



LABOR
PRODUCE
ALL WEALTH



THE MINERS MAGAZINE

INDEPENDENCE
EDUCATION ORGANIZATION

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WESTERN FEDERATION OF MINERS

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WEALTH
BELONGS TO THE
PRODUCER THEREOF



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SEPT 1880

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



Denver, Colorado,
Thursday, September, 9, 1909.

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UNIONS ARE REQUESTED to write some communication each month for publication. Write plainly, on one side of paper only; where ruled paper is used write only on every second line. Communications not in conformity with this notice will not be published. Subscribers not receiving their Magazine will please notify this office by postal card, stating the numbers not received. Write plainly, as these communications will be forwarded to the postal authorities.

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John M. O'Neill, Editor.

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

STRIKE NOTICES.

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

VETERAN MINE, Near Ely, Nevada.

Douglas Island, Alaska.

DECLARED UNFAIR.

Mereur, Utah, September 2, 1909.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

The following have been declared unfair by this union and their names ordered placed in the Magazine:

George Oliver, Pat Murphy, for failing to deposit their cards.

Al Peterson, Victor Larson, Roy Bonner, for failing to pay their back dues.

George Lynn, Vance Crewdson, Caesar Avon, Ismael (Sam) Arri-
goni, Dominick Negri, Percy Williams, John Balzor, Thomas Morris,
Joe Gamache, for refusing to join this union.

(SEAL)

Fraternally yours,

PHILIP DATES, Secretary No. 199.

THE STEEL TRUST has adopted the methods of landlordism in days gone by in Ireland. A quarter of a century ago in every large city of America, mass meetings were held to protest against the outrages that were perpetrated in Ireland by the lords of the soil, who like Shylocks, demanded "the pound of flesh." But now in "free" America, hundreds of men, women and children are evicted and thrown out upon the streets to live or die and the American people who love liberty and boast of the glory that clusters around the starry banner, pay but little attention to the deputized hireling wearing the badge of authority, as he carries out the instructions of the "infant industry" to drag strikers and their families from the hovels in which they had lived, in order that the rule of plutocracy may reign supreme.

It is very probable, however, that more outrages must be perpetrated, ere the sovereign citizens with the horny fist, will be awakened from his lethargy and aroused to action.

If the laboring people ever become awake, Capitalism will go to the morgue, but as long as labor sleeps, the safety of the profit system is secure.

DURING THE ABSENCE of the editor of the Miners' Magazine, Otto F. Thum, an old and experienced writer, will have editorial charge of the official organ of the Western Federation of Miners. Editor O'Neill, after speaking in St. Louis September 19th, will address meetings in the following places in the state of Illinois: Cuba, Farmington, LaSalle, Danville, Westville, Pana, Staunton, Marissa, Harrisburg, Marion, Carterville, O'Fallon, Collinsville, Centralia, Gillespie, Belleville and Mount Olive. He will then address a mass meeting at Toledo, Ohio, on the evening of October 14th, during the week that the Ohio State Federation of Labor holds its convention in Toledo.

THE SOCIALIST PARTY of Denver, Colorado, has made arrangements to hold a mass meeting on the evening of September 10th in Parson Uzzell's tabernacle for the purpose of raising funds to aid the strikers of Sweden. It is expected that the labor organizations of Denver will respond liberally and demonstrate to the employers of labor across the water that the heart of unionism in America is beating in sympathy with the struggling toilers of the Old World. Good speakers will address the meeting and all funds above the expenses of the meeting will be immediately forwarded to the strike committee in Sweden.

THE STATE ADMINISTRATION of Idaho under the regime of Governor Gooding became frenzied with wrath whenever a doubting Thomas failed to give credence to the statements of the hired tool of a detective agency, the angelic Orchard, who has been "washed in the blood of the lamb." But a court in San Francisco repudiated the story of the brazen and professional liar, even when a Gas and Electric company could have saved more than \$13,000 through the court placing reliance upon the fabrication of the self-confessed degenerate. The testimony of such cold-blooded criminals as Orchard is considered good enough to convict a labor official, but the testimony of such a man has but little weight in a civil action where a judgment for damages is involved.

A SENSATION has been caused in Chicago by the discovery of the fact that the Interstate Detective Agency, a labor saving concern, has gone further in the nefarious work of victimizing working people than any other of the score of similar parasitical and grafting agencies that work in the dark in every large industrial center. One George Maddock, a labor spy, informed President Fitzpatrick, of the Chicago Federation of Labor, that he was employed by the Interstate agency at Fort Worth, Texas, to organize the packing house employes and have himself elected secretary. Maddock agreed to do the job, but when the agency endeavored to switch him to a nasty divorce case he protested and was discharged. He declares that a number of commissioned A. F. of L. organizers are spies in the employ of the Interstate agency. Maddock says the plan of the Interstate grafters is to secretly organize unions, then inform employers that the organizations exist, and thereafter keep sucking at the graft teat as long as possible by keeping the bosses informed of what is occurring in the unions. Finally the unions are led into a trap to be smashed and some of its members victimized, and then the Interstate concern furnishes strike-breakers and gains still more graft. Maddock is arranging to go before the Cook county grand jury next month and make a clean breast of the whole blackmailing methods of the Interstate Detective Agency. The crooks in that concern seem to be operating along the lines of a certain class of Russian spies who betray their victims, their employers and even each other for the dirty silver pieces. The open shoppers must be proud of their auxiliaries of blackmailers and conspirators. Wheeling Majority.

THE BISBEE MINERS' UNION, NO. 106, W. F. M., of Bisbee, Arizona, has fined Joseph Strinker \$25.00 and declared him unfair to organized labor until such fine is paid.

ALL THE DARK, MALIGN, and reactionary powers seem to have recovered their spirits. They seem to have arrived at the conclusion that the whirligig of time has brought them again to the point where they no longer need disguise their cruelty and their hideousness. Instead of hiding in the dark holes of the earth they dare show themselves before the world. The Czar of Russia pays visits to his brother monarchs and even appears at the thresholds of the countries of the West. The Spanish government bombards its most populous, most industrious, and most enlightened city. It boldly announces to the world that thousands upon thousands—men, women and children—are under arrest and that fearful vengeance will be wreaked for the spontaneous and most just uprising of the people of Barcelona against the speculators in their blood. And President Hoffstot, of the Pressed Steel Car Company, proclaims that the lives of his workers and every feeling of humanity must be made subordinate to the need of his stockholders for fat dividends and of his company for a big surplus. But the whirligig of time will come around again, Messrs. Hangmen, Butchers, and Labor Skinners!—New York Call.

THE FOLLOWING in a press dispatch from Chicago, last week, will be interesting reading to those who are sometimes carried off their feet when contemplating the glorious independence enjoyed by men and women who work beneath the dome of Young Columbia's sky:

"Chicago, August 30.—The women ticket agents on the elevated loop of this city today refused to accept a raise in wages. Their action is said to be without precedent in annals of local labor unions. The company offered them an advance of 5 cents a day.

"Clarence A. Knight, president of the company, recently said he would dispense with all women ticket sellers as soon as their wages were raised to \$2.00 a day, and if they accepted an advance of 5 cents a day it would bring them to the danger line mentioned by Knight."

These women who are in the employ of the railway company of Chicago, did not dare to even accept a raise of wages, when tendered by the company. The memory of the ultimatum that had been formerly issued, restrained these slaves from taking the proffered 5 cents' increase from a master.

"The land of the free and the home of the brave" has become a burlesque that makes despots laugh and a tragedy that makes angels weep.

IT DOES SEEM that there should be some limit to the degradation men will force employes to, but apparently there isn't. The hack driver's life has always been regarded as one that forced a man into the basest surroundings. The taxicab is taking the place of the hack. Now, with the hope of beating down wages a taxicab concern here proposes to put women on the job. A society that can tolerate this sort of thing can soon expect to approve of the operations of the "white slavers" and to call them respectable citizens. Nothing but the same greed for private profit that leads the Western Union Telegraph Company to put little girls to delivering messages, could do so base a thing as put women to driving taxicabs.—Dallas Laborer.

There need be no surprise expressed, simply because the employer, whose vision is focused on profit, should consider the advisability of substituting the woman for the man on the taxicab. The present industrial system demands profit and sentiment is not permitted to interfere with the acts or conduct of the gentleman who styles himself a business man. The employer feels no heart pangs as he beholds the child in the mill, factory and sweat shop, and he feels no remorse of conscience as he realizes that the child in the mill, factory and sweat shop is robbed of an education to glut the appetite of the ravenous cormorants who know no god but gold.

Woman Suffrage.

THE CRUSADE for woman suffrage has become national in its character. The big, brainy women of the country are making eloquent appeals to men to lend their assistance in the great battle to clothe the gentler sex with the elective franchise. In various parts of the country, the matter of conceding to woman the right to cast a ballot is meeting with opposition, but there is being created a wave of sentiment that is destined to place in the hands of the fair sex the liberty of going to the polls and expressing her voice on the same terms as the stronger sex.

In nineteen states of the Union, the state federations of labor have gone on record favoring the enfranchisement of woman suffrage, and even the American Federation of Labor, with all of its conservatism, has signified its willingness to aid in bequeathing to woman the long-wished-for legacy of casting a vote.

There is no question of doubt in the minds of intelligent men that woman must ultimately triumph in her fight for suffrage. Every man

ORGANIZED LABOR of Des Moines, Iowa, in conjunction with the president of the State Federation of Labor, has entered a protest against the Salvation Army importing labor from London, England, direct to Des Moines. Organized labor of America is commencing to recognize the fact that the Salvation Army is but one of the allies of capitalism that is being utilized to weaken the power of organized labor and that the doctrines of Christ are merely preached to hide the cloven hoof of infamy.

DURING THE PAST FEW WEEKS the press of this country has been filled with various reports relative to the physical condition of a man who is looked upon as the wizard of the railway system of this continent. When a report was flashed over the wires that Harriman was nearing the portals of eternity, stocks trembled and the mighty magnates of a nation became nervous and alarmed. When another electric spark announced that Harriman showed indication of a rally, and that celebrated specialists had confidence in his ultimate recovery, stocks became lusty and vigorous, and the "captains of industry" breathed easier and princes in the commercial realm recovered from palpitation of the heart.

But among the millions of people who have daily read the bulletins that have been sent out from the hospital ward of the Harriman palace, but few gave weight and consideration to the brutalized and hellish system that placed in the custody of one man such vast interests, that bankers, railway kings, mining magnates and Napoleons in the field of commerce held their breath as they watched for tidings as to the health of the man who seems to hold an empire in his keeping. But again, while Death was courting Harriman and while even members of his family had almost resigned themselves to accept the worst, an aggregation of sharks, moved by hungry appetites, were waiting anxiously and hoping that the grim summons would snatch the wizard from the earth in order that they might pounce upon some of the Harriman interests and gorge themselves on plunder. It is certainly a glorious system worthy of the best energies of the masses of the people to maintain and perpetuate where the life of one man in jeopardy keeps a nation awake and haunts thousands of profit-mongers with dreams and nightmares.

THE FOLLOWING APPEARED in the Black Hills Daily Register of August 26th:

"James Kirwan returned yesterday afternoon from the Dakota-Calumet mine, eight miles from Hill City, where he had spent the day and evening before. Mr. Kirwan's mission to the property was to organize the men working there into a union. This he did, and succeeded in getting everyone on the job into the organization. The organization was made on Tuesday evening, all of the men working at the mine and a number in the immediate vicinity signing the roster of the new union, which will be known as Copper Mountain Miners' Union. Nearly sixty men were enrolled and it is expected that quite a number more will come in who could not be present at the meeting Tuesday evening. There will be another meeting of the union on Monday evening next, at which time the election of officers will be completed and the union started out in the right way.

"At the company's ground from fifty to sixty men are employed and the prospect there looks good to a mining man. It is a copper proposition and the company has had a smelter on it for a number of years with a capacity of from fifty to a hundred tons. The smelter was blown in last Monday and it looks as though it will keep on running, as the company has uncovered a large vein of ore that will carry at least two per cent. copper and some gold. The plant, while it is a small one, is perfectly equipped and should the present operations prove the success that they are expected to, will be enlarged and the force increased and Copper Mountain become one of the most active mining districts of the West and one of your important towns.

"Considerable activity is apparent in the tin mines in the vicinity of Hill City lately, and preparations are under way, it is said, to start up a number of propositions. More interest is being taken in this character of mining lately than for years past, and James Kirwan, who has just returned from that section, says the people are feeling jubilant over the prospects of opening up for them in the tin mining field, as well as the gold propositions, which will soon be engaging men and producing paying ores."

who is actuated by honest impulses and permeated with a spirit of justice can find no logical grounds upon which he can base rational objections to woman suffrage. The plea is often made that politics is too foul and dirty, and that if woman was permitted to enter the political arena, she would become smirched by the debauching influences that now disgrace state and national elections. The plea is made that she would lose that refinement and culture for which men now admire her, and that with the ballot in her hands, she would lose that courtesy and deference that men pay to her, and that in time she would lose her affection for those domestic ties that bind her to the home.

Such a plea is but the argument of the hypocrite who yearns to imprison woman in a contracted sphere and who lacks the courage to come out bravely against the prejudice that has forced woman through all the ages to fall upon her knees and assume the role of the beggar, when asking favorable consideration of any public question from the sterner sex. The man in this day and age who refuses to place woman on the broad plain of equality is a despot and is un-

worthy of being garbed in the mantle of citizenship. If politics are dirty, the man who has been in politics is responsible for the cesspool. If there is a stench at the ballot box and our social life is dripping with corruption, the man who is so careful of the moral linen of woman is partially responsible, for he has exercised but little effort in purifying the atmosphere that surrounds the precincts where men are permitted to use the bloodless weapon to redress wrong. But regardless

of the opposition that will appear against woman suffrage, the rising tide will sweep that opposition from the earth, and the time is coming at no distant day when not only will the women of America celebrate this victory of female suffrage, but the brave and tireless women of the advancing nations of the globe will wrest that heritage from the iron grip of man, who through all the ages of time has looked upon woman as the contented slave of the Adams of the race.

The Cloven Hoof Exposed.

IN THE MAJORITY of August 26th, published at Wheeling, West Virginia, there is a lengthy report of a mass meeting held at Kensington, Pa., at which meeting Rev. Father Timothy Kirner, a Catholic priest, and Rev. M. A. Rigg, heard their master's voice, and delivered tirades against the steel strikers which must have impressed their paymasters with the fact that the church can be used as an able ally to advance the interests of the class of privilege, and to crush the men and women who are battling against the cruelties of despotic greed.

The Catholic priest and Protestant minister, while they differed in their religious beliefs, were one in their animosity towards the impoverished victims of the steel trust. The priest in his loyalty to the trust suggested that the mass meeting select a committee and that such committee be authorized by the mass meeting to ascertain the identity of the labor agitators, and when the identity of the agitators became known, that such agitators be "treated to a coat of tar and feathers" in order that they may be made to understand that this is America and that labor has "the right to work" without interference from trouble-breeding agitators. But the audience at Kensington, Pa., though called by the business men, was not in complete harmony with the sentiments that were expressed by the follower of the lowly Nazarene. A young business man whose heart had not yet become calloused by commercialism took issue with Rev. Kirner and in the course of his speech suggested that as the man of God advocated violence to the "labor agitators," that he (Kirner) should be selected to head the committee to deal out "tar and feathers" for the belligerent who refused to quietly submit to the terms dictated by the legalized robbers of the Keystone state. The pretended disciple of Christ beamed angry at the

audacity of the young business man and after hurling a few invectives in the shape of adjectives at the brazen impertinence of this man who differed with him, left the meeting of the business men with a look of disappointment on his sanctimonious face. It is lamentable that men who are supposed to be making an effort to save the souls of men show an indifference as to the conditions which brutalize humanity and make the earth a living hell.

This priest and Protestant minister are not ignorant of the brutal despotism of the steel trust. They know that nowhere on the face of the earth are human beings treated with less consideration than in the plants of the octopus, where vast piles of wealth have been reaped at the expense of sweat, blood and tears. The plants of the steel trust have been slaughter houses, but so powerful has been the trust in the political domain that every effort to investigate conditions have been strangled and *murder for profit* has gone on until even the slaves in their desperation have rebelled against the reign of robbery and the sacrifice of human life.

It is no wonder that the pews in many of the churches are empty and it is no wonder that as the laboring man looks upon the spire that reaches towards the heavens that he feels no yearning to enter the doors of a structure that is looked upon as a temple consecrated to God. The laboring man of intelligence is beginning to realize that the professors of Christianity who expound Scripture from a pulpit will render but little aid towards overthrowing the heartless system that degrades man, defiles woman and even murders childhood for dividends.

The working class, when brought together in the bonds of industrial unity, and becoming cognizant of their class interests, will strike a blow at capitalism that will end the system that has deluged the earth in an ocean of misery.

Gompers at Paris.

SINCE GOMPERS has been in Europe, his path has not been strewn with roses. Samuel has felt the pricks of a few thorns and he has realized that the unionist of Europe, as a general rule, refuses to place any "labor leader" on a pedestal and then fall prostrate on his abdomen to pay homage to the hero.

Gompers last week attended the Labor congress at Paris, and the European delegates showed no hesitation in expressing their opinion of the renowned Samuel and about what they believed to be the shortcomings of the labor movement of America. The following in the press of last week demonstrates that the chief executive of the American Federation of Labor is receiving a warmer reception than he anticipated:

"Paris, Aug. 30. - Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, was the dramatic center of the first day's session of the sixth International Trades Union Congress, when several European delegates bitterly denounced what they claimed to be the equivocal attitude of the American federation with reference to joining the international movement.

"Gompers in reply insisted that the problems and politics of American trades unionism were so intermingled with American traditions and ideas that Americans could ill spare the time to encounter the influence of European leaders where the trades unionism tendencies were temperamentally different.

"Nevertheless, as an evidence that the United States was anxious for international cooperation, Gompers introduced a proposal favoring world-wide organization which would 'defend the rights and interests of all and create international fraternity and solidarity.'

"The clash came over the question of the exact status of Gompers and the American Federation of Labor in the conference. Gompers said it had been the aspiration of American workmen to come into closer contact with the labor movement in Europe, as they were profoundly attached to the cause of solidarity of labor. One obstacle, he said, was the feeling that antagonism existed in Europe toward American trades unionism.

"'Personally,' he continued, 'I have no authority to pledge the affiliation of the American Federation of Labor, but I believe it will come in time.'

"Gompers' statement was received coldly. Several delegates jumped to their feet to protest. Hueber, an Austrian delegate, vehemently characterized Gompers' explanation as mockery. He, like the others, had believed the Americans meant business and that Gompers was the official delegate. Otherwise he could not understand how the American resolutions happened to be printed in the official program.

"'We thank you for your opinions,' he said pointedly, 'but we do not need them. Your policies may not permit you to come to us, but one day, American workmen, you will realize that your policies are erroneous and you will see the necessity of joining the international confederation.'

"Gompers, stinging under the rebuke, arose to reply.

"'I regret,' he exclaimed, 'that you have misconstrued my remarks as an attack upon European trades unionism. I repeat, we sincerely desire international federation, but only so far as it preserves the American conception of unionism. If Europe does not want us it will be unfortunate. Nevertheless, we will continue to do everything possible to attain the goal for which the human race is struggling - international fraternity and unity.'

"Hueber retorted that it was seven years since the Americans began talking about joining the International confederation, and it was about time a decision was reached. 'It now appears,' he concluded, 'that Gompers is merely on a voyage of discovery.'

"M. Legien, the international secretary, ended the controversy with the statement that Gompers was only a guest, but he hoped that that official was convinced that the moment had arrived for the American Federation of Labor to join forces with their European brethren.

"The regular business of the conference was then resumed and resolutions were adopted in sympathy with the strikers in Sweden and Barcelona and for an appeal to the unionists of the world to strive for the abolition of war.

"The newspapers devote much space to the International congress and the significance of the presence of Gompers.

"The Journal des Debats points out that the American Federation of Labor and French General Federation of Labor, which did not join in the last two conferences, represent opposing conceptions of trades unionism.

"'Gompers, representing the American sentiment,' the paper says, 'is utterly opposed to the building up of unionism on a foundation of Socialism, politics or open revolution. Instead his work lies in the direction of developing the real interests of the workmen and solving the problem of labor and capital.'

From the above it can be seen that Samuel Gompers has failed to create a good impression among the prominent men of organized labor of Europe. Some of the delegates even went so far as to express a doubt of the sincerity of the man who has been the official head of the American Federation of Labor for a quarter of a century. During the discussion it became evident from the language used by Gompers that international fraternity and unity were not wanted by him, unless the labor movement of Europe would conform to "the American conception of unionism." The moment that craft and trade autonomy is invaded and an attempt is made to substitute the principles of industrial unionism, that moment men of the Gompers calibre shrink from joining forces with the struggling millions across the seas. The very fact that Samuel Gompers insists that organized labor of Europe shall manifest loyalty to "the American conception of unionism" furnishes the absolute proof that Samuel will exert all his power and influence to postpone the time when the workers of the world shall seek shelter and protection under our flag.

To a number of "labor leaders," official identity is more important than the progress and welfare of the class they are supposed to represent.

The American trade-union movement is no longer able to grapple with the power of organized wealth, and the very fact that almost every strike is lost should convince Samuel Gompers that something is wrong with the construction of the American Federation of Labor.

But whether Gompers clings to obsolete trade autonomy or whether he gives his approval to the principles of industrial unionism, the labor movement throughout the world will not stand still, while capitalism rises to more despotic heights. Men of brain and courage will go on with their missionary work, until the solidarity of a world-wide movement is accomplished.

Two Ways to Run a Labor Paper.

JUDGING FROM THE REPORT submitted at the recent Miners' convention by Editor O'Neill, of the Miners' Magazine, the official journal of that organization has been far from a success in a financial way. Six thousand dollars was the shortage last year, as officially stated by O'Neill in his report to the convention delegates.—Pittsburg Commoner and Glassworker.

Brother Gauding forgets to state that the Western Federation of Miners' magazine is not interested in making money, but is striving to educate its members.

If the paper was a privately owned institution, Editor O'Neill would have a gold mine by printing cute little "write-ups" and funny stories of every labor crushing proprietor in the western country. The truth is always radical, but not a financial success. But the truth, handed out in the uncompromising manner and defiant tone of the Miners' Magazine saved the Western Federation of Miners from being swept off the industrial field and rescued three of their officers from the hangman's noose.

This organization today is the most feared in America, and only last month the Colorado Legislature made humble apology for numerous outrages by voting \$60,000 to the union for losses sustained by members during that civil war now acknowledged to have been started by mine owners.

You can't always be financially successful and tell the truth. If the editor of Miners' Magazine "was out for the money," he would drop his independence and chloroform his members—if they would stand for it.

The Western Federation of Miners might then develop into a spineless organization and Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone would then grace the gibbet, with labor forever disgraced—but \$6,000 would have been saved.—Toledo Union Leader.

The Toledo Union Leader recognizes the fact that an uncompromising journal that is loyal to but one class, and that class the working class, can scarcely pile up a bank account. The Miners' Magazine, like

every other labor journal, has suffered seriously in a financial way during the past two years. When Wall Street rocked with financial disaster and industrial depression spread all over the land, thousands—tens of thousands, and hundreds of thousands of men and women were separated from their jobs, and in a very short time these jobless, men and women were haunted by the fear of hunger and want. When the financial crash was heard, the employers of labor reduced the forces in the mines, mills and factories and it was very apparent that men and women who were the most aggressive missionaries in the great cause for the emancipation of labor were the first to be thrown into the army of the unemployed.

These aggressive men and women, who were the first to feel the inconvenience and adversity of being masterless, were but human beings, and were forced to adopt the most rigid economy and as clothes and food were more necessary than literature, the labor journals, magazines and books that appealed to their intelligence and class spirit were reluctantly given up temporarily, in order to postpone as long as possible the threatened approach of the wolf of want.

The mines, mills and smelters of the West were partially closed down and thousands of men became wanderers on the face of the earth, scarcely knowing where to turn to earn the means of life. Among those thousands of men whose hands were suddenly shackled in idleness were many hundreds of subscribers to the official organ of the Western Federation of Miners, but regardless of the fact that financial stringency and industrial depression, reduced to a vast extent the revenues of the Miners' Magazine, yet the organization that has weathered every storm scorned to prostitute its mouthpiece by pandering to corporate and commercial interests, thereby commanding patronage at the expense of honor. A real labor journal will never pay when measured by dollars and cents. The publication that is a financial success must consult the interests of corporations, mercantile institutions and powerful politicians, but such a publication must commit treason to the working class. Loyalty and unswerving fidelity to laboring humanity is more priceless to the membership of the Western Federation of Miners than revenue smirched with dishonor.

The General Strike In Sweden, 1909.

(A Short Statement of Its Causes and Its Development.)

THE GENERAL STRIKE now in progress in Sweden since August 4, 1909, is not to be considered as a strike in the common sense of the word. This strike has not been commenced in order to secure to the workers increased wages or shorter hours, but it is the inevitable result of the aggressive tactics adopted by the "Swedish Employers' Association."

Ever since the financial and industrial depression that set in in conjunction with the last great economic crisis in America—a depression which for the workers carried in its train many difficulties besides the lack of employment—the organized employers in Sweden (and they are better organized than in any other country) have made it their special business to try to break to pieces the National organization (the Landsorganisation) of Swedish workers.

Their method has been to threaten with unlimited lockout in case their terms were not accepted.

Thus, during the course of the year 1908, the organized employers put the Swedish workingmen and the whole Swedish people before the possibility of a complete lockout and a general suspension of work not less than four times, in their attempt to bring about a destructive and final struggle with the organized workers.

These conflicts were, however, solved, mainly to the satisfaction of the workers, and on the basis of previously existing conditions, through the arbitration of a commission appointed by the government, which evidently feared and wanted to postpone the struggle planned by the employers.

Through these constant struggles under threats of mass-lockouts the resources of the workers' organizations were deplorably decimated, and for this reason the employers placed great hopes and expectations in a renewal of the attack. Profiting by the favorable circumstances, they again began their assaults upon the National organization of workers this year, with the determination of dealing it a blow after which it should no more raise its head.

In order to accomplish this they used the following method: In three different industries, and in rather insignificant places, wage reductions of a slashing character were dictatorially ordered, reductions so large that, in view of the continually increasing cost of living, it would have been entirely out of question for the workers to submit to them.

In order to enforce an acceptance of the reduced wages in these out-of-the-way places, the Employers' Association on July 5th declared

a lockout against all the workers in the three industries concerned, announcing at the same time that, if their demands were not acceded to, on July 26th, the lockout would be extended to include 50,000 men and on August 2nd to 80,000 men.

As the workers could not possibly recede from their defensive position, these hard decisions were carried out, and on August 2nd 80,000 men and women were shut out from work in such industries as the employers could shut down with the least injury to themselves. These workers were informed that they could not come back to work except after an unconditional surrender, and, furthermore, the association empowered its officers, in case of necessity, to extend the lockout to include all organized workers. These facts throw a lurid light upon the woeful lamentations of the employers over the workingmen's "attack on society," since they themselves had planned the same kind of "attack."

It was in the fact of this situation that the representative assembly of the organized workers was convoked. It was now plainly to be seen by the workers that not only was the result of more than twenty-five years of struggle for a human existence endangered, but also the very existence of their organization. They could not escape the fact that the employers' ultimatum was a challenge to a life-and-death struggle.

In order not to be slowly ground to pieces between the millstones of the successive lockouts, the workers were compelled to speedily resort to the last and most powerful means of defense—the general strike.

The general strike commenced on August 4th. Not only did the organized workers vote almost unanimously to cease work, but even the unorganized workers to the number of not less than 100,000 went out on strike with their organized fellow-workers. Still more, a small organization of workers, classed among the "yellow unions," and hitherto accused of running the errands of the employers, made common cause with their fellows.

Leaving out of account the agricultural workers, only the employees of the government and the municipalities, such as railway, postal, telegraph, telephone, lighting, street cleaning and waterworks employees, are still at work upon the advice of the other organized workers, and for tactical reasons too long to explain.

All these governmental and municipal employees, who are also well organized, are assessing themselves heavily to support the strikers, and will, in all probability, go out on strike at the proper time if it is found desirable.

It may consequently be said that the Swedish working people, al-

most to a man, have stood up in defence of their organization and for all its high and noble aspirations. Strike-breakers are next to impossible to find within the ranks of the actual workers. All rumors to the contrary are fabrications.

But equally strong and united stand the employers, with determination to crush the organization of the workers.

In its origin the general strike is entirely void of political and revolutionary times, and is of a purely economic character. What it may become in the course of events, if the employers persist in their ambitious designs, remains for the future to show.

As it is, more than 300,000 workers are striking, which means that over a million men, women and children now are actually starving or on the verge of starvation.

In spite of this desperate condition, the strikers are observing perfect order. Not even the rattling of arms, gibes and insults on the part of their adversaries, or the machinations of "agents provocateurs," have so far been able to deceive the workers into committing the dearly longed-for follies that would create an occasion for the use of rifles and machine guns. In fact, at no time of its previous history has Sweden been such a peaceful and orderly country as it is just now, during the general strike. The workers in Sweden are sufficiently trained to self-control not to endanger their success by a rash step, which would carry with it bloodshed and jail for thousands and defeat for all.

But in order to maintain the fight, until the employers shall have suffered enough financially to call it off, the workers in Sweden must have the assistance of the world, the internal resources being entirely

inadequate. The Swedish workers, used to hardship, are willing to starve for a long time yet in order to gain the victory. They are prepared to fight to a finish on a diet of salt, bread and water, but it still requires immense sums to keep more than a million people alive.

The workers in other Scandinavian countries immediately came to their assistance, assessing themselves heavily. Germany and other countries have also sent large contributions, and from all over the world come messages of cheer and promises of help. But even all this does not suffice.

It is for this reason that the executive committee of the Swedish "Landsorganization" has sent us, the undersigned, to America to appeal to all American workers to tender speedy and powerful help.

Knowing full well that you fully appreciate the international importance of the struggle now going on in Sweden, that you would count a defeat for the Swedish workers as your own loss, and that you will count their victory as your victory, we bring you fraternal greetings from your Swedish fellows, and their thanks in advance for assistance rendered.

All appropriations and contributions should be sent to

LANDSSEKRETARIATET,

Stockholm, Sweden.

Yours for the welfare of the working class,

C. E. THOLIN,

JOHN SANDGREN,

Authorized Delegates from the Swedish Landsorganization,
New York, August 27, 1909.

Industrial Unionism Spreading.

THE TOILERS' DEFENSE, published at Coal Dale, Pennsylvania, in its issue of August 28th, had the following editorial:

"Every student of affairs throughout the world agrees that society is slowly evolving into a more cooperative stage. From the time of Plato clear through the ages, men have sung, wept, suffered and died that the prophecy of Isaiah may become a throbbing fact.

"Events beyond man's control have moved faster than the victims of this force.

"Today the machine is king. The rattle of its profit-grinding whirl has almost stifled the protests of those caught within its jaws.

"None escape. The business man is shoved into the worker's ranks and the latter is crowded to a lower level by this process of owner elimination and concentration.

"Classes in America are at last acknowledged by the struggling hordes that angrily deny the deadening philosophy of content, preached by those who are slowly forced onto more progressive platforms.

"The time is now for organized labor to demand a leadership that acknowledges craft unionism can be defeated in every instance by organized capital.

"The petty bickerings of place-hunting, per capita-seeking officials will no longer suffice.

"Idol-worshiping has no place in real progress.

"We are on a threshold of a new dawn and a new conscience that demands common ownership in things the people use. This sunlit truth with its golden sheen is struggling through the black clouds of every form of ignorance, prejudice and hate that can be conceived by trained minds and willing tools of a civilization that means luxury for the few and want for the rest.

"On every hand we see the graven images and burnished gods of modern Molochs tumbling beneath the contemptuous gaze of those who are at last awake.

"The trade-union movement- the theory of united action- is, more than ever, now a necessity. It is not only a bulwark against further encroachments, but it is also a school room for those who toil in factories, shops and mines.

"Henceforth its policy must be more elastic in internal workings. A more aggressive plan must be adopted, if we are to cope with conditions undreamed of twenty years ago:

"We must, for instance, declare that the only way to force the steel trust to cease warring on those who toil is for the people to take over the ore mines and mills.

"We must, for instance, declare for industrial unionism based on a consciousness that will follow if we but tell our members of conditions as they actually exist.

"Then, and not till then, will peace prevail and discord end.

"The acceptance of these theories is inevitable. Will our officials acknowledge the new order, or will they flounder in a dead past as they are forced into blind alleys, and then either retreat or retire in disgrace?"

The above editorial is convincing proof that the doctrines of industrial unionism are being given serious consideration, and it is but little longer that the sneer or condemnation of the champion of craft and trade autonomy will satisfy the worker who bears the brunt of battle on the industrial field. Not only have the Toilers' Defense, The Toledo Union Leader and several other labor and Socialist journals proclaimed their faith in the power of industrial unionism, but the intelligent membership of craft and trade organizations are muttering rebellion against the old form of the labor movement that is being proven helpless in almost every conflict with the master class. While the steel workers of Pennsylvania are fighting for their lives, while their wives and children are being evicted and left upon the shelterless streets, the great commander of the American Federation of Labor is in Europe enjoying a vacation at the expense of organized labor. But this is not all. While poverty and destitution stalk among the families of the steel workers, the lieutenants of labor in the capitol of the nation are expending money to make the home-coming of Samuel Gompers and his family a memorable and an elaborate affair. Under industrial unionism, Samuel Gompers would be either on the field of battle giving the best that was in him or he would be relegated to oblivion, whence he would never return. Conditions that are being created by the industrial despots are crystallizing a sentiment before which advocates of craft and trade autonomy must retreat. The labor movement of the future must be built on the strong foundation of industrial unionism.

He Died With His Boots On.

DURING THE PAST WEEK the editor of the Miners' Magazine has received a number of daily journals that are published in the West, containing detailed accounts of the killing of C. L. Maxwell, alias Bliss, by Sheriff Ed Johnson at Price, Utah, on August 23rd. Maxwell, alias Bliss, had a record, and those who knew him recognized him as a man without a conscience and who felt but little scruple in committing the most dastardly of crimes. Maxwell, alias Bliss, was the chief witness against Preston and Smith, who are now inmates of the penitentiary at Carson, Nevada, and it will be interesting to the membership of the Western Federation of Miners to read the reports of the career of Maxwell, alias Bliss, since his shriveled soul has passed into eternity. The following is taken from the Goldfield Daily Tribune of August 25th:

"C. L. Maxwell, reported to have been shot and killed by a sheriff at Price, Utah, Monday night, is said to be none other than the man who went in Goldfield under the name of Bliss, and who was a notorious gun player. His associates here declare the story of the shooting may have been sent out by himself.

"Among his alleged exploits are the following:

"Member of Butch Cassidy's gang at Robbers' Roost, in Utah, and participated in the robbery of a \$7,000 payroll.

"Supposedly implicated in Schurz stage robbery; arrested and when brought to Goldfield, jumped his bonds.

"Also alleged to have been connected with the robbery of valuable automobile out of Rawhide.

"In trouble all through Nevada, Wyoming, Colorado and parts of Utah.

"Was one of the chief witnesses against Preston and Smith, and accredited with having played a prominent part in their conviction of Lilling Sylvia, the restaurant man.

"C. L. Maxwell, who was shot to death at Price, Utah, by a sheriff last Monday night, and was known to the citizens of this camp by the name of Bliss, is not believed by several of the old-timers in this city to have engaged in the pistol duel with the sheriff, and is believed to have caused the messages announcing that fact to be sent out himself, in order that his reputation as a gun man should not wane.

"It was said yesterday that he had done this on more than one occasion prior to this time, when investigation revealed the fact that there had been no shooting at all. However, the facts concerning the latest episode point to a genuine fatal battle.

"Notwithstanding that he passed in Goldfield as "Gun Play"

Bliss, he was known to a number of Goldfield men who formerly resided in Utah, as Maxwell, and to have a reputation for all kinds of bad acts. It was stated yesterday that he was believed to have been a member of the famous Butch Cassidy's gang, which held high carnival in the vicinity of Robbers' Roost, near Thompson's Springs, Utah, and that as a member of this well known gang of thieves participated in the holding up of the Pleasant Valley Coal Company superintendent some years ago, in which the payroll, amounting to about \$8,000, was taken. Maxwell, through some hook or crook, always succeeded in avoiding punishment for this offense, although serving time in Utah and later in Wyoming penitentiaries for robbery and grand larceny.

Maxwell, or Bliss, came to Goldfield during the big strike, and for a time served as deputy sheriff. His reputation as a gun man became known, and he was recognized as a tough customer. It was said that with a six-shooter he had few superiors, and could draw and shoot with the best man of any country, and would do so unhesitatingly when called upon. He never had occasion to display his skill with a revolver during his stay in this camp, and apparently never sought trouble. He was of a quiet disposition, studiously avoiding conversation with strangers, and rarely engaging in conversation with friends.

Leaving Goldfield he went to Rawhide, where he was afterward arrested for supposed complicity in the Schurz stage robbery some months afterward. He was brought to this city and bound over to await the action of the grand jury, which indicted him later. He was released on bond and very promptly left the state, returning to his old haunts in Utah.

"Whether or not it was his intention to return to this state is not known, but it is regarded that his departure was deliberately taken with the view of avoiding trial for the alleged part played by him in the Schurz affair.

"Maxwell was known to have been married, and it is said that his wife and child are living in Utah. He was about forty years of age, about five feet seven and a half inches in height, and weighed about 160 pounds. He is not known to have worked in any capacity save as a deputy during the troublesome days, and first came into notice as one of the chief witnesses against Preston and Smith at their trial for the killing of Sylvia. It was said yesterday that it was due largely to his testimony and that of his close friend, W. L. Claiborne, that Preston and Smith were convicted. His statements on the stand were said to have been of the boldest and firmest nature, and no amount of cross questioning could break him down.

"Incidentally, he was mentioned in connection with the alleged stealing of an automobile some months ago, when Claiborne, who then lived in Rawhide, was also involved. Both men were discharged."

The above report in the Goldfield Daily Tribune, places Maxwell, alias Bliss, in a class of undesirable citizens, whose record will not be envied or emulated by honorable men.

The following from the Herald-Republican, published at Salt Lake, Utah, adds no lustre to the character of the outlaw, who adopted a criminal career for the revenue there was in it:

"C. L. Maxwell, the outlaw who was killed at Price Monday, examined the revolver with which he was killed by Deputy Sheriff Ed Johnston two hours before he was shot. As he looked over the weapon, tested its grip and noted the calibre, he said:

"That surely is a good gun. I'd hate to go up against it."

"This was 2 o'clock in the afternoon; at 5 o'clock Maxwell was lying in a room of the old Carbon county court house with two gaping holes through his body made by bullets from the gun which he had examined.

"This revolver, a .44 calibre Smith & Wesson, was of special design, which had been made to order and presented to Sheriff Thomas L. Kelter a few months ago.

"Sheriff Kelter, who, by the way, is one of the most popular officers of eastern Utah, and one of the old type of western sheriffs, came to Salt Lake yesterday with the body of Maxwell, bringing the effects of the outlaw, which were delivered to Mrs. W. H. Seaman, Maxwell's second wife.

"Sheriff Kelter said yesterday that Maxwell called at his office in the court house soon after his arrival at Price. When Maxwell entered the office the sheriff was sitting at his desk looking over some papers, stopping only long enough to answer Maxwell's greeting. The sheriff's two revolvers were on either side of the desk, where he usually lays them while engaged in office work, and Maxwell picked up the revolver, taking it from the leather holster and 'helping' it, remarking that it was a good gun.

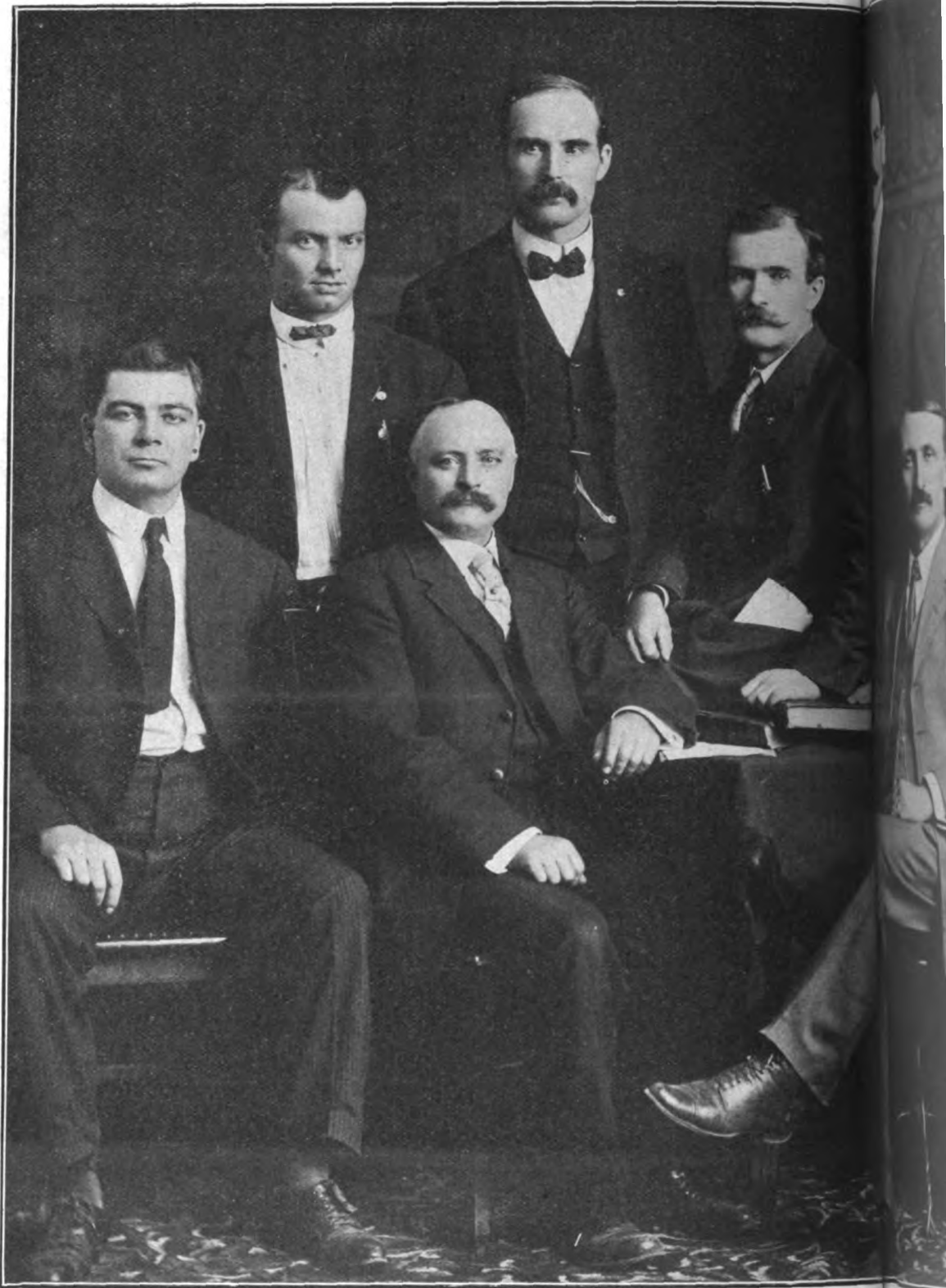
"Then, after noticing the bore, he extracted one of the cartridges from the belt, feeling its weight in his palm, as he remarked that he would hate to go up against a bunch of lead like that.

"Maxwell examined the other revolver on the sheriff's desk, and then turned his attention to the two Winchester rifles standing in the corner of the small room with an old-fashioned sawed-off shotgun, which completes the sheriff's armory. The sheriff's fine revolver seemed to have a peculiar fascination for Maxwell, however, and he examined it again before leaving the sheriff's office.

"Maxwell's visit to the sheriff's office was made with his customary air of bravado, with a view to demonstrating to the people of Price that he was on good terms with Sheriff Kelter and his deputies. Sheriff Kelter, as usual, paid little attention to the bandit, and more than once Maxwell had been wounded in spirit because the Carbon county sheriff made no display of his close surveillance on the bandit. Excepting when called on to arrest Maxwell, Sheriff Kelter has apparently paid little attention to Maxwell, except quietly to prepare for any emergency when Maxwell was in his region, and to keep a close and secret watch on his movements.

"The last time Maxwell was arrested by Sheriff Kelter was at Helper two years ago, when Maxwell tried to kill L. C. Reidel. At that time Maxwell was boasting that no officer would arrest him as Kelter entered the room. Seeing the sheriff, Maxwell changed front in an instant, walking up to Kelter and saying, 'Hello, Sheriff, do you want me?' and submitting to arrest without a move of protest.

"Sheriff Kelter related a new chapter in Maxwell's life yesterday, which shows that the gun man had planned two big robberies within the last two months, both of which were foiled by Sheriff Kelter and his deputies. The sheriff has a false mustache, found on the bandit's body, which had been made from Maxwell's own hair. Maxwell's outfit also included some sticks of theatrical grease, paint and rouge, which had been partly used up, although the mustache had apparently never been worn. This mustache had been made of loops of hair, about three-



Members of the Executive Board

fourths of it being of the same shade of Maxwell's, with a portion a shade lighter. The hair was sewed to a backing of canvas, apparently taken from the lining of a coat, and on the back of this canvas a strip of court plaster had been sewed. The mustache was crudely manufactured, but, as Sheriff Kelter remarked, 'It would look natural enough behind a six-shooter.'

"One of Maxwell's recent plans was to rob the bank at Green River, Utah, and the other was to hold up the paymaster as he was carrying his money from the Price bank to Kenilworth, six miles distant.

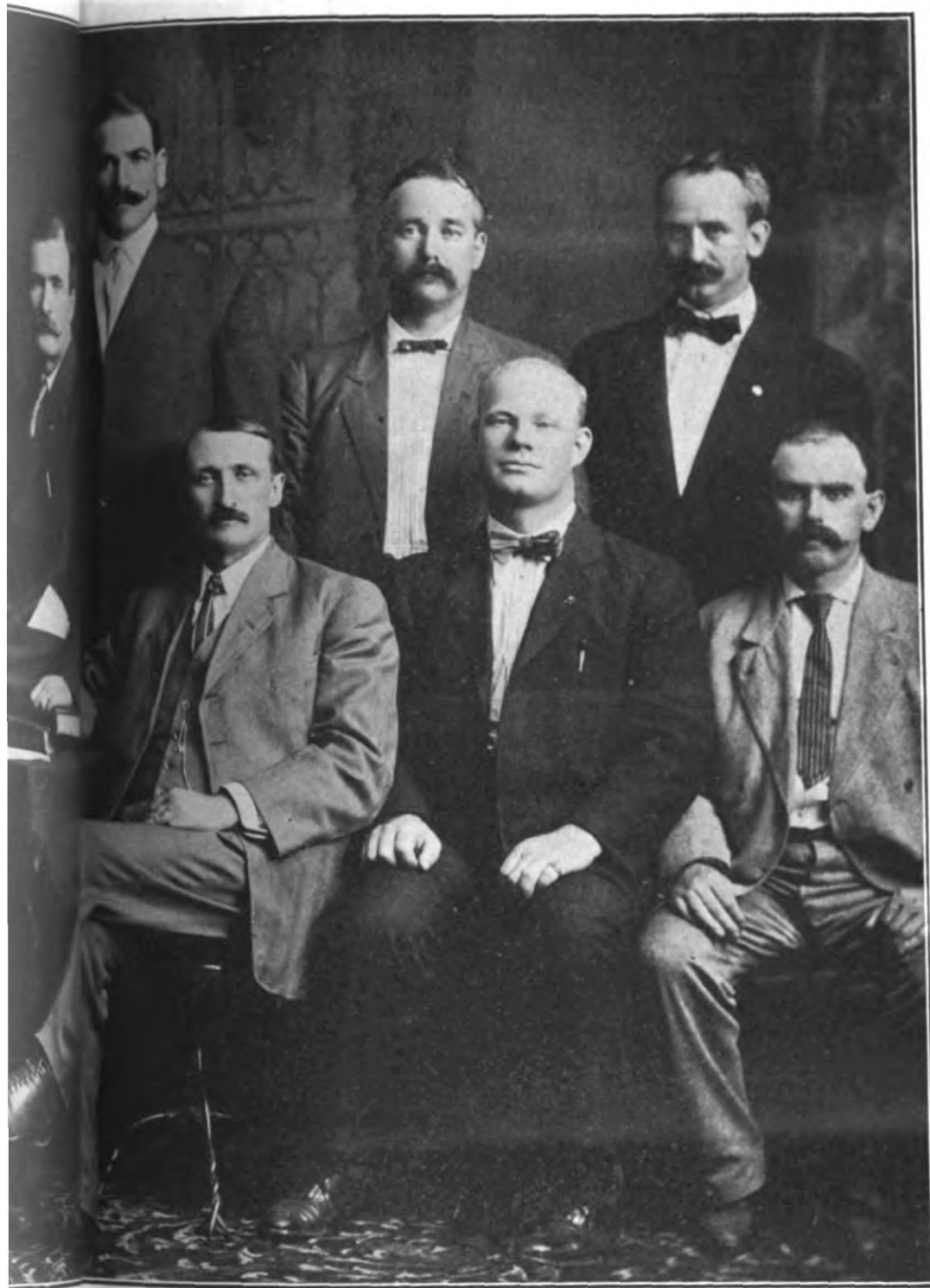
"Sheriff Kelter first learned of the plan to rob the Green River bank on July 9th, and work on his counterplot began immediately. He came to Salt Lake and engaged Ed Johnston as deputy and also engaged John McQuarrie, another deputy of unquestioned courage and skillful with a gun. In his plan to rob the Green River bank, Maxwell had enlisted the aid of five men, four of whom are known to Sheriff Kelter, who also ascertained the details of their plan.

Plan to Rob Bank.

"Green River is seventy-five miles east of Price, on the Denver & Rio Grande railroad, with hardly a settlement between the two towns. Under the plan made by Maxwell, one of his accomplices took a string

of saddle horses to a point near Desert Switch, about seventeen miles west of Green River. There the horses were pastured in a meadow, where a blind stream rises from the desert, forming a sort of secluded oasis near the railroad tracks. The robbery was to have been accomplished during the week of July 17th to July 24th, and the horses were at the meadow near Desert Switch on July 17th.

"The plan, as prearranged, was for Maxwell and the others to go to a point near Green River on freight trains as the best way to avoid detection, and all were to meet at a point known as the "lone tree," two miles from Green River, where the horses would be in waiting. Maxwell had planned the hold-up to be effected at noon, when the bank is in charge of only one man. From the "lone tree" rendezvous the band could ride down a gully to within 150 yards of the Green River bank before they would be seen from the town.



Executive Board Western Federation of Miners.

"The plan then was to 'rush' the bank as quickly as possible, leaving one man outside to watch the horses and another to hold back anyone who might come to the assistance of the lone man in the bank, while Maxwell, with three or four others, was to do the work inside.

"Their plan for escape was as carefully arranged as that of attack. After cleaning out the bank the party was to ride back through the gully by which they had entered the town and then make for Cedar Mountain. From there a circuit was to be made towards Robbers' Roost, made famous by 'Butch' Cassidy and his gang twenty-five years ago.

"Maxwell had anticipated that any posse would make straight for this spot, and his plan was to double on the lead and the gang was then to scatter and make towards Price, the members scattering and coming in later from different directions.

"The plans of Sheriff Kelter and his deputies to capture the gang were spoiled by an accomplice of Maxwell's now living in Green River, who warned Maxwell that their plans for robbing the bank were probably known, as a close watch was being kept. This was about July 20th

and only a day or two before the raid on the bank was to have been attempted.

Maxwell's Second Plan.

"Maxwell left the country immediately, going to Ogden, where he remained until last Thursday morning with his second wife, Mrs. W. H. Seaman, as she calls herself. Funds were apparently low, as Maxwell pawned some of the woman's jewels, on which he realized nearly \$400, before starting for Carbon county again.

"Maxwell left Ogden at 7 o'clock on the morning of August 19th, arriving at Helper shortly after noon the same day. It is believed that he hid in the railroad yards there until after dark and then made his way two miles westward to Spring Glen, on the railroad between Helper and Price.

"Sheriff Kelter learned of his arrival in Spring Glen immediately. Maxwell evidently feared that he might be watched, and kept hidden in a cellar at Spring Glen, where he slept Friday, Saturday and Sunday nights. On Saturday afternoon, when the paymaster rode through Spring Glen on his way to Kenilworth, he was accompanied by a strong guard. Maxwell and a partner were provided with horses and hidden behind a shack along the road near the water tank half way to Kenilworth when the paymaster and his guards passed. They sized up the party and evidently concluded that it was too big for them, allowing the men to pass, believing they had not been seen. Maxwell's partner on this occasion was a heavily built man who is not well known in the vicinity of Price.

"About ten days ago C. E. Davies, who has been implicated with Maxwell in a number of 'expeditions' and who was ordered to leave the country for his connection with Maxwell when the bandit shot L. C. Reidel two years ago at Helper, appeared at Price and began making inquiries concerning Sheriff Kelter and his 'gun' men to come into a saloon and buy drinks. He marked that he had heard that both Johnston and McQuarrie were bad men with guns, but that Maxwell would be in Price Thursday and he would make short work of Kelter and his gun men.

Traveling Men Accosted.

"On last Monday morning, the day he met his death, Maxwell appeared in Price, saying he had walked in from a sheep camp. He immediately began to load up on Price whiskey, telling what a bad man he was with a gun. To demonstrate his fierceness he accosted two traveling men and at the point of his revolver he compelled them to come into a saloon and buy drinks.

"Early in the afternoon Maxwell called at the sheriff's office, and at 4 o'clock while he was in the old resort saloon, Thomas Burge, a special agent for the Denver & Rio Grande railroad, passed the saloon. Burge is employed as a detective and police officer for the railroad, his principal duty being to run down box-car thieves, and he had incurred the enmity of Maxwell, who supposed Burge had had something to do with his being watched.

"Calling the attention of the men in the saloon, Maxwell pointed to Burge, saying:

"There's a ——— I'll get before he leaves town."

"A few minutes later Maxwell asked Deputy Sheriff Johnston to accompany him up town and, instead of taking the main street, Maxwell suggested that they go to the east of the warehouse. As they passed the building, which is opposite and across the railroad tracks from the court house, Maxwell dropped behind Johnston, saying:

"You're the ——— I'm after. You are doing this outside work for Kelter and you worked out the Green River proposition as well as the Kenilworth job, and I'm going to get you."

"Johnston turned, telling Maxwell to put up his gun, saying he was not looking for trouble.

"I'm going to get you, anyhow!" said Maxwell.

"With his left hand Johnston grabbed for Maxwell's revolver, a .32 calibre Colt automatic, at the same time drawing his own revolver, the one belonging to Sheriff Kelter and which Maxwell had examined an hour or two before.

"Maxwell fired, the bullet passing through the lapel of Johnston's coat within a few inches of his heart, but inflicting not even a scratch.

"Johnston's revolver spoke at the same instant, and the deputy fired three shots in quick succession, two reaching their mark. The first bullet that struck Maxwell entered the chest just above the right nipple and the impact turned his body so that the second shot struck just over the heart, both coming out of the back, two inches apart.

"Men who were watching the affair from across the railroad tracks saw the dust fly from the coats of both men as the bullets struck them, and they saw the tear in Maxwell's back as the bullets passed through his body, and also the spatter of dust when the spent balls were imbedded in the ground.

"Sheriff Kelter was on the rear porch of the court house when the shooting began.

"I heard the sharp crack of the automatic gun, and then the boom of the forty-four, followed by two more booms as I ran through the office," said Sheriff Kelter yesterday. "The first two reports were almost blended, but I recognized my revolver instantly. It is the only one of its kind in the county and Johnston and I had been practicing with it. Thomas Burge also said he recognized the report from where he was standing some distance up the street.

"I reached the front door of the court house just in time to see Maxwell reel and fall. I did not know who it was that had fallen and, running over to where Maxwell lay, I began to look for the other

man in the scrape. I saw Johnston walking east along the sidetrack, and I asked him if he was hurt. Johnston said:

"No, I am all right. Maxwell took a shot at me and I shot him. I don't know whether I killed him or not!"

"I reached the front door of the court house just in time to go to the office and stay there until I come."

"On his way to the court house Johnston met D. O. Fausett, town marshal, running to the scene with a Winchester rifle, and Johnston surrendered his revolver to the marshal.

"W. H. Frye, county attorney, was just leaving for Helper, where he had a case on trial. He instructed the sheriff to subpoena a jury, call the acting coroner and, after viewing the body, to adjourn the hearing until the next day."

The above story in the Herald-Republican of Salt Lake, is sufficient to convince the most incredulous that Maxwell, alias Bliss, was a "bad man," and that for money he would perjure his soul and stain his hands with human blood.

The Goldfield Tribune expresses in its report a doubt as to the killing of Maxwell, owing to the fact that Maxwell has been instrumental in sending out reports of his death, as the majority of criminals are generally anxious when hard pressed that the public, and particularly the officers of the law, shall believe them dead. But the following report of Maxwell's funeral as published in the Herald-Republican of Salt Lake, Utah, will leave but little doubt as to the bad man "shuffling off the mortal coil" with his "boots on":

"Only three carriages followed the body of C. L. Maxwell to its grave in the City cemetery yesterday afternoon, and there was no meeting of the two women who claimed the outlaw as their lawful husband.

"There was no funeral service and no tears were shed over the plain oak coffin which contained the body of one of the last of the western bandits, as it was taken from the chapel of Eber W. Hall and placed in the hearse. Mrs. Maxwell No. 2, who calls herself Mrs. W. H. Seaman, with her two daughters and one son, were the only mourners, and the bearers were only acquaintances, with the exception of S. A. King, a local attorney, and M. P. Braffet, another attorney. The lawyers had been associated in the defense of Maxwell in one or more of the cases where he was called to answer a charge of attempted murder. S. A. King was also connected with the prosecution of the bandit when he was convicted for robbing the Springville bank about twelve years ago.

"The body was brought from the morgue to the chapel at 5 o'clock and a half hour later Mrs. Seaman arrived, with her two daughters, aged eleven and thirteen, and her son, aged sixteen. The attorneys and five other acquaintances of Maxwell came at about the same time and without services the body was carried to the hearse. Four carriages were provided, but there were only enough to distribute in three.

Widow Arranges Funeral.

"Sheriff Thomas Kelter of Carbon county came to Salt Lake with the undertaker, bringing the body of Maxwell. The train was delayed, arriving at 5 o'clock this morning, and there was no one at the station to meet the body, although Mrs. Maxwell No. 2 with her children came from Ogden Tuesday afternoon and made arrangements for the burial of the man she claimed as her husband.

"Mrs. Ada Shaw Maxwell, who says she was married to Maxwell

more than twenty years ago, telephoned to the undertaker yesterday morning to ask if Maxwell's body had been brought here and to see if she might attend the funeral. Later in the day she was allowed to see the body, and accompanied by her daughter she visited the morgue. Arrangements were made, however, whereby Mrs. Ada Shaw Maxwell was not present at the burial in the afternoon.

"Mrs. Ada Shaw Maxwell asserts that she was Maxwell's legal wife, although she refuses to say where they were married or by whom. Mrs. Maxwell is employed at the Clift House in Salt Lake and her daughter is married to a soldier at Fort Douglas and has been employed recently at a local hair dressing establishment.

"Mrs. Ada Shaw Maxwell said her husband's name was not Maxwell, Bliss or Seaman, and that she was the only one who knew his true name, as he was only the adopted son of the prominent family in Massachusetts which reared him as a child. She says, however, that he was not born in the United States."

The editor of the Miners' Magazine has taken up space in the official organ of the Western Federation of Miners in reproducing the stories of the daily journals in order that the readers of the Magazine may realize the injustice that has been done to two men, who are deprived of their liberty and who were convicted upon the testimony of Maxwell and his criminal pal, Claiborne. In the Goldfield Daily Tribune, mention is made of the fact of Maxwell jumping his bonds, but the Tribune fails to state that Maxwell was permitted to take his departure and that no attempt was made to ascertain his whereabouts or bring him back, simply because that Maxwell held a club over the Mine Owners' association and Citizens' alliance, which made it dangerous for these combinations to interfere with his personal liberty. Maxwell, Claiborne and a few others were the hired tools of a Mine Owners' association and a Citizens' alliance, to manufacture the testimony that would convict two men who had been selected as victims of the exploiting conspirators, and through whose conviction the mine operators and their mercenary allies, would bring discredit on the labor movement of Goldfield, Nevada.

The mine operators and members of the Citizens' alliance were not only willing, but anxious that Maxwell should never be brought to trial in Goldfield, because they knew that the conviction of Preston and Smith was a "frame-up," and that if Maxwell's liberty was jeopardized by a trial in Goldfield, he would have disclosed the names of his paymasters who used him and his pal, Claiborne, to send two men to the penitentiary.

The people of Utah are congratulating themselves over the fact that Maxwell has gone down to his death, and the deputy sheriff who ended the criminal career of this cold-blooded and unscrupulous degenerate has been showered with compliments for removing from the earth the heartless wretch who was ever ready to commit crime if there was money in it. The governor of the state of Nevada and the other members of the pardoning board should immediately give serious consideration to the cases of Preston and Smith. The record of Maxwell and his confederate, Claiborne, should appeal to every man who feels a throb of justice in his heart and if justice is done the doors of a prison will swing outward and two men who have suffered from the testimony of professional perjurers will be released to their families.

The Infamy of the Steel Trust.

THE FOLLOWING in the press of last week needs no editorial comment, as the testimony of the victims of industrial brutalism reveals the hellish infamy of the steel trust:

(SPECIAL TO THE NEWS.)

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 31.—The federal investigation of the peonage charges against the Pressed Steel Car Company is proving highly sensational. A score of witnesses were examined today and tonight.

The Pittsburg Leader in its report of the day session, says:

"Overwhelming proofs of the use of force to keep strike breakers in the pressed steel car plant were produced at the government investigation in the federal building this morning.

"Witness after witness swore to being driven from the gate at the point of guns, to being seized and hustled into rooms and cars to be locked up, and to having revolvers pressed against their bodies to restrain them from leaving or force them into silence.

"The escape of the accumulated force of men which has been going on during the time since it became evident that exposure was coming, has apparently driven the Hoffstat forces to frenzy.

"Some of the testimony given at the federal investigation follows:

"I was told in Chicago," said Fred Clancey, "that I would get \$3.50 a day as a boss carpenter in Indiana. It was about nine o'clock in the morning when I got into the plant. I put in a few hours looking around, and then I got a little group of the men together and told them I was going to blow the place. They said everybody else would go if they only had a leader, so I got up a paper for them to sign. It was a demand on the company for their money and transportation, with notice that they wanted to quit.

"Pretty soon Sam Cohen got wise to what was going on and hunted me up. He invited me down to the office to talk it over and fix it up. I would not go and then Cohen said there was a hundred in it for me to quit making trouble. I told him that I was going out and take everybody with me who wanted to go. Then Cohen put a revolver against my stomach and ordered me to go to bed or he would pull the trigger. I had no steel inside my clothes, so I went to bed. The next morning about fifteen of us were taken into a room and told that we would not be paid if we left. Two false alarm cops and Cohen guarded

the door, but we said we would go anyhow, and forced our way out past them."

"Frank Babt testified that he had been hired in Newark, N. J., as a teamster and in the plant had been beaten and driven to bed when he asked a deputy sheriff for a blanket. Babt was so hoarse he had trouble in making himself heard as a result of the exposures suffered at the plant.

"Producing a blood-stained shirt as evidence of an assault by one of the company's police, Martin Hartz, of 30 Rankin street, Newark, N. J., testified that he had made several attempts to leave the plant in the eight days he had been there, and each time was held back by the police.

"When he asked for his money yesterday, he said, he was struck on the back of the head by one of the company police and rendered unconscious for ten minutes."

In its account of tonight's session of the investigation the Gazette-Times will say:

"Tales of peonage and the turning of the office of the United States district attorney into a temporary hospital for the benefit of alleged victims of harsh conditions at the plant of the Pressed Steel Car Company at McKees Rocks were features of a session held last night by the federal inquisitors.

"Many of the 200 men, who left the plant yesterday morning were dependent upon charity before nightfall.

"At the end of the night session the situation was even more acute. Thirty or forty of the men who had quit had to have sleeping quarters provided for them.

"Attorney William N. McNair, counsel for the strikers, presented a number of witnesses, but only two of them were physically able to testify. One of them, James Morris, aged twenty-two, of New York, who left the plant yesterday, became so ill that he fainted after reaching the federal building and he was placed upon a cot in the office of District Attorney John H. Jordan. It was stated later that his case had been diagnosed as acute gastritis.

"While Morris was lying on the cot in the district attorney's office, five or six other men were outside leaning against the railing of

the corridor. There was no denying that they were in a weakened condition, haggard and listless.

Frank McGuire of New York was so weak that his voice could scarcely be heard at times, but he managed to tell his story. He said that he wanted to get away from the plant Thursday night, but was not allowed to go.

Nathaniel Shaw said that Cohen had given orders to the guards to blackjack Snowden if he said anything to the men about quitting. Continuing, he also said Cohen had given orders to keep all sick men out of sight, and that the day of the visit of the committee to the plant there were from twenty-five to fifty sick men somewhere in the works

"Why, foreigners get slugged and blackjacked every day over there," said the witness.

Daniel A. Harrington of New York stated that all the men in the plant were being 'treated like dogs.' He said that the guards frequently beat employes who protested against the conditions.

Max Hirschler testified that a mounted policeman had prevented him from going from the plant. Steve Mesaroy swore that he had tried to leave by a gate on August 18th, and had been driven back by a guard. Fifteen or twenty other men were driven back at the same time. Steven Vogel said that he had seen a crowd of 300 driven back by guards with whom members of the state constabulary and also deputy sheriffs acted.



NOTICE TO LOCAL UNIONS.

Sierra City, Calif., August 26, 1909.

Notice is hereby given that any miners, millmen and tool-sharpeners leaving the jurisdiction of this union without a paid-up card is considered unfair to organized labor. All locals of the W. F. M. are requested to be on the lookout for such men and to deal with them according to the above notice. By order of

SIERRA CITY MINERS' UNION NO. 160.
JOHN G. ROSE, Secretary.

(Seal.)

THE PRESENT SYSTEM.

It is a popular fallacy to expect to obtain relief or establish justice by means of the two old political parties. The action or doings of "our" last United States Congress ought to prove this to any one. With the United States Congress and the state legislatures packed with the agents and representatives of the corporations and trusts, it is supreme folly to expect anything but laws in the interests of such organizations. How long it will take the American people to learn this lesson, heaven only knows. But like the ass kicking against the pricks, in time the people will become weary or perhaps kick themselves loose. The cup of humane iniquity and injustice is full to running over; when a nation bases itself or its prosperity on perjury, robbery, kidnaping and militarism its decline is soon and certain. It sounds silly to prate of loyalty and patriotism when one has to bolster up a gang of thieves and political tricksters and plunderers. There is no more patriotism manifested in upholding the present political administration than there is in upholding a gang of burglars or horse thieves.

That our government must keep pace with or in harmony with our industrial development, should be manifest to every rational citizen. The government of any people will naturally depend upon the party in political power. Every government yet organized has been the product of the capitalistic class, because capital or wealth has been the subject regarded of greatest importance among mankind, but the time has arrived when that which is termed wealth has become a menace to the welfare of the people in general or rather its unequal distribution, which has been brought about by unjust laws. In order to establish just economic or industrial conditions, it will be necessary for the people to reorganize our entire political and industrial system. This can only be done by the people in general or at least a majority uniting on a certain definite policy and assuming or getting absolute control of the government and making it to subservient their own interests.

Every move that is made by the present outfit of political jobbers is either directly or indirectly against the welfare of the people in general. These enemies of the public welfare must be shorn of their power. To trust them is to be betrayed. While the people have been asleep the politicians or agents of capitalism have been awake and working hard to capture the earth and its wealth. Nicholas of Russia, William of Germany, Diaz of Mexico and Taft of America all belong to the same class and are working for the same definite results; that is, the supremacy of their class.

To turn to the Prohibition party and place that party in power will not remove the burden from the people, it will only strike at one of the many evils and perpetuate millions of wrongs and injustices that the capitalistic system breeds. The only real solution or remedy is the inauguration of Socialism which will permit the people to work out their own salvation in a comprehensive and intelligent manner. It will not take long for the people to find out what they want and obtain it in a truly democratic manner.

"Our" government was founded on the principle that the majority should rule not a very small minority. Our government was founded in the spirit of revolution. "The rights of man" were paramount to the rights of British landlords, Tories and robbers. The old battle must be fought over again in a different manner. Then it was fought with the bullet and bayonet; let us make the present struggle one of the ballot and intellect.

Brutality and ignorance have held sway long enough. Instead of serving the mammon of capitalism let us serve the living and true good or God of humanity. Make it possible that those who create the wealth of the world shall have the pleasure and privilege of enjoying the results of their toil. Every country on earth is crying out against the wrongs of the present system. Every country on earth is demanding justice and equality of opportunity. No man, family or class, is great enough or good enough to rule the rest. Then let every man, woman and child, who would be free, help to bring about the era of Socialism.

J. B. M.

REPORT OF JAMES KIRWAN.

Terry, S. D., August 23, 1909.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

On Thursday, August 19th, with President Moyer, I visited Deadwood M. & M. Union No. 14. The membership of this local is composed of the men

employed in the cyanide mills, which treat the gold ores taken from the mines in the Bald mountain district, under the jurisdiction of the Terry Miners' Union No. 5. There was a good attendance at this meeting and the members displayed a great deal of interest in the remarks made by President Moyer.

After the meeting adjourned we returned to Lead and on the following morning accepted an invitation to visit the "Union Steam laundry," an institution owned and operated by the labor unions of the Black Hills. About eighteen months ago the Laundry Workers in the Hills were organized and affiliated with the Black Hills Trades Assembly, an organization composed of delegates from the W. F. M. locals and other labor organizations in the district. Shortly after their organization was perfected, a demand was made through a committee appointed from the Trades Assembly on the manager of the laundries in Lead and Deadwood, which, by the way, were owned by the same individual, for the eight-hour day for all employes in said laundries. After considerable wrangling, the management conceded the eight-hour day and everything seemed to run along smoothly on the surface for a few months, until the manager conceived the brilliant idea that he would operate his laundries on Labor Day and deprive his employes of an opportunity to mingle with their fellow unionists on that date. The Laundry Workers refused to be muzzled and paid no attention to the Czar of the Steam laundry business in the Hills and as a consequence, were locked out and their places filled with non-union help. The Trades Assembly then took the matter up, and it was decided to start a rival laundry and the various unions were requested to purchase stock in the new enterprise, which was known as the "Unity Company Co-Operative Association." In a short time the required amount was subscribed, a building was secured, new machinery purchased and all of the locked out employes returned to work. Since that time the business of the new laundry has steadily increased and at the time of the visit of President Moyer and myself, twenty-four people were employed with prospects that the force would be increased in the near future. The machinery is up to date in every respect and is valued at about \$7,000. The management of the institution is vested in a board of directors, who are elected by the stockholders at their annual meeting. At the present time, C. A. Wyeth is chairman of the board, Richard Bunny, secretary, and J. Jensen, manager of the laundry.

If at any future convention of the Western Federation of Miners it becomes necessary to wash any dirty linen, I would suggest that it be sent to this union laundry, where it will be taken care of in a systematic manner. (Butte please take notice of this.)

In the afternoon we went to Galena, a mining camp situated about ten miles from Deadwood, and attended an open meeting of the Galena Miners' Union No. 68, in the evening. This camp has had many ups and downs during the past thirty years and at the present time is numbered among the downs, but mining operations may again resume in the near future. The local union is composed of men with up-to-date union principles, who have always maintained a thorough organization, and although their numbers are few, the local is considered as one of the best in the Hills. The meeting was well attended and much interest shown.

We returned to Deadwood after the meeting and the following day went to Central for the purpose of meeting with the Central City Miners' Union No. 3 and the Ladies' Auxiliary of that place. A joint meeting of the two organizations had been arranged and a large crowd was in attendance. After a short talk by former Executive Board Member Tracy and a few, very few, remarks by myself, President Moyer was introduced and delivered an address on the work of the Federation and other matters pertaining to the welfare of the working class in general. At the conclusion of his talk, the ladies served refreshments consisting of ice cream, cake and other delicacies too numerous to mention.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of Central are doing a noble work and the wives and daughters of the miners in other mining camps might well follow their example in building up an organization that will assist the male members of the family in their struggle against oppression and greed. Yours fraternally,

JAMES KIRWAN.

AN OUTRAGE TO THE DEAD.

Cerbat, Ariz., August 31, 1909.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

I want to relate to you an incident that occurred here today which should appear in the pages of the Magazine and every other labor paper in the United States. I am not going to write this as a contribution, for my poor pen is not capable of telling the disgusting story of human vileness as it ought to be told.

A brother member of our local was foully murdered yesterday, August 30th, by a half-breed Mexican, and as the crime was committed within a stone's throw of the company office, the dying man was removed to the foreman's office and a physician and justice of the peace were summoned. When I learned of the tragedy I went to the Golconda, but upon arriving there a

seven o'clock I found the man to be already dead and nothing was left for me to do but arrange for his burial. The foreman had gone to his home and had left two Mexicans to watch over the corpse for the night. I could learn nothing from the two Mexicans beyond that the sheriff had been notified to come out and get the body and that an inquest would be held either here or in Kingman. So I went to the cabin of a friend and remained there all night and dried out my wet clothes as it was raining as I came over and I had no rubber coat. This morning I went back to the office but the foreman had not yet arrived and I waited for him. Upon his arrival at the office I bade him good morning and stated that as the murdered man was a member of the union I had come to perform our last sad duty toward a brother member and arrange for his burial.

The foreman turned white and trembling with anger but did not swear as he is a devout Christian. When he finally found his tongue and managed to speak he said: "This is in the hands of the sheriff and he will be taken to Kingman and be buried by the county. What right have you to come up here and interfere with the law?"

"I did not come to interfere with the sheriff, Mr. Pound," I said, "but when the inquest is over the organization must take charge of the body and give it a decent, respectable burial. No union man goes to the potter's field."

"The sheriff will attend to that," hissed Pound. "You about came up here to take papers out of the office while I was away. Now! you are not needed here at all" and Pound indicated the Cerbat trail with a swift gesture and strode into the dining room.

I will be obliged to take steps to get the body away from the sheriff when the inquest is over and place it in the hands of the undertaker and see to it that he is buried according to the rites of his church and those of our ritual.

The name of the murdered brother was Manuel Vila, a native of Spain. He leaves a mother in Spain and a brother presumably in Jerome, Arizona. Perhaps we will have more trouble with this venomous foreman when the union endeavors to have an administrator appointed to take charge of his estate comprising about twenty-nine days' pay which should go to his mother in Spain.

Now Brother O'Neill I have given you an absolutely true account of all that transpired. I will swear to it and there is at least one witness who will bear me out in every particular. Please arrange this item in your own inimitable style and publish it in the Miners' Magazine and forward ten copies of that issue to Hualapai Miners' Union No. 116 with bill as I want to let the world know of it. With best wishes, I remain, fraternally yours,

W. R. CARTER,

Secretary Hualapai Miners' Union No. 116.

(Seal.) P. S.—The murderer was promptly apprehended and lodged in jail in Kingman.

W. R. C.



A FINE OR JAIL.—THAT IS WHAT NOW STARES FREEMAN KNOWLES IN THE FACE.—YOUR UNCLE SAM, LIKE SHYLOCK, DEMANDS POUND OF FLESH.

United States Commissioner Geo. M. Bigelow, sitting in judgment on the application of Freeman Knowles to be released from jail at Rapid City under the provisions of the poor debtor law, yesterday afternoon declined to grant the application and it is now up to Mr. Knowles to appeal to the Federal Court, pay the fine or remain in jail. As an appeal would bring the matter before the court which imposed the sentence, this course would be foolish, and many of Mr. Knowles' friends are of the opinion that the logical thing to do is to pay the fine, even if it does have the appearance of a ransom.

Mr. Knowles was greatly disappointed when the commissioner rendered his verdict yesterday afternoon, for he had laid his financial condition bare to the court and the world and had proven by competent and uncontradicted evidence that he had even less property than the exemption law allowed him.

It will be remembered that when the case had proceeded at some length Saturday, August 21st, Attorney Porter, for the government, promised the court that if a continuance to August 26th were taken, he would be able to prove that the money for the fine had been raised by Mr. Knowles' friends and was available for that purpose. On this contention the court granted the request for a continuance, over the protest of Mr. Knowles' attorneys, R. C. Hayes of Deadwood and Mr. Edwards of Rapid City.

At yesterday's hearing Mr. Porter failed miserably to show that the money had been raised, even his own witnesses giving evidence to the contrary. Failing here, he next introduced his own opinions as to the value of Mr. Knowles' property in Deadwood, including the subscription list of the Lantern. These opinions he set up against the undisputed sworn testimony of competent witnesses and made a strong plea for the retention of Mr. Knowles in jail.

For the defendant it was proven that he lacked some \$400 or \$500 of having as much as the law allowed him. This testimony was contradicted only by Porter's opinion, but it carried the day with the commissioner (an appointee of the judge who sentenced Knowles.)

In giving excuses for his finding, the court said, in effect, that it made no difference whether the money had been raised or could be raised by the defendant's friends; the question was: "Is the defendant able to pay the fine?" (The evidence said no.) The court believed he was. The court sympathized (it said) with Mr. Knowles, so it would refuse the relief prayed for and keep him in jail until the fine was paid or the case reviewed by the higher court (Carland.)

The writer and all of Mr. Knowles' friends who witnessed the farce of a trial were surprised, after having heard the evidence, to see the application for release denied. The law is plain on the amount of property which is exempt from execution and also as to the rights of a poor debtor to be released from custody after having served thirty days.

The evidence was all for the defendant, but the court was for the government.—Black Hills Daily Register.

THAT NEWPORT FARCE.

It is to be hoped that the noble cause of woman suffrage and sex equality will not suffer because of the severe ordeal to which it was subjected at Newport.

Nothing can hurt any cause so much as ridicule. And the occurrences at Newport can be adequately characterized only by a master of ridicule and sarcasm.

Women have been forced out of their isolation into the collectivity; out of the quiet of their homes into the turmoil of industry and commerce and competition; out of vegetative security into social strife. Accordingly, they demand that they be given an equal chance with their male competitors, an

equal chance politically as well as economically, a vote that counts as much as a man's vote, and wages that are the equivalent of equal services rendered by men.

This is not the occasion for criticizing some of the shortcomings of these demands, to inquire whether mere bourgeois equality can ever satisfy the newly arisen needs of woman. The important considerations are that even bourgeois equality is better than patriarchal inferiority, and that once woman has been admitted to equality with man in industrial, political, and social life, she will be sure not to rest satisfied with the purely formal equality of bourgeois society, but will demand that true and perfect equality which can only come with an unreserved recognition of her peculiar and special needs and claims upon society.

Now, this world-wide movement of woman toward a higher and more complex life was taken advantage of by some of our shoddy aristocracy to make an exhibition of their snobbery.

Five dollars a ticket was charged for the privilege of inspecting the house of some parvenu. The money, of course, was to be devoted to the cause. Those who paid for this rare privilege were treated just as if they were suspects subject to police surveillance. Policemen and plain clothes men guarded the visitors at their entrance, and on their progress through the richly decorated rooms, and on their exit.

It is true that this is the regular practice at all the great "functions" of so-called "society." It is true that the members of the so-called exclusive set are so little acquainted with one another and have so little confidence in one another's common honesty that the presence of policemen and detectives at all their gatherings is an established and recognized practice. And, no doubt, this practice is eminently justified by the devious ways in which our exclusive set has come by its money and its exclusiveness.

Nevertheless, the utilization of snobbery for advancing the cause of woman suffrage, and of woman suffrage for advancing the "social" aspirations of some snobs, is calculated to move even a sphinx to laughter.—New York Call.

SPEAK WELL OF THE LIVING.

One cheer—a kind word, a slap on the back, a helping hand in life—is worth columns of eulogy and volumes of words after death. How often we hear trade union comrades say of a faithful officer or co-worker after he has passed away, he or she certainly was faithful, sacrificing, etc., and flowers, music and what not are suggested as a fitting final memorial to the departed, when in life little or no actual encouragement was given to the one of whom so many kind things are said in death.

General Secretary James Dougherty, of the Brotherhood of Bookbinders, in the recent issue of the Bookbinder, deals tersely with the question and says:

"Do not keep the alabaster boxes of your love and tenderness sealed up until your friends are dead. Fill their lives with sweetness. Speak approving, cheering words while their hearts can be thrilled and made happier by them. The kind things you mean to say when they are gone, say before they go. The flowers you mean to send for their coffins, send to brighten and sweeten their homes before they leave them. If my friends have alabaster boxes laid away, full of fragrant perfumes of sympathy and affection, which they intend to break over my dead body, I would rather they would bring them out in my weary and troubled hours, and open them that I may be refreshed and cheered by them while I need them. I would rather have a plain coffin without a flower, a funeral without a eulogy, than a life without the sweetness of love and sympathy. Let us learn to anoint our friends beforehand for their burial. Post mortem kindness does not cheer the burdened spirit. Flowers on the coffin cast no fragrance backward over the weary way."—Idaho Unionist.

WORST CRIME OF ALL.

"Call the jury for the next case," said the judge.

"May it please the court," said the prosecuting attorney, "the prisoner at the bar is not entitled to a jury. He—"

"Why, even the oneriest chicken thief is entitled to trial by jury, exclaimed the judge. "It is the inalienable right of every man charged with—"

"But this is a union man charged with having violated your order not to approach a strike-breaker with intent to influence him."

"What? Prisoner, stand up! You have committed a crime which is so much worse than murder, rape, incest, arson, infanticide, homicide, patricide, matricide, or fratricide that you have forfeited all right to a trial by jury. Solitary confinement for six months. Call the next case!"—Lincoln Wage-worker.

THE ONLY COURSE.

The way of the revolutionary movement is beset with dangers. Not only is the master class its open enemy, but there are others more insidious, though even not always intentionally so. On the one hand we have the anti-political action element, loosely termed Anarchist; on the other hand the Parliamentary, reformist or opportunist element. Between the two the revolutionary political movement has to steer its course.

In Canada the danger from the Anarchist element is not so great, and it is not likely to become greater so long as we continue to hew to the line of uncompromising revolutionary political action, that is, action aiming at the overthrow of class rule. For it is when a party becomes compromising in its tactics or opportunist in its tendencies, that it becomes the most vulnerable to the attacks of the Anarchist, who can trenchantly criticize the fatuity of Parliamentaryism and the futility of Reform, and, by representing these as political action, can win adherents to what seem more vigorous and less vacillating methods. But when the party takes an unequivocally revolutionary attitude, the anarchist's recruiting ground is considerably restricted.

The danger from the opportunist element however lies in that its field is a wider one than that of the straight political revolutionist. His propositions appeal to the discontented of high or low degree. What with specious palliatives, a school of economics that emphasize the robbery of the consumer, and a conception of the class struggle that can be made to include every wage dispute that occurs, he attracts small business and professionalists, while the presence of a more or less revolutionary leaven gives such a movement some of that coherence for lack of which purely reform parties so speedily die.

The danger of such a movement lies in its very popularity, for it would tend to recruit an ever-increasing number of individuals who, while quite keen on such measures as purport to "curb the power of the monopolies" or "alleviate the conditions of labor," are yet unprepared to swallow the principle of the expropriation of the expropriators, with the result that there is an eventual probability of this element attaining the majority and diverting the movement from its proper purpose, that of overthrowing capitalism.

So that, with these two dangers in view, it becomes doubly essential that a Socialist party should be, before all things, Socialist, and that its propaganda should be clear and unequivocal, thus rendering the movement alike invulnerable to the attacks of the Anarchist and immune to the pollution of reform.

Another point that can be adduced against opportunist propaganda is that actually it fails in the very purpose it seeks to achieve. It aims to build up the membership of the movement more rapidly than can be done by purely revolutionary propaganda. To achieve that it is prepared to a certain extent to sacrifice quality to quantity. But, while it sacrifices the qual-

By all right, the quantity is never the less not forthcoming, for the reason that, while its reforms appeal to elements previously mentioned, other elements are unmoved by them. To the rank and file of the working class it promises at the best but some measure of alleviation, which the old parties are equally ready to promise and seemingly more able to obtain, and so they stay with the old parties. On the other hand the revolutionary propaganda holds out to them the hope of deliverance from their eternal grind of toil and poverty, and to it they rise much more readily and, what is more to the purpose, they hold fast to it. While it requires but the personal magnetism of some old party leader, or promise of reform a degree more plausible than those of the constructive Socialist, and lo, the rank and file of the opportunist army desert to the enemy, leaving the generals to bite their mustaches in vexation of spirit.

There is nothing gained by sacrificing the future for the present, for neither the future nor the present are won thereby.—Western Clarion.

HATTERS WIN STRIKE!—UNION LABEL VICTORY COMPLETE, THANKS TO THESE SELF-SACRIFICING MEN AND WOMEN.

Discouraged and disheartened at the obstinacy of striking Hatters, the New Jersey manufacturers ran up the white flag last week and secured the services of governor Fort of that state to make a settlement of the bitter struggle that has lasted for seven months.

President Moffat represented the workers. The employers were forced to concede the union label, but presented a counter proposition that would debar the Hatters from striking for ten years. This Moffat refused to accept, and after compromising several smaller details, an agreement was reached. The label is recognized, strike-breakers discharged, the old scale recognized and a three year's contract secured.

This victory means that New Jersey joins Connecticut, leaving the Hat Manufacturers' Association practically shot to pieces, and their efforts to drive the label off union hats completely frustrated. Too much credit can not be given the Hatters in this fight. They have battled all these months on an average benefit of \$1.25 a week. They have not only won a triumph for themselves, but the entire union movement, and especially that section of it that depends upon the union label. The Hatters received the enthusiastic support of the "rank and file" of labor, but as usual, some of the so-called "leaders" gave only that support that would qualify them for the "regular" column. "It don't affect us," was the seeming attitude of those who are always talking label. Numerous official trade union journals and editors didn't seem to awaken to the importance of the struggle, and what it would mean to their label if the Hatters lost.

Officials of the Hatters told the writer, when in New York a few weeks ago, that they were told by the American Federation of Labor that the three per cent assessment was all that could be done, as a further call would simply disqualify many unions from representation in the A. F. of L. convention, because of their refusal to meet the assessment.

A well attended convention seemed of more importance than a label triumph.

The A. F. of L. laws allow a call for assessments aggregating 10 per cent during the year. The Hatters secured 3 per cent. These statements may sound disagreeable to those who will now crawl out of their holes, but when one recalls the terrible sufferings and sacrifices of the striking men and women, bare justice compels one to place the credit where it properly belongs. The two A. F. of L. Internationals that came most gallantly to the Hatters' rescue is the Shoe Workers and the Brewery Workers. The former contributed out of its treasury \$11,000, and the Brewery Workers, every month handed over a check for \$4,000, covering the 10 per cent assessment which the Washington label conference recommended—and then forgot. The Western Federation of Miners also voted \$10,000.

It still remains for the membership at large to aid the Hatters by demanding the union label. These workers made a fight unequalled for sacrifice and heroism and they deserve the thanks of the entire labor movement.—Toledo Union Leader.

THE CATHOLIC MOTHER.

By Robert Hunter.

The Reverend Father Phelan writes editorially in his Western Watchman on "Sloppy Women."

He speaks of the "growth of gangs of lawless Catholic ruffians." He tells us that "they fill our jails and work-houses and penitentiaries." He then asserts "the chief culprit in all this terrible demoralization is the sloppy Catholic mother."

"When she was young and unmarried she dressed well," he says, "has a good figure, belonged to sodalities and never missed mass. But then there were young men to see and perhaps to please.

"Well, they find their life partners and get married. They are good Catholics as long as their good dresses last. Some who can procure new clothes are good Catholics until the first baby is born. Then they neglect their waistline and become sloppy.

"Sloppy does not go to mass. Sloppy has no Sunday clothes. Sloppy's hat is of the 1900 pattern. Sloppy's husband begins to neglect mass.

"Sloppy is not seen around the priest's house until the boy is in the hands of the police, and then she has a tale of woe to tell of her drunken husband and her wild and reckless sons. It is too late. Priests are not policemen, and they cannot watch the streets to keep dissolute Catholics off them.

"But Sloppy comes with a more terrible tale of woe and disaster; one of her daughters has gone off and got married by a squire or done worse. Sloppy for the first time turns to God and wants a mass said for her wayward girl. Too late.

"Priests are not detention officers, and theirs is not the work of female reformation. We do not think that much can be done for Sloppy or her children. They are both a disgrace to the Catholic world."

Too late? No, not too late, Reverend Father. Not much can be done for Sloppy or her children? Yes, Father, everything under heaven can be done for Sloppy and her children.

In fact, Father, if it is too late to save Sloppy, then millions and millions of the poverty stricken of all lands must go to hell.

I used to live in Archie Road among thousands of poor Catholics. I used to think them somewhat more "sloppy" and degenerate than other people. But I soon learned that poor Protestants, poor Germans, poor Italians, poor Jews were no less "sloppy."

And I learned also that Catholics and Protestants, men and women of all nationalities, dressed decently and lived decently when they had the means.

This woman is not "sloppy" because she is a Catholic, but because she is in poverty. She and her kind are condemned to life in slums, degraded by merciless poverty and heart broken by a never-ending struggle with want.

She is a type. She is the bruised, battered and crucified victim of modern society. To place upon her head all blame for her conditions is a black and wicked thought.

In this proud country millions of strong, fine Irish working men and women are condemned to want. Their hours of labor are long; their wages

small; their burdens heavy. Yet it is their labor which has built our railroads, erected our cities and fashioned our palaces. They have created the wealth of the world and they and their children starve.

They are victims, of industrial wrong, of financial piracy and of political treason.

Thieving landlordism and political tyranny drove Sloppy and her litter of babies from the rich, green earth of good old Ireland. They fled to America, and here they find thieving landlordism and capitalist tyranny, robbing, impoverishing and ruining.

And, Reverend Father, have you no words with which to condemn this thieving landlordism and capitalist tyranny? Why is it that the rich and powerful escape that wrath which you pour forth in such volume upon the poor Catholic mother and her little ones?

I can't remember that Jesus ever condemned the poor, the weary and heavy laden or even the sinful Magdalene.

He had hard words for the rich and powerful, for whited sepulchers and hypocrites, for the oppressors of widows and orphans, yet in all his ministry there is never one word to indicate that to the hell which Sloppy and her children endure on this earth another should be added in the world to come.

Her dear lad becomes a drunkard, a bruiser and a criminal; her little daughter a prostitute and street walker. And I ask is that not misery and punishment enough without adding to her anguish the awful condemnation "Too late, too late!"

SOME METHODS OF THE WHITE SLAVER.

Bertha Wilkins Starkweather.

During my work as visitor for the Bureau of Charities in Chicago's famous first ward, the stamping ground of Hinky Dink, Bathhouse John and The Dandy of the Tivoli (who made no pretenses of running a Young Men's Christian Association), I became so familiar with the wreckage which lies around in broken lives after the slaver has done his work, that each new case as it came up to be "helped" fell into its own class as naturally as a new plant falls into line under the searching scrutiny of the botanist.

Both the seducers and their victims responded to this law of classification. The seducers fell into two great divisions—the amateur and the professionals.

The amateur leaves his victim as soon as he tires of her or when she "gets into trouble." The professional seducer sells his victim in the city markets.

This professional seducer is the lowest form of life on the planet, the biologists notwithstanding. He makes the seduction of girls an art and only too well does he know the weaknesses of his victims.

He knows that American girls are likely to trust and "love" the man who is willing to spend money for them. He knows that to have a "swell feller" who seems delighted to give her "a good time" is the highest ambition of her poor little, gum-chewed soul. This professional seducer knows that a bunch of carnations or roses, a box of candy or tempting fruits, a soft little letter or picture card when he is away from home "on business;" a theater ticket, a walk in the parks or a trip across the lake is pretty sure to "land" even hard cases of the city girl.

In the country his tactics are modified somewhat to conform to the ideals of the girl's surroundings. Fruits and flowers do not appeal to her as do candy, pretty g-w-gaws or a buggy ride in a shining "rig from the livery." In both cases he sees to an inexhaustible supply of chewing-gum, dainty love-letters, picture cards and valentines in season.

We Americans have prated of our liberties and "the purity and absolute trustworthiness of our girls" for a century, but the truth is that the average, vain, little gum-chewing American girl is about the "easiest" specimen of the genus on earth. I sometimes have wondered whether there might be some connection between the gum-chewing and the "easiness." Whether all power to reason or even to see danger ahead, might not be drowned in the unnatural supply of saliva constantly flowing into the stomach.

In all cities, poor people who live "close in" so as to save car-fare, are forced to take a roomer to help pay the rent and they usually live in a neighborhood which is questionable, to say the least.

I found an honest Baptist deacon who took all his roomers to prayer-meeting on Wednesday evenings next door to a woman who was running a howling brothel. The city children know "everything" in the vilest way. Vice is the monster, too often seen and so embraced.

Daisy's mother had taken a roomer and it was not long before he began to drop in for a little chat in the evening and soon Daisy was allowed to go out with him. After a few weeks of the most respectful association, a longer trip was planned and from that Daisy did not return. The mother traced them to one of a hundred infamous hotels on the south side which was only a few blocks away from the flat which had been the girl's home for many years.

After an agony of supplication, after the bureau had done all it could do, after the spiritual adviser had been appealed to, I saw Daisy's poor little mother last with tears running down upon the lace waist (which had to be delivered with a dozen others at some hotel lift at 6:30, sharp) stoutly protesting her hope that she would succeed in saving her second pretty daughter from Daisy's fate because she would never again take in such a good-looking roomer!

One day a smooth, very handsome young man of the barber type with a dash of color hardly noticeable, asked us to go and see his wife who was being held a prisoner by her mother only a few blocks away. I found another wild-eyed mother in a flat. She was about to refuse me admittance, but finally opened the door just enough for me to enter. The daughter was a beautiful, very young girl—not yet fifteen. She had gone with the young colored man and had sworn to eighteen years of age and had been married hurriedly in his church. They had gone to live in the dive conducted by the new mother-in-law, a good-looking octo-room. The girl's father had gone to the place with an officer and had taken her out by force.

"Please go to Father Paul," whispered the distracted mother. "He baptized my girl and last Easter he confirmed her and maybe he can scare her!"

I found Father Paul a dark powerful man. "You say she's married?" he asked gruffly. "Well, since she is baptized and since the man she married is baptized, too, there is nothing to be done. We can show these young people what is right, but we can not make them do it."

The half-crazed mother held her daughter a prisoner a few weeks longer and then lost her in a moment of carelessness. The girl went to her handsome husband who lived in his mother's brothel which had meantime been moved from Eighteenth street.

In all factories, stores and packing houses where girls are employed the seducer plies his arts while at work often in some position over the girls. He may be a foreman, a supply man or even an officer of the law in a blue uniform, as in the stockyards where the officers hire the women. Whatever his industrial position, he is likely to have it in his power to injure the girls if he is so inclined so they are afraid of incurring his enmity, though he may be a repulsive brute of any age.

My young Polish forewoman, when I worked in a gang of fifty women trimming meat in one of the packing houses, was evidently the victim of the foreman and she could tell any of the girls that he preferred to do work after hours, as described in The Jungle.

Girls who get less than two cents for wrapping six dozen bars of soap and packing them in a box are likely to be afraid of anything at all, so desperate are they to live; they will submit to many liberties before leaving a place.

Grace G. was a country girl. Her people lived on a little rented farm near a Wisconsin village. They were good, hard-worked people and Grace was the oldest and the prettiest of a large family.

Attracted by the stories of the young girl's beauty, a handsome slave hunter came to town and met Grace at a church social. Soon he was her "steady." While her mother was away for a few weeks caring for a dying father, the farm house was left in Grace's care. Her father was in poor health and went to bed early, leaving the house to the young folks.

Grace's lover had always been most respectful, gallant and devoted; as soon as she had surrendered, poor little Grace told us, he turned on her like a demon—taunting her with her pretensions to being a decent girl—gloating over her downfall; then in the ears of the shocked child of seventeen he poured a fascinating story of the gay life of the city and how her beauty and her fine voice would win her a great career on the stage. When she still hesitated about leaving her helpless father and the little brothers and sisters, he threatened to go right down town and tell all the boys of her little set about it. Grace could not think of having these among whom she had been the envied little queen, hear of her downfall, so she left her home desolate and was taken to a shameless resort in Chicago where her master proudly exhibited her fresh beauty and had her trained to dance and sing.

For months she traveled with him doing stunts in vile vaudeville; and at last she landed in an elegant "club" on Michigan avenue.

She was quite a queen there until her physical condition was proclaimed to the keeper of the place by several disgusted patrons. Then poor little Grace was given the alternative of sweeping stairs and washing dishes or "getting' out." She came to the bureau to have us recover her trunk from the madame who claimed it for debts that the girl "owed" the establishment. It was easy to get the trunk by telephoning a gentle threat to the place, but it was not easy to help poor little Grace. Our committee, seeing the girl's great beauty, decided to make a strong effort to save her. A specialist was employed. He said that if Grace would take his deadly iodines for three years and meanwhile "keep straight" she might then be able to speak naturally again, and be cured as far as that was possible. The leprosy had attacked the vocal chords, and Grace's fine voice was gone; but her good looks were not gone, as she was only nineteen.

The bureau found that Grace's father had died, and that her mother had moved away to cook for the farm crew on a large berry farm.

Because it was not to the old home, Grace finally consented to go to her mother. The menace of infection to all around her; the disaster sure to follow if she won a young farmer as a husband; all these social calamities hovered over her "case" when we dropped Grace picking berries in Wisconsin, under the watchful eye of her mother.

But it is not only in the neighborhood of great cities that the white slaver operates. In an isolated California valley, a pretty farmer's daughter who lived near the oil fields, was enticed. A young city fellow, supposed to be some sort of an expert waiting for an opening in the oil field, began to pay her ardent attentions. He spent money freely and was so considerate of the mother and so gallant to the daughter, that no harm was thought when he asked her to go to a country dance with him, where he shone as a "swell" dancer. This went on, and one day they did not return from a ride they had taken. In the morning the farmer went in search of his daughter, with a revolver in his hip pocket, yet with a hope in his heart that the girl had stayed with friends. He traced the "elopers" to a nearby town where they were left by a wash-out train. After two days the girl was brought back disillusioned, bleary-eyed and forever scarred.

In a town near by another white slaver operated last fall. He had succeeded in getting a sweet girl to become "engaged" to him. She was pretty and had a fine soprano voice. She led in one of the little church choirs and her voice attracted attention. The slaver had for some reason exacted a promise from her that she would tell no one of their engagement—a promise which she kept in every case but in that of her best friend. The girls then compared notes and it was found that the friend, too, was engaged to the fascinating stranger. He had promised to send for her in the fall and they were to live in San Francisco. It was evident that the slaver was trying to secure two victims on one trip. We heard later that he moved on to a town thirty miles away and left later with a pretty girl, the daughter of a railroad employe.

The best protected poor girls that I found in Chicago are the Italian girls. Girls never go out alone after nightfall—even in the twilight—for fear that it might be dark before they return. Such a thing as going out with a man alone is unheard of, unless perhaps in the case of an abandoned girl. If an engaged girl were to walk a block alone, her lover would be justified in breaking the engagement. If a doubt exists against her good character, she is not allowed to "wear a white veil" when she gets married.

There is no immediate danger for happy-go-lucky American parents adopting this custom of universal chaperonage over their girls. Generalities do not impress our people. Only details attract attention; this is the only excuse for depressing details of this kind.

Only by not keeping still; by laying bare the whole infamous, insinuating methods of the traffickers in girls can mothers and daughters, fathers, brothers or even friends and neighbors, be aroused to the deadly seriousness of the situation.—The Progressive Woman.

KAUTSKY ON GOMPERS.

An Echo From Gompers' "Love" Mission to Europe.

By Dr. Axel C. Gustafson.

On the eve of his departure for Europe, this spring, Mr. Gompers was entertained by his admiring friends at the sumptuous banquet in Carnegie hall. It was a remarkable, and indeed unique gathering. Side by side at the banquet tables were seated distinguished representatives of both labor and capital, all having come to do honor to America's great labor chief to bid him goodby and to wish him a triumphant return to his native land.

When Mr. Gompers rose to respond to the toasts and compliments with which he had been deluged, he stated that his chief ambition in life was to draw capital and labor together into one fraternal bond.

"Have we not," he exclaimed, "a common country, and common interests most deeply felt by all of us, to make our people happier, healthier, and freer." And the very rafters of that great building shook with the applause that followed—when Gompers, with modest pride, pointed to the banqueters as a practical demonstration of the success of his aim.

Mr. Gompers might indeed have gone "higher up," pointed to his own self (president of the American Federation of Labor, the greatest labor organization in the world, and first vice president of the Civic Federation, the greatest capitalistic organization in existence) as the very embodiment of that capital and labor fraternalism, which Gompers has made it his life mission to achieve.

The antagonism existing between labor and capital abroad had so touched his heart that he was determined to brave the briny deep in order to bring the same kind of happiness and prosperity to the laboring masses abroad, which he had been an humble instrument of providence in securing for the American workingmen. And he closed his speech with these memorable words: "My message to our European brothers will be one of love, harmony, and mutual confidence."

Mr. Gompers is now in Germany, he is sending home glowing accounts of his work and receptions. He is proceeding from place to place bearing his olive branch of "confidence and harmony" in one hand, and the illuminating torch of his "common sense principles" in the other.

To judge from the accounts of his work over there we might be inclined to believe that our labor wizard can blend oil and water, make wolf and lamb gambol innocently together, and make capital and labor believe that they love one another and have a "common cause, deeply felt by all, to make the people happier, healthier and freer." And, although he is not expected to return until October, Mr. Gompers' friends in both capital and labor circles are already at work in Washington to prepare such a rousing reception for the chief as his achievements abroad give him title to.

But a fly has come into the ointment, or perhaps better there is a rift in the Gompersian lute, and its soft, soothing love harmonies have been rudely jarred by the shrill war notes of Kautsky.

The Socialist magazine "Die Neues Zeit" (the New Age) of August 13th, contains some scathing estimates by Karl Kautsky of Gompers' work. He rips the mask of "love, harmony and mutual confidence" from Gompers' face. He shows that Gompers' reason for going to Europe just now, is not a sudden overflowing love for the European workingman, and an irresistible desire to improve his condition; but a necessity, because his recent grave blunders in policy have shaken his influence in the Federation of Labor to such an extent, that, like other unfit rulers, he can only save his throne by a foreign conquest and he went abroad to preach the gospel of brotherly love between capital and labor.

Gompers has himself exemplified the truth of this charge; for wherever in the meetings where he has spoken and preached his love and confidence gospel and has been asked to state his position versus social democracy he has dodged the issue, and declared that this matter was wholly "irrelevant" and distinctly a "personal" matter.

When Comrade Ditmar pressed Mr. Gompers to explain his "common sense principles" by means of which he had declared that he could "easily revolutionize" the entire labor movement of the old world, he not only did not seize the opportunity afforded him, but he considered himself "most bitterly wronged" by this most "improper prying into his private affairs."

Since, therefore, Mr. Gompers has positively refused to answer such vital questions, Kautsky volunteers to do this for him. And he does it in a thoroughly Kautsky-esque style, branding Mr. Gompers' much vaunted labor-capital-conciliation policy as ridiculous, childish, and disastrous.

He points out that those yet somewhat superior wage-conditions of American labor, which however are rapidly disappearing, of which Mr. Gompers prides himself as being the author; were achieved long before Mr. Gompers' advent to power; and were principally the result of the fact that, at that time, everybody desirous of becoming independent, could for the mere asking get as much public land as he could personally cultivate, absolutely free of cost.

But Kautsky holds that anyhow "Gompers has small cause for boasting of the superiority of American labor conditions over those in Europe" today, and proclaiming to the world that these are the fruits of his policy of harmony and confidence. And he then gives in a historic array Gompers' utter failure during his long presidency over the Federation of Labor to materially elevate and improve the conditions of union labor in America. And as he graphically unrolls the panoramic scroll of Gompers' errors, he also explains their disastrous effects upon the character and influence of the American Federation of Labor. Such as his futile kotoing to legislatures and congress, his disastrous alliance with Bryan in our last presidential campaign, his abortive fight against injunction and his own bitter experiences before the courts at Washington, all of which are familiar to our readers, and which no doubt, Kautsky satirically suggests "Mr. Gompers considers it irrelevant for anybody to touch upon."

Kautsky then states, the universally admitted fact, that American wages have not kept an upward pace corresponding to the rise of cost in the necessities of life, and that therefore, on the whole, the American wage workers' condition today is far worse than that of the wage worker twenty years ago.

Kautsky does not lay the whole blame upon Mr. Gompers for this state of affairs, but he does charge that Gompers' political antics and foolish policy of conciliation, have served to smooth a pathway for capitalistic domination, by splitting up the ranks of labor and thereby condemning the proletariat to virtual impotents in the field of politics. As a result of which, there is no "industrial democratic country in the world where workingmen's needs are treated with such indifference by the government, and particularly by the courts, as in America"—under Gompers' rule. From year to year the conditions necessary for the development of the American proletariat have become more and more limited, and at the present moment they are more narrow than they ever were before.

The boycott is stamped as a crime. And whenever they choose the capitalists can prevent striking by an injunction order from a federal court. And, indeed, just as we are penning these lines the news comes that J. R. McFarland, judge of the federal court, has actually handed down a decision refusing the McKees Rocks strikers the privilege to submit their differences with the steel car companies through arbitration.

Kautsky cites numerous cases showing the miserably degraded condition of American labor today, for instance the nullification in Ohio of a state law prohibiting night work for children in the factories.

The decision of the United States Supreme Court in declaring unconstitutional an act of Congress, holding railroads responsible for accidents to their employes, and, in ghastly livid colors he portrays the appalling conditions of labor prevalent in our southern states today. Concluding his memorable philippic against Gompers, Kautsky holds that Gompers went to Europe, counting on the strength that it would give him to be received enthusiastically by the international proletarians of Europe, who have little knowledge of American affairs. He believed that if he left the civic federation vice presidency behind, and came forth only as the president of that powerful organization, the Federation of Labor, he would be received with general acclamation, which, on his return to America, he could claim as a triumphant indication of his policy. What was intended as a moral support in the proletarian class struggle, he could use for the moral paralyzing of the class struggle, pointing to the acclamation with which his conciliatory policy between labor and capital had been received.

What should fire the emancipation battle, he could use in discrediting the social democracy of America, by showing that the social democracy of America alone fought against his policy. Gompers, he says, "is trying to hypnotize the European workingmen and thus get such recognition as he requires to also hypnotize the American workingmen."

My counsel to our social democracy is to not treat Gompers discourteously. If he really desires to study, give him the chance, if he seeks to establish relations between American and European labor interests treat him as the representative of a friendly power without giving special concern to his person. If he seeks to advertise himself and his methods, listen to him quietly, but do not seek to padlock the mouth of a comrade who desires to know something about the civic federation and its vice president.

If Mr. Gompers really desires to revolutionize old world labor conditions with his "sensible principles" he must do so in the open. But let the comrades ever keep in mind, that every hand raised in applause of Gompers, is a blow in the face of our American party brethren, who have no more dangerous and poisonous foe than Samuel Gompers.

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

No	NAME	Meet'g Night	PRESIDENT	SECRETARY	P. O.	ADDRESS	No	NAME	Meet'g Night	PRESIDENT	SECRETARY	P. O.	ADDRESS			
ALASKA							MINNESOTA									
109	Douglas Island	Wed	A. Liljestrand	F. L. Alstrom	188	Douglas	226	Aurora	Sun	Matt Jaensko	Otto Kumpula	244	Aurora			
152	Ketchikan	Wed	Hugh McConnell	John P. Brasbois	30	Ketchikan	219	Ely	Sun	Matt Kero	John Nuoponen	387	Ely			
240	Nome	Sat	Jacob Peterson	Phil Corrigan	J	Nome	47	Eveleth	Sun	John McNair	John Movern	473	Eveleth			
193	Tanana M. W.	Wed	W. T. Burns	Robert Burns	252	Fairbanks	155	Hibbing	Sun	Garnet Riley	Enas Huttunen	297	Hibbing			
188	Valdez F. L. U.	Tues	J. P. Finnegan	W. C. Uphoff	252	Valdez	MISSOURI									
ARIZONA							231	Bonne Terre	Sun	Ralph Stottler	Chas. Floyd	93	Bonne Terre			
106	Bisbee	Wed	Jos. D. Cannon	W. E. Stewart	2178	Bisbee	229	Dodge	Wed	Jos. Adams	R. De Bourge	295	Dodge			
77	Chloride	Wed	R. C. Ferguson	C. A. Parisa	30	Chloride	230	Doer Run	Mon	L. U. Delouire	W. E. Williams	316	Doer Run			
89	Crown King	Sat	Edgar Guind	A. R. Bradshaw	145	Crown King	225	Flat River	Mon	J. S. Larned	R. Lee Lashley	173	Flat River			
150	Douglas M & S	Tues	Robert Elliott	M. H. Page	967	Douglas	202	Fredericktown	Fri	Thos. Ferguson	F. Z. Guttar	153	Fredericktown			
60	Globe	Tues	H. M. Hoover	W. R. Carter	59	Globe	232	Leadwood	Wed	Wm. Lackey	Robt. C. McCrary	14	Leadwood			
116	Humboldt	Mon	A. J. E. Marshall	R. E. Corley	120	Humboldt	192	Mine La Motte	Fri	Jeff Counts	J. T. Cameron	473	Mine La Motte			
147	Humboldt M & S	Wed	H. C. Kennedy	John Opman	39	Humboldt	MONTANA									
101	Jerome	Tues	Alex. Jorganson	J. Kitchen	39	Jerome	117	Anaconda M & S	Fri	James J. Devlin	Niel Collins	134	Anaconda			
98	Kofa	Sat	A. E. Comer	E. B. Simanton	A27	Kofa	53	Aldridge	Sat	Anton Stapp Jr	Theo. Brockman	156	Aldridge			
118	McCabe	Wed	H. H. Huffer	Oscar Taylor	42	McCabe	23	Basin	Wed	George Hess	Henry Berg	22	Basin			
159	Metcalfe	Wed	J. B. Berger	Chas. Devine	391	Metcalfe	7	Belt Mountain	Sat	Fred Maxwell	Edward Larsen	1407	Belt Mountain			
228	Pinto Creek	Wed	W. T. Luke	Ulrich Grill	40	Pinto Creek	74	Butte M & S	Thur	Chas. Whitely	A. M. Fluitt	5	Butte			
127	Ray	Wed	Al Hefner	Hugh DeBerry	40	Ray	83	Butte Engineers	Wed	Alex. Manger	Chas. C. Mitchell	1073	Butte			
124	Snowball	Thur	D. Dammiller	F. A. Patty	13	Snowball	24	Clinton	Tues	J. C. Mcraig	L. L. Russell	35	Clinton			
103	Star	Wed	J. W. Mahoney	E. J. Blackwell	18	Star	163	Cooke	Tues	Al Smitchger	L. W. Seavright	30	Cooke			
156	Swansea	Thur	J. A. Fezzaglia	J. A. Rice	42	Swansea	191	Corbin M & M	Wed	Fred Newhouse	Frank Holliday	11	Corbin			
110	Tiger	Thur	Robert E. Morgan	R. McCormick	12	Tiger	126	E. Helena M & S	Wed	U. G. White	James Williams	12	E. Helena			
102	Troy	Sun	BRIT. COLUMBIA							82	Garnet	Tues	Geo. Gemmill	J. F. McMaster	205	Garnet
65	Walker	Wed	ALASKA							4	Granite	Tues	Fred Tallon	Samuel Phillips	D	Granite
ALASKA							16	Great Falls M & S	Tues	O. E. Shorde	Chas. H. Austin	AA	Great Falls			
194	Camborne	Wed	Wm. Winslow	James Tobin	12	Camborne	175	Iron Mountain	Wed	S. O. Shaw	J. P. Boyd	143	Iron Mountain			
180	Grand Forks	Wed	Patrick O'Connor	Walter E. Hadden	M	Grand Forks	107	Judith Mountain	Wed	Geo. Weglenda	F. G. Musgrove	143	Judith Mountain			
22	Greenwood	Sat	Geo. Birce	Geo. Heatherton	124	Greenwood	238	Mt. Helena	Sat	S. G. Walker	Geo. Sutherland	453	Mt. Helena			
161	Hedley M & M	Wed	C. Bennett	T. H. Rotherham	42	Hedley	111	North Moccasin	Sat	J. H. Lane	Michael Killen	68	North Moccasin			
69	Kaslo	Sat	Mike McAndrews	H. T. Rainbow	391	Kaslo	131	Pony M & M	Sat	Berry Knutson	J. F. Milligan	205	Pony			
100	Kimberly	Fri	Joe Armstrong	A. E. Carter	12	Kimberly	120	Radersburg	Sat	Louis Miller	O. O. Sweeney	80	Radersburg			
119	Lardeno	Sat	Fred Mellette	Otto Olson	12	Lardeno	208	Ruby L & DW	Mon	Jas. Whitehead	G. H. Donaldson	A	Ruby			
227	Marysville M & S	Sat	B. Lundin	J. Hays	35	Marysville	25	Winston	Sat	Richard Peel	H. J. Kramer	95	Winston			
71	Moyie	Sat	Malcolm McNeill	James Roberts	35	Moyie	129	Virginia City	Sat	E. Boyle	F. E. Fobes	80	Virginia City			
96	Nelson	Sat	Paul Phillips	Frank Phillips	106	Nelson	190	Zortman	Tues	NEVADA						
8	Phoenix	Sat	R. Silverthorn	W. A. Pickard	294	Phoenix	30	Austin	Sat	John White	Wm. A. Gallagher	14	Austin			
38	Roseland	Wed	J. A. McKinnon	Geo. Casey	421	Roseland	245	Bonanza	Sat	E. J. Lloyd	J. E. Garrett	7	Bonanza			
81	Sandon	Sat	Levi R. McInnis	A. Shiland	K	Sandon	246	Buckskin	Sat	Thos. W. Mollart	W. H. Barton	7	Buckskin			
95	Silverton	Sat	Robert Malroy	Fred Liebscher	85	Silverton	246	Bullion	Tues	Wm. Berragy	Chas. Grue	7	Bullion			
62	Slocan	Sat	Blair Carter	D. B. O'Neil	90	Slocan	259	Chafey	Sat	Jno. F. Slattery	M. McGrath	2	Chafey			
113	Tevada	Sat	G. B. McIntosh	T. T. Rutherford	888	Tevada	171	Edgemont	Sat	J. G. Nelson	John Mohr	2	Edgemont			
105	Trail M & S	Mon	Wm. Hesketh	F. D. Hardy	377	Trail	265	Eureka	Thur	John Martin	J. H. Jury	18	Eureka			
85	Ymir	Wed	A. Burgess	W. B. McIsaac	506	Ymir	243	Fairview	Wed	Wm. H. Bacon	A. Bennett	26	Fairview			
CALIFORNIA							54	Gold Hill	Mon	J. G. Foote	F. L. Clark	115	Gold Hill			
210	Ballarat	Wed	J. W. Sweet	J. L. Foisie	6	Ballarat	220	Goldfield	Tues	Owen Barnes	J. J. Mangun	2420	Goldfield			
61	Bodie	Tues	J. A. Holmes	J. M. Donohue	6	Bodie	221	Horn Silver	Wed	Hugh McNerny	W. H. Wiley	155	Horn Silver			
55	Calaveras	Wed	W. E. Thompson	W. S. Reid	1060	Calaveras	251	Lane	Thur	Alex. Cumming	Frank J. Cox	38	Lane			
141	French Gulch	Sat	Alex. McSween	Jerry Ford	83	French Gulch	72	Lincoln	Wed	Jos. R. Viette	D. L. Worthmeier	91	Lincoln			
90	Grass Valley	Fri	Abe Clemo	C. W. Jenkins	199	Grass Valley	261	Lyon & Ormsby Co	Wed	Arthur Todd	John Crowe	Empire	Lyon & Ormsby Co			
91	Grass Valley	Fri	T. H. Brockington	W. J. Martin	497	Grass Valley	248	Lucky Boy	Wed	J. J. McDonald	Jas. T. Sullivan	87	Lucky Boy			
169	Graniteville	Sat	Chris Hanson	A. C. Travis	497	Graniteville	241	Manhattan	Tues	James Boyd	F. L. Coburn	158	Manhattan			
207	Greenwater	Tues	S. D. Whipple	Chas. Brown	135	Greenwater	241	Millers M & M	Wed	E. C. Richards	J. C. Perry	32	Millers			
99	Hart	Tues	W. T. Porterfield	Charles Glunz	212	Hart	263	Pioche	Mon	Chas. Bithell	E. K. Watson	356	Pioche			
115	Jackson	Wed	Willie Lyne	W. T. Langdon	212	Jackson	218	Pioneer	Wed	John Cannon	James P. Kelly	356	Pioneer			
149	Johnsville	Sat	Geo. S. Dunn	W. H. Dunn	11	Johnsville	179	Olinghouse Canon	Thur	Joe B. Goodwin	Ed. Rodgers	356	Olinghouse			
174	Kennett	Sat	C. C. McHenry	H. C. Evans	271	Kennett	232	Ramsey	Sat	P. A. Holtz	H. S. Taylor	44	Ramsey			
206	Masonic	Sat	F. A. Bass	E. A. Bass	76	Masonic	244	Rawhide	Fri	B. D. Borden	Neil McGee	44	Rawhide			
51	Mojave	Sat	A. C. Klopproth	E. L. Wegman	76	Mojave	247	Round Mountain	Fri	John D. Galbert	D. L. O'Meara	141	Round M'tn			
93	Nevada City	Wed	Wm. Angwin	Fred Nicholls	248	Nevada City	164	Searchlight	Thur	Al Morrison	O. E. Andrews	71	Searchlight			
44	Randersburg	Sat	Wm. B. Reene	E. M. Arundall	248	Randersburg	92	Silver City	Tues	J. W. Hickey	D. N. Nolan	76	Silver City			
160	Rianda City	Wed	Peter Kieffer	John G. Rose	135	Rianda City	253	Silver Peak	Tues	John Redpath	Chas. C. Schure	75	Silver Peak			
39	Sierra Gorda	Thur	James Harris	A. McLaughlin	44	Sierra Gorda	232	Stoptoe M & S	Tues	Joe Bracken	James Regan	383	Stoptoe			
211	Skidoo	Thur	C. A. Case	S. R. Fredrikson	355	Skidoo	257	Stout Co. L. U.	Tues	David Ryan	R. McHenry	7	Stout Co.			
87	Summersville	Sat	E. E. McDow	A. W. Rozier	217	Summersville	121	Tonopah	Tues	M. J. Scanlon	R. H. Dalzell	7	Tonopah			
73	Toulumne	Thur	F. J. Young	Ed. Climo	101	Toulumne	31	Tuscarora	Wed	A. S. Carey	W. I. Plumb	67	Tuscarora			
104	Washington	Thur	Wm. Hamalton	F. Raab	73	Washington	256	Vernon	Wed	W. E. C. Little	P. H. Lynch	1	Vernon			
167	Winthrop M & S	Mon	John Cronin	H. H. Hurlbert	73	Winthrop	46	Virginia	Fri	John R. Bruce	Wm. O'Leary	172	Virginia			
127	Wood's Creek	Sat	Fred Daniels	A. J. Pasco	16	Wood's Creek	250	Wonder	Fri	J. K. Henderson	Geo. Williams	172	Wonder			
COLORADO							262	Yerrington	Fri	Patrick Shorlin	Jas. H. Pringle	174	Yerrington			
64	Bryan	Sat	Henry Truby	James Spurrier	82	Bryan	ONTARIO									
33	Cloud City	Thur	Chas. M. Larson	Ray Woodbury	132	Cloud City	146	Cobalt	Sun	H. B. Duke	A. Nap Gauthier	446	Cobalt			
20	Creede	Fri	C. E. Powers	B. Birdsey	543	Creede	149	Elk Lake	Sun	H. A. Smith	C. H. Lowthman	348	Elk Lake			
234	Cripple Creek D U	Thur	T. M. Hamill	John Turney	537	Cripple Creek	154	Gowganda	Sun	David La Frarie	610	Gowganda				
56	Central City	Thur	J. W. Driscoll	John Gorman	9	Central City	OREGON									
130	Dunton	Sat	Chas. A. Goble	W. H. Rambo	9	Dunton	42	Bourne	Mon	L. R. Harris	J. D. McDonald	59	Bourne			
58	Durango M & S	Sat	J. A. Dunham V-P	B. E. Young	13	Durango	186	Cornucopia	Sat	G. R. Ladd	O. A. Kessel	...	Cornucopia			
187	Frisco	Fri	Walter Thomas	M. F. Gallagher	13	Frisco	SOUTH DAKOTA									
86	Garfield	Sat	M. F. Gallagher	M. H. Crosby	13	Garfield	3	Central City	Sat	Jas. Bars	J. E. Hinton	23	Central City			
50	Henson	Sat	Frank Potestio	Eugene Otis	205	Henson	21	Copper Mt. M & S	Sun	J. C. Coyle	E. B. Thornton	...	Copper Mt.			
136	Idaho Springs	Wed	Louis Johnson	C. H. Hickson	294	Idaho Springs	84	Custer	Sun	E. E. Boyer	Chas. H. Adair	...	Custer			
197	La Plata	Mon	Frank Tepotch	Thos. G. Lloyd	1017	La Plata	14	Deadwood M & M	Thur	C. L. Wilson	J. E. Dahl	...	Deadwood			
48	Nederland	Thur	J. L. Conkling	Hans Nelson	3	Nederland	68	Galena	Wed	George Leach	J. W. Majors	...	Galena			
15	Ourray	Sat	J. E. Cummins	D. A. Ferguson	1111	Ourray	2	Lead	Mon	Edward Ragan	Thos. J. Ryan	290	Lead			
6	Pitkin County	Tues	Willis Hayner	Geo. Smith	1019	Pitkin County	19	Maitland M & M	Thur	S. C. Hord	H. L. Scoggin	...	Maitland			
36	Rico	Sat	Frank D. Roum	Chris Wolf	470	Rico	108	Rochford	Sun	W. D. Beardshear	Dan Hartsell	...	Rochford			
185	Rockvale	Mon	James Bertotti	Anton Mussatt	50	Rockvale	5	Terry Peak	Wed	Jacob Bouler	J. C. May	174	Terry			
26	Silverton	Sat	H. A. Allen	C. R. Waters	168	Silverton	UTAH									
27	Sky City	Tues	Geo. B. Walker	Ed. G. Rust	47	Sky City	67	Bingham	Sat	Wm. White	E. G. Locke	64	Bingham			
63	Telluride	Sat	Chris Johns	Andrew Nyland	272	Telluride	201	Bingham M & S	Fri	G. W. Black	F. J. Perry	...	Bingham			
198	Trinidad	Sun	W. E. Hughes	Frank Gasper	507	Trinidad	151	Eureka	Sat	John Church	J. W. Morton	228	Eureka			
59	Ward	Fri	L. Nichols	J. M. Raish	126	Ward	205	Eureka E F & B	Sat	K. L. Harper	T. J. Adams	...	Eureka			
IDAHO							237	Helper	Sun	Carlo Dalpinz	A. Marchiori	447	Helper			
184	Atlanta	Sat	H. M. Lesky	J. R. Wahler	...	Atlanta	176	Kimberly	Thur	Myron Noy	Jos. Carroll	...	Kimberly			
10	Burke	Fri	Frank Monty	L. A. Reese	158	Burke	238	Mammoth	Tues	J. H. McCabe	Jos. Mann	65	Mammoth			
53	De Lamar	Mon	C. M. Brown	Wm. Hawkins	119	De Lamar	199	Mercer	Sun	John Barrett	Phillip Gates	415	Mercer			
11	Gem	Tues	Chas. Goranson	Ed. Erickson	117	Gem	144	Park City	Sat	John Ryan	J. P. Langford	891	Park City			
37	Gibbonsville	Wed	Walter Morrison	John B. Achord	19	Gibbonsville	249	W Jordan M & S	Fri							



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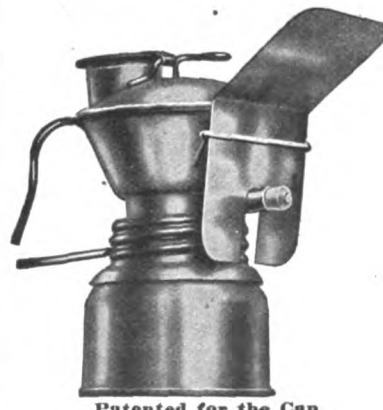
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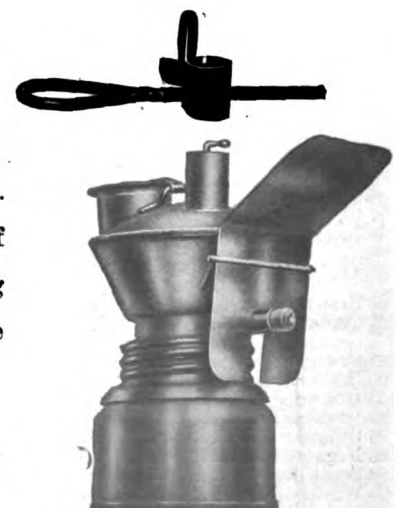


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