter, a killing, far more terrible, far more extensive and far more deadly than war.

The Civil War in the United States was, both for numbers engaged, and for extent of losses, perhaps the mightiest in history. In the United States last year in peaceful useful industry more men were killed than fell upon the field of battle on both sides in any year of the Civil War.

Why draw out the bloody story? Are there not other horrors—greater horrors—all about us; poverty and disease, crime and nameless vice? There is a plain and important difference between these evils and the industrial murder.

Convinced as any set of social reformers or even Socialists may be that they have the cure for our other social diseases, as to the remedy for the horrible death roll of industry no two sane men can for one moment disagree. The remedy is plain, practicable and immediate. Within two months there could be introduced into the factories, railroads and mines of the entire United States conditions which would forthwith eliminate fully 90 per cent of all serious industrial accidents. These things are mainly three:

1. Shorter hours of labor.
2. Employment only of skilled workmen.
3. Use of safety devices.

1. The economists have been so busy telling us how tyrannical the labor unions are that they have had next to no time to investigate industrial accidents. But what little investigation has been made has established this fact conclusively: An enormously disproportionate number of industrial accidents occur in the last few hours of the day, and the last days of the week. There is nothing new about this. Fifty years ago the banks discovered that their clerks made most of the mistakes after 3 o'clock, when the brain and eye were fagged out with the day's work. And forthwith they began closing at three. When human life is at stake the question is of course of considerable importance. But the fact remains that were the speed of machinery somewhat reduced, the workday shortened and the hours of continuous rest prolonged, at least thirty per cent of modern industrial accidents would be eliminated.

2. An extremely large number of accidents are due to the employment of cheap, i. e., inexperienced workmen. Especially is this true in the mining and smelting industries, where a blast improperly set, or a furnace improperly plugged, results in an explosion involving often several hundred men. If in these trades men were employed only after they had proved their fitness by passing an examination, preferably set by a committee of the workmen themselves, fully 10 per cent of the present fatalities through industry could be avoided.

3. In the state of Illinois in 1906, 100 men met their death through what is known as a set screw. Had these set screws been countersunk every one of those hundred lives would have been saved. To countersink a set screw costs 35 cents. The other day an elevator man downtown had his head

crushed by sticking it out of the elevator to see if there was a call. He had to do that because there was no call bell in the elevator. To install a call bell would have cost \$3.00. And so throughout the merciless tale continues.

At 231 West Thirty-ninth street is the American Museum of Safety Devices. Here can be seen scores upon scores of inventions, most of them inexpensive, for safeguarding human life in industry. Were these inventions and devices made use of, together with innumerable others that could and would be immediately invented were there but the demand for them, the number of accidents in industry, especially those resulting from unguarded belting, teeth and knives, would be reduced 50 per cent.

For the failure to reduce hours, to pay high enough wages to get skilled men, and to install safety devices, the employing class of this country stands convicted not of negligence but of deliberate murder. The blood of murdered men and women is on the hands of every large holder of railroad or industrial bonds or stocks in this country. Human blood stains the marble halls of every college, cries aloud from the altar cloth of every church, built from the profits of this merciless murder—this deliberate, cold blooded and ruthless slaughter.

Deliberate and cold blooded for half a century the railroads of this country have persistently fought any and every attempt to legislate shorter hours and safety devices on railroads. For seventy-five years the factory interests have ruthlessly beaten down any and every attempt to legislate shorter hours and safety devices in factories. But two months ago the coal operators of Arkansas defeated a bill requiring all those applying for jobs as miners to pass a test of their fitness. The employing class of the nation cannot plead mere negligence. The slaughter of the workers is conscious, deliberate and organized.

Every day last month, every day last week, yesterday, today—there have sat in Albany, in Harrisburg, in Washington—in every capital of the country high salaried lobbyists who with moneyed fist have mercilessly beaten down all efforts at safety legislation; and as a consequence, every working day last month, every working day last week, yesterday, today, 200 men and women have met violent deaths—500 have been maimed and injured—500 homes have been blighted.

Why bother about abolishing war? War breaks out at most once in ten or fifteen years. The slaughter of industry goes on year after year, month after month, day after day. The horrors of war concern at most 10,000,000 men, not a few of them hired cut-throats and adventurers. The industrial murder concerns the 200,000,000 men and women and children all over the world who working at machinery make the things that you and I need and use. Not only for numbers engaged but for the number of killed and wounded the bloodiest of wars is to modern industry as a skirmish to a pitched battle. For those disabled in war, and for the wives and children of those who perish, the people provide. The American people alone spend \$150,000,000 annually in war pensions. But for the maimed of industry, and for the wives and children of the slain, no thought is taken, instead of pension laws we have fellow servant laws, assumed risk laws and statutes of limitations. Lastly, for the unwilling soldier there is always the opportunity of desertion. In our Civil War, for instance, 200,000 men deserted the Northern side. But for the weary, spent, and heartsick soldiers of the industrial army there is no desertion but death.

There is a class of "practical" reformers who pride themselves on being efficient and effective—on "actually getting things." "Short haired" is a term they like to apply to themselves—in contradistinction to the Socialists, who are reputed to be long-haired (as well as wild-eyed). The practical reformers have been at it for fifty years yet all that they have accomplished in that time in alleviating the horror of industrial accidents could be gotten into a very small book; but in Germany and France, where the wild eyed Socialists are a power in the land, safety legislation has made and is making greater and ever greater strides.

The peace society people and the "short haired" reformers are in the same class. Modern war and modern industrial murder spring alike from one cause—the possession by and for the few of the means of life of the many—the operation of the social means of life for private profit instead of social happiness. Not until private property in the social means of life is abolished will war be made impossible and industrial slaughter reduced to its minimum.—New York Call.

MEN WANTED—MUST BE HUNGRY.

By Ben Hanford.

Newspapers have much to say about the tariff. Congressmen and senators talk tariff. A high protective tariff—to benefit American labor. A low protective tariff—to benefit American labor. Every possible kind and degree of tariff—to benefit American labor. Incidentally, it is now and then coyly admitted, occasionally asserted even, that business may be benefited—because in so doing labor would be benefited. And there are living workingmen who really believe that the President, senators, congressmen and editors of "great" newspapers truly desire to benefit American labor. Not a straggling few, but a great number of workingmen are entirely confident such is the fact. Not only illiterate workingmen, but merely ordinary, unskilled workingmen so believe. But men who should constitute the intellectual pick of the working class in America are still looking for help from on high. Strong, skillful workmen; young, middle-aged, and in all other ways wise old workmen—union men, veteran union men, men who have studied the labor movement seriously, honestly; union men who have to the best of their ability served their brethren long and faithfully; men who have never paused to count the cost of any sacrifice—such men as these, and many of them, look to Washington, and truly believe the lawmakers there (or at least those belonging to their party) are trying to pass a tariff bill to benefit American labor. And yet, properly directed, an instant's thought would prove that there has not been, is not now, and never can be, any foundation in fact for such a hope.

The same paper that prints the editor's statement that "good times" will return with the passage of a tariff bill for the benefit of American labor will in the same issue print (unconspicuously) the record of the poor fellow who, after days, weeks, perhaps months, spent in a fruitless search for work, has killed himself because of the prosperity that he could not find. Stories of the "bread line" will appear column-side by the "prosperity" interview with the captain of industry. If its politics be of a certain political complexion its editorial declaration will be to the effect that our country is prosperous now—while its news columns report the shut-down of factories, the scarcity of work, and the sufferings of the unemployed. At last the honest workingmen referred to are compelled to see the world as it is, and lose their faith and hope in the tariff editors, senators, congressmen and president. At last they see things as they are, and there stands clearly before their eyes a living picture of the devil's trinity for the working class:

The unemployed.

The army of the unemployed.

The permanent army of the unemployed.

Even then they do not lose their faith and hope in editors, president, senators or congressmen. To faith and hope they add charity, and reason to themselves (and with their fellows) that the worthies mentioned are doing their best for American labor, that they are striving to serve the interests of workingmen, and that they would make any effort and every sacrifice to help the unemployed, but the task is too great, the problem cannot be solved—in fact, the poor are to be with us always, the unemployed are such because of their own inefficiency, hard times are caused by unkind nature, and poverty and starvation result from the beneficent rule of a most bountiful and most merciful providence. So they try to be resigned with the worst and

hope for the best—and never get the blessings they hope for, but invariably suffer from all the evils to which they are resigned. To workingmen who so reason (?) I wish to address a few lines.

Do you not think that a session of Congress which expends a billion dollars yearly might use some of that money for the benefit of American labor directly? If they really desire to benefit American labor could they not use a few of those thousand millions for the immediate benefit of labor by actually assisting laborers? If the president, senators and congressmen wish to end the hard times, if they seriously desire to help the unemployed, could they not reduce the hundreds of millions annually appropriated for the army and navy, and to that extent relieve the unemployed by employing them in producing things to supply their wants? Of course, it would never do to raise additional money to employ the unemployed (even if the government would get the money back), but if the president, senators and congressmen are sincere, would it be utterly impossible for them to take part of the hundreds of millions annually spent in preparation to destroy life and use it to save life?

Would such legislation be paternal?

Or would it be inhuman?

Or would it be dishonest?

Or would it be unconstitutional?

Or would it be unbusinesslike?

Is it possible that such a course would not be "good business?"

Ah, "good business!"

What does that mean?

All you men who are unemployed, all you who may become unemployed, all of you who look to the president, senators and congressmen for help for American labor, try to consider what is meant by that word "business."

The "business" man buys labor. Do you suppose that he wants to pay a high price for something he always buys? No more than you.

The business man buys labor, and therefore he wants labor to be cheap, and he wants lots of it for his money.

When there is an army of unemployed labor is cheap.

The boss wants times to be good for bosses, but he wants times to be hard for workingmen.

When a boss wants to hire a workman he does not wish to go to a man who has a good job—which he would only leave if offered a better job at a higher wage. The boss who wishes to hire one man wants conditions to be such that he merely has to whistle and two men appear. Then he can employ the one who will do the most work for the least wage. Just as you, Mr. Workingman, when you buy an apple, pick the biggest and best apple for the least money.

The boss wants an army of unemployed.

The boss wants the unemployed to be hungry.

The president of the United States, the senators and congressmen belong to the boss—many of them are bosses, and those who are not bosses hope to be. Therefore, they will do as your boss wants them to. And as your boss wants a market to sell his goods in at a high price, so he wants a market in which to buy labor at a low price. Hard times and an army of the unemployed make the ideal labor market for the boss.

Workingmen, lose the notion that a congress of bosses is going to help you. Discard the superstition that there are good bosses. The only good boss is a dead boss—that is, he is a man who has been killed off—put out of business—by bosses who were not good. Good bosses cease to be bosses. They become workingmen. The boss is in business to make money. If he does not make money he's a dead one.

When the bosses lock you out because you refuse to accept a raise in wages, then you will be justified in thinking that the boss wants times to be good for workingmen. Then you will be justified in thinking that the boss does not want an army of the unemployed. Yes. Then you may be justified in thinking that. But it won't be true. Not even then. Any time you think the boss is doing something for your benefit, you want to think again. And if you are not feeble-minded, you will discover that he has got a new scheme to make more money—or to get more of your hide.

Congress could do lots for you, Mr. Workingmen—if it was your congress. Just as the Congress of the boss does lots for him. Think it over, Mr. Workingman.

SOME LIARS I'VE MET.

A Series of Small Stories About Cows, Snakes, Wheat Fields and Things, From the Standpoint of Ananias.

By Hot Slug.

Boise, Idaho, April 22.—Editor Unionist: "Long tiem me no see you." Well, sir, this is the first batch of pi lines I've tried to send up since the season dad raised the big squash, but—they're off!

Say, there's a cow over at Lafe Boone's dairy that is said to be the best milker in Idaho. She fell in an old well the other day and, say, Lafe just climbed down in the hole and began milking her till the milk filled the well up to the top and she floated out. And, say, this cow is only a "stripper." She is fourteen years old and never had a calf, and her mother before her never had a calf.

* * *

You remember that story about the meeting of the greatest liar of North Dakota with the biggest liar of South Dakota. Well, the man from the south end proceeded to say that he had just met three men floating up the Missouri river on a raft. One was blind, another had no arms and the third man was naked. The blind man saw a silver dollar down in the bottom of the river, the man with no arms dived down and picked it up and the naked man took it away from him and put it in his pocket. The North Dakota liar said he didn't know the game, he didn't care to incriminate himself, and besides he had torn his pants.

* * *

As I was strolling along the Boise river the other day, where the rippling, rhythmic twitter of the coffee-colored wavelets break upon the bars adjacent to the Davis parksite, I was not thinking of snakes nor nothing, when, chug! went a great, big frog. Which reminded me of a trip I made over the Buras-Ontario stage line in '93 with Sandy Hunt, an old-time stage driver. As we went up the grade on the north side of Stinking Water mountain, Sandy pointed out to me the place where he had met a hoop snake the week previous. The snake had its tail in its mouth and was rolling down the mountain side at a terrific speed, and, meeting the team, it let go its tail and made a vicious stroke at them, driving the venomous spike on the end of its tail into the tongue of the buckboard. The tongue of the wagon instantly began to swell, and before Sandy could kill the snake and detach it, the tongue had swollen to three feet in thickness, crowding the high horse off the grade. Such trivial incidents were of no great concern to Sandy, however, as he was born and reared where venomous snakes grew thickest, and he was seldom without a choice selection of reptiles in his boots. Sandy was born in Yamhill county, above where the Santiam flows into the big Webfoot river, on Pizen creek—the farther up the creek you go, the pizener they get—and he came from the headwaters. In early days the rattlesnakes were so thick along the creek that when a farmer went out to cradle his wheat he had to put a joint of stovepipe around each leg, and as he walked along cradling the grain the snakes, striking the stovepipe, rattled like the patter of goats' feet in a barn loft. And at the end of each swath the farmer had to go out and cut the snakes off, because they got so heavy he couldn't pack 'em.

* * *

Yes, and, speaking about wheat crops, Lute Straight told me that the place Bob Bacon bought the other day, down toward Eagle island, was planted

to wheat a few years ago. Feller that owned it put five acres to wheat, and it grew 11 feet high. A heavy wind-storm blew it flat down on the ground and they couldn't cut it. Just had to tramp it out on the ground where it was. Feller turned in a load of horses and mules and on the grain for a couple of hours, after the wheat was dead ripe. When they raked the straw off, the wheat was running out through the fourth crack in the worm fence, and was an average of two feet and a half deep all over that five acre tract.

Say, when I came to this country from Missouri, in '82 I came overland in a covered wagon. I used to plant some grain at each camping place, so I could see what the country produce as I came back over the trail in the fall. I camped on the Boise river one night, just down this side of where Frank Annett's chicken ranch is now. I planted three grains of corn and stuck a stake up by the place to mark it. When I came back in the fall I found that fine stalks of corn had grown from every grain, and each stalk of corn had nine ears on it, nine inches in circumference, and there were three ears of corn growing on the stake I'd set to mark the place.

Yes, and some other time, when I'm feeling well, I'll tell you about some winds I have seen in Kansas— not hot air—the pure stuff.

THE BOYCOTT IN AMERICA AND GERMANY.

Whenever we Americans discuss liberty, equality and the like we proudly boast that these principles are guaranteed in a republic and as emphatically content that they are impossible of actual demonstration in monarchical countries. But the reverse seems to be true. As has been pointed out in these columns a number of times, the United States Supreme Court has decreed that blacklisting is lawful and boycotting unlawful. Where is there any liberty or equality in such decisions?

Now let us look abroad and draw a lesson from a monarchy, none other than Germany, which is popularly supposed to be propped up on bayonets. Recently the Reichsgericht, the highest court of law in the German empire rendered a decision in which it held that a boycott, when declared by a union or a society for reasons which appear to that society to be good, so long as it does not extend to any attempt to spread the boycott beyond the confines of the union, is not only not against public policy, but also legal in every sense. The court further declares that the boycott is a legitimate means of warfare between associations of commerce or of labor or between labor organizations and commercial firms.

The only restriction placed upon the boycott by the court is that there must be no endeavor to persuade persons not members of the boycotting union to join the boycott. The court declares that this is going without the province of the right to use the boycott as a weapon.

This section of the decision, however, is enlarged by the explanation that where a striking union is an integral part of a political party the members of the political party may be permitted to be solicited to join the boycott, since the organizations are in essence one and the same, and the political party may to all intents and purposes be considered the parent body of the union.

The decision was rendered in the case of a Socialist workingmen's union, which was contending that the right to boycott extended to all the members of the Socialist party, as well as to the dues paying members of the union itself.

Here is a portion of the text of the decision which has been handed down. "The right of each member of an association to participate in a boycott cannot be considered as a right which in any way can be construed as contrary to public policy or the public good. Concerning the right of the members of a union to boycott there can be no question.

"Where it is shown that the interests and aims of a union are the same as those of some other body of which that union is an integral part, the members of the parent body have an unquestioned right to participate in the boycott against the firm complained of and the members of the subsidiary, or boycotting union have the right to solicit such boycott from members of the parent organization even if it be a political party."

The Socialists of Germany are jubilant at this decision and declare that with the absorption of a number of the unions they will be able to use the boycott so effectively as to make it impossible for employers to resort to the same methods practiced in the United States. In a word, the German decision virtually forces capitalists to recognize and deal with the trade unions.

The difference between the two countries in this regard amounts to this: Here in America we elect corporation tools to office, while over in Germany the workers elect men from their own class. There they have a great party numbering 3,125,000 voters; here the workers are split between two capitalist parties and fight each other instead of being combined.—Cleveland Citizen

IMPROPER DEFENSE.

"Prisoner at the bar, you are charged with having entered the kitchen of the complaining witness and stealing therefrom three loaves of bread, said act constituting burglary. Guilty or not guilty?"

"Your honor, I admit having entered this man's kitchen and taking a couple of loaves of bread, but—"

"Then you plead guilty?"

"Not yet, your honor. You see the man who complained against me cornered wheat and forced up the price of bread. I did not have enough money to allay the pangs of hunger suffered by my children, and I thought it was only just that the man who caused their suffering should help dispel it. So I broke into his house and took two loaves of his bread. I could have taken many valuable things, but all I wanted was something for the kiddies to eat. So, your honor, I think there are miti—"

"That will do, sir!" sternly commanded the judge. "On your own admission you are guilty and you are sentenced to jail for sixty days. People of your class must be taught that property rights must be protected."

"But I was protecting my children, and they are more to me than this man's—"

"Thirty days more for contempt of court."

A moment later court adjourned, and while the prisoner was being escorted to jail and his hungry children were crying for bread, the judge was being escorted to a fashionable cafe by the man who had doubled the price of bread.

After all human life is the cheapest thing on the market—W. M. Mauhin, in the Commoner.



OLD CONSTITUTION.

(A Mental Attitude of Certain Pharisees.)

By Edward F. Noble.

Ay, blow her up—the idle toy!
To hell her hulk consign!

Shall vulgar clown-made raics destroy
Our vested rights divine?

For years she's been the people's pride—
Their love's strength and fold—
With frozen front she has defied
Our sacred power of gold.

Free speech—the boast of common clod
Free press—what are these worth
To us who by the grace of God
Are masters of the earth?

Sink deep the ugly worn-out barge!
Shall we be governed still
By bores who starved at Valley Forge
Or died at Bunker Hill?

With powder fill her loathsome hold,
Lay trains to every port,
And give to us the Rule of Gold—
The bull pen and the court!

A SONG OF THE FACTORY.

The trees were white with blossoms, the meadows were broad and fair,
And the care-free birds made music for the children that idled there.
But a man had need of the meadows—His walls and chimneys sprang
From among the swaying branches where the thrush and robin sang
And the man had need of the children—He gathered them in like sheep
And set them to work to earn his bread, for children are many and cheap
They crouch all day by the spindles, wizened and wan and old
They have given their youth to a master who has minted it into gold.

No longer they idly listen to a warbler's futile song
No longer their idle laughter rings out the whole day long.
No longer they roam the meadows like idle Gypsy bands,
For the world is growing richer by the work of their puny hands,
And the man who found them idling among the feathery blooms
And brought them to watch their lives away beside his clattering looms,
He talks of the goodly riches that his enterprise has won
With the toil of the sad-faced children and boasts of the thing he's done!

JAMES J. MONTAGUE

In Memoriam.

Cornucopia, Ore., June 5, 1909.

To Friends and Relatives—Notice is hereby given that on the above date one Richard Newhouse, at one time a member of No. 85, W. F. M., Ymir, B. Co., and Oscar Anderson, also at one time a member of organized labor, came to their death in the Union Companion mine at this place by a premature explosion. We all join in extending our heartfelt sympathy to all friends and relatives in this their hour of bereavement.

A. O. KESSEL,
Financial Secretary, No. 186, W. F. M.

Bonanza Miners' Union No. 235, W. F. of M., Rhyolite, Nev.

Whereas, Death has claimed one of our oldest members in the person of Brother Herman Kah, and
Whereas, His was of a quiet, unobtrusive faithfulness to the cause of organized labor; be it

Resolved, That we do drape our charter for a period of thirty days and send a copy of this resolution to our official organ for publication. Signed,

M. K. TAILLEUR,
J. C. WEBBER,
ALEX. HALKETT,
Committee.

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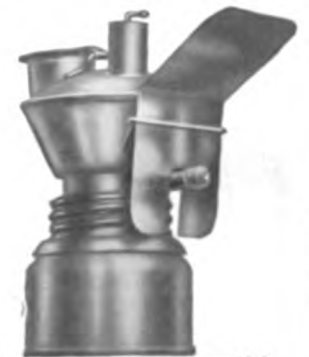


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