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THE MINERS MAGAZINE

INDEPENDENCE
EDUCATION ORGANIZATION

Published Weekly by the

WESTERN FEDERATION OF MINERS

Denver, Colo.
Feb. 29
1912
Volume XII.
Number 453



WEALTH
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EDUCATION INDEPENDENCE ORGANIZATION

MINERS MAGAZINE



Published Weekly by the WESTERN FEDERATION OF MINERS

Denver, Colorado,
Thursday, February 29, 1912.

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 Communications not in conformity with this notice will not be published.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

Card of the Homestake Mining Co.

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

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Occupation

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Department

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THE CAPITALIST is a highwayman and the people are the victims.

THE WIND blew a hurricane in Ohio last week. Teddy Roosevelt made a speech.

THERE IS NOW considerable surmising as to who will be the next president of the United States, but men of thought and observation are openly declaring that Mr. Morgan will be the official monarch of America. Whoever sits in the White House will be the mere puppet of Pierpont, for Gold is boss at Washington.

PRESIDENT TAFT in a message to Congress urged the passage of the Employers' Liability bill.

Those who know the record of "Injunction Bill" will come to the conclusion that an Employers' Liability bill that has the approval of the honorary member of the Steam Shovellers' Union, must contain a few "jokers."

DOGS OF THE RICH, when claimed by death, are placed in silk-lined caskets and interred in Mother Earth with pomp and ceremony, but a human being dying in a garret, fills a nameless grave in the potters' field. Let us reverence the civilization that gives expensive funerals to dogs and flings a human being into a hole with rags for a shroud.

FRANK GLAZIER, who was formerly a banker, state senator, president of the school board, president of the Glazier Store Company, state treasurer and stockholder in a number of corporations, and who stole \$685,000 of the people's money, was paroled and it is now suggested that he announce his candidacy for honors in the United States Senate.

The gentleman is competent and possesses the necessary qualifications to occupy a seat in the same row with the "blonde boss from the stockyards."

AMOTION was introduced recently at a meeting of the Chicago Federation of Labor to have that body go on record as endorsing the candidacy of Governor Wilson for President of the United States, but the motion was slaughtered. Ghosts from the past arose and put Wilson in the discard. Wilson, in a speech a few years ago, declared that organized labor was "a menace to the liberty and institutions of the American people." That utterance from Wilson will be remembered at the polls next November, should the Professor become honored with a nomination for the official chair in the White House.

MORSE, the banker, was a criminal, a swindler of the upper strata of society. His swindling operations were so brazen that he was convicted and sentenced to prison. But Morse was not an ordinary criminal. He belonged to a class that has influence at Washington and when the plea was set up that the "frenzied financier" was suffering from ill health and would probably die, if compelled to serve his sentence, President Taft unlocked the doors of his prison and restored him to liberty.

Morse is now on his way to Europe to enjoy life at some health resort.

PRESIDENT TAFT brands the sentiment of the people that rebels against the despotism of money-mad combinations, as "bubbling anarchy." Protests that come from victims of poverty whose penury has been brought about through Privilege invading the domain of human rights, merely arouse the sneering insolence of plutocracy's official tool, whose constituency operate dens of usury in Wall Street and mint dividends from labor in the industrial hells of America.

Men like Taft will not be known in the future of this country. The people are thinking and are becoming armored in a courage that will not hesitate to relegate Neros to oblivion.

AT THIS WRITING the United Mine Workers of Illinois are holding their annual convention at Springfield, Illinois. The United Mine Workers of Illinois have a membership of 75,000 and Illinois is considered the backbone of the national organization. President Walker in his annual address urged political unity and industrial solidarity, whereby the functions of government would be wrested from the control of the class that oppresses labor. The address of President Walker was favorably received by the delegates, showing that the representatives of the coal miners of Illinois are alive to the necessity of uniting on the political arena as well as on the industrial field.

FOR A NUMBER OF WEEKS the steel trust has been under investigation by a Congressional committee. As a general rule members of Congress have a plentiful supply of "white wash" and the trust is in no danger of being smirched by "the servants of the people" at Washington. Were this Congressional committee investigating the record of a labor organization or the conduct of labor officials, the investigation would have long ago resulted in a federal grand jury bringing in indictments. But as we are "all equal before the law" beneath

the fluttering folds of "Old Glory," let us sing: "My Country 'tis of Thee," and "The Star-Spangled Banner," and when we become hoarse from exercising our vocal organs, let us throw our hats in the air as proof of our devotion to the land of liberty, where the dollar is omnipotent.

THE BANKERS have discovered that a smaller percentage of the people of America are depositors than in many nations of Europe. According to the bankers, but 9½ per cent. of the people of the United States have deposits in banks, while Italy shows 20 per cent., France and England 25 per cent. and Sweden 40 per cent.

The bankers are now taxing their ingenuity to devise ways and means, whereby the percentage of depositors may be increased, but it seems that the Shylocks are at sea as to what can be done to lure ducats from old shoes and tin-cans, which are considered by some people more secure than the burglar-proof vaults of many of our financial institutions. It is probable, however, that 90½ per cent. of the people who have no deposits in banks, have no surplus to place in the hands of the coupon-clippers. It is only the few, nowadays, who enjoy the luxury of having money.

ARIZONA is now the forty-eighth star on the blue field of "Old Glory" and the new state starts out under a Constitution that is the most progressive of any state in the Union. Governor Hunt, as Chief Magistrate, is looked upon as a strong man and well equipped to give the people of Arizona an honest administration. Governor Hunt in the inaugural ceremonies at Phoenix, showed that he was not reluctant to manifest his friendship for organized labor, for he refused to occupy a stand built by non-union labor from which he was expected to review the parade. A stand was immediately built by union labor, and the governor took his place on the rostrum built by men who belong to that great army in this country, that is fighting economic slavery.

The governor has shown that he has some courage, and it is the hope of labor that he may continue to demonstrate that he knows no fear in standing loyally for right and justice.

THE PILLARS OF SOCIETY who are heavy stockholders in the American Woolen Company at Lawrence, Massachusetts, and who are sticklers for "law and order" when the *other fellow* is commanded to yield obedience, are now shouting: "Strangle the Agitator." The governor of the state of Massachusetts, who called out the state militia to aid the mill owners in suppressing the strikers, will not hear the incendiary utterance of the outlaws robed in broadcloth and will send no state troops to command the aristocratic anarchists to respect the majesty of the law.

The state militia is but the agency through which capitalism holds labor in bondage.

Some day the impoverished victim of exploitation will grow wise from the lessons he has learned in the school of experience, and when that day dawns, labor will not be found looking into the polished barrels of weapons of murder.

A YOUNG MAN named Shea who happened to be the deputy postmaster at Lead, South Dakota, has gone wrong and is short a few thousand dollars. Shea was a protege of Postmaster Grace, likewise editor of the Lead Daily Call, the official organ of the Homestake Mining Company.

It is not known how the model young man having personal charge of the finances of the postoffice, squandered the funds of Uncle Samuel, but it is presumed that the gentlemanly defaulter and trusted protege of Grace did not suffer a shortage from leading the "simple life."

Shea was such an upright and unsullied character, that he was pointed out as a model for other young men to emulate. But, alas, the idol has been shattered, and Grace, the champion and defender of the Homestake lockout, is in mourning for the frailties of his official servant. Let us bow our heads and weep.

THERE IS ALARM throughout England since 800,000 coal miners have given notice to cease work unless their demands for an increase of wages are granted by the mine owners.

The maximum wage demanded is \$1.28 per day, but the mine operators at the present writing, have stubbornly refused to concede this paltry wage which is absolutely necessary to secure a bare existence for the coal miner and his family.

If the differences are not adjusted by March 1st, England will witness a strike of such magnitude as will paralyze every industry in Great Britain. Imported coal will not be handled, as the Federation of National Transport Workers have pledged themselves not to touch "blackleg" coal.

The government has already taken steps to move troops to all the mining districts affected by the strike.

THE SUPREME COURT of the United States rendered a decision last week that is one of the most important that has been handed down for years.

The court has upheld the constitutionality of the Initiative and Referendum and this decision recognizes the people as a legislative body having the right to initiate legislation and submit the same to the people for ratification.

This decision from America's highest judicial body, is a knock-out to that "holier than thou" element whose representatives on the platform, in the pulpit and through the press, branded the demand for the Initiative and Referendum, as the clamor of the "mob."

This decision garbs the Initiative and Referendum with judicial respectability, and the *voice* of the *mob* has been heard by that *august body* which is looked upon by such men as Baron Baer of the coal industry as "the bulwark of American liberty."

WHEN GENERAL WASHINGTON was made acquainted with the treason of a Benedict Arnold and was asked what should be done with the traitor, he replied: "Go dig up the limb that Arnold lost fighting for his country and bury it with all the honors of war, and the rest of him hang to the nearest tree."

In this day and age, when employer and employe are fighting a ceaseless battle, a traitor to the interests of the working class is lauded by the daily journals that are hailed as the "molders of public opinion" as a public benefactor, and he is patted on the back as a citizen worthy of the plaudits of that upper strata of society, who reach the conclusion that no crime is committed that hands labor chained and shackled into the hands of its enemies.

If a traitor to his country in the days of Washington deserves being suspended to the limb of a tree, then a Judas to the interests of his class should merit no encomiums of praise from any journal that is on familiar terms with honor or justice.

DR. JOHN WESLEY HILL, in conjunction with a few others, has launched the International Peace Quorum last week at Chicago.

The object of this new-born organization is to destroy Socialism and organized labor, and then, according to the grafting disciple of the lowly Nazarene, there will be *peace*.

The International Peace Quorum has been established in order that it might become the agency through which Hill may swindle moneyed men, under the pretext that the labor movement is to be slaughtered and Socialism swept into its grave. The past record of Hill is honey-combed with the microbes of corruption, and no disinfectants are sufficiently powerful to nullify the stench of his moral rotteness. Hill has left a slimy trail from one ocean to the other, but if exploiters desire to furnish fodder for this bunco-artist who uses the cloak of religion to hide his infamy, the labor movement and Socialist party will raise no serious objections.

MARTHA MOORE AVERY is a resident of cultured Boston. Martha has achieved considerable fame as a platform speaker and magazine writer.

Martha at one time was identified with the Socialist party and while a worshipper at the shrine of Socialism, used her pen and tongue in defense of the principles that demand the emancipation of labor. But Martha discovered that there was but very little revenue in the advocacy of principles that were offensive to plutocracy, and so Martha in her wisdom "flew the coop," and once more mingled with the fraternity that had ducats in their pockets to give to those who prostituted their brains and strangled their convictions. But regardless of Martha's loss to Socialism and regardless of her opposition to the cause which she once espoused, the Socialist party has grown by leaps and bounds, until its magnitude now challenges the power of all the allies of capitalism. Martha looked upon herself as such a brilliant woman that the Socialist party would be unable to survive her loss, but Martha has been disappointed and the Socialist party has been surprised at its wonderful growth after having suffered the loss of the intellectual Eve, whose pen and tongue are now the property of the class that fattens on the proceeds legally robbed from labor.

Martha will soon be crawling back to the Socialist party, for its bigness will soon make it even respectable enough for the proud and aristocratic bean-eater of Massachusetts.

THE FOLLOWING RESOLUTION was adopted by Chicago Local No. 1, Commercial Telegraphers' Union of America, February 11, 1912:

Whereas, The private ownership and private exploitation of the telegraph and telephone in the United States has resulted in inadequate facilities, high rates, slow, inaccurate and discriminatory service and most merciless sweating of employes; and

Whereas, These high rates, this slow, inaccurate and discriminatory service has confined the telegraph and telephone to necessary financial and commercial use, rather than the making of these two important means of communication a great public convenience, as in every other nation; therefore be it

Resolved, That Chicago Local No. 1, Commercial Telegraphers' Union of America, in regular meeting assembled this eleventh day of February, nineteen twelve, does hereby demand that the telegraph and telephone be made a public convenience instead of a private graft by incorporating them into the Postoffice Department—of which they should have been a component from their first coming into use, and be it further,

Resolved, That we ask each subordinate unit of the Commercial Telegraphers' Union of America and all other enlightened persons and organizations to join in this demand; requesting that they advise Congressmen from their respective districts and states of their adherence to the principle of public ownership of the telegraphs and telephones.

THE PITIFUL ATTEMPTS made by a few capitalist tools to stem the rising tide of Socialism give much cause for mirth.

They generally take the form of a quiet banquet which is addressed by some adventurer who sees an opportunity to get a soft berth by playing upon the fears and hopes of the capitalists.

The adventurer makes a harangue upon the dangers of Socialism. A committee or organization is formed with some such name as "Peace Forum," and preparations are made for deluging the country with tons of anti-Socialist literature.

The latest of these adventurers to come into the limelight is the Rev. J. Wesley Hill, and it really seems that this particular adventurer has got in soft at last, as he announced that he had secured a \$10,000 subscription.

The interesting part is that very little of the proposed literature appears. The moment the first of it is given out the Socialist press nails its fallacies with such force that it is valueless. Besides, there seems to be a disposition on the part of some of these adventurers not to give full value received from their capitalist employers.

The brother of a cardinal is said to have preyed upon the fears of New York capitalists so effectually as to secure quite a number of liberal subscriptions to an anti-Socialist paper which he was to start, but the publication never went to press.

In casting about for means with which to combat the Socialist movement the capitalists find themselves helpless, nearly everything they undertake turning to the advantage of the Socialist movement.—Exchange.

"THE COMMON CAUSE," a treasonable publication of New York, is sending out a page from the February issue to labor journals, bearing the heading: "Speeding Up the Worker," and the article is accompanied by a letter, in which it is covertly intimated that the reproduction of the article would be duly appreciated. "The Common Cause" is endorsed by every hireling on the platform who is paid by a master class to slander Socialism, and the letter which "The Common Cause" sends out to labor journals, bears the following: "There is no need, no excuse for Socialism, but there is sore need for social reform."

How will "The Common Cause" bring about social reform?

What means or methods does this counterfeit journal that makes the pretense of friendship for labor, propose to utilize to banish from the industrial hells of America, the dehumanized conditions that beggar language for a description?

"The Common Cause" is but wearing a mask to hide its real intents and purposes. As men with itching palms realize the strength of the sentiment that is demanding the collective ownership of the earth and its machinery of production and distribution, they likewise

realize that economic masters have corpulent purses, out of which they are willing to pay for the services of mental prostitutes who deal in verbal opiates to prolong the sleep of the working class.

"The Common Cause" is but one of the many publications whose hypocrisy and treachery are venerated by a pretended interest in the welfare of laboring humanity.

Socialism is the only remedy for the emancipation of labor, and he who fights Socialism is the enemy of the working class.

ACCORDING TO PRESS REPORTS a nifty little instrument known as a "dictagraph" was installed by the Federal authorities in the offices of the International Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers, and through it the conversations of President Ryan with various union workers were overheard and stenographically reported by spies in a room below.

There is here an idea of tremendous importance and one that should be pushed to the very limit. Just now union labor is hemmed in with spies. There are spies in the ranks. There are spies hovering buzzard-like all around. There are spies waiting for employment, and willing to work the dictagraph against any labor organization. But why use it only against labor organizations?

One might be installed, for instance, in the offices of the malefactors of great wealth. Or one might be placed in the Outlook office so that the Contributing Editor's changes of attitude could be recorded. One might be in every committee room of every bank and financial concern. One might be placed in Republican and Democratic headquarters. One might be placed, to enormous advantage, in Tammany Hall, and the secret orders of Mr. Murphy might be taken down stenographically and given to the world. It would be a much better method than scouring wastepaper baskets to get a glimpse of his private correspondence. Men will say things they are too wise to place on paper.

There is no hint that such an appalling instrument is in the office of J. Pierpont Morgan, or that a group of attentive detectives and stenographers is anxiously listening in the offices of Standard Oil.

There is an easy way to fight it. Every meeting should be as open as the meetings of the Socialist party. Every move of the trade union should be as bold, as progressive, and as determined as the moves of the Socialists. Otherwise the unions will continue to play into the dirty hands of the detectives, and, for their own purposes, the detectives can always start something in trade union circles that will be used against the unions—that is, they can unless the unions decide on absolute publicity for all their acts. When they do decide on publicity they will become much more daring, much more militant than they ever have been in the past. The secret worker is the worst of conservatives. He is the one who holds to the despicable methods of present society.—New York Call.

He Cannot Crush the Rising Sentiment

SOCIALISM HAS BECOME so alarming to the powers that be, that capitalism is combining every influence to make war against that world-wide sentiment that is demanding that the earth and its machinery of production and distribution shall be collectively owned and democratically managed for the use and benefit of all mankind. Capitalism is not only using every function of government to strangle the sentiment that clamors for an industrial democracy, but capitalism has enlisted the services of priests and preachers to fight the "red spectre" that haunts the pirates in the world of finance and commerce with a nightmare.

A short time ago the Rev. John Joseph Glennon, archbishop of St. Louis, was called upon to dedicate St. Mary's Catholic Church at Keokuk, Iowa, and the reverend gentleman took for his theme, "The Relationship of the Church to Society."

In his address he belched forth all the verbal vitriol of his vocabulary against Socialism and warned his hearers against the *international evil* that menaced the foundations of society as at present constituted. The archbishop said in part:

"The church is opposed to Socialism in name, fact and deed.

"For its material, moral and mundane welfare, the church must warn society of its worst enemy—Socialism.

"To put two fortunes together is not wrong, but to employ the power created by amassing them in harming individuals, is a crime.

"The church is opposed to the methods of Socialism today because when hunger stalks abroad, unscrupulous and irresponsible advocates of Socialism incite under their teachings, feelings in the minds of men that make wild beasts of them.

WRONG TO AROUSE CLASS HATRED.

"I say it is wrong to appeal to the needs of people and arouse class hatred in them, consequently I don't believe in the methods of modern Socialism. Its teachings are false to the better principles inherent in humanity.

"We are working in order that we may own something—a farm, a suit of clothes, a home, if only to gain some of this world's goods. The Socialist party has no interest in the length of our lives and cares not whether we win what we are seeking.

"I don't think you want your homes broken into, don't want your children taken and fed by the state to have stripes upon their backs the same as those who are confined in penitentiaries and are fed and clothed by the state.

CRIME IS CRIME.

"When two or more organizations combine they will crush out others by underselling them in the mart. When monopoly is used to in-

crease prices, that is a violation of the criminal law and crime is crime under all circumstances. Human life is worth more than all the trusts can gather.

"These are some of our social ills, some of the basic principles on which Socialistic representatives work and prosper and it behooves you Catholics and Protestants alike, you who love your children, country and God, to stand for your rights. These are the things by which we will be judged if we do not enter the field of reform intelligently.

"Fifteen or twenty years ago, a Socialist was something like a wild animal in a menagerie or a rare bird. Today they are even governing some of our cities and heading labor unions.

"I am not speaking of amateur Socialists, I am speaking of the international party, not the man who says 'What are you going to do next election.' When Socialism would seek to wreck the homes of our mothers and sisters, then it becomes a matter of national look-out. An expression of brotherhood should be shown by the people in the churches and as Christ did when on earth, try to relieve the conditions besetting society.

SALOONS AND NICKELODEONS.

"In St. Louis recently, there was a labor crisis. Workmen walked the streets and crowds gathered. The drastic conditions were inquired into and it was found that eighty per cent of the 100 men who were out of jobs, had been working a short time before, but a large per cent. of their earnings went to the saloons. *These men had been told that they had a right to kill and steal to get what they wanted.*

"Other places where great want has occurred, children are found, dimes in hand, attending nickelodeons by the tens of thousands. They see crude, vulgar pictures. Then comes the cry of capitalists, monopoly, yet the people spend their money, foolishly, criminally.

THE ANSWER TO IT ALL.

To the question, how shall we remedy the social ills of today, the answer is, we must awaken to the conditions about us and instead of castles on one side and tenement houses on the other we should have brotherhood and faith in our Lord Christ. I sometimes think that our Catholic and non-Catholic people hold back in voicing their opinions about what is right, fearful of criticism. We should march along, not in uneven measures, but side by side and put down the ills of society.

"Are we alien to those about us in sentiment, are our efforts to be fruitless. Our Blessed Lord came primarily for the redemption of mankind and the salvation of our souls. If the church followed the wishes of Christ, it would not be the work of the church alone to determine the destinies of man, but it would sympathize and help the social progress of the completing our eternal destinies.

"It is the duty of those who know and can go out and help society.

to do so. That is the meaning of our Christian social reform instead of tearing down with the strength with which God gave us to do. We have a right to be up and doing in God's name, to become as we should be, to be partakers of His goodness and become heirs to the kingdom of heaven."

The above tirade against Socialism by the archbishop of St. Louis, will have but little effect upon men and women who refuse to become mental slaves to a boss in the pulpit, who happens to wear the livery of religion. The weak and faltering may render mental servility to a robed prelate of the church, who yet clings to the opinion that ordained disciples of Christ speak with inspired tongues, but men and women with well-balanced heads on their shoulders, recognize the fact that dignitaries of the church are but human beings, weak and frail, and many of them susceptible to the influences exercised by the power of organized wealth.

The archbishop declares that "the church is opposed to Socialism," but the archbishop does not make clear what constitutes the church.

Is the *church* that part of the clerical fraternity who are making war on Socialism, or when the *church* is spoken of, is there taken into consideration any part of the membership, whose annual donations and contributions make it possible for the church to live?

If the archbishop means that the *church* is only that part of its hierarchy that are in opposition to the principles of industrial democracy, then the archbishop is stating the truth when he declares that "the church is opposed to Socialism." But if the archbishop means that the church, as a whole, is opposed to Socialism, he is making a statement that is not borne out by the facts.

The archbishop declares that "when hunger stalks abroad, unscrupulous and irresponsible advocates of Socialism "incite under their teachings feelings in the minds of men that make wild beasts of them."

It is somewhat strange that the archbishop would make such an admission. Such an admission is not creditable to the church, for if "unscrupulous and irresponsible advocates of Socialism can make wild beasts of men," after nineteen hundred years of Christian civilization, the archbishop and his predecessors have shown their incompetency to expel the brute nature from the human heart by the dissemination of the teachings of the church.

The archbishop declares that "it is wrong to appeal to the needs of people and arouse class hatred in them."

According to that statement the *classes* are here, and the Socialist has had nothing to do with the creation of *classes*. Capitalism has bred the classes, and the Socialist merely points out the fact that classes exist and that *hatred* is here as a result of classes, and the mission of the Socialist is to arouse the people to the necessity of overthrowing capitalism, in order that classes may be abolished and class-hatred be banished from the earth.

An invalid needs a physician and medicine, and according to the

logic of the archbishop, it would be *wrong* to tell the invalid that he was in need of medical assistance. The people need an industrial democracy ere the people can hope to bask in the sunlight of "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness," but according to the archbishop, such information to the people would be wrong, and why? Because *real liberty* for the people means the emancipation of the people from the galling yoke of the profit system, and the downfall of that class of privilege whose arrogant despotism has given birth to *class hatred*.

The archbishop intimates that Socialism will break homes, will take children from their parents and put stripes on their backs like those who are confined in prisons. No man ever gave utterance to a more deliberate falsehood or a more infamous slander. Capitalism has already broken up the home and put more than 7,000,000 of women in the mills, factories, stores and sweatshops of this country. Capitalism has snatched 2,000,000 of children from the playground and put them in the prisons of profit, where they are being slowly murdered through the greed of that *class* that is able to use the church to exert its influence to prolong the reign of legalized robbery.

Capitalism has put 700,000 representatives of the gentler sex into the brothels of America, because capitalism in its greed for dividends, refuses to pay wages sufficient to fortify woman against want and hunger.

The archbishop speaks of drastic conditions in St. Louis, and says that "when drastic conditions were inquired into it was found that 80 per cent. of the 100 men who were out of jobs spent a large per cent. of their earnings in the saloons and that other places where want has occurred children by the tens of thousands were found with dimes in their hands attending nickelodeons."

Did Socialism establish the saloons and nickelodeons, and is Socialism responsible for 80 per cent. of the 100 men out of jobs spending their money in saloons or for other places where want stalks and where children with dimes in their hands patronize the nickelodeons?

But the archbishop closes his sermon by an exhortation to his hearers to fix their gaze on the mansions in the skies. It is the old threadbare and worn out appeal that has been used for centuries, to blind the people to the barbarism of a civilization that is starving the many, that the comparatively few may live in indolent splendor.

The archbishop who has built a magnificent cathedral in St. Louis with *scab labor* is no more competent to speak to the multitude who have felt the lash yielded by economic masters, than an Otis, a Kirby, or a Post, who have spewed all their malignity and venom against the men and women of this land, who are struggling to supplant slavery with freedom and whose pens and tongues are awakening the masses of the people from the lethargy of centuries.

The archbishop may continue to hurl the lightning of his condemnation against Socialism, but the great army in every nation of the world will move forward, until that army reaches the heights of industrial liberty.

The Miner's Plea

MANY MEN criticise the union. To such I would ask, "What have you done?" Did you ever shorten your hours or any one's else? Did you ever raise your own wages or help raise the wages of others? If you did you were organized, for the moment at least. Why didn't you stay organized, so that you could hold what you had and get more? You need it, don't you?

When you go to the market you buy your meat, flour and clothing as cheap as possible. When the operator goes to market he buys coal and steel, powder and—muscle as cheap as possible.

But the butchers, grocers and dry goods merchants are organized. You pay your money and take your choice. The men who sell the mine operator his supplies—coal trust, steel trust, powder trust—are organized. Everything he buys except labor is organized.

The operators themselves are organized. They threaten a shut-down when there is too great a difference between the price of ore and spelter.

Everybody has something to say about the price of what they have to sell in this district except the miner.

He has made many fortunes for every class except his own.

The lawyers have a first-class union. It requires three years to get a card. They tell you that is to protect you from shysters. I suspect it is to keep up lawyers' fees. There are no scab lawyers—nor doctors.

The miner is the only man who lets other people put the price on what he has to sell. He neglects his business, his safety and his health.

The faster other men dispose of their goods the richer they get, the faster you dispose of your labor, the poorer you are. When your labor power is gone, it's the poorhouse or the charity of your friends for you.

You know many men are killed because human life has little protection here. It may be your turn next. Many miners are sleeping in the cemetery while their wives are taking in washing and their children going to the devil, who would be alive today if any attention had been paid to ventilation, sprinkling, washing out holes instead of blowing them out, etc. May be you are going the same way.

A GREAT STRIKE!

Six hundred thousand British coal miners have voted to go on strike the first of March, if their demands for a minimum wage are not complied with. The operators have refused to concede their demands.

The contracts of nearly half a million coal miners expire in the

United States on the first of April. The coal miners favor a national settlement or a national strike.

Should each strike at the same time it would be the greatest revolt the world has ever known. It would paralyze industry and commerce. The world would awake to the fact that the bulls and bears of Wall Street, the financiers and speculators, did not count for much after all. It is the workingmen who make the world go around. Few give them any thought so long as they are at work, but let a million fold their hands at once and the spinal cord of a world's industry is paralyzed; let them speak in unison and their voice would be heard in every parliament, the thrill of power and hope would vibrate in every cottage, a thrill of fear would run through every counting house and every throne. Labor would see its ascending sun dispel the shadows and capitalism would see the coming of its night.

United we stand in the sunlight, divided we toil in the shadow.

They would bring great suffering, you say. They would do much to end needless suffering.

No one gives the men of the mines a thought so long as they are making dividends for others, or when panic stops their labor and multiplies their hardships, but let them stop their work and demand a man's life and pay, and millions talk about "an innocent public." No public is innocent that permits its workers to be needlessly killed or eke out a miserable existence.

Let labor unite and all the world's armies could not hold them down.

THE EIGHT-HOUR DAY.

The Western Federation of Miners was the pioneer organization in securing the eight-hour day for miners. Its campaign of agitation and education has made the eight-hour day almost universal throughout the West.

Utah was the first state to enact eight-hour legislation. The district court declared it unconstitutional. The Federation carried the case to the Supreme Court of the state and then to the Supreme Court of the United States, finally securing a decision upholding the law.

Organized labor secured the eight-hour law for Missouri miners. The operators contested its constitutionality, again the Western Federation carried the case to the highest court of the land and won a decision. It was a free gift to the Missouri metal miner, and like many other free gifts, too little appreciated.

No other gain is worth so much to the worker as a shorter work-day. No raise in prices can deprive him of that advantage. It lengthens life and multiplies the opportunities for its enjoyment.

But a shorter work-day is not the only thing the worker needs. With an increased cost of living wages must rise or the worker sink to a lower standard of living. Little attention is paid to the health and life of the unorganized miner.

The workers get what they are strong enough to take, and keep what they can hold. United you would be a power that would command respect, alone, nobody pays any attention to you.

The Federation has proven its faith and good-will by its works. It is up to you to show your intelligence and appreciation by joining its ranks. Now is the time.

THINKLETS.

An empty head makes an empty pocket.

You have used your hands to make others rich, now use your heads to make yourselves free.

You must work for others to get a living, but you can think for yourself while doing it.

Mine operators organize to get bigger dividends. Mine workers organize to get better dinners—and other good things.

When you hear a man talk against unions it is a safe bet that he took a union man's place some day, and now wants to square himself by denouncing the union.

If a union is good enough to raise wages and improve conditions it is good enough to join.

If a man is good enough to work with, he is good enough to sit in a hall with you. Foreigners don't come where they are not wanted. If this district is ever invaded by them, they will be brought in by the operators and they won't be union men.

But at that a foreigner who will organize to protect himself and stand by you to the last ditch is a better man than the fellow who will do nothing for himself, is always willing to gouge you out of your job and ready to lick a boss's boots.

The union has nothing to hide. It rests upon education. Its success means the progress of the race. Every worker wants what the union strives for; if all would come in they could get what they want.

"They won't stick," is a coward's answer to his own conscience. See to it that you are not numbered among them. Join and stick.

Every meeting night of the Miners' Union has its educational features. Every other night is an open meeting, with debates and a literary program. You are always welcome. Come and hear the worker's side of the story—then act in accordance with your own reason, but don't judge us without a hearing.

Joplin Miners' Union meets every Wednesday evening, corner Ninth and Joplin; Webb City, Sunday evening, Woodmen's Hall; Cartersville, Tuesday, City Hall; Prosperity, Monday, Greenleaf's Hall.

GUY E. MILLER.

Is Competition the Life of Trade?

THE OLD hackneyed statement that "competition is the life of trade," is being shattered in these days of consolidation when "Big Business" laughs in derision at the puny efforts of the smaller capitalist struggling to retain a foothold in the field of commercialism. The smaller business man is being crushed, and as he feels himself being pushed towards the precipice of bankruptcy and ruin, his cries for help become pathetic.

"Competition is the life of trade" will no longer stand an analysis, for experience has taught business men that competition means death and many have learned that co-operation is life.

In the city of Denver the smaller exploiter is becoming desperate and as he sees his commercial career being brought to a close through his inability to compete with the giant capitalist, his denunciation of the trusts becomes more vigorous and his supplications for assistance becomes almost heart-rending.

The following in the local columns of the Rocky Mountain News a short time ago shows that small capital against "Big Business" is doomed and will be swept from the realm of commerce:

"Charges that the United Cigar Stores Company is a monopoly in restraint of trade and that it has forced twenty-nine small cigar and tobacco dealers out of business in Denver are contained in a suit being prepared by Attorney Omar E. Garwood on behalf of the owner of a small store, which was unable to meet the competition of the trust and has been closed.

"The unions are assisting Garwood in obtaining evidence and the suit probably will be filed in the District Court next week. Union cigar makers declare that the cigar manufacturing industry in Denver has decreased its output by several hundred thousand in the last six months and that sixty-two cigar makers have left Denver because of the inroads made in the trade by the trust, which has secured the most advantageous corners in the business section.

"It is alleged that the United Cigar Stores Company does not help to build up the city and that its profits go back to Wall Street. The products sold by the stores is not made in Denver, but is shipped in from the East. Garwood stated yesterday that the suit would test the efficiency of the common law against trusts in Colorado."

The above statements in the Rocky Mountain News, on which a suit is based to drive the United Cigar Stores Company from Denver,

border on the ludicrous and will cause a smile to wreath the lips of the man who has some conception of evolution.

The United Cigar Stores Company is the natural product of the system, and no mandate of a court can interfere with such a corporation doing business in any city or town of the United States.

There was a time in the history of the country when the stage coach and the freight wagon were the means of carrying passengers and commerce, but the time came when human ingenuity constructed the railroad and the steam engine, and as a natural consequence the stage coach and the freight wagon were thrown on the scrap-pile. The business of the men who operated stage coaches and freight wagons was destroyed, but these men would have been laughed at, had they come into court asking that a dictum should be issued by the courts restraining the railroads from doing business, on the grounds that the operation of railroads had destroyed the business of stage coaches and freight wagons.

The great department store in every city of importance has crushed out the smaller dealer, but these small dealers who have been driven from the business world have not been so foolish as to invade the sanctuary of a court, asking that the judicial hand should be laid on the department store, simply because the department store had absorbed the business of the smaller dealer in merchandise. The fact that twenty-nine small cigar and tobacco dealers in Denver have gone out of business; the fact that the cigar manufacturing industry in Denver has decreased its output by several hundred thousand in the last six months and the fact that sixty-two cigar makers have been forced to leave Denver, through lack of employment, owing to the United Cigar Stores Company absorbing the trade of the smaller dealers, will not be looked upon as legal grounds upon which to base an action in the courts.

If the United Cigar Stores Company has "restrained the trade" of the small cigar and tobacco dealers and such "restraint of trade" is contrary to law, then to what law can these small cigar and tobacco dealers appeal when they ask a court to "restrain the trade" of the United Cigar Company Stores, in order that they may continue in business? If "restraint of trade" is a violation of law then the small cigar and tobacco dealers in their suit are asking the court to "restrain the trade" of the United Cigar Stores Company, and should the court grant the relief asked, then the court by "restraining the trade" of the United Cigar Stores Company, becomes a law-breaker.

The Unbidden Guest

JUDGE GARY, chairman of the executive committee of the Steel trust, may have a conscience, or he may be a canting humbug of the Carnegie type of exploiter. We are not certain of Gary, but his insistence that the "righteous preachments" of Theodore Roosevelt, when that wordy enemy of the malefactors of great wealth was consigning them to the penitentiary of his imagination, had caused the Steel trust to mend its ways, and that it had become in consequence without sin, suggests that the Gary conscience is somewhat Pecksniffian in its operations.

There is no question, however, that Judge Gary has awakened to the fact that *capitalism has been weighed in the balance and that the workers are rapidly coming to the conclusion that they have been short-weighted*. The judge is credited with having warned his fellow exploiters, whom, he once assured us, had become angelic while absorbing Roosevelt's discovery of the obvious and the ten commandments:

Unless capitalists, corporations, rich men, powerful men themselves, take a leading part in trying to improve the conditions of humanity, great changes will come, and they will come mighty quickly and the mob will bring them.

Things are being said, very similar to things said just before the French revolution. I tell you that the spark may yet make a flame, and that soon. I have special reason for saying this, a reason that affects you and me. Men of great power and influence in the affairs of the country have not all of us done the fair thing. It is imperative that something may be

done to improve the condition of mankind. Can not we ourselves do something to improve that condition?

I say that it is not only good morals but good policy likewise to improve conditions. I appeal to you all in your dealings with men under you to do the square thing.

This from the head of the Steel trust, the most merciless exploiter of labor in our industrial life, which has worked its men twelve hours a day, seven days a week, and cast them aside at 40, with their vitality and life and blood coined into dividends that their masters may live in lavish plenty and luxurious idleness!

The tales that come out of Pittsburgh and Birmingham are filled with portents of evil. Mr. Gary and his kind may well fear that if capitalistic exploitation shall proceed unchecked, the law of compensation will exact from them or their children a heavy penalty for the crimes against humanity which are daily committed in their name.

There is only one avenue of escape from the deluge, and that is Socialism. If the Socialist movement shall make headway rapidly enough, if it can educate and prepare the mass of men for the breaking down of the capitalist system, the day of reckoning may come in peace, marked only by the passing of this industry or that industry to collective ownership.

No Utopian scheme, whereby benevolent or affrighted capitalists on their own initiative will cease to exploit labor, merely through love of humanity or fear of it, will work.

Business is business!—Milwaukee Leader.

The Recall Will Soon Be Respectable

C. P. CONNOLLY, lawyer and magazine writer has stirred up the judicial fraternity, and the dignified gentlemen who sit in our "temples of justice" seem to have felt the shock that has come from the virile pen of the man who seems to be very familiar with the degenerate traits of a number of jurists.

Connolly in his article in Everybody's Magazine for February, says:

"The Interests have retreated into the courts. They are going to make their last stand behind the judiciary." * * * While we have been giving to judges a reverence that men once gave to kings, the forces that corrupt every other branch of public life have been no more reverent to judges than to aldermen. While we worshiped they corrupted.

"I shall show that many judges are obsessed with the notion that they are high priests of the temple and sincerely believe all criticism of courts unholy and heretical. I shall show that many of them are political henchmen with whom the matter of public morals has become a cynic jest; that many of them believe, with Mr. Baer, that the resources of the earth are the trusteeship of a favored few; and that they have pared and twisted the law for the protection of this class.

"I shall show that the law, as at present administered, has outlived its usefulness; that because of its interminable delays and absurd technicalities the business man is discarding it in the settlement of disputes and setting up tribunals of his own.

"I shall prove that it is becoming more and more difficult for the poor and unimportant litigant, even if his claim be just, to get a decision against a large corporation.

"I shall show that the day of the independent lawyer is past—that the influence of corporation lawyers over courts has demoralized the profession.

"I shall show that every attempt to investigate the courts has been mysteriously hushed.

"I shall show that courts have been packed in order to render decisions favorable to certain corporations—not once, but so often that the resulting danger has become too great to ignore. Indeed, the things that are oppressive in the tariff, in freight rates, in financial trusts and in-

dustrial monopolies, in the private exploitation of public service, and in the seizure of privilege, are in large measure due to the courts' obedience to the will of powerful interests.

"I shall prove that judicial opinions of our highest courts have been written in the office of legal departments of railroads and other corporations.

"I shall show federal judges so corrupt that long since their impeachment should have been called for—if that were not an impotent and hopeless remedy. I shall show them using the power of their great office to loot prosperous concerns to the financial advantage of judicial rings. I shall show them constantly hearing the cases of corporations in which their sons and nephews hold salaried positions."

The above is an awful arraignment of the courts. Connolly is not a member of organized labor nor a Socialist. Neither is he an anarchist or a radical, whose mentality has been swayed by his association with a class that has felt the heavy hand of capitalism through judicial agencies. Connolly is a member of the legal profession, a profession which graduates men for the bench, and the indictment brought by Connolly against the courts is the verdict of a man who has placed himself in a position to know the subserviency of courts to the interests of a master class.

It is no wonder that almost every powerful daily journal in this country has declared its opposition to the Recall reaching the man on the bench, for "Big Business," which controls the policy of such journals, knows that when the people hold in their hands the power to recall a judicial hireling who is pledged to be loyal to the combinations that garbed him in the ermine of the courts, the fortress behind which "predatory wealth" retreats for protection, will be destroyed.

The intelligent men in the ranks of organized labor can realize the force of Connolly's statements relative to the courts, for in almost every legal conflict between employer and employe that has been brought into the arena of the judiciary, labor has received a solar-plexus jolt from the robed "Dispenser of Justice." Articles from the pens of such men as Connolly will have a far-reaching influence and will give strength to that sentiment that will ultimately make it impossible for a corporate tool to remain on the bench.

Shall the American Republic Be Saved?

(By Father Thomas McGrady.)

WE BOAST that there is no danger for the integrity and durability of the American republic. So thought Rome and Venice and Florence and Genoa. When the Italian republic was the light of the world, cultivating every art and science, and conducting the commercial enterprises of Europe, England and Holland were yet in swathing bands. When Leon and Castile were extending their dominions into the southern and western hemisphere, when Spanish warriors were carrying the emblem of their country to distant climes, and bringing the blessings of civilization to tribes beneath the light of foreign skies, the Netherlands and Scandinavia were in the childhood of national life. Progress has waned in the south and now flourishes in the north. The older countries have perished in the competitive struggle, the industrial system is seeking victims in new fields, and the doom of death is on the brow of nations that apparently are in the vigor of manhood.

When Caesar planted the Roman Eagles on the rocks of Britain, savage tribes roamed over the purple-robed vales of Kent, hunting the deer and the wolf, and lighted their camp fires on the banks of the Thames to prepare their prey for the festive board. Time has changed. The Empire of Rome has fallen. The palaces of the Caesars are buried. The temples of the gods are in ruins. New people sprang up on the borders of the Adriatic and the Mediterranean. Young republics crowned the Umbrian hills and the rocks of the Maratime Alps, and the Roman name lives only in the history of the past, in the monuments of genius that have made the City of the Twins the cradle of western civilization. The Anglo-Saxon race has emerged from the obscurity of nomadic life to the pinnacle of national glory, sweeping every sea, unfurling the banner of empire beneath every sky, and in the vast magnitude of its dominion, looking down with contemptuous pity upon those countries that once received the sanction of their laws from the shores of the Tiber.

The competitive system has produced the same results here as in other lands. History repeats itself, and political corruption in this country is more startling than it was in France in the reign of Louis the Fifteenth. Offices are bought. Votes are sold. Good men have retired from the political arena because they cannot conscientiously adopt the corrupt methods of office-holders, and they have no chance of being elected. Our municipalities are governed by saloonkeepers, gamblers, men of the darkest stamp and lowest type of character. Wealth is rapidly gravitating to the coffers of a privileged class. We speak of kings and emperors, dukes and barons, but all the countries on the face of the earth have not as many monarchs as the land of the free and the home of the brave. Rockefeller's income equals the salaries paid to all the crowned heads of Europe. The wealth of the capitalists is doubling every three years, and before the first decade of the twentieth century has rolled away a few thousand families will own the country from ocean to ocean, and from the Gulf to the Lakes.

The barbarians dwelling on the shores of the Baltic came down on the fair provinces of Roman civilization and swept away the work of centuries. The vandals that shall engulf Columbia in the cyclone of destruction will not come down from the frigid zone, or move over the

stormy waves from the gate of the Orient, or arise from the islands of the southern Pacific, but they will emerge from the slums and the tenement house, from the mill and the factory, from the forge and the furnace, and the Goddess of Liberty will fly from the halls of the nation, and seek refuge in the forest wilds of other lands.

Oh, my fair country! land of my nativity! I love thee! I love thy mountains and thy hills, thy meadows and thy groves. I love thy brooks and rills, and lakes and bays, and seas and streams! I love the pioneers who brought the blessings of civilization to the wilderness. I love the heroes who bore the starry banner from Bunker Hill till it waved in triumph above the flag of the Briton from the walls of Yorktown. I love the patriots who consecrated the temple of freedom and enthroned the Goddess of Liberty in the halls of the nation. I go back in fancy's flight to the early days of our history. I visit the mausoleums, where sleep the bones of the valiant dead. I summon the shades of the silent heroes from the dust of ages. I conjure the spirits of Washington and Jefferson to arise from their somber tombs and breathe upon the ebbing life of the nation and restore it to the bloom of health, that sons of freedom may be born to protect the rising generation from the thralldom of capitalism.

The capitalists say that under Socialism our powers of productivity would be multiplied twenty-fold, and that we would have too much, and that would be worse than starving. If men are not constantly employed, they will become inert and slothful, and civilization will retrograde. These people presume that man is actuated solely for corporal desires, and forget the existence of the human mind.

The sublimity of the human race shines forth in all the works of the human race. It shines forth in the grand periods of Demosthenes, who electrified the statesmen of Greece, and in the eloquent fights of Cicero, who held in his hand the mighty heart of Rome. It shines forth in the brush of Raphael and Angelo, who gave the canvas life and speech, and sketched the smile and frown. It shines forth in the chisel of Phidias and Praxiteles, who carved the tear and sigh and made the marble weep. It shines forth in the visions of Homer and the dream of Milton, in the lyre of Shelley and the harp of Byron. It shines forth in the strains of Mozart and Beethoven, who have thrilled the world with the waves of symphony and the flood of harmony. The majesty of the human soul beams forth in all the works of art, in all the achievements of science, in all the trophies of progress, in all the thoughts and in all the dreams, in all the raptures and in all the ecstasies, in all the flights of fancy, and in all the visions of glory that have made the golden page of the history of the world.

The mind of man is not circumscribed by space or time. It lives in every age and roams through every world. It has flown on the wings of thought to these distant stars, whose rays have struggled through the long aeons to reach the atmosphere that envelops the earth. It has discovered that those faint specks of light that twinkle in the distant skies are glittering orbs and dazzling suns. It can sweep through all the boundless realms of space, and weigh all the globes, and measure all the spheres. It can touch all the worlds and planets and constellations that wander through those vast realms where no sound has ever broken the deep silence of premundane existence. The

human mind can soar beyond flaming space, beyond etherial zones, beyond those dark regions where no sun has ever cast its golden beams, and where night, black and awful, has hung its sable curtains.

Let all the power of government, let all the forces of society, be utilized in the development of our national genius. Poverty has robbed the world of millions of great minds. Many a Homer has died in the furrow, and bequeathed no legacy to the human race. Many a Raphael has spent his days in the obscurity of rural life or has perished in the alleys of the world's great cities, and left no monument to future ages. The development of genius depends on opportunities for thought and study, and our industrial system gives these advantages only to a favored few, and perhaps not to the brightest intel-

lects of every age. Among the millions of men whose records are not written on the pages of history, there must have been some mighty minds.

Let us, therefore, emancipate the human soul from the bondage of incessant toil, and our country will be filled with philosophers and scientists, poets and orators, painters and sculptors. We will collect the glory of all past centuries; the genius of all the buried ages will be concentrated in our land. We will follow the eagle of progress in his flight beyond the glittering stars, bands of shining angels will sing the glory of our triumphs, and the smiles of God will light up all the realms, from the frozen banks of the St. Lawrence to the golden sands of the Southern Gulf.

A Minister Speaks Strong Words

IN THE FIRST REFORMED CHURCH of Denver, the Rev. David H. Fouse, delivered a sermon recently on the following subject: "Will the Church Go to Crucifixion." In the course of his sermon, he spoke as follows:

"We are living in a period of social cataclysms. The old order of things is breaking up and humanity's life, richer and deeper than ever, is making new forms for itself. Combinations of the rich and strong are beset by a ferment so vast that no one knows how far down or how far out it reaches. Labor's foes are behind and before and the desperation of some of its leaders seems to indicate that hopelessness has made them mad. Political parties are racked and wrenched by internal strifes while the reconstructionists are not in agreement among themselves. In organized religion new crevasses are opening while the old divisions are sinking into insignificance. What a privilege to live in these grand and awful times when history is in the making!

"The church stands in the midst of this vast social revolution. Though she herself is being reshaped by its forces she brings to the problems of the situation principles and forces which, she declares, are divine in their wisdom and power. She has always claimed a superiority over every other human organization and holds her truth as pre-eminent.

"These are the days when she must substantiate her claims and bring to troubled men those glimpses of the divine mind which have been revealed to her.

"Accepted at her own valuation she dare not refuse this challenge. If she longer stands aloof she will forfeit all claim to the confidence of men. Worse, if she refuses to make over her possessions to society she will be repudiated by Him whose body she claims to be.

"The present strained relations between the principals in our industrial world are a call to the church. The situation demands that she contribute her wisdom and power. She herself must become a factor.

"This task is vastly more difficult and costly than the mere taking of sides. To champion the cause of the laborer would be worth while in the results accruing to the church. To openly ally herself with capital would bring an immediate recompense. But all advantage to herself must be lost sight of.

"Her duty is to stand for right and justice and be willing to pay the enormous costs of the privilege, for when she does this she will be out of favor with all parties.

"It means a revolution within the church and the withdrawal of staunch supporters to whom her customs and traditions are most precious. It means misunderstandings and heartaches. The sacrifice and service and death which she has preached from her pulpits to individuals she herself must demonstrate. She must give up her mastering passion for self preservation and be as willing to die as was her divine Master. Indeed, her future fortunes lie beyond her crucifixion for the love of and the service of humanity."

The above language from a minister of the Gospel, shows that the class war that is waging, is reaching some men in the pulpit, and that honest men in the church can remain no longer silent, while greed is struggling to enslave the human race. The man in the pulpit whose heart is permeated with the spirit of Christianity, cannot remain deaf to the groans of misery nor sightless to the distress that afflicts the great mass of the people who are practically disinherited.

A promise of mansions in the skies will no longer hold in subjection the millions who are becoming desperate through hunger and want. "Blessed are the poor for they shall see God," may sound well to the man whose larder is comfortably filled, but to the man in the grip of poverty, looking into the eyes of wife and children suffering for the bare necessities of life, the quotation from Scripture will sound like a mockery, and will fail to placate him in his misery. Men in the ranks of labor, can no longer be fed on promises of joy and happiness in the world beyond the grave.

The chloroform extracted from Scripture will no longer drug the minds of intelligent men, who are unmasking a civilization that is built on the poverty of the many and the magnificence of the few.

The minister of the Gospel whose knees bend in the presence of wealth and whose honest convictions are shackled by Mammon, will not be the preacher of the future, for when capitalism is buried in its unhallowed grave, the defenders of the system that crushed human hopes and aspirations, will be swept into the same grave.

The church today is being prostituted by many of the clergy in the interest of an exploiting class, but regardless of the power of men in the church who uphold industrial tyranny, there are brave and dauntless men in the councils of the church, who will yet throw off the yoke of capitalism and become valiant soldiers in the great cause of human liberty.

In the struggle that is going on, the church will be regenerated, and the real apostles of Christianity will be potent factors in tearing from the limbs of labor, the chains of economic slavery.



INFORMATION WANTED.

Information is wanted of the whereabouts of James McGuire, who was at one time a member of Local Union No. 52, W. F. M., at Custer, Idaho. His home address was Avoca, Canada. Anyone knowing his present address will please write to John M. McGuire, Cobalt, Ontario, Canada.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Information is wanted of the whereabouts of Thomas Jones, formerly of Bedlinog, Glamorganshire, Wales. He is known as the "great tunnel man" and is sometimes called "Broken Nose Jones." It was reported that he was at Banning, California, a few months ago. Anyone knowing his present address will please write to William S. Jones, 151 Washington Avenue, Edwarsville, Luzerne County, Pennsylvania.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Information is wanted of the whereabouts of Joseph Mekeal, sometimes called Joe Bush, about 14 or 15 years of age, who formerly lived on Piceance Creek in Garfield County, Colorado, and who afterward lived a short time in Wyoming with his mother, will learn of matters to his financial benefit by communicating with the undersigned. Liberal reward will be paid for information as to his whereabouts. DARROW & ROWE, Attorneys at Law, Glenwood Springs, Colorado.

Four times; first publication, February 29th; last publication, March 22d.

NOTICE TO SECRETARIES OF THE W. F. M.

Burke, Idaho, February 18, 1912.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

Will you kindly publish the following notice in the journal:

L. R. Barker, who held an active membership card in the Homestake Loyal Legion of Lead, South Dakota, is suspected of stealing Eugene McKeon's card of Burke Miners' Union No. 10. Barker is liable to try and work on McKeon's card. Look out for same, and oblige.

OWEN McCABE,

Financial Secretary No. 10, W. F. of M., Burke, Idaho.

DECLINES TO BE A CANDIDATE.

Butte, Mont., Feb. 12, 1912.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

Kindly publish the following in the next two issues of the Magazine:

To the Officers and Members of All Local Unions of the Western Federation of Miners:

I take this method of informing you that I am not a candidate, and do not desire to be nominated for office by any local of the Federation.

DAN D. SULLIVAN,
Executive Board Member.

RESOLUTION FROM TONOPAH, NEVADA.

Tonopah, Nevada, February 13, 1912.

Whereas, A communication appeared in the Miners' Magazine of the date January 11, 1912, wherein it referred to the shift bosses of the Belmont as "scab bosses;" and

Whereas, The present shift bosses are recognized by the members of Tonopah Miners' Union as fair, and with whom we have no grievance; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the editor of the Miners' Magazine be requested to print this resolution in the Magazine.

ED McLOUGHLIN,
Acting President.
THOMAS McMANUS,
Secretary.

A BUTTON OF RED.

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

The Devil sat in his brimstone room in a cozy corner of Hell, and grinned at the way he'd ran the earth since Adam and Eve both fell. He owned the rulers and owned the courts; he owned the churches and schools; he owned the scribes and he owned the press and all the rest of the tools. He had stoned the prophets and killed the Christ and had buried the truths they told, and had furnished instead a phony faith and a god that was built of gold. He had collared every old thing in sight, from who-laid-the-chunk to a throne, and was bossin' it all alone. "It's a cinch I have," the Devil quoth, as he scratched himself on the chin, when a gust of sulphur blew on his tail and a scared-lookin' imp stepped in. "What's the matter now?" the Devil croaked, as he swatted a monster bat—and the imp handed over a **BUTTON OF RED**—"Your majesty, look at that." The Devil gazed on the crimson badge and the hands that were clasped on it, and he knew in a jiffy what it meant and it threw him into a fit. "Turn every demon loose," he shrieked. "Fight this at any damned cost. To earth, ye fiends, if the Socialists win, we're gone, and **HELL IS LOST.**"

UNIONISM FLOURISHING AT BONNE TERRE.

Flat River, February 17, 1912.

Editor of Miners' Magazine:

On February 16th, Local No. 231 of Bonne Terre, Mo., celebrated its first anniversary by holding open meeting and inviting the general public to attend, it being one year on February 17th since this Local was re-organized. Many members were present from nearby Locals, several from Elvins Local No. 242, and also a large delegation from Flat River Local No. 225, and many members of the Ladies' Auxiliary. No. 7 of Flat River were present and took part in the celebration.

The degree team of the Ladies' Auxiliary and its officers were in attendance and the drill team which was first organized by Mrs. Emma F. Langdon, done their degree work perfectly, under the able management of the Auxiliary's excellent president, Mrs. J. L. Johnson, who took charge in the absence of Organizer Emma F. Langdon, who was suddenly called away on special business elsewhere in the interest of W. F. M.

Many able speakers addressed this meeting, and after each speaker finished his address, the people listened with great pleasure to some fine musical selections rendered by the W. F. M. Band from Flat River. This band has been newly organized within the last year and their progress has met with success from the start, because the boys were determined to stick together and make it a success. Today this Union Band is a credit to the entire Lead Belt, and to every union man also. Great credit is due to the leader of this band for the hard work he had in teaching these boys.

Bonne Terre Local No. 231 has grown to be quite a large local in this past year, and I am glad to say that its members are determined to stick together as union men now and always and are using their best efforts to get every working man of Bonne Terre enrolled with them under the banner of W. F. M. This first anniversary will go down into history and be remembered by all who had the pleasure of being present as one of the best attended and most successful open meetings ever held in the history of the Lead Belt of Missouri.

ANTON A. LASSICH,
Organizer, W. F. M., Flat River, Mo.

TO THE SHYLOCK—CAPITAL.

Give us our pound of flesh,
Lest we take what is our need,
Lest the blood flow red and fresh,
In payment of murder and greed;
It is our by the law of Right,
We have earned it by sweat and toil,
And under the yoke of your might
Have wrested it from the soil.

Give us our pound of flesh,
For the flesh upon which you thrive,
For the lives of men you enmesh
And the pittance for which they strive;
As Shylock of old we demand
The payment for which we slaved,
Starved—suffered at your command,
For the power and might you craved.

Blind Justice her balance swings,
Weighing the right and wrong,
And years no recompense brings,
Though we've suffered and waited long,
You may starve us into our grave,
You may further enslave, enmesh,
We are strong in numbers and brave,
And will "take" our pound of flesh.

When slaves arise in their might,
With equality's banner in red,
O God, may the shades of night
Hide the crimson blood that is shed;
They are long submissive and dumb,
But mem'ries their labors refresh,
And the time draws near when they come
And exact their pound of flesh.

W. E. HANSON,
Butte, Montana.

A WORKER'S LIBRARY.

By James Oneal

Millions of thinking workmen are today equipping themselves with good books to enable them to better understand the problems of today. Many find it difficult to make a proper selection of books, but the University Extension Company of Chicago has brought out a work that solves the problem. This is the "Library of Original Sources," published in ten large volumes and edited by more than 125 leading research specialists of Europe and America. It is a collection of original documents giving the ideas that have influenced civilization for seven thousand years. Not what some biased historian says, but what the great thinkers themselves have said. Included in the volumes are many documents that are inaccessible in the best of public libraries.

The work begins with the ancient world of Assyria, Babylonia, Egypt and Palestine, where will be found the writings of their great thinkers. The reader is then led to the Greek and Roman worlds and from first-hand sources becomes acquainted with the thought, life, economics and history of these two civilizations. He then passes on to the period of Feudalism, and from original documents he sees the society of that time reconstructed, the growth

of church, state and empire, the coming of the Reformation and the birth of modern science. Froissart's account of the peasant revolt under the leadership of Watt Tyler and John Ball is also found here. The gradual development of science, philosophy, religion and political ideas is then shown in their chronological order. One volume is devoted to original documents having reference to the American Revolution, which are of special value to American readers. The general development of science and philosophy in all branches is then traced down to 1903, the last volume closing with a general alphabetical and analytical index. The chronological index is also of special value in following the course of human progress through the ages.

The work is so admirable in design and execution that it is hardly possible to exaggerate its value. The workingman who has given its contents a careful study may be said to be a better educated man than the best centers of learning turned out during the middle of the last century. It provides a sound basis for a broad and liberal culture such as few possess, even in the dollar-controlled seats of learning today. Our advice to workingmen who want to KNOW is to send a postal card to the agent, Mr. Leo J. Richardson, 631 Lincoln Park Way, Chicago, for a descriptive catalogue of the work. If the table of contents does not awaken an eager desire in you to possess this invaluable treasure, then you are a dullard indeed.

RESOLUTIONS FOR AN EIGHT-HOUR LAW.

Silver Centre, Ontario, Canada, February 5, 1912.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

The following resolutions were unanimously passed at our regular meeting held February 4, 1912:

We, the undersigned committee, appointed to draft resolutions with reference to an eight-hour day for miners and all those employed under ground, submit the following for your approval and acceptance:

Whereas, It is conceded by the medical profession, by all thinking men and all those who have the welfare of the miners at heart, that the mining industry, and more particularly that portion of the mining industry which applies to underground workers, is one of the most dangerous occupations and is exceedingly injurious to the health of those employed therein; and

Whereas, The forcing of men to work excessively long hours in the mines in an atmosphere which is unnatural, under the best of circumstances, is unhuman; and

Whereas, As one of the sanitary measures for those employed underground in mines, a compulsory eight-hour day for underground workers is absolutely necessary; and

Whereas, The eight-hour day is in force in many other mining camps and is entirely approved by both the employers and employees; and

Whereas, The candidates at the last elections spoke strongly in favor of a compulsory eight-hour law for underground workers; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Silver Centre Miners' Union No. 148, of the Western Federation of Miners, immediately take such steps as may be deemed necessary to bring the matter of an eight-hour working day to the notice of the present provincial government, at the same time pointing out the fact that a reduction of the hours of labor in mines is absolutely necessary for the preservation of health and the prolongation of the lives of those employed in mines; and, be it further

Resolved, That the immediate necessity for the passage of a law to the effect that the working day for those employed in mines shall be not longer than eight hours has arisen and demands immediate attention; and further, that we send a copy of these resolutions to Colton's Weekly, the Miners' Magazine and a copy be spread on the minutes of the meeting.

P. J. REDMOND,
WM. C. LANGLEY,
O. KAYMOND,
JAMES THOM,

Committee.

H. J. MURPHY,

President.

JOS. E. REDMOND,

Secretary.

THE SOCIAL REVOLUTION.

By Josephine Conger-Kaneko.

In these days of rapid reforms, "insurgents" and "progressive" politicians, it is sometimes perplexing to the person who has the interest of society at heart to know just "where he is at". In other words, he can't tell the difference between the things the Socialist means to do for society and those the other parties or reformers promise to do, and are doing. When Socialists get some power, as they have done in certain localities, they at once busy themselves with such measures as cleaning the streets, looking into tenement laws with a view of bettering housing conditions, taking steps toward shortening hours of work, enforcing factory inspection, prohibiting child labor, demanding payment of taxes by the rich, and so on, and so on. To all of which the social reformer heartily agrees. Even club women will agree with every measure ever introduced by Socialists in any locality in the United States.

Where then, is the difference, asks the well-meaning reformer, between the work of the Socialist, and that of other individuals and parties who also work for shorter hours for labor, for sanitary homes, and better civic conditions? And he has a right to his question. Also, his question should be answered ever so often, that he may not forget the answer, and may finally come to understand its meaning.

The reformer, through a spirit of altruism, and a hazy understanding that it would be better for society as a whole, would make conditions better for the "oppressed classes". The Socialist would have the "oppressed-classes" which is the working class, as a whole, make conditions better for itself, to the end that it might finally come into control of the laws which regulate the conditions under which it lives.

In his social revolution Kautsky says, "It is not the striving after social reforms but the explicit confining of one's self to them which distinguishes the social reformer from the social revolutionist. . . . a political revolution can only become a social revolution when it proceeds from an hitherto oppressed class."

The freeing of the negro slave by the Northern Yankee was a vastly different thing—to the negro and to society—than if he had freed himself. The latter would have implied an intelligent capacity to use his freedom after he got it. It would also have meant that he INTENDED to use it after he got it. When the little coterie of American traders precipitated the American Revolution they were perfectly aware of their reason for doing it, and they quickly followed up the advantages gained by their act.

So the Socialist works constantly to this end: That the working class may better its condition, gradually, or otherwise, as the case may be, consciously and always INTELLIGENTLY, to the end that one day it may wake up and find itself master of the situation, and general boss of the works.

Naturally the immediate demands of the Socialist appeal so strongly to the reformer, and to the average person who is chafing under the heavy harness of the capitalist system, that political parties are constantly pushed to the extremity of granting, or apparently granting, certain reforms that

"look just like Socialism". But they are not Socialism, from the fact of the difference in their intent and purpose. They are only palliatives, or "quieting powders".

Don't let the working class man and woman mislead themselves on this point to the end that they will sit down and let the capitalists and reformers do it for them. That is just what our enemies most desire.

An oppressed class cannot be free until it frees itself! This is the revolution the Socialists are working for.

GEMS FROM ROBERT G. INGERSOLL.

I believe in protecting American industries, but I do not believe in rocking the cradle when the infant is seven feet high and wears a No. 12 boot.

Beneath the loftiest monuments may be found ambition's worthless dust, while those who lived the loftiest lives are sleeping now in unknown graves.

The civilized man is governed by his intelligence uninfluenced by his passions. A savage is controlled by his passions uninfluenced by his intelligence.

I regard the rights of men and women equal. In love's fair realm, husband and wife are king and queen, sceptered and crowned alike and seated on the self-same throne.

We live on a grain of sand and tears we call the Earth, and what we know of the Infinite is infinitely limited, but little as we know all have a right to give their honest thoughts.

Music expresses feeling and thought without language. It was below and before speech, and it is above and beyond all words. Beneath the waves is the sea—above the clouds is the sky.

In the presence of Death how beliefs and dogmas wither and decay! How loving words and deeds burst into blossom! Pluck from the tree of any life these flowers, and there remain but the barren thorns of bigotry and creed.

All enjoy the stage. It makes us human. A rascal never gained applause on the stage. No one has ever yet seen any play in which, in his heart, he did not applaud honesty, heroism, self-denial, fidelity, courage and sincerity.

Life is a shadowy, strange and winding road; just a little way—only a few short steps, from the cradle with its lullaby of love, to the low and quiet wayside inn, where all at last must sleep, and where the only salutation is "good-night".

The lives of millions are not worth living because of their ignorance and poverty, and the lives of others are not worth living on account of their wealth and selfishness. The palace without justice, without charity, is as terrible as the hovel without food.

All men should be temperate—should avoid excess—should keep the golden path between the deserts of extremes—should gather roses, not thorns. The only way to make men temperate is to develop the brain. The people need facts, education and philosophy.

All blessings on the man whose face was first illumined by a smile. All blessings on the man who first gave to the common air the music of laughter—laughter springing from good nature, that is the most wonderful music that has ever enriched the ears of man.

If there is anything of importance in this world it is the family, the home, the marriage of true souls, the equality of husband and wife, the true republicanism of the heart, the real democracy of the fireside. Unless the marriage relation be pure, tender and true, civilization is impossible.

Nothing can be grander than to sow the seeds of noble thoughts and virtuous deeds—to liberate the bodies and the souls of men—to earn the grateful homage of a race—and then, in life's shadowy hour, to know that the historian of Liberty will be compelled to write your name.

Nature has furnished every human being with a light more or less brilliant, more or less powerful. That light is reason, and he who blows that light out is in utter darkness. It has been the business of superstition for centuries to extinguish the lamp of the mind and to convince the people that their own reason is wholly unreliable.

Wives who cease to learn—who simply forget and believe—will fill the evening of their lives with barren sighs and bitter tears. The mind should outlast youth. If when beauty fades, Thought, the deft and unseen sculptor, hath not left his subtle lines upon the face, then all is lost. There is no flame within to glorify the wrinkled clay.

THE HOLDING UP OF WAGES.

Leadville, Colorado, February 2, 1912.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

"W. E. R. Alracks, Pittsburg, Pa." Such was the name strung across the register of the Hotel De Lux, Leadville. The owner of the name attracted no more attention than the average person, except, perhaps, he was a trifle more important, large, well dressed and had all the appearance of a man who pushed his feet under the table at the three regular sessions, and "then some." But as is usually the case, he had the capitalistic card up his sleeve. The press agent, who had spread the news abroad that the old camp was being highly honored with the presence of a new millionaire mining man, who was about to start up the Pipe Dream Bonanza mine and wished to engage the services of a bunch of good hard-rock miners. Times being dull, there were plenty of idle men who were passing the time in grabbing rye bread and sausage from free lunch counters. Therefore Mr. Alracks soon had the required number. The job was on, left in charge of a scab-herder foreman. The first month the miners received their wages. The second month passed. Also the first twelve days of the third month, for which the miners received nothing whatever. Mr. Alracks had faded from the boards. The foreman laid off the force of men, telling them he expected to hear from Alracks any moment. The foreman has his ear to the ground yet and has had it there for four long years.

In the meantime two of the men have died, one by his own hand, the other through alcoholism (it is said) and now lies in the pottersfield unmourned and forgotten. He played a lone hand; belonged to no organization; but still had enough money coming to have given him a white man's burial. Such is the miner's part in this little tragedy. Ah; yes; now we come to Mr. Alracks, the would-be mine promoter. What of him? In all probability he is flirting around some monkey function at Pittsburg or some other center of fashionable lust, lapping wine from the slipper of one of the rotten "400," while the miner driven to desperation, seeks oblivion in death by the gun and rum route. (The above is true; every word of it, the writer being one of the men employed, with fictitious names).

In view of the fact that this is but one instance out of many hundreds of wages being held up throughout the state day, also, that the state labor commissioner's office is being flooded with like complaints, and realizing our helplessness to redress the abuses and wrongs with which labor is contending, I am of the opinion that the times are ripe for labor throughout the state to make use of the initiative and referendum by circulating a petition for a law giving labor some protection against this hold-up business. I am almost forced into the opinion that it is a concerted action on the part of the mine owners to harass labor in one of the most damnable forms that has come to light. If such is the case, the operators are playing a dead-sure game. They have nothing to lose, as they have the courts and all the machinery of

the government behind them. In fact, they are away ahead, as they draw the interest on your money for the length of time it is held from you, and in case you have to go elsewhere to look for work, they have the whole cheese. It is well understood that a person cannot be imprisoned for debt. But I am of the opinion that there is gray matter enough in the ranks of the W. F. M. to frame up a law and put it in the constitution of this and every state where they have the initiative and referendum to secure to labor its wages and in time its just dues.

Every little 2x4 business is protected by law, and labor, the greatest wealth-producing machine on the face of the earth, is in the mercy of every vulture in the capitalistic sky and will remain there until labor votes the labor (Socialist) ticket. Socialism—that is a word to conjure with. Let us see: A man from Ireland just landed in Castle Garden, came direct to the mines of Colorado. He was taught from infancy to swallow the pulpit, pulpiteer, church, superstition and all. He reads the one little yellow sheet. He gains his political information and inspiration from it and it alone, and in a few years he is dictating to the American born how to vote. He can not agree long enough to govern his own poor down-trodden land, as witness the capers going on now at a spot called Belfast. "Sure, Mike!" I'll pull the whiskers off your face. And, again, what a thrill of joy must stir the bosom of the textile workers of Massachusetts when they think of how they rewarded their friend by electing Foss, that great apostle of Democracy, for governor, and now when they seek aid from that friend, he answers by calling out the tin soldiers, who are dyeing the cradle of liberty a deep red with good Democratic blood.

The pity of it, to think how the workers will glue themselves to a carrion, to a dead past, to dead sea fruit, to a system that was in vogue before Adam ate the apple. Shame on you! If you are lacking in self-respect, at least have some for posterity.

CHARLES D. TOWNLEY,

Member of No. 33, W. F. M.

N. B.—This being my first attempt, I can hardly expect it to go through; but if we could start an agitation in the rank and file of the W. F. M. on the subject of the holding up of wages it may have the effect of bearing fruit. If we had a law making it a felony for any person, company or corporation to employ labor without being reasonably sure of meeting their obligations; but as a person cannot be imprisoned for debt, the law would have to be framed up as obtaining goods under false pretense.

If you find anything in the above suggestion worth while, would like to see something started and while labor is being educated to vote the Socialist ticket. We can make use of the initiative and referendum to extract some of the spikes with which capitalism has labor nailed to the economic cross. You may find this crude, but I am willing to try, and will do anything within the law to help labor better its condition. Things are pretty quiet here at the present time, with a number of idle men in camp.

Would like to hear of others offering solutions to the above question—
C. T.

NEWS FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.

(By National Socialist Press.)

Washington, D. C.—Declaring that a standing army is a "standing preparation for war," Victor L. Berger, the Socialist representative, defined to the House the position of the Socialists as to the maintenance of armies and navies. Instead of a big permanent force, Berger advocated a democratic militia system similar to that in Switzerland.

"We are spending more than \$400,000,000 for militarism and the effects of militarism, and only \$200,000,000 for the entire public school system. We shall get," said the speaker, "just what we are preparing for. It is useless for certain men to cry 'Peace, peace,' as long as we are voting tremendous sums for the support of a standing army."

"Texas alone," said Berger, "could whip Mexico in case of an attack. If the Canadians should try to attack us, I believe New York could do the job. Moreover, there is always the danger of a standing army becoming the tool of 'the man on horseback.' No republic in the history of mankind has ever survived a standing army very long. Yet the tendency in our country, I am sorry to say, is very much in favor of a standing army. A nation that is all the time preparing for war like this will sooner or later have a war."

"The Swiss militia," continued Berger, "is more like the armed democracy of the old than any other institution in the world. It surely could never be used by the 'man on horseback.' Both Washington and Jefferson believed in a citizen soldiery and a mere skeleton of an army."

"I shall, therefore, vote against the entire bill, no matter what amendments are made to it, because, on the matter of principle, I am opposed to standing armies."

Berger explained to the House the working of the Swiss militia and showed that for the purposes of defense it is superior to standing armies. He said Switzerland has 275,000 citizens ready and prepared to defend their country in case of attack. The training of the citizen soldiery in Switzerland costs only \$8,000,000 a year.

Hitchcock Favors Harriman Lines.

In a letter just received by Berger, Second Assistant Postmaster General Stewart admits that the Postoffice Department has not imposed a single fine on the Harriman lines for the constant delays of the mails by this system. The Harriman lines are completely demoralized, owing to a determined strike of their machinists and shopmen.

A few weeks before Berger introduced his resolution providing for a congressional investigation of the Harriman railway strike he wrote to the postmaster general asking whether he had enforced the law governing delays of the mails against this system.

Berger has just heard from the department, but not directly from Postmaster General Hitchcock. This gentleman is now busy pulling wires to secure the presidential nomination for Taft. Hitchcock is probably now soliciting campaign funds from the railroads, and if he is, he certainly won't overlook the Harriman lines.

It will be recalled that Hitchcock was the assistant secretary of the Republican campaign committee during the time when "My Dear Mr. Harriman" contributed a quarter million dollars to help elect Roosevelt president. It is the Harriman estate that is now refusing to treat with the striking workmen who demand living wages and decent working conditions.

"There Will Be Trouble"—Roberts.

"If the wages paid by the American Bridge Company continue to increase and the price of structural steel continues to decrease, there will be trouble," declared Percival Roberts, Jr., a director of the United States Steel Corporation, in the course of his testimony before the Stanley Steel Investigating Committee.

The American Bridge Company is the subsidiary of the steel trust, which has been mostly interested in the nation-wide campaign of the union-busters to destroy the Structural Ironworkers' Union. Roberts told the committee that the wages of the concern has increased in the last ten years 35 per cent, while the price of the product has decreased 32 per cent. "We can't stand this long," he said with a snap of his jaw.

Roberts told the committee that the steel trust stood for the open shop, but that all unions were not bad. As an example, he gave the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. "This union," he said, "has had an honorable career. It never breaks its contracts. It stands for the open shop. Other unions stand for the un-American closed shop."

Despite the fact that Chairman Stanley had on the table a copy of a blacklist belonging to subsidiary of the steel corporation, Roberts blandly denied the use of the blacklist by the steel trust. Speaking about the unsanitary conditions existing in Homestead, Roberts said with a shrug of his shoulders:

"These sociological matters do not come within the sphere of the United States Steel Corporation."

Morgan Will Be President.

Although not openly in the race, John Pierpont Morgan will be the next president of the United States.

Wall Street never had better chances absolutely to control Washington than it has now. No matter which aspirant for the nomination on either old party ticket wins, the Morgan interests will dominate the United States government for the next four years.

The men having the best chances for the Republican nomination are Theodore Roosevelt and William Howard Taft. The politicians on the Democratic band wagon are Woodrow Wilson, Judson Harmon and Oscar Underwood.

Now back of all these men is John Pierpont Morgan. Prove it, you say? Well, here are the facts:

Roosevelt is the favorite of the steel trust, Morgan's principal property. Roosevelt is the man who never prosecuted this corporation and helped it to absorb the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company. Taft does need much treatment. He is now the puppet of Senator Penrose of the steel trust primarily and Pennsylvania incidentally.

Wilson was first proposed for the presidency by Colonel Harvey, editor of Harper's Weekly, which is owned bodily by Morgan. Wall Street is now busy whitewashing Wilson. The recent "spat" between Wilson and Harvey is not taken seriously in Washington and in Wall Street, and what doesn't go there, doesn't go.

Harmon is, as everybody knows, Morgan's old and faithful servant. Before he was selected for the governorship Harmon was the receiver of the Big Four railroad, Morgan's property. And Oscar Underwood is himself a steel manufacturer and accused by his own colleagues with being allied with Wall Street interests.

So no matter who is elected, Morgan wins and the working people lose.

REPORT OF DELEGATE CASEY TO DISTRICT NO 6 OF THE W. F. M.

Rossland, B. C., January 30, 1912.

To the Officers and Members of District Association No. 6 of the Western Federation of Miners:

Fellow Workers—As your delegate to the second annual convention to the British Columbia Provincial Federation of Labor, held in Victoria on January 22d to 28th of the present year, I herewith submit my report:

As you will be furnished with a complete stenographic report of the proceedings of the convention by the secretary-treasurer of your federation as soon as the same can be compiled and printed, you must not consider that my report is either a detailed or complete one; but feeling that most of the locals will be interested in knowing something about the main features of the work of the convention, I will mention what I can at present call to memory and what I believe to be of the most importance.

I understand that the federation at present claims an affiliated per capita tax-paying membership of about nine thousand and that to all appearances it will in the near future greatly increase its revenue by the affiliation of District No. 18 of the United Mine Workers of America and other labor bodies.

The matter of the Provincial Federation assuming the responsibility of collecting compensation and other legal damage claims for its affiliated membership was presented by your delegates to the convention. After much debate the entire matter was referred to the Executive Board to be investigated and reported upon at a later date.

In the matter of the resolutions adopted by the fourteenth annual convention of District No. 6 at Ymir, demanding certain legislation from the provincial government in the interests of the workers in the mining and smelting industry, I will say that the entire list of resolutions were heartily endorsed and ordered to be submitted to the Legislature through the Executive Board.

The policy of the Provincial Federation of Labor being purely political, the subject that naturally evoked the lengthiest debate during the convention was the discussion of a resolution endorsing Socialism—submitted as a substitute for all pending motions of a like character—and recommending that the same be submitted for a referendum vote of the membership. The discussion of this resolution occupied five hours. I, your delegate, submitted a resolution touching the policy of the Provincial Federation, recommending that it be constructed along industrial lines and that its policy be to build up a great industrial movement in this province rather than a training school for politicians. This latter resolution met a silent death, killed by the above mentioned substitute resolution from the committee on resolutions.

Another matter that I think deserves the close attention of the membership was a recommendation from the Committee on Constitution and By-Laws that the Per Capita Tax be raised from 12 cents per member per Annum to 24 cents per member per Annum.

This being a Constitutional Amendment will of course come before the membership for ratification or rejection.

Some changes were made in the personnel of the General Officers forming the Executive Board. As now constituted, the Executive Board consists of a President, Secretary-Treasurer, and seven Vice-Presidents, of which latter my colleague, Fellow Worker, James Roberts of Moyie, is one. Brothers Pettipiece and McVety are also amongst the Vice-Presidents; the remainder being representatives from the coal miners on Vancouver Island, and other trades and crafts in Victoria, Vancouver and New Westminster.

J. W. Wilkinson is President, and Victor Midgley Secretary-Treasurer. R. P. Pettipiece was elected to represent the Federation in the Trades and Labor Congress of Canada, and James H. McVety as delegate to the Washington State Federation of Labor.

Whilst the delegates were urged to advocate in their respective Local Unions, the necessity for an increase in the per capita tax, I cannot concur in this opinion: for I believe that the present per capita tax of 12 cents per member per Annum is, in view of the policy of the Federation, sufficient to place the organization on a good working basis.

In the debate, the argument used by those favoring a higher per capita tax was, that the past years revenue was not adequate to properly carry on the work of the Federation, but I would like to point out, that on account of the increased membership, the revenue for this year on the same basis of 12 cents per member will about double that of last year. The Secretary's report to the Convention showed that at the opening of that Convention on January 22nd, there was a cash balance on hand of something like \$137.00. The only bodies paying per capita tax to the Federation last year, were the affiliated crafts and central bodies of Victoria, Vancouver, New Westminster and one instalment from District Association No. 6, when the latter had decided to affiliate at the close of last year.

This year the Federation has not only got District No. 6 as a steady source of revenue, but also the newly organized district of coal miners on Vancouver Island, and in addition an assurance from fraternal delegate Upbelieved that his district would affiliate at their forthcoming Convention to be held early in February. Now what additional responsibility has the Federation undertaken at the present Convention that it did not have last year? Nothing that I can see, except the collection of per capita tax from its

largely increased membership. The prosecution of compensation claims cannot be undertaken for a year at best, that is, until the Executive Board submits a report to the Convention, and their recommendations have been approved by the referendum.

What I believe to be a gross injustice, is making Victoria the permanent meeting place for the Conventions of the Federation. To my mind it serves as a lock-out for most of the Unions of District No. 6, and we will find I believe, that as long as the Conventions continue to be held exclusively at Victoria, the W. F. of M. Locals will be without representation on the floor, as was the case in the Convention on which I am now reporting, or if they be represented that it will be at the sacrifice of the W. F. of M. Conventions. If any place should be selected as a permanent meeting point, I believe that Kamloops should be the place selected, thus giving the miners and other affiliated organizations a chance for representation as well as taxation.

The proposal that the Convention attend the House of Parliament in a body and demand the enactment of the legislation it favored, was found to be not feasible.

I might also mention that a resolution was adopted recommending the free interchange of membership cards between one Local Union and another, though several of the craft unionists voted against the measure. Of course, you will understand that until such time as the American Federation of Labor reconstructs its whole system and constitution, such arrangements cannot be put in force.

In conclusion allow me to thank the membership for conferring on me the honor of representing District Association No. 6 of the W. F. of M., and I trust that you will give such matters as I have attempted to bring to your attention your earnest consideration. Yours for industrial unionism,

GEORGE CASEY.

IS SOCIALISM PRACTICAL?

By Estella Tarkoff, Montrose Colo.

My subject suggests that Socialism is a theory that has never been proven. Let us see. What is Socialism? What are its principles? I believe the only one is this: "All wealth belongs to the PRODUCER thereof."

In order to insure the fulfillment of this principle we must, in some way abolish profit, rent, interest and the wage system. Socialists hope and believe that this can be done by making them illegal.

There are, generally speaking, two incentives for working. One is "for use" and the other is "for profit." Now when we abolish profit, the only incentive left is "for use". Some people get scared when we propose to abolish profit, claiming "there would be no incentive left for working and nobody would want to work". Well what better incentive can there be than for a person to get all he or she produces? There are plenty of people who are working on a good deal less incentive than that, now. And there are all together too many who are not working at all but get the product of the other fellow's labor. These last need more incentive than this beautiful system gives them for earning their own bread and butter. But long before work was done for profit it was done for use; and there is every reason to believe that labor for use will continue long after labor and scheming for profit shall have passed away.

When we resume "labor for use" we must find other bosses, for those in command now would not manage (or mismanage) the industries as they are now doing except for profit. The only master who does not seek profit is the government; therefore we will turn the industries over to the government, to be run for and by the people as a whole. Socialists stand for the collective ownership of all industries, public utilities, and natural resources. That is, those things which the people as a whole, use. This does not mean that if you have an automobile when the Socialists come in power, you will have to give it up, nor share your tooth-brush or your best suit with the public, as some people would have you think.

Grant that the industries are all owned by the government; in order that the government may do its duty to the people, in the management and control of the industries and resources, THE PEOPLE must decide all questions, industrial as well as political, by a majority vote of all those governed. In other words, the people, collectively, through their true representative the government, will own and control all the industries and resources of the country. As facilities for transportation and communication advance, the probabilities are that the whole world will be organized on the same plan. There are many international trusts even now; so why should they not be internationally owned and controlled by the world?

Webster says, "Socialism is a theory or system of social reform which contemplates a complete reconstruction of society with a more just and equitable distribution of property and labor." The Teachers' encyclopedia says, "Socialism is a theory of social organization which aims to reorganize society on the basis of cooperation instead of competition."

At present the distribution of labor and property is getting more unjust and lopsided every day; so evidently Socialism is not coming very fast from that direction.

As to a reorganization of society on the basis of cooperation instead of competition, there are innumerable evidences of rapid progress along this line; and furthermore, government ownership is advancing.

Economic necessity has forced the abolition of competition and the substitution of co-operation in many industries already. The work of eliminating competition has been going on for a number of years; and is now practically complete in the oil industry, the tobacco industry, the sugar industry, the railroads, telegraphs, steel industry, etc.; all the trust-busting feats of "Teddy the Terrible" notwithstanding.

We have government ownership of schools, colleges, universities, post-offices, roads, sidewalks, waterworks, electric and gas lights, city markets, irrigation systems, fire departments, hospitals, canals, forests, etc., etc., in various parts of the United States. Other countries have government flour-mills and bakeries, government railroads, telephones, telegraphs, etc. In the face of the fact that economic necessity, or expediency has brought all these things, it is folly to balk at government ownership of coal mines, steel, or any other industry or resource needed for the benefit and advancement of the people. Any defects that appear in government institutions are easily and plainly traceable, not to the fact that they are government property, but to the fact that they are hindered and hampered by being surrounded by profit-making privately owned institutions.

For instance; the word went forth that the post office was a losing proposition; so Post Master General Hitchcock thought he must make good. But instead of cutting down the railroad charges for transporting the mails, by which the railroads rake in enough to pay for a mail car every four years, he cut down the wages and lengthened the hours of the postal employees; thus making them the victims of the railroad companies. This would not have happened if the railroads were owned by the government.

Consider the schools, parents complain that it costs so much to put a child through school, or give him an education. But when we investigate, we find that it is not the public schools and public teachers which make the excessive cost but the privately manufactured books and supplies, food and clothing. You can not expect one government institution to counteract the effects of a thousand and one private institutions. For, while most of these private institutions are cooperating, it is not with you and me they cooperate, but with their stockholders. In the government institutions, YOU are a stockholder and share the benefits. BUT if you refuse to perform your duty IN A SELF GOVERNING INSTITUTION by voting when you have occasion you have no one to kick but yourself, if even the govern-

ment institutions are not run right, and I think you will deserve a little help in the kicking line, from your brothers and sisters whose progress you hinder by your neglect.

Now let us return to the question. "Is Socialism Practicable"?

I have shown you that cooperation and government ownership are coming on apace. NOT because a bunch of rattled headed soap-boxers want it, but because the pressure of economic necessity is forcing it.

There is another definition of Socialism or perhaps another side to the bright star which is the hope of the world. "Industrial Democracy" is the form which we expect Socialism to take in practice. This is in contradistinction to the "Territorial Republic" we now claim to have. Instead of each state sending representatives and senators, each industry will send its representative elected by a majority vote of all the workers in that industry. Each industry will be the basis of representation instead of a certain amount of territory, as now.

But even now the industries are much better represented than the territorial units. Each senator or representative, while ostensibly elected to represent the interests of the state as a unit, is fighting stealthily but fiercely for the sugar trust, the oil trust, the mining companies, the railroads, the shippers, the packing companies, etc., etc., and do a good deal better service for them than for the state, because they are sure of their salary from the state as long as they are in office anyway; but always stand a good chance to make a bunch of money "on the side", from the corporations, if they work it just right. In other words, the corporations are stealing money out of your pockets in the form of high prices, to hire your paid representatives to betray you every chance they get to help the corporations.

Therefore, industrial representation is at hand whether you like it or not; and the only thing for you to do is to abolish territorial representation entirely and save your money.

Thus, I have shown you that the "tipping evil" is not confined to maids, bell-boys, waiters and such but extends to the greater supposed "servants of the people, our political servants."

Now democracy is a comparative term like justice, right, etc. We must have a certain degree of democracy in order to arrive at each stage in the control of government and industry. As comrade Tarkoff has shown you in recent articles the different degrees of democracy give us different forms of government. For instance, government by a majority of those governing, gives us an unlimited monarchy; government by a majority of those voting, gives a limited monarchy of a republic; while government by ALL THOSE GOVERNED (IN OTHER WORDS TRUE SELF GOVERNMENT) will give us a pure democracy, something we have never yet known.

I have shown you that cooperation and government ownership are rapidly advancing, and territorial, must give place to industrial government. It now remains for you to show the world that you are capable of true self-government by using the ballot every chance you get, to bring you what you want. Then, and not until then, will Socialism be practicable. The cooperative commonwealth is an impossibility until you and your brothers and sisters the world over, show yourselves capable of self-government by voting intelligently and faithfully. (Finis)

ORGANIZATION, EDUCATION AND INDEPENDENCE.

That splendid motto of our beloved parent order, the Western Federation of Miners, is being observed by Steptoe Mill and Smeltersmen No. 233, W. F. of M., at McGill, Nevada.

That local is increasing its membership and strength, the medium of the untiring efforts of the faithful members in using every reasonable argument known to them upon the NON-UNION men who work side by side with UNION MEN and the non-unionist receives all the benefits of the EIGHT-HOUR DAY and a better wage than the non-unionist could possibly get if it had not been for labor unions such as the Mill and Smeltersmen and the backing it has had from the great W. F. of M. The written notices that we have sent out to all whom we know to have come from other camps where they belonged to unions but who refuse to transfer or join here, is having a splendid effect. Any man who has any self-respect at all don't want to have his name published in the "Fined, Expelled and Declared Unfair List," and have his name read before every local in the United States, Canada and Alaska, as well as the locals now being organized in Old Mexico. Hence, we are really organizing now.

We are "educating" ourselves, too, by reading some little books secured from the headquarters of the A. F. of L., as well as reading the Miners' Magazine. The three best books that we purchased from the A. F. of L. are "The Eight-Hour Primer," which gives a number of hard, cold FACTS that exist, some THEORIES offered by different classes of men and some ARGUMENTS that NO MAN can get away from, pertaining to the LABOR QUESTION. Another is the "Trade Union Epigrams," which is splendid. The third book that opens our eyes most is the little book, "Has the Non-unionist a Moral Right to Work Whenever and Wherever He Chooses?" He has a LAWFUL RIGHT, YES! But a MORAL RIGHT he has NOT, as this book clearly shows. So, with the three we are truly "educating" ourselves. And through "organization" and the little "education" we are receiving from practical, every-day experience, together with what we read and understand from the Miners' Magazine and those little books, we are inspired with renewed HOPE that we SHALL HAVE GREATER LIBERTIES AND ABSOLUTE INDEPENDENCE.

In addition to our little plan of "organization and education" we are already asserting a certain amount of "independence" by meeting in our own union hall, erected on leased ground from a private owner, and oftentimes we dare express our thoughts in verse and suited to the tune of some old familiar air.

Two years ago we rented the hall in the "trust-owned public school" from the school board, who are all employes of the smelter trust, and we had paid the charge of \$15 and advertised that Sister Emma F. Langdon would speak at that meeting, but soon as the school board's MASTER heard of it he got very busy with his school board SLAVES and we were given back our dirty \$15 and the meeting declared off so far as the TRUST was concerned, but we held a meeting just the same on the street corner by getting a permit from the county sheriff to speak from the COUNTY ROAD, which is all the street amounts to in McGill.

Later the manager of the Golden Rule store fitted up a hall over the store to rent to fraternal orders and any other social societies that wanted it, and the mill and smeltersmen made application to the Golden Rule manager for meeting dates, which was granted, but when the Guggenheim manager heard of it he got very busy with his Golden Rule and so worked on the Golden Rule store manager that he had to refuse us meeting dates in the hall or lose his special permit to do business in McGill.

In view of all those injustices we assert a certain degree of "independence" by singing, occasionally, the following verse, set to the tune of Auld Lang Syne," and in the key of D.

Come, brothers, clear your husky throats
And sing this little lay;
Tune up your voice to sweetest notes
And sound the key of A;
And when we say, "Already, sing,"
You just all sound your do-o-o-o,
Do, sol, fa, me, do, ra, do ra,
Me do, la, la, sol do-o-o-o-o-o.

We could not get the hall upstairs
In the trust-owned public school;
We must not meet to say our prayers
Too near the Golden Rule.
All working slaves, like me and you,
Should love our master so-o-o-o,
Do, sol, fa, me, do, ra, do, ra,
Me, do, la, la, sol, do-o-o-o-o-o.

Old Morgan, suffering from the gout,
Shouted, 'Gol darn their souls;
The unions must all be wiped out.'
'Tween sea and sea and poles.
We'll wipe him out with the ballot box
On this and foreign lands;
We'll make him take off his shoes and sox
And walk on burning sands.

The unions will not be wiped out
By any such a man
As Otis, Burns or those who scout
For J. Pierpont Morgan.
The unions are all here to stay!
To see the trusts all bust;
The union vote next 'lection day
Will wipe out Morgan's trust.

If Morgan could only hear us sing
Twould soothe his savage breast;
Our music charms most everything
That runs loose in the West.
Our tenor voice is sweet and high;
Our bass is soft and low;
Our s'prano thrills! Oh, me, oh, my,
There's none like our alto.

If we don't "stick" like brothers true
And fight for liberty,
We might as well bid all adieu
And vote for "King Teddy!"
It's up to workingmen to choose
Which class shall win this fall;
'Tis better far to fight and lose
Than not to fight at all!

Come, then, ye braves, ye union men,
Stand up in battle lines;
We'll wipe out Morgan's trust and then
We'll take the mills and mines.
We'll give Morgan a "double-jack"
And make him pound a drill.
We'll make his tired and aching back
Bend to the union's will.

The Mill and Smeltersmen—hooray!
Are alive and fighting still;
They meet in spite of C. V. J.;
They meet upon the hill.
They know their cause is just and right;
They know their strength so well;
They're backed by the W. F. of M.
And the great A. F. of L.

'Tis folly, then, for us to fear
Of losing our job.
Such backing strong, so very near,
Our hearts with joy should throb.
We know our cause is just and right;
To win we cannot fail
If we but bravely stand and fight
Full justice shall prevail!

Let them see we're brave and full of fight;
Let them see and smell our smoke!
Our cause is right and "right is might!"
And unions are no joke!
Let's dare to do what we know is right
Each night and every day,
For victory is almost in sight;
Hooray! hooray!! hooray!!!

E. G. MARQUISS,
E. A. REDWANZ,

Education Committee.

LINCOLN ON LABOR.

"In the early days of our race the Almighty said to the first of our race, 'In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread;' and since then, if we except the light and the air of heaven, no good thing has been or can be enjoyed by us without having first cost labor. And inasmuch as most good things are produced by labor, it follows that all such things of right belong to those whose labor has produced them. But it has so happened, in all ages of the world, that some have labored, and others have without labor enjoyed a large proportion of the fruits. This is wrong and should not continue. To secure to each laborer the whole product of his labor, or as nearly as is possible, is a worthy object of any good government."—Works: Nicolay and Hay, p. 92.

HOW THE MOUNTAINS WERE NAMED.

Adirondacks—Derived from the Canienga (Mohawk) Iroquois language, in which the original form is ratirontaks, meaning "bark eaters."

Allegheny—A corruption of the Delaware Indian name for Allegheny and Ohio rivers, the meaning of the name being lost.

Appalachian—The name was given by the Spaniards under DeSoto, who derived it from the name of a neighboring tribe, the Apalachi. Brinton holds its radical to be the Muscogee apala, "great sea," or "great ocean," and that apalache is a compound of this word with the Muscogee personal participle "chi," and means "those by the sea."

Blue Ridge—So called from the hue which frequently envelops its distant summits.

Catskill—The mountains were called katsbergs by the Dutch, from the number of wildcats found in them, and the creek, which flows from the mountains was called Katerskill, "tomcats' creek."

Ozark—The aux arcs was said to refer to the bends in White River and was applied to the Ozark Mountains, through which the river pursues a wandering course—in other words, to the mountains at the bends of the river.

Sierra Nevada—A Spanish term signifying "snow-clad range."

(From Bulletin 197, United States Geological Survey.)

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

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LIST OF UNIONS

Table listing unions in Alaska, Arizona, Brit. Columbia, California, Colorado, Idaho, Kansas, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Montana, Nevada, New Jersey, New Mexico, North Carolina, Oklahoma, Ontario, South Dakota, Utah, Washington, Wisconsin, and Minnesota. Columns include No., Name, Meeting Night, President, Secretary, P.O. Box, and Address.

LIST OF UNIONS

Table listing unions in Missouri, Montana, Nevada, New Jersey, New Mexico, North Carolina, Oklahoma, Ontario, South Dakota, Utah, Washington, Wisconsin, and Minnesota. Columns include No., Name, Meeting Night, President, Secretary, P.O. Box, and Address.

STATE AND DISTRICT UNIONS.

Utah State Union No. 1, W. F. M., Park City, Utah
District Association No. 6, W. F. M., Sandon, B. C.
Flat River District Union No. 9, W. F. M., Flat River, Mo.
Coeur d'Alene District Union No. 14, W. F. M.
San Juan District Union No. 3, W. F. M., Silverton, Colo.
Iron District Union No. 15, W. F. M., John Maki, Sec'y, Negaunee, Michigan

AUXILIARIES.

Rossland Woman's Auxiliary No. 1, Rossland, B. C.
Independence Ladies' Auxiliary No. 1, Independence, B. C.
Elvins Ladies' Aux. No. 3, Central City, S. D.
Eureka Ladies' Auxiliary No. 4, Eureka, Mo.
Hancock L. Aux. No. 5, Hancock, Mich.
Lead City Ladies' Auxiliary No. 6, Lead, S. D.
Flat River Ladies' Auxiliary No. 7, Flat River, Mo.
Negaunee Ladies' Auxiliary No. 8, Negaunee, Mich.

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In Memoriam.

McCabe, Ariz., February 15, 1912.

Whereas, Brother Frank Bagley, who met his death in the Golden Star Mine, near Skull Valley, is sincerely mourned by this Union and his many friends in this district; therefore be it

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for thirty days in honor of our deceased brother, a copy of these resolutions be sent to his bereaved relatives, a copy spread upon the minutes of this local, and a copy sent to the Miners' Magazine for publication.

BERT WALLER,
JAMES COYNE,
O. S. CAYWOOD,

Committee.

(Seal)

McCabe Miners' Union, 118 W. F. M., McCabe, Ariz., Feb. 15, 1912.

IN MEMORIAM.

Park City, Utah, Feb. 17, 1912.

Whereas, Death has again invaded our ranks and removed from our midst our esteemed brother, Harry Wonn; and

Whereas, In the death of Brother Wonn, Park City Miners' Union has lost a true and faithful member; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we extend to the relatives of the deceased our heartfelt sympathy in the hour of their great bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to relatives, one to the Miners' Magazine for publication and spread in full on the minutes of our meeting and that our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days.

J. T. LEAHY,
MARTIN KELLY,

Committee.

(Seal)

IN MEMORIAM.

McCabe, Ariz., Feb. 15, 1912

Whereas, Death has again entered our ranks and removed from our midst our esteemed brother, De Townsend, who passed away in McCabe, Arizona, on February 8, 1912; and

Whereas, Through his death McCabe Miners' Union loses a true and faithful member; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend to his sorrowing relatives our heartfelt sympathy in this, their hour of bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for a period of thirty days, that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of this local, a copy be sent to the deceased's relatives and a copy to the Miners' Magazine for publication.

BERT WALLER,
JAMES COYNE,
O. S. CAYWOOD,

Committee.

(Seal)

McCabe Miners' Union, 118 W. F. M., McCabe, Ariz., Feb. 15, 1912.

IN MEMORIAM.

Burke, Idaho, Feb. 18, 1912.

To the Officers and Members of Burke Miners' Union No. 10, of the W. F. M.:
Whereas, The unrelenting hand of death has called from our midst our esteemed friend and brother, Pat Kennedy, "to that land from whose bourne no traveler e'er returns," and

Whereas, Brother Kennedy was one of our most devoted and loyal members, being a charter member of Burke Miners' Union and who was always on the firing line of organized labor. He was ever ready with assistance, both moral and financial, to promote the cause of the working class. Always a leader in our councils and one who kept the flag of Unionism flying in times when the Mine Owners' Association was determined to crush organized labor in the Coeur d'Alenes. His cordial greeting, kindly word and sound advice will long be missed by his family, friends and fellow members.

Therefore, We the officers and members of Burke Miners' Union in meeting assembled, desire to offer to the friends and relatives of our deceased brother our heartfelt sympathy and condolence in their hour of sorrow; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of sixty days; a copy of this resolution be recorded on our minutes and a copy be sent to the Miners' Magazine for publication.

JOHN POWERS,
OWEN McCABE,
W. J. DANIEL,

Committee.

(Seal)

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