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THE MINERS MAGAZINE

INDEPENDENCE
EDUCATION ORGANIZATION

Published Weekly by the

WESTERN FEDERATION OF MINERS

Denver, Colo.
May 2,
1912
Volume XII.
Number 462



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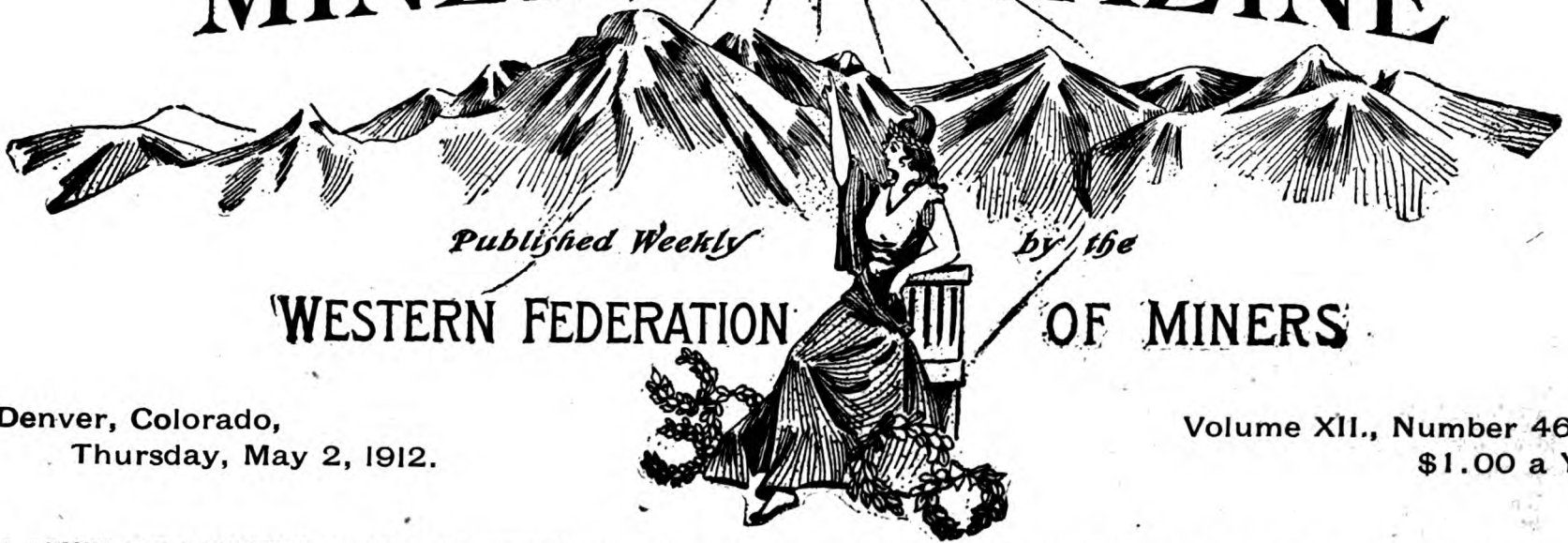
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EDUCATION INDEPENDENCE ORGANIZATION

MINERS MAGAZINE



Denver, Colorado,
Thursday, May 2, 1912.

Volume XII., Number 462
\$1.00 a Year

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 Communications not in conformity with this notice will not be published.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

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

John M. O'Neill, Editor

Address all communications to Miners' Magazine,
Room #05 Railroad Building, Denver, Colo.

Card of the Homestake Mining Co.

Lead, S. D. 19..

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Occupation
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Signed
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Department
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KEEP AWAY FROM ONTARIO

THE FOLLOWING TELEGRAM has just been received at headquarters from the Secretary of Cobalt Miners' Union No. 146 and union men are requested to keep away from Cobalt, Ontario.

Telegram is as follows:

"Mr. Charles H. Moyer, President W. F. of M., Denver, Colorado.

"Two hundred men out at Temiskaming on account of discrimination against Union men. We must preserve the right to organize."

A DULTERATED POLITICS are now becoming as common as adulterated food.

THE OUTLAWS of California are now demanding that laboring men in rebellion against tyranny, shall kiss the flag. The infamy of capitalism cannot be depicted by tongue or pen.

BAER and the other legalized highwaymen in the coal industry, have discovered that the output from the coal mines is very limited while 175,000 miners are taking a vacation.

MAYOR GAYNOR of New York has declared "the United States to be behind Russia in the matter of courts." As Mayor Gaynor has been a judge he should be recognized as authority and given credit for stating a truth.

JOHAN M. O'NEILL, the editor of the Miners' Magazine, has been called East on account of the serious illness of his father, but the editorial work will be placed in efficient hands during his absence.

THE UNITED MINE WORKERS of the bituminous fields have signed a contract for two years at an increase of wages of 3, 4 and 5 cents per ton and an increase of 5.26 per cent on other work. This settlement involved 246,000 men.

PRESIDENT MOYER returned to headquarters last week after visiting the local unions of Utah. He immediately took his departure for the Flat River Mining district of Missouri, accompanied by Executive Board Member J. C. Lowney.

KARL LEGIEN, president of the Federation of Labor Unions of Germany, international secretary of the Trade Unions of the World and Socialist member of the German Reichstag, is now touring the United States addressing the labor bodies of the large cities.

THE CIRCUIT COURT at Moundsville, West Virginia, has issued an injunction restraining the organizers of the United Mine Workers in organizing the black and white slaves of the coal barons.

Let us give three cheers for *liberty* and *democracy* in *Free America*.

THE CAPITALIST PRESS has ceased declaring that Milwaukee has repudiated Socialism since the hired scribblers discovered that the Socialist party of Milwaukee gained 3,000 votes during the past two years.

A few more *repudiations* of that character and the political grafters of the beer metropolis will be chronic invalids.

THE COLORADO Fuel and Iron Company, through its hired chat-tels, is circulating an eight-hour bill for signatures. This bill concedes, apparently, an eight-hour day to men employed in mines, mills and smelters. The fact that the C. F. & I. Company is pushing this bill proves conclusively that the bill has a "joker." All working men are requested to treat this bill as a fraud and refuse to sign petitions.

THE "PHOSSY JAW" BILL has been enacted into law in spite of the strenuous efforts of Senator Bailey of Texas and his colleagues, who fought the bill regardless of the evidence introduced to show the terrible physical condition of men and women who were being slowly murdered in the match factories.

It is probable that the constitutionality of the recent measure will be tested in the courts by the match trust.

THE CUNARD STEAMSHIP LINE held the record for speed across the Atlantic and the White Star line built the Titanic to break the record of the Cunard.

Had the Titanic not met with an ice-berg the record would have been snatched from the Cunard, and the White Star line would have been the beneficiary.

It was *hunger* for *profit* that made graves for more than 1,500 in the sea.

CARDINAL GIBBONS has been the recipient of a donation of \$25,000 from a wealthy Jew, with the understanding that the money is to be used in eradicating Socialism.

The cardinal, as chancellor of the Catholic University at Washington, founded a chair in that institution of learning where a professor will be placed under salary to paint word pictures of the evils of Socialism.

There is plenty of money in sight to fight Socialism. Even Peter W. Collins has made this discovery.

AT CANTON, ILLINOIS, the Socialists in a recent election, elected four aldermen out of seven and came within thirty-two votes of electing the mayor.

The Democrats and Republicans joined hands, and calling themselves "Progressives," waged open war against the Socialists.

The "Progressives" resorted to all the dirty tactics of modern politics, but the "Progressives" with all the power of money behind their political amalgamation, were given to understand by the results at the ballot box, that *fusion for spoils* by the Democrats and Republicans, will little longer save capitalism from its impending doom.

THE CONVENTION of the Federation of Railway Employes was held at Kansas City recently and all railroads west of Chicago except the Santa Fe and the Chicago Great Western were represented. The delegates in the convention represented approximately 200,000 members. According to a special dispatch to the Chicago Daily Socialist President Kline of the International Brotherhood of Blacksmiths and Helpers announced that the organization had made arrangements with the Western Federation of Miners for an interchange of cards between members of the two unions when desired.

For example, members in good standing in either organization will now be able to work in the jurisdiction of the other by producing a paid-up card of his own union, without having to pay an initiation fee to the union under whose jurisdiction he is working. This will do away with a serious hardship to the members of both unions.

WHenever and wherever the issue had been raised between those who produce wealth and those who absorb it, the exploiter has been forced in the end to surrender some of his privileges. Ever he has retreated and ever the worker has moved forward to a new coign of vantage.

It is justice which has decreed that the man who toils and earns bread shall eat it—that the common right of humanity shall prevail over the vested rights of its usurping masters.

You who are fighting for the existing system, with all of its wrongs and injustice, are fighting for a losing cause. You may fuse and unite and dicker and trade and get riotously drunk and parade the streets and blow horns, but there is one thing that you cannot do—you cannot mock justice and escape the judgment visited upon those who have been weighed in the balance and found wanting.—Milwaukee Leader.

THE BIG LABOR daily paper that is to be started in Australia will soon be launched. Over \$150,000 has been paid into the treasury and a total of \$500,000 is in sight. It is proposed to continue raising funds until \$2,125,000 is secured to establish a chain of labor papers in a number of the larger cities. At the conference of the federated unionists recently held, the delegates were unanimous in declaring that labor must control its own press if it expect to have an effective means of publicity. It was pointed out that in every serious struggle newspapers that pose ordinarily as being friendly to labor desert the workers and become their most dangerous betrayers. The big strikes in Queensland and at Broken Hill and other places were cited as furnishing examples of how alleged reform and progressive papers became luke-warm or totally quiescent at critical periods and greatly discouraged the workers. Mention was also made of the fact that since the Labor party is in control in national affairs the "fat press" never hesitates to stoop to the most infamous methods to discredit the workers. Misrepresentations and deliberate lies are concocted and extensively circulated in order to demolish the power of labor and block the efforts of the workers to inaugurate federal legislation. The complaints of the Australians have a familiar sound. In fact they are pretty much the same the world over. But the Australians are doing business along practical and effective lines.—Cleveland Citizen.

PETER W. COLLINS, the secretary of the McNulty faction of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, has tendered his resignation to take effect June 1st. Collins has been on the lecture platform for some time bombarding Socialism while drawing his salary as secretary from the Electrical Workers. The executive board gave Collins to understand that his work as secretary did not consist in waging "hot air" tirades against Socialism, and that if he continued, his resignation would be acceptable.

Collins concluded that there was more revenue in fighting Socialism than retaining his official position with the Electrical Workers, and accordingly, concluded to become a crusader against the "red spectre."

Carnegie is against Socialism, so is Collins.

Kirby, Post and Otis are against Socialism, so is Collins.

Rockefeller and Friek are against Socialism, so is Collins.

"Injunction Bill" is against Socialism, and why not Collins.

All the federal judges who issue mandates to crush and destroy the labor movement are against Socialism, and Collins must be in harmony with the czars upon the bench.

Every royal parasite that sits upon a throne and who is fed by the tribute levied upon labor, is against Socialism, and who could expect that Collins should be at variance with blue-blooded loafers who live upon the sweat of toil?

Capitalism has secured another Hessian to rape his convictions.

ANOTHER WEAKNESS of the general strike, besides that of starving the workers themselves and shutting off financial assistance by throwing thousands out of work in other trades, is seen in the struggle in the British mining industry. Despite the great financial powers of the unionists, which exceed by far the resources of the workers in any other country in the world, when it came to the point of realizing on their funds there was the devil to pay—or the banker rather. Of course, the miners, engineers, carpenters and other strongly financed unions—considering their money in a lump sum instead of a per capita basis—did not keep their funds in stockings or even iron safes, but deposited them in banks and invested in various kinds of securities. It is needless to say that bankers and other financial captains are not particularly enthusiastic about general strikes, and so when efforts were made to borrow money on securities all the London banks but one declined to make loans. When efforts were made to sell securities outright, it was discovered that in some instances long notices had to be given to corporations for repayment, that there was little or no market for some stocks and bonds, and that there was considerable shylocking practiced or proposed in supplying cash. Thus the workers may scrimp and scrape and save millions to finance a great struggle into which they may be plunged, but when they come to draw upon their resources they find their capitalistic enemy in control of their base of supplies. All of which proves once more that a national strike at the ballot-box is more effective and less costly than for great masses of workers to pit their stomachs against millions of money.—Cleveland Citizen.

THE PITTSBURG KANSAN, under the head of "Political," makes the following announcement:

"All announcements of candidates must be accompanied by the usual fee of \$5 to insure publication in the Pittsburg Kansan. Eulogies and autobiographies 5 cents line extra. This announcement is made not because the editor needs the money but because it makes the article more valuable to the readers and the fellows who set the type."

In what manner articles that are paid for make them more valuable to readers, is not apparent to the man of ordinary intellect. Eulogies and autobiographies that are paid for at the rate of 5 cents per line extra may be of value to Dr. J. F. Cullen, the editor and publisher, but as the readers do not receive any of the emoluments from paid eulogies or autobiographies, it is somewhat difficult to comprehend as to how the readers are to reap value from revenue that is cornered by the doctor.

Whether J. F. Cullen is an M.D. or a D.D. is not known by the editor of the Miners' Magazine, but as he advertises "606" we suspect that he is a Doctor of Divinity.

In another part of his editorial page, we notice the following:

"In a way, the foundering of the Titanic was the sequel of the recent coal strike, for many on board would have crossed before but for the fact that shortage of coal had reduced the number of vessels carrying passengers across the ocean."

The coal miners should never have declared a strike during the iceberg period. They should always wait until the tropical rays of Old Sol had dissolved the floating mountains of ice, in order that those who can afford to break the monotony of life by a sail on Old Ocean, can travel in safety.

The Democratic party may well feel proud of the Dr.

NEARLY EVERY MAN and woman in this world admires the retiring and unassuming man. Modesty is a splendid trait in the character of a human being and we regret that *modesty* does not sparkle as a gem among the jewels of Peter W. Collins' character, as the following letter will clearly demonstrate.

"Springfield, Ill., April 20, 1912.

"Ernest Mills, 605 Railroad Bldg., Denver, Colo.

"Dear Sir and Bro.: On account of special work this summer in connection with the advancement and progress of trade unionism, it will be of great assistance to me to have the official publication issued by your organization sent to my address in the East, which will be....

"I would consider it a favor if you will kindly see therefore that my name for this address is placed upon your mailing list in addition to the one already there for exchange at our general office here in Springfield.

"Assuring you of my kindest regards and with best wishes for the future progress of your organization, I am,

"Fraternally,

(Signed) PETER W. COLLINS.

"International Secretary."

Collins, in the above letter, announces that "on account of special work this summer in connection with the advancement and progress of trades unionism," he would appreciate the official organ of the Western Federation of Miners being sent to his eastern address.

The special work that has already been performed by Collins has

resulted in his resignation from the McNulty faction of the Electrical Workers.

Due to the *special work* of Collins and some others, the Electrical Workers has been divided into two bodies, and yet, this unblushing and shameless egotist hugs the phantom to his breast that the Western Federation of Miners would feel honored in placing his name and address on the *charity list* of the official organ.

Whenever Collins sends the subscription price of the Miners' Magazine, his name will be placed on the mailing list, and he might as well know now, as any other time, that the Miners' Magazine is never sent to professional beggars.

DURING THE CONVENTION of the Railroad Men's Federation held at Kansas City, the following circular from the strikers of the Illinois Central was read, which in part, is as follows:

"To think that you have sent these men to Kansas City at this time for any other purpose, to take any other action but a general strike, would mean disaster. Have we not fought the battles of all of you for the past six months? Thirty-six thousand of us have stood on the firing line since the thirtieth day of last September and kissed the scratching edges of the wintry blizzards, fought hand in hand in poverty and want, played hide and seek with the death-dealing bullets from the enemy's cannon, stood guard over your rights, fought for your principles, laughed at the oppression we have been subjected to and smiled as we have been kicked by the iron heel of tyranny and despotism, we have mingled with starvation and destitution, and bled as we marched forward on the thorn-strewn path of progress. These are undeniable facts, and it should no longer be a question of what the Kansas City convention is going to do for us; it must be how quick can they arrange to get on the job with us.

"To the boys in Kansas City we will say. We no longer ask for your sympathy; now we want you to fight with us. We want your material support. We have been a little bashful about asking you for it. We thought we could handle this job without you, but, you see, the bosses are double-crossing us, and we want you to give us a lift. We expect to get it from you. It would be a cowardly act for you to remain on the cushions any longer and tell us to keep fighting this fight single-handed against the General Managers' Association. We want your muscles and sinews, and we know that you will give them to this cause, of which you are a part. So far we have fought a fight that has been just as much your fight as our fight, and you have a right to be enthusiastic over what we have achieved for you, when you take into consideration the obstacles and disadvantages we have had to overcome.

"The necessity of radical action is obvious. Real twentieth century business methods are necessary. We are gritting our teeth as we feel the red blood of patriotism flowing through our veins.

"Fogvism, wishwashyism and super-conservatism have outlived their usefulness so far as dickering with Wall street is concerned in this strike. We have no time now to chase the corporation agents from New York to Frisco for the privilege of bowing before them in submission

and pray for the crumbs that roll in obedience to the laws of gravitation to the toiling masses. We must get up off our knees and demand. And with this end in view we are asking you to take a decisive stand with us, and all of us joined in a solidarity of action will shake the shackles of despotism from our limbs and put an end to the persecution we have been submitted to on the Illinois Central and Harriman lines since the inauguration of this strike, and thereby amputate another link from the heavy chain that is keeping us in wage slavery."

The sentiments expressed in the above circular have a heroic sound, and should nerve the weak and faltering in the labor movement to the absolute necessity of united action. The men in the service of the railroads are awakening to the class struggle and realize that the solidarity of labor must be achieved, ere the slave can measure steel with a master.

KARL LEGIEN, the great Socialist and labor official of Germany, was given the floor of the House of Representatives to deliver an address to our lawmakers.

Legien's address to the House is reported as follows:

"I want first of all to thank you most heartily for the honor you have granted me, or rather to the organized workers of Germany and of the civilized world, by inviting me to address the popular branch of the Congress of your great nation.

"Unfortunately, I am not in a position to speak to you on behalf of the entire German nation because of the strong differences existing between various political parties of our country. However, I can convey to you the greeting of the united labor movement of Germany, which represents more than 2,500,000 trade unionists and over 4,500,000 votes out of a total of 11,000,000. Also, I greet you in the name of the International Labor Secretariat, which is composed of national unions of twenty countries with an aggregate membership of 10,000,000 wage earners, the American Federation of Labor included.

"Permit me to state that the organized workers do not only stand for progress in their respective countries but also are the strongest advocates of peace among nations. Our party in the German Reichstag has often brought pressure upon the government to avert war by getting into friendly communication with our neighboring countries. Our party has consistently opposed the policy of increasing armaments.

"The labor movement the world over aims at the bringing about of universal peace instead of allowing nations to rival with one another in securing the latest weapons to murder one another.

"Our labor movement has for years furnished legislation for the protection of workers, education and the general uplift of humanity. We are full of hope when we note that the same efforts are being directed in every civilized land. Such legislation fosters good will and will make it possible for the human race to achieve the highest state of civilization."

A few years ago the lower house of Congress would have scorned to permit a Socialist to address the *patriotic* body of America. But the world is moving, and even Socialism that was once spurned, has become so formidable as to command respect.

Will He Accept?

THE FOLLOWING is taken from the Appeal to Reason, and is a challenge which must be accepted, otherwise Father Vaughan will be placing himself in a very unenviable position.

"Father Bernard Vaughan, the celebrated English Jesuit, has come as the personal representative of the pope to combat Socialism in the United States. He is now delivering a series of lectures against Socialism in St. Patrick's cathedral, New York City. To give Father Vaughan the fullest opportunity to reach the Socialists of this country the Appeal has tendered to the holy father the use of its columns as will be seen by the following telegram:

"Girard, Kans., April 6, 1912.

"Father Bernard Vaughan, St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York City:

"The Appeal to Reason respectfully places its entire first page at your disposal to show its half million subscribers wherein Socialism is bad and particularly to make clear what classes are supporting the Socialist movement and what powers are fighting it.

"FRED D. WARREN."

"If Socialism is the awful thing Father Vaughan says it is then he will surely be glad to avail himself of this opportunity to save the five millions or more of American Socialists from their impending fate. He has here a fair chance to show them the error of their way, to point out the danger that threatens them, and at the same time deliver a death-blow to the Socialist movement.

"The pulpit and the press of Father Vaughan's church, whence

Socialism is attacked, are closed to us, but our forum and our press are wide open to them.

"We seek the truth and have no fear.

"Socialism is grounded on the eternal principles of right and justice. If it were not it could not stand before an assault by so distinguished an opponent as Father Vaughan."

The above is a courteous challenge to the celebrated orator of the Catholic church. The challenge is couched in the most respectful language and Father Vaughan is offered an opportunity to present his arguments to more than a half million of Socialists, who read the virile sheet, published at Girard, Kansas.

If Father Vaughan believes that he is right and believes that he can support his opposition to Socialism by logic and argument, he will not fail to accept the courtesy tendered to him by the Appeal to Reason. If he believes that his arguments are invincible, he is offered an opportunity to not only convert 500,000 readers of the Appeal to Reason but his conversion of these Socialists will destroy the Socialist publication at Girard.

If Father Vaughan can prove that the doctrines of Socialism are founded on error, there is offered to him the golden opportunity of a life time, and if he refuses to accept of the opportunity that is offered, then his arraignment of Socialism in the pulpit will be looked upon as the hysteria of a clerical fanatic.

In the language of the gambler, Father Vaughan must either "put up or shut up."

Socialism Is Becoming Interesting

IT IS REPORTED that Cardinal Farley is about to establish a school in which Catholic laymen are to be instructed and trained to combat the doctrines of Socialism.

The Socialists throughout the country will be delighted to hear of such good news, and Socialists will be overwhelmed with joy to meet in

joint discussion the trained scholars of Cardinal Farley's anti-Socialist school.

It is somewhat strange that the Cardinal has selected laymen exclusively as the material to be equipped to fight Socialism.

Why has not the Cardinal made priests and bishops eligible for ad-

mission to such a school, in order that they may be armored to meet that hydra-headed monster, known as Socialism?

Does the Cardinal take it for granted that priests and bishops need no instructions to combat the "red spectre?" Does he believe that priests and bishops are sufficiently grounded in the philosophy of politics and economics to defeat the Socialist on the public rostrum? If he does, his surprise will be disagreeable, when he beholds the disciples of Karl Marx shooting logic into the superficial sophistry of his priests and bishops, if he permits them to meet Socialist orators in the arena of debate.

Will Cardinal Farley, Cardinal O'Connell or the much heralded Father Vaughan meet selected Socialists on the platform?

We think not.

The dignitaries of the church would rather fight Socialism at long range as such kind of fighting is less dangerous to the moral philosophers and theologians.

The cardinals, bishops and priests will thunder their denunciation against Socialism from the pulpits, for such places are denied to the Socialist, whose philosophy has aroused the indignation of the hierarchy of the Catholic church.

But from the discussion that will take place, the atmosphere will be cleared, and men and women of average intelligence can render a verdict as to the merits or demerits of Socialism.

SPEED! — Fifteen Hundred Lives Sacrificed in Worship of Profits

THE WRECK of the Titanic, the boasted, invulnerable triumph of the age of speed, has shocked the whole world, which pauses in a moment of horror to contemplate a crisis in modern civilization. The world to-day questions the modern idols and wonders if the achievements of our day mean success or failure.

Profit is the god of our world and speed is the worship paid to him. Throughout all the cities of the land factory wheels are spinning and humming. Speed, speed though lives must pay and childhood be the sacrifice! Mills, mines and trains filled with workers; street cars, autos and airships are rushing, hurrying, speeding in the worship of the great god Profit, who rules the modern world and holds men in his relentless grip. Killed and maimed human beings mark his pathway in the great development of the modern commercial system.

We accept it all, rushing about our own small affairs until we find ourselves face to face with a crisis which compels us to think and question.

Out on the black waters of a wintry sea, the highest effort for speed, the great Titanic, struck an iceberg and went down like the fraillest shell. It was speeding to make a record. Through the well-known dangers of the wintry seas, through mists and fogs, through storm and darkness it was rushing. Its officers were on watch for days at a stretch, its crew on duty, alert, nerves at a tension, all powers strained to the utmost that the speed record might be broken, that the great ship might reach harbor the winner in the race.

In this effort for speed, as in all of the great, tremendous com-

mercial efforts of our day, human safety had been neglected. Boats were provided for one passenger in four, we are told. This was the gamble, and high stakes were played.

When the boats were loaded to put off from the sinking ship the world was forced to consider the failure of a social system which does not first protect human life and make all its other efforts tend to that end.

Out on the cold, dark, wintry ocean, through the fog and storm, floated the boats with their cargo. Seated side by side, suffering from cold, sickness, horror and grief, sat the bride of a millionaire and the servant, the society queen and the emigrant mother with her babe in her arms. Standing on the deck, waiting for the final plunge into darkness, stood the millionaire idler who, all his life, had collected the profits of the rush and hurry of labor. With him in that awful plunge went hundreds of workers, wringing their knotted hands in the last agony. Not all the millions of profits wrung from their labor and collected by the system for him would have the slightest power in saving either.

Wealth plunged to the bottom of the sea, money, bonds and securities, products of human skill and labor. Jewels to the value of millions glitter to-night deep in the Atlantic's cold waters.

But greater than wealth or the value of jewels are the lives of rich and poor, of the known and unknown human beings who were sacrificed on the Titanic in the fog of a black winter's night to the god of the profit system in the mad fanaticism of speed.—Chicago Daily Socialist.

"There Are Others"

SINCE THE TITANIC, that great floating palace of the sea, went down to a watery grave off the grand banks of Newfoundland, the daily journals have contained many tributes to the heroism displayed on board the sinking ship, while men faced death. There is no question of doubt but that brave men stood on the deck of the Titanic and that brave men were responsible for the saving of the women and children who were passengers on the ill-fated vessel.

But the daily press that usually panders to the kings of finance, has devoted almost all of its editorial space to showering encomiums of immortal glory upon the names of the multi-millionaires who accepted the Titanic as a coffin and the ocean as a grave, rather than save their lives at the expense of women and children.

But while the daily press has immortalized the multi-millionaires as men of heroic mould, let us not forget the common men who made up the crew of the Titanic, who with pistols in their hands kept back

the patrician mob, who yearned to seek safety in the life boats.

The multi-millionaires were forced to be *brave* and permit the women and children to be cared for by that courageous crew of the Titanic, whose knees did not bend in the presence of powerful magnets.

John Jacob Astor has been crowned as a *hero*, because he went down with the Titanic, while his newly made bride was saved, but the daily press did not dwell upon the fact that Astor begged to go in the life boat as the protector of his wife, but was waived back by that heroic crew whose chivalry towards women and children in the hour of peril and death, will immortalize them as the bravest of the brave.

While the daily press has eulogized the heroism of multi-millionaires who went down to watery graves on the Titanic, that press should not forget the every-day heroes of mine, railroad, mill and factory who risk life and limb, and brave death to keep in motion the industrial machinery of the world.

The English Coal Strike as an Educational Factor

THE COAL MINERS' STRIKE in Great Britain can now be said to have ended, and full stock may be taken of the net result. That full victory has not been gained by the men must, perhaps, be admitted, but apart from the shillings and pence question, is there no other viewpoint to take? Capitalists may say No! but Socialists will "beg to differ." The educational factor must not be lost sight of, and as such the seed has been sown for a growth of inestimable value to the workingman. Not only will he alone reap the harvest, but the middle man, and even many of the idle rich will gain much from this experience. The extensiveness of the industrial tie-up has been followed and watched the wide world over, and has caused more people to think and discuss the problem as it has never done before. It has been an absorbing topic of conversation in quarters where the lot of the worker is not usually discussed, and various panaceas for the ills of the body politic debated. Some society dames, we are told, have been even studying political economy in the light of recent events, and readily admit that it will be better for the world when the mass of the population are in the enjoyment of a higher level of well-being. Even "aristocrats" have

been bold enough to advocate co-partnership, one going so far as to retire from a directorship of the Duffryn Steam Coal Company of South Wales, because he could not prevail upon the company to apply its principles to that undertaking. The wiseacres realize that their position is unsafe, and that some bone must be thrown to the miner to stop him from barking a little while. There are still others among them who feel that the present system is all wrong but their material interests are too great, and, therefore, fight for their very existence. The strike just over has been the most costly in England's history, and some of her nobility will have less money to squander this year. Yet we do not believe they will suffer anywhere near as much as the striker and his family have done. They will not feel any of his hardships and privations. At the worst the nobleman will have to forego a trip to Cairo, or perhaps have a few thousand dollars less to squander at Monte Carlo. He will then have a taste of the bitterness of "poverty." Too bad!

As far as the minimum wage is concerned, it looks very much "minimum." The Asquith government at the eleventh hour funked bucking against the interests, and washed their hands by palming it off on to district boards. We in this country have had a full share

of commissions, conciliation boards, arbitration boards, etc., and know their full worth. The bill enacted is indeed a poor solution of the problem confronting the coal miners of Great Britain in their struggle for existence. The fact that it was left to the two opposing parties in each district is nothing further than "as you were." The same contentions, disputes and discontent is sure to arise, and the provision of an arbitration clause in case of disagreement can be of no benefit to the miner, as we know what little satisfaction can be gained from such bodies. That the bill is no solution to the difficulty must be perfectly evident to anyone who has given the matter the slightest thought. The miners can never be satisfied to work under such conditions. Even

were the seeds of Socialism not being sown they are bound to see that they are not getting the full product of their toil. Economic necessity is the force that is driving them to see this, and they cannot be satisfied until they get it. Had the result been different, and they would have obtained all their demands, the day of reckoning would have been a little longer delayed, but as it happens they go back to the pits discontented and bitter in their hearts towards the existing order of things. Perhaps it is better so, for the more oppressed and down-trodden they are the quicker they will realize that their only salvation lies in the overturning of the system whereby the producer obtains the minimum and the master the maximum.—District Ledger, Fernie, B. C.

He Belongs in the Old Ladies' Home

THE EDITOR of the Ely Daily Mining Expositor is certainly a journalist of a massive brain, and the great men of the land should do homage to his intellectual genius.

It is somewhat strange that such a mighty logician in the field of journalism should be contented to isolate himself in such an obscure hamlet as Ely, Nevada. But great men are sometimes afflicted with peculiarities that are incomprehensible to the man of the finite mind, who belongs to the common herd.

The editor of the Expositor in an editorial under the head of "Socialism and Unionism," permitted the following wisdom to escape from the mental apartment of his noodle, and his gems of thought will certainly be appreciated by the sages and philosophers who admire giant intellects and who feed upon the wisdom that flows from mighty pens. Under the caption, "Socialism and Unionism," the editor of the Expositor electrifies a reading world with the following:

"The Republican and Democratic platforms score the Socialists for their non-union attitude none too severely. The Socialist movement never has been union. Almost always, its interests are identically opposed to those of union labor, in its best form.

"Unionism is moderate individualism; Socialism is communism. Under Socialism the industrious unionist would support his lazy fellows; under unionism the rewards go to those who earn them. Socialism would enervate; unionism, coupled with the financial combination that has resulted, is the greatest force for good the world has known in some centuries.

"Socialism is the other extreme from competition; unionism the moderate middle-ground, embracing the best features of both. Socialism is a dream, unionism practical. What wonder that Socialists care nothing for unions?

"Efforts to drag union men as a class into Socialist ranks always have failed and always will fail. In isolated instances, unionists have been beguiled, but throughout America, they cling tenaciously to the broad hopes the dawning combination movement holds for them."

The above editorial in the Expositor should write the editor's name in the annals of fame, and when he has crossed the Great Divide, the living and the generations that are yet to come, should weave a garland around his memory whose flowers should never fade.

The logic of the above editorial proves conclusively that the Sage Brush state has an editor before whose genius the journalists of Young Columbia become pigmies, and Nevada, that was once the home of transient bankers, bunco-steerers, soul-mates, affinities, wild-cat mining promoters and boosters, whose only capital was wind, should do something in appreciation of the marvel of modern journalism, whose wonderful analysis of "Socialism and Unionism" is as clear as mud.

When did the Republican or Democratic parties "score the Socialists for their non-union attitude? When did the Democratic or Republican parties manifest such fraternity for unionism that these parties scored Socialism for its non-union attitude?

We admire a clever prevaricator, but the editor of the Expositor is such a coarse and vulgar liar that his statement becomes even disgusting to the feeble and flickering intelligence of an imbecile.

Tell us, Mr. Editor, where and when the Democratic or Republican parties manifested friendship for union labor, when labor was involved in a conflict with employers?

We want facts, not wind. We know that a Democratic governor of Nevada sent a lying telegram to a Republican President of the United States demanding federal troops for Goldfield, because union labor refused to accept the worthless scrip of bankers in exchange for payment of wages. We know that a Democratic governor of Alabama used the state militia to destroy the United Mine Workers in that state, simply because the coal barons demanded that unionism must be banished from the coal fields. We know that a Democratic governor of the state of Idaho, at the command of mine operators, secured federal troops from Republican McKinley to bull-pen the miners of the Coeur d'Alenes, and we likewise know that a Grover Cleveland, who was once the chief priest of national democracy, sent the federal troops to Chicago to shoot holes into the unionism of the American Railway Union.

It is not necessary to give any special history relative to Republican governors, for the infamous Peabody of Colorado, whose official outrages perpetrated against union labor and applauded by the Republican party, is more than proof that the Republican party is the twin brother of the Democratic party, when union labor is to be assaulted.

But the wise man of the Expositor declares that "Socialism is a dream."

If that is true then why should the Democratic and Republican platforms score the non-union attitude of a dream?

Has a dream become so potent that all the allies of capitalism are being amalgamated to crush the dream?

This dream has affected every civilized nation on earth, and this dream is now shaking the throne of Germany and causing the Kaiser to doubt that he is a partner of the Great Jehovah.

This dream forced the Republican and Democratic parties to unite in Milwaukee and other cities, and the time is not far distant when corrupt democracy and debauched Republicanism will be forced to unite nationally to give battle to this dream.

The editor of the Expositor should be sent to the "Old Ladies' Home."

"Peter, Thou Art a Rock"

"YOU WHO HAVE TEARS prepare to shed them now," for a great calamity is about to fall upon the labor movement of America. Unionism has suffered in the past, and though the sweat of agony has wet labor's brow for many years, yet labor will soon receive a jolt that will tax all of its recuperative powers to survive the staggering blow that is to be administered June 1, 1912.

On that never-to-be-forgotten date, a Samson in the labor movement is to tender his resignation as international secretary of the McNulty faction of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, to consecrate the efforts of his life in fighting Socialism.

The great and only Peter W. Collins, a valiant Spartacus in the "Militia of Christ," is to tear himself away from organized labor, in order that he may more readily accept the emoluments that wind-jammers usually receive for becoming cruel and heartless assassins of Socialism.

How labor is to bear the loss and how Socialism is to survive, under the sledge-hammer blows of this modern Hercules is beyond the comprehension of finite man and only an Infinite Being can have any conception as to how Socialism is to escape the penalty of death at the hands of this twentieth century Alexander, who is weeping for worlds to conquer.

Peter is an honored name in Biblical history, for it is said that Christ declared: "Peter, thou art a rock and on this rock I will build my church and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it."

Peter of Springfield, Illinois, where the packers of Chicago buy legislators and pay for membership in the "Millionaires' Club" for "Billy" Lorimer, has been viewing with alarm the "lawlessness and revolution that are threatening the foundations of our institutions of government, and Peter, hungry for fame and *boodle*, has decreed that no longer shall liberty in America be jeopardized by that "red spectre," known as Socialism. Peter has made up his mind that for *revenue* he will strip for the battle and annihilate Socialism with torrents of inflammatory denunciation.

Before the livid stream of "hot air" that will gush from the orifice in Peter's face Socialism must cower and slink away like an orange-hued cur, and as Peter hurls the javelins of his wrath against Socialism in the various cities in which he may be billed to "work his mouth," bands will hail the jawsmith with that soul-inspiring piece of music, entitled, "See the Conquering Hero Comes."

Peter of Springfield, Illinois, wind-bag, flim-flammer and apostle of the "Militia of Christ," thou art a rock!



INFORMATION WANTED.

Concerning the whereabouts of Thos. Toner, formerly of Goldfield, Nevada, by his sister. Address Anna Ryan, 1256 Lipan street, Denver, Colorado.

MEMBERSHIP CARDS STOLEN.

Miami, Ariz., April 22, 1912.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

The following brothers have had their cards stolen from them: Bro. Guillermo Grijalva, was initiated April 11, 1912. Room was broken into and card and clothing stolen.

Bro. Ramon Garcia, had his locker broken into on April 15th and card and clothing stolen.

Secretaries and members may be on the lookout.

EDWIN CASSON,
Financial Sec'y, Miami Miners' Union No. 70.

RESOLUTIONS OF CONDEMNATION.

Silver Centre, Ontario, Canada, April 15, 1912.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

The following resolutions were unanimously passed at our last regular meeting held April 14, 1912:

To the Honorable, the Minister of Mines, Toronto, Ontario:

Sir—Whereas, We are informed by Mr. Charles H. Lowthian, our delegate, who, as you are doubtless aware, has been representing this local in the lobby of the provincial House of Parliament with respect to an eight-hour day bill for miners and all those employed underground in mines in this province of Ontario, that you use your efforts to have the said eight-hour day bill shelved; and,

Whereas, You must have been aware of the fact that the province of Ontario is the only large territory of any mining importance that has not an eight-hour law in force for those employed underground in mines; and,

Whereas, We are of the opinion you were full aware, that by delaying the passage of the said eight-hour day bill for those employed in mines in this province that you were doing us, as underground workers, a grievous injustice and that such action was unwarranted, cowardly and inhuman; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Silver Centre Miners' Union No. 148, of the Western Federation of Miners, in regular business meeting assembled, do hereby go on record as denouncing the action taken by you, in the capacity of a public servant and as minister of mines, as being brutal and inimical to the interests of all the workers employed under ground in the mining industry of Ontario; and, be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to W. H. Hearst, the minister of mines, a copy be spread on the minutes of this meeting and a further copy be sent to the Miners' Magazine for publication.

(Seal) JOS. E. REDMOND, Secretary-Treasurer No. 148, W. F. M.

P. J. REDMOND,
LEON BELAND,
WM. C. LANGLEY,
JOS. E. REDMOND,

Committee.

DEMANDING THE BALLOT FOR WOMEN.

Chloride, Arizona, April 16, 1912.

To the First Legislature of the State of Arizona, Phoenix, Arizona:

Gentlemen—Whereas, It has been brought to our notice that a bill designed to grant to the women of our state equal rights with men to the elective franchise has been defeated; and,

Whereas, We respect our mothers and sisters as our social equals, possessing by virtue of sex, reasons which actuate them to strive conscientiously for ever improving conditions in governmental affairs, economically, morally and intelligently, equal if not superior to our own; and,

Whereas, Through the ever increasing invention of labor-saving machinery, lessening the demand for heavy masculine labor and increasing the demand for woman's labor, and in turn child labor, purchasable at a lesser wage; and,

Whereas, Manufacturers and other employers of labor are taking every advantage of these conditions to cheapen production by eliminating masculine labor to the minimum; and,

Whereas, By reason of this fact the majority of our mothers and sisters are already brought face to face with these economic conditions which drive the father from home, the young man from matrimony, the mother to the family maintenance and the child to the street or factory, breaking up the home and leading to race suicide, the argument that women are ignorant of the use of the ballot no longer obtains; and,

Whereas, Our mothers and sisters are already entered into all lines of all professions and industries and are the independent owners of property and taxpayers, and no democracy can be truly such when any portion of its moral membership is denied the right to participate in its governmental affairs; and,

Whereas, The admittance of our mothers and sisters to the full and equal use of the elective franchise with man will increase the electorate of our state with that half of our inhabitants who are imbued most with patriotism and love of home and our country; be it

Resolved, Therefore, That the members of this union demand that you, the first Legislature of the state of Arizona refer to the electorate of the state through the power of the referendum the privilege of decision, whether or not women shall be granted equal political rights with men, wherein and wherein only a truly democratic decision can be rendered; and, be it further

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be forwarded to Senator John

Hughes, Phoenix, Arizona; Mrs. Frances N. Munds, Kingman, Arizona, and the Miners' Magazine, Denver, Colorado, with request for its publication.

(Seal)

CHLORIDE MINERS' UNION.

Chloride, Arizona.

Adopted by Chloride Miners' Union No. 77, W. F. of M., at a regular meeting held April 17, 1912.

C. A. PANSIA, Secretary.

THE WORK OF COLLEGE SOCIALISTS.

Intercollegiate Socialist Society, Room 1210, 105 West Fortieth Street, New York City, Telephone Bryant 4696.

During the past few months the Intercollegiate Socialist Society has been continuing its remarkable progress among the colleges of the country in interesting college students in the aims and purposes of the Socialist movement. The society now claims forty-three chapters, an increase of about 400 per cent over a year and a half ago. Since the first of the year chapters have been formed at C. C., N. Y. (evening division), Swarthmore, Williams, New York Medical Colleges and are in the course of formation at Union, Minnesota, the Massachusetts Agricultural College and others. An alumni chapter has also been organized in Philadelphia.

The activities of the chapters are also becoming ever greater. The Harvard Socialist Club, of which Samuel A. Eliot, Jr., is president, has issued a most suggestive pamphlet on "Socialism and Private Property," a reply to the arguments advanced by ex-President Eliot. The New York Dentist Chapter has just issued the fourth edition of its monthly periodical, "The Progressive Dentist," and the Michigan Chapter is considering various publications.

The attention of college Socialists in New York City and vicinity has been concentrated during the last month on the big debate in Carnegie hall between Morris Hillquit and Samuel Untermyer on the question as to whether or not the nation should own the trusts. This meeting will be the second monster gathering held under the auspices of the Intercollegiate Socialist Society, that of last year being the reception given to Congressman Berger on his first appearance in New York as a member of the national legislature. Both meetings have attracted wide attention to the society and to the Socialist movement.

As a result of the recent election, the following officers have been chosen as members of the executive committee of the society for the ensuing year:

President, J. G. Phelps Stokes, Yale; first vice president, Mrs. Florence Kelley, Cornell; second vice president, Ernest Poole, Princeton; treasurer, Morris Hillquit, New York (law school); secretary, Leroy Scott, Indiana; Miss Jessie Ashley, N. Y. U. Law; Frank C. Doan, Meadville Theological Seminary; Mrs. Jessica G. Finch, Barnard; Miss Jessie W. Hughan, Barnard; Ellis O. Jones, Yale; Harry W. Laidler, Wesleyan; Miss Mary R. Sanford, Vassar; Miss Vida D. Scudder, Smith; Miss Helen Phelps Stokes; Bouck White, Harvard. Mr. Harry W. Laidler was re-elected organizer.

Mr. Laidler would be glad to receive the names of any who are interested in the work of the society, and to send any literature or information desired. The society has recently been compelled, on account of its growth, to exchange its small headquarters on the ninth floor of the Tilden building to a more spacious office room on the twelfth floor. Its present address is Room 1210, 105 West Fortieth street, New York City.

HOW A BOY TRAMP PREVENTED A RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

(By R. A. Dague).

Dan Morris was but sixteen when he became a tramp. His parents were dead, and he had no near relatives. By working at odd jobs in the village he accumulated a few dollars, and he decided to leave Ohio and go to California and seek his fortune. Not having enough money with which to buy a ticket, he started out on foot. He soon became tired of walking, and having fallen in with a "tramp," took his advice and climbed into a partly loaded freight car. In this he rode a few miles, but being discovered was ejected. Between Ohio and Denver he was arrested and jailed several times as a vagrant. The officers called him a tramp, and he admitted he was a tramp, yet he accepted every offer of work tendered him.

One day, in Colorado, he was ordered out from the break-beam of a railway car at a siding, or small station where no one resided except two or three railroad employes. Dan started out to walk to the next town, some twelve miles distant.

There had been in the mountains a cloudburst, and a deluge of water, which had washed away a bridge over a narrow stream. Dan had spent the forepart of the night in a deserted shanty with a leaky roof, and was wet, cold and hungry. He could not sleep, and about 3 a. m. took to the road again. After walking four or five miles from the station where he had been ejected from the cars, he came to the creek, the bridge of which had been swept away by the high waters.

Dan now remembered that there was an express train due in the early part of the day from Denver. Standing upon the banks of the creek he said to himself: "Now, if the train should come around that curve in the road it would plunge into the stream and many people would be killed. Listen! Why, that is the roar of the cars coming now. I must warn the engineer of the danger." The boy ran back on the track around the short curve, when he saw in the distance the headlight of the oncoming train. He had no lantern and no flag, but waving his crownless hat and hallooing to the full capacity of his lungs, he ran to meet the train.

Fortunately the engineer saw the lad and shut off the steam, bringing the heavy train of Pullmans to a stop. But few passengers knew at that time how narrowly they had escaped an awful accident. The trainmen grew pale and were almost speechless when they saw the situation. The cars were taken back to the siding and telegrams were sent in to the general office.

Dan had disappeared. He had walked up the stream a short distance, and as the water had largely subsided, he found a way to cross over. His

future movements did not, for some months, essentially differ from those of the past, but he steadfastly kept on his way to the Pacific coast.

Often was he arrested and jailed as a vagrant. His clothing was shabby; his toes protruded from his dilapidated shoes and he never got enough to eat. Often was he hauled out from freight cars, and as often was he refused food. Not more than one in ten persons to whom he applied for something to eat gave him anything. Usually the man or woman who answered his call, slammed the door in his face with insulting words that they did not feed criminals and lazy tramps "who spent their money for beer and whisky."

In relating his experience, he said: "I rarely received any aid or kind words from wealthy people and church members. I would have starved or been driven to rob or murder had it not been for the kindness of working people and the poor. Even saloonkeepers were, as a general rule, kinder than the loud professors of religion, with the exception of the Salvation Army."

Dan said he had met many tramps, and with very few exceptions, they were not only willing but anxious to work for a decent wage. He said he never was addicted to the use of intoxicants and was always ready to work, but was arrested, jailed, made to break rock with a ball and chain about his limbs and treated like a hardened criminal in at least five states, not because he had violated any law, but because he was shabbily dressed, was poor and out of money and a stranger. And here, as we pass, let the writer say that not only are the vagrancy laws of every state in the Union a damning disgrace to an enlightened people, but they conflict with the constitution of the United States. That instrument provides that no person shall be convicted and punished for an alleged violation of law without being given an impartial and fair trial in a court of justice. That law is a dead letter in every state of this supposedly free country, for everywhere constables of a country cross-roads or policemen of town or city can, on his own motion, act as sheriff, judge, jury and jailer and throw a poor man into prison or set him to breaking rock without the action of any court.

What can a poor man out of employment do? If no one employs him he is forced in a short time to take to the highways and become a mendicant or thief, and sleep in fence corners, under bridges or in box cars. "Tramps" are homeless, friendless and some become discouraged and lose their self-respect. They are unshaven, ragged and dejected. They are hungry, but if they ask for a crust to eat they are arrested as vagrants; if they are fatigued or ill and lie down to rest or sleep at the roadside, or park, or vacant lot, they are dragged to jail and compelled to wear a ball and chain about their ankles and subsist on bread and water, and sleep on the bare floor.

At the end of their imprisonment they are turned loose and ordered to get out of town; and all this without any court investigation by judge or jury in most cases.

Is this a civilization worthy of the name? Are we any better than Russia? Are we as good as the Japanese or Chinese, who are supposed to be pagans, but who treat the poor stranger with kindness? About two thousand years ago the founder of Christianity said, "I was hungry and ye fed me not, naked and ye clothed me not, a stranger and ye took me not in, in prison and ye visited me not, for inasmuch as ye did it not unto the poor ye did it not unto me. Depart from me, for I know you not."

Dan Morris said he did not understand Socialism, but from Ohio to San Francisco Socialists gave him food to eat and treated him kindly, and though they themselves were generally poor, they extended to him what aid they could.

Dan is not a tramp now, but a skilled mechanic, a member of a labor union, sober and industrious and an altogether desirable citizen.

Creston, Iowa.

R. A. DAGUE.

NEWS FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.

(By National Socialist Press).

Washington, April.—The Senate has passed Senator Root's amendment to the immigration bill, providing for the deportation of political refugees, just as was predicted by the National Socialist Press in its recent exclusive story regarding the introduction of this reactionary amendment.

Never did a reactionary measure have easier sledding than Root's amendment against the principle of political asylum. When he formally introduced it on the floor of the Senate, Lodge of Massachusetts, who was in charge of the immigration bill, without any comment, accepted the amendment in behalf of his committee. This gave the Root measure prestige. Not a senator voted against Root's amendment.

The Root amendment provides for the deportation of "any alien who shall take advantage of his residence in the United States to conspire with others for the violent overthrow of a foreign government recognized by the United States."

Root was careful not to say one word as to his reasons for having such a measure passed. But those who will recall that Root was the man back of the persecution of Pouren and Rudowitz, the two Russian political refugees, need no further explanation.

As the immigration bill containing Root's reactionary clause is now before the House it is the duty of all friends of popular movements for liberty everywhere to write to their respective congressmen and urge them to vote against this provision. Socialist and labor organizations ought to adopt resolutions on this subject and send copies to the congressmen of their district.

It is urged that this matter be taken up at once. Delay is dangerous.

Berger Champions Postal Clerks.

Both Republican and Democratic parties of the House were given an opportunity to do justice to the oppressed and underpaid postal employes by Representative Berger, the Socialist member from Wisconsin. And by a vote of 45 to 33 they declined to do so.

Berger offered an amendment to the postoffice appropriation bill providing for the promotion of all postal clerks from the \$1,100 to the \$1,200 grade, instead of 75 per cent, as advocated by the Democrats. In defense of his amendment Berger pointed out that \$1,200 is little enough money with the cost of living having gone up over 40 per cent in ten years.

"It is almost impossible to support a family decently in a town like Chicago, Milwaukee, Washington or St. Louis on \$1,200 a year," said Berger. Under present conditions every one of these poor clerks is afraid of losing his position if he does not please the postmaster; or if he is not afraid of losing his position, he is at least afraid holding opinions which might offend the superintendent or the postmaster, because if he does he will never get into the \$1,200 class. These clerks are afraid to say that they are Democrats in some places, and in most places they would not dare to openly admit that they are Socialists. They are afraid of giving offense.

"It has been stated here that the provision promoting 75 per cent will take care of all the efficient clerks. If that is the case, then let us acknowledge that one-fourth of our postal clerks are inefficient. I do not believe, however, that such is the case. I believe that we are doing the postal clerks a great injustice and that it is really disgraceful for us to tell the world that we believe 25 per cent of our postal employes are inefficient. But this is practically what we are telling the world if we accept this section of the bill as it is before us. And if we believe that only 75 per cent of the clerks are efficient we should make provisions to discharge the other 25 per cent."

Later, when Republican Leader Mann pointed out that the Democratic 75 per cent provisions would not even promote 75 per cent of the clerks, Berger said:

"Offering 75 per cent of promotions on the one hand and fixing the number of clerks so that they can not be promoted on the other hand, is playing a game of buncombe."

Congressmen of both old parties voted against and defeated Berger's amendment.

Legien Addresses House.

After a mild objection on the part of Republican Leader Mann, the House unanimously agreed to take a recess for 15 minutes to hear and meet Karl Legien, the noted German Socialist and labor leader.

Mann declared that he would not object in this case, but gave the House warning that he would do so hereafter. When Mann arose to make his remarks, Victor L. Berger, the Socialist representative from Wisconsin, called the attention of the Republican Leader that he (Berger) had withdrawn a similar objection in the case of a Bohemian count a few weeks ago, with the understanding that a Socialist would also be permitted to address the House.

"Karl Legien is a Socialist—one of the 110 Socialists recently elected to the German Reichstag," said Berger. Berger's reference to Legien's party affiliation was no doubt a shock to the A. F. of L. leaders who were in the gallery. Representative Wilson, of Pennsylvania made the motion to grant Legien the privilege of the floor, but carefully omitted to mention that Legien is a Socialist.

After thanking the House for the honor accorded him, Legien said:

"Unfortunately I am not in a position to speak to you on behalf of the entire German nation because of the strong differences existing between various political parties of our country. However, I can convey to you the greeting of the united labor movement of Germany, which represents more than 2,500,000 trade unionists and over 4,500,000 votes out of a total of 11,000,000. Also I greet you in the name of the International Labor Secretariat, which is composed of national unions of twenty countries with an aggregate membership of 10,000,000 wage-earners, the American Federation of Labor included.

"Permit me to state that the organized workers do not only stand for progress in their respective countries, but also are the strongest advocates of peace among nations. Our party in the German Reichstag has often brought pressure upon the government to avert war by getting into friendly communication with our neighboring countries. Our party has consistently opposed the policy of increasing armaments (applause).

"The labor movement the world over aims at the bringing about of universal peace instead of allowing nations to rival with each other in securing the latest weapons to murder each other (applause).

"Our labor movement has for years furnished legislation for the protection of workers, education and the general uplift of humanity. We are full of hope when we note that the same efforts are being directed in every civilized land. Such legislation fosters good will and will make it possible for the human race to achieve the highest state of civilization."

Following his short speech Legien held a reception in front of the speaker's rostrum and shook hands with nearly 200 congressmen. An interesting feature of the reception was the anxiety on the part of the pages to shake hands with the noted Socialist leader. The little boys stood in line until the congressmen were through and then took their turn.

The night before the appearance of Legien before the House, the Washington Central Labor Union held a meeting for Legien. The meeting was rather poorly attended. Representative Wilson, in introducing Legien, said that he was a member of the German Reichstag. "A Socialist member," cried many in the audience. Gompers and Wilson looked rather sheepish, and then Wilson said slowly, "Yes, Mr. Legien is a Socialist member, as has been intimated here." Following Legien Gompers spoke and tried to show that the A. F. of L. was not behind the international labor movement. It took him nearly an hour to explain this.

Exposes Fake Compensation Bill.

The fake workman's compensation bill which has been outlined by the National Civic Federation and drafted by a federal commission has at last been exposed so that no one who is fair-minded will fail to see its injustice. Urged by railroad men of Georgia, Senator Hoke Smith of that state delivered a speech in the Senate in which he riddled this measure to pieces.

He showed that it was cleverly framed so that the employers, instead of the workers, would receive the benefit from this measure. "It would leave the employe where he must still litigate," declared Senator Smith. "It would require the trial of his case before a federal special master called an adjuster and prevent his contracting for counsel."

He also pointed out that the compensation would be in small monthly installments and not in a lump sum.

THE TRADE UNIONS AND THE SOCIALIST PARTY—XI. THE LABOR PARTY IDEA.

By Robert Hunter.

The Labor parties of great Britain, Belgium, France, Italy and Australia grew out of the trade union movement. In France and Italy the Labor parties declared for Socialism at the very beginning. But in the other countries the workers came together first for independent political action only. The leaders of the unions and the leaders of the party were the same men. The Belgian party has since adopted a thorough-going Socialist program; but in Australia and Great Britain the parties are not yet pledged to Socialism. The leading spirits, however, in all countries are Socialists, and every one of these parties are affiliated with the international Socialist movement.

In the English-speaking countries there has always been a section of the Socialists who have bitterly opposed the Labor party idea. Indeed, they have even adopted the suicidal tactics of fighting the Labor parties. Curiously enough such Socialists have invariably posed as clear-cut, class-conscious Marxians, yet there is no manner of doubt that the Labor party idea was the one that Marx felt would be the first adopted by the working class.

In the Neue Zeit Kautsky has written a brief but most illuminating history of Marx's thought on this subject. It is entitled "Sects, or Class Parties." This article explains the meaning of the two quotations from Marx that I have used in my earlier articles. When Marx urged the American Socialists to capture the unions and also when he declared that the unions should never be affiliated with, or made dependent upon, a political society, he meant simply this: That the trade unions should form their own political party. In Marx's opinion it was the duty of the Socialists to induce the working class to take political action. This was not to be done by forming a new political sect, but by permeating the trade unions with that thought, and getting them ultimately to launch a real, working-class political party.

"Marxism made its appearance in England," says Kautsky, "in opposition to Marx . . . The Social Democratic Federation thought it necessary to point out to the workmen the insufficiency of trade unionism in order to make them realize the necessity for Socialism. But this provoked the opposition of the trade unionists. It was this, no doubt, which made it impossible for Engels to adopt a friendly attitude to the Social Democratic Federation. As is known from his letters to Sorge, he judged it and its sectarian character rather severely." Further on in the same article Kautsky adds that nothing could shake the conviction of Marx and Engels that "in spite of all, the only way to create in England a strong Social Democratic working class party was to propagate Socialism in the trade unions, to loosen

the bonds between them and the capitalist parties, and to unite them into one separate party.

"A Labor party in England outside the trade unions can never become a party embracing the masses. It is doomed always to be confined to a small circle and to remain in this sense a sect. By creating the present Labor party the path was at last entered upon which Marx so long ago designated as the right one, and which proved for England at the present time the only path leading to the organization of the proletariat as a whole."

The above represents the criticism of Marx and Engels on Sectarian Socialism, especially in its relation to trade unionism. But Kautsky himself criticises the attitude to-day of a section of the British Socialists in refusing to affiliate with the present British Labor party. "When one criticizes an organization from the outside," says Kautsky, "the critic too often appears as an enemy who would wreck it; so it is to be feared that it (the Social Democratic party) is now committing the same mistake in attempting to criticize the Labor party from without."

The above quotations are given here for the benefit of those self-styled revolutionaries who feel that in order to be Marxians, they must declare war against every section of the working class which declines to adopt, without discussion, every idea they present. They are inserted here for a further reason also, which is this: That Socialism is not a dogma but a theory of evolution, and, if that theory is correct, then no matter how much any section of the working class may oppose it, the workers are bound sooner or later to create their own class party, irreconcilably opposed to all capitalist class parties. In time every such working class party will also become an avowedly Socialist party. The history of similar European efforts has already proved that.

Let it, therefore, stand beyond dispute that Marx's idea of working class development in America, as well as in England, was that the trade unions themselves would launch their own political party, and that at first this party would not necessarily be a Socialist party. Kautsky is of the opinion that such a party may yet arise. "In North America," he says, "things are somewhat different from those obtaining in England. Still, there is some similarity, and it is possible that there, too, the long-wished-for Mass party of the proletariat may be formed into an independent political party in the very near future by the American Federation of Labor. Probably this new party will not be a definitely Socialist one at first." Kautsky even states his opinion that the Socialist party should affiliate with the Trade Union party in case one were formed.

Three years ago many of us were convinced that a National Labor party would be launched within a few months. The matter was discussed at great length by Hillquit, Berger, Spargo, Simons, Barnes, myself and others. It presented a grave problem for the Socialist party. If such a party were launched and we were forced to fight it, ten years or more might be lost in endless bitterness and dissension. Our candidates would fight each other only to allow the capitalists to win. Our leaders would denounce each other in a manner that could only bring comfort to the enemy. The working class would be hopelessly divided. Trade unionists and trade union Socialists even, would flock to one banner; while those who thought themselves more revolutionary would fight under our flag. The choice before us would be either to fight the Labor party or to give up our own political position, and to yield the ground to the trade unionists.

The possibility of a labor party was a fearsome thing to most of us. The Socialist party had made tremendous gains. Its membership, its organization and its press were growing by leaps and bounds. It had already achieved a creditable political standing. It was even beginning to be feared by the leaders of the old parties, and it was even then considered worthy of attack by the President. And we faced a problem which no other Socialist party of the world had faced. We occupied the field, and for the trade unionists to have started a dual working class party would have amounted to nearly the same thing as an attempt on our part to form a dual trade union movement. Dual parties of the working class are no less treachery than dual unions of the working class. We felt it therefore our duty to use every effort at our command to prevent the formation in this country of a rival labor party. We were accused at the time of seeking the formation of such a party. Men even claimed that they had heard me and others declare that we wanted such a party. Nevertheless, at that moment we were bending every energy to keep the field for the Socialist party. One great event won the battle for us—the splendid victory of our Milwaukee comrades.

There is no longer fear of the launching of a definitely trade union party. We are today too strong, and, except in certain localities, the launching of such a party would be considered a crime. Besides, the attitude of the Socialist party towards all demands of the working class, and its firm resolution to fight all the battles of the working class, make a trade union labor party superfluous. Few intelligent workmen today doubt that the Socialist party is actually the party of labor, and will serve it with energy and power.

Above all, it is questionable whether a purely labor party could exist in this country. Such a party would, I presume, have merely a political program and immediate demands. It would declare for about the same demands as stand today in the program of the American Federation of Labor. The mass of working men would be taught to believe that the only thing wanted by the movement was to force those demands to the front and to get them enacted into laws. It would not matter whether this work were done by a labor party or a capitalist party; all the labor party would desire would be the promise of some party to carry out those demands.

Now, in my opinion, no third party can ever get a footing in America that is based merely upon reform. The old parties in this country are so rotten with dishonest politicians that no conscientious scruples ever prevent either one of them from adopting every demand of a rival party. That was the way the Democratic party destroyed the Populist party, and I could give much history to show that it was the way the machines have destroyed every formidable reform party that has ever been launched in this country. Of course, after ten years, the Populists and the other reform parties discovered that they were betrayed. But it was too late. Their organization, their leaders and their press were dispersed to the four winds.

The strength of the Socialist party lies in this; that its program and its membership is revolutionary. If all its immediate demands were stolen by the other parties, it might lose votes, for a time, but its party organization would not be destroyed. Furthermore, it has already an enormous press that is teaching the masses the treachery of the old parties and their fundamental dependence upon the manufacturers and the corporations who supply the campaign funds. Above all, the teachings of Marx are making the workers here, as in Europe, sufficiently clear thinking to withstand absolutely the corruptions and seductions of the capitalist parties. A purely labor or agrarian party may be founded on class interests, and may be, therefore, fundamentally Marxian, but I am of the opinion that only an irreconcilable independence and a revolutionary program and education will suffice to prevent the workers from being duped by the endless tricks and treacheries of the old party machines.

In these observations I may be right or wrong, but I cannot otherwise explain how the many splendid beginnings made by various labor and farmer bodies toward independent political parties came to such an early death. They existed long enough to induce one of the old parties to adopt their program. And, history will bear me out—in almost every case when the labor party or agrarian party was thoroughly dead, the old parties became once again "sane and sound." The same tactics will be used to destroy the Socialist party, but they will fail. Our revolutionary position, our educational work and our growing press will save us.

If our present difficulties were increased by the launching of a labor

party, and the workers were once more set to fighting among themselves, our problem as a party would be formidable. But, fortunately, we are nearing the point where the working class will be united on both the political and the economic fields. It is doubtful whether rival unionism or rival partyism will thereafter be tolerated by the working class. The method of creating the Socialist party in America has violated many of the views of Marx, and the road to unity has been over the thorniest of paths. And even now we must admit that as yet the merest beginning has been made in the organization of the working class. Yet half a million and more votes for the party and two million or more members for the unions is no mean start. The workers of the world are uniting, and in the next few years tremendous gains will be registered in the onward march of the American labor movement.

"A FAIR DAY'S WAGE"—SOCIALISM A THEORY.

By Henry Lynch, Rec. Sec. C. P. R. System, Div. No. 1, C. T. U. A.

"Organized labor is composed of all kinds of men, with different ideas and opinions. Men differ in religion and politics, their desires are different—one man's luxury is another man's necessity. Knowing these things well, it has not attempted to harmonize the things that men differ on, but have got together on things that all agree upon. All will agree that the laborer does not get a fair share of the wealth produced; that the hours per day are too many."—Excerpt from article in August issue Commercial Telegraphers' Journal, by Los Angeles machinists, entitled, "Why Not Join the Union?"

"Low wages and high prices are the stern realities which oppress the telegrapher today. No mere theory will relieve him. If Socialism were in operation, it might be all right, but—while the grass is growing the horse is starving."—Item by Ottawa correspondent in September issue.

The above counterparts by members of organized labor are expressions of evolution and development in the labor movement, yet there is sufficient advance in the latter rather ambiguous item to indicate, at least, that its author is aware there is such a word as Socialism abroad in the land.

The excerpt by the Los Angeles machinist's otherwise splendid article represented a period in the trade union movement when the working class, as a whole, gave the question of political economy little or no thought.

Thorold Rodgers and Professor Ely, in their writings on the history of the trade union movement, cogently explain these expressions as traits of mediaeval tradition, showing their origin in the old guild unions of the artisans, the plebeians, and serfs, when the question of religion was the conflicting and burning question of the time.

As the trade union developed in strength, there was added to this antiquated slogan, "No Religion in the Union," the amendment "No Politics in the Union," and in this was to be seen the fine Italian hand of the capitalist, who fain would have the worker believe that politics, like religion, was from the skies—something solemnly sacred—to be administered only "by the best fitted"—the capitalist and his retainer, of the Divine-Anthraxite-Baer type, we suspect.

Of course, we Socialists view this philosophy today as an anachronism, seeing in religion purely a private matter, but we are, however, insistent that we get politics—working class politics—to the brain of the worker.

We recognize political power as a very strong arm, and resourceful to either class, in our industrial system. Well has Marx pointed out that in all nations of the world governments are simply committees of the ruling economic class to execute and expedite exploitation.

For fifty years the labor movement of the United States has blindly, and pendulum-like, been swinging to and fro, between the points of corruption and reaction in nearly all sections of the capitalists' parties, be it the Republican, Democratic, Populist, Labor, or what-not—trying to mix oil and water—the positive and negative; and what have they secured worthy of note? No program; nothing definite.

All of which is very fittingly paralleled in John Godfrey Saxe's comical poem under the caption of "The Five Blind Men Who Went to Examine the Elephant." The first, says he, strikes against the elephant's hide, declares everybody else wrong, as it is nothing but bark; second, decides the ear is a fan; third, announces the trunk a tree; the fourth, the tail a rope; while the fifth discovers that the tusks are nothing but spheres. Saxe pertinently asks, "Now why were they all wrong?" and answers, "Not understanding themselves they could not understand anything or anybody else."

When our Los Angeles brother raises the question that "All will agree that the laborer does not receive a 'fair' share of the wealth produced," what does he mean? That is a John Mitchell euphemism.

Should he get ten cents a day, one dollar, one hundred, or a thousand? Should he work four hours a day, twelve, six, two, one, or what?

If we are told that the square of twelve is one hundred and forty-four, that it is 3:45 of 15:45 o'clock, that the thermometer registers 32 degrees Fahrenheit, we have a definite, intelligent, scientific understanding of the statement.

Now if we are told by our Los Angeles friends or Mitchell that the worker should get a "fair share of the wealth that is produced," we do not understand what it means, and we are not worse off than they or Mitchell, for they don't either.

Has the Socialist an explanation of how wealth is produced, and what the worker should justly receive?

Workers, look about you. Take this Remington No. 10 on which this article is written. It costs to build approximately about \$17 to \$24—sells for \$120.

The chair in which we sit sells at probably \$7.50. Let's trace it to its point of production. The cost of raw material, in the making of the chair, less exploitation, is practically nil. Manufactured at a point by mammoth improved machinery, where the one-time craft—skill—is entirely eliminated by specialized workmen completely finished containing all the actual, intrinsic value necessary to its production—that is, the labor power crystallized in it, applied to the modern inventive, and privately-owned, machine.

Assume that the social and collective work in making it equalled four hours time, at 50 cents per hour, for one furniture maker, he would receive \$2, which represents the actual productive cost of the chair. But what then? In many instances it is shipped hundreds of miles, going through a retinue of wholesalers and retailers, railroads, etc., each and all adding to it a fictitious profit, with nothing added to the value of the chair, to reach the retail furniture dealer, at the original point of manufacture, and when the furniture maker, who made it for \$2, wants it for his home it costs him \$7.50. Hence, he is exploited, or robbed out of \$5.50. Sometimes the degree of exploitation is more; sometimes less. This represents slightly the whole system of our industrial anarchy, under capitalism, where goods are produced for profit and not for use.

According to the Eighteenth Census report, Carrol D. Wright, Republican National Statistician of the United States, showed that in 1900 there was per capita \$2,450 worth of wealth produced, while the worker received \$437 for producing it. Now it becomes plain, to anyone who thinks at all, that if the worker, who is approximately 75 per cent of the consuming power, only receives a small portion of the wealth he produces, that he can buy but a small part of it back, and owing to this condition the Socialist points out that as a result we have the closing down of the shop, mine and mill—the industrial panic, the unemployed problem, with all its terrors; the hyena-like competition among the workers for the right to live, a great part of the sin, crime, squalor, ignorance and degradation, and last, the sending of the worker from one country to another, to murder his brother in a "patriotic" war, grab

new territory, and make new markets to dispose of goods the worker has made, and cannot buy.

Therefore, it is apparent that the worker is exploited, primarily at the point of production, and must own the means of producing and distributing wealth before he can secure what he produces.

This is the Socialist's answer to "A Fair Day's Wage."

When the workers learn this, as a whole, questions akin to "low tariff," "high tariff," "reciprocity," etc., and politicians like Taft, Borden, Laurier, Bryan, and the biteless-barker, Roosevelt, who represent conflicting interests of different factions of the exploiting class, will look to them like looking at some object through the wrong end of a telescope.

If we interpret the Ottawa correspondent correctly, he imagines Socialism visionary—a theory. Well, the capitalist don't.

Theory, forsooth. Webster defines theory as something, not demonstrated, but not necessarily undemonstrable. Professor Morse, Fulton, Gallileo, Copernicus, Jefferson, Henry, Paine, Washington, oJhn Brown, Lovejoy and Lincoln were theorists, with theories, but the principles for which they stood were inevitable, and triumphed.

They were worse than theorists—they were freaks and anarchists in the eyes of the ruling class of the time, and some of these great celebrities in the making of history would have dangled on the gibbet had not their theories and causes succeeded. In fact, some of them did.

Now, a word anent "While the grass is growing the horse is starving." It may interest the brother to know that the Socialist movement of the world, ten million strong, is organized for the express purpose and no other of securing more of the "grass that is growing," for the worker.

Three million and a half in Germany, one and a half million in France, strongly represented in the governments of Austria, Finland, Belgium, Norway, Sweden—even represented in Spain; the United States, organized as late as 1896, with a dues-paying membership of over one hundred thousand workers, two hundred and fifty periodicals, a weekly, the largest circulated weekly on earth.

We wish to emphasize here that had the workers of the United States at the last presidential election rolled up a vote for the Socialists of two million, instead of five hundred thousand, it is the writer's opinion that more concessions from the capitalist class would have followed, than would be secured by all the labor representatives in office on the old party tickets, with union cards in their pockets and capitalists class political economy in their brains, in a thousand years.

And, by the way, did you ever hear of a "labor legislative lobby" ever lobbying the Socialist in legislative office? He is already "lobbied"—to the working class. And yet in their search for political "friends of labor" the unions will, child-like, address letters from their inquisitorial sanctums to Socialist political candidates, asking: "What will you do for labor, if elected to office?" Oh! the mockery of it all.

If the Socialists of the world have done nothing else, they have largely halted the capitalists of all countries in their onslaughts for territory and markets to dispose of their under-consumed goods, in lining up the working class to slaughter each other in war.

War! Workers made idiotic under the soprific influences of the tinsels and trappings of a false patriotism, the fife and the drum, a la the bedecked, ring-nosed Hottentot savage, with knife in hand and murder in heart, looking for "more scalps to conquer."

A very live, thriving, promising and partially demonstrated theory, indeed, this Socialism. Verily, the dreams and theories that nations dream come true.

Looking across the world's history, to its industrial development through the aeons of time, backward to the period of tribal state, when the savage equipped with canoe and spear on his fish and herb hunting expeditions, in supplying the creature comforts of life, forward to our present state of highly developed capitalism, there is one fact that even the most reactionary will not assail, and that is that neither this earth, the inhabitants thereon, nor the methods of producing wealth stand still.

What with all the powerful wealth-producing machines which social progress, science and inventive power in all the ages have contributed to society in the possession of the capitalist class, with the concomitant rapid concentration of wealth, the elimination of competition, except in the workers' struggle for jobs; the displacement of labor by improved machinery; the unemployed problem; periodical industrial panics; in short, the animal-like struggle for existence with the masses on the one hand, with the universal and widespread compulsory education abroad in the world, the last half century, and on the increase; the advance of the trade union movement and Socialist education on the other, who will treat slightly and with indifference the contention of the Socialist, that Socialism is the next industrial order of society—that is—if civilization is to endure—The Voice, Winnipeg.

LABOR'S NEED OF MEN.

The international labor movement is growing. It has almost developed into manhood. It has reached a stage where the services of men are required. Its units must soon accept the responsibilities of administering the affairs of the world. There are many things to unlearn and undo.

The organization of wealth production is reaching a point where the form of ownership must be made to harmonize with it.

Never was there a time when the world stood more in need of MEN. And only from the working class can the proper men be developed.

When Japan wanted experts she sent her youth to all corners of the world to seek the necessary knowledge; and they returned experts, armed with the latest results of centuries of investigation. Now Japan is reaping the reward.

If organized labor is to evidence a like wisdom it will select its students and give them every opportunity of studying the workers' history, needs and requirements, in conventions, by travel and observation, in a word, experience.

This having been done, the most thorough and deserving "students" should be sent to conventions of the International Socialist Congress, where they will have an opportunity of mixing with the MEN of the labor world and "graduating" into a sphere of real usefulness to the international working class.

The great industrial army is too busy working, or looking for work, to effectively do their planning. Men must be chosen from the ranks and trained to assume the duties which will shortly be placed upon us.

The labor press is growing and doing splendid work. Countless speakers are crystallizing a world-wide discontent among the propertyless workers. Economic pressure is forcing the issue.

But we still lack MEN; or at least sufficient of them to constitute a world administrative central body.

What we have accomplished in the recent past in the matter of "international" organization we must enlarge to international scope and comprehension.

There is need and justification for MEN coming into, and staying in, the greatest movement the world ever knew—the united international hosts of labor.

Judas Iscariots there no doubt will be; lack of confidence and real backing on the part of the workers we may expect.

But, all things considered, the labor movement today offers the greatest inducements of all to MEN.—British Columbia Federationist.

POETICAL

THE THREE VISIONS.

At midnight on the cloud-capped, craggy spine
Of this New Western World, I lay me down
And dreamed three dreams:

Methought I sat aloft,
And gazed across th' abysmal depths of Time,
Adown the dim perspective of the Ages.
Afore me passed in ghostly, mad review
The long procession of the Age of Blood—
Injustice, savagery and brutal Crime.
There murder stalked the earth with gory face,
And wolves of Hunger, Hate and Rapine howled;
While soldiers, villains, serfs and feudal lords
Tossed high their firebrands, chains and swords,
And yelled, "Long Live the King—Long live King Brawn!"
I saw the red arena: ladies fair
With downward thumbs men thrown in sport to beasts;
World-teachers, crucified, burned at the stake;
The rack, the galley, the Ordeal of Fire;
Whole nations, Thought itself put to the sword
In senseless battle, and the lowly homes
Of Innocence made desolate.

I marked
Where slowly crawled a brace of white-faced slaves
Some scourged by whips of thorns, and bent to earth
Beneath the weight of sacrificial piles
Adrip with their slain brothers' purple gore,
And led by Superstition, deaf and blind.
I saw blood-glutted warriors meet and feast
At swinish bacchanals, 'round wassail bowls;
While galloped by swashbuckling thieves who dared
To meet their foemen bravely, eye to eye—
Held life a bubble, and as little knew
Of Soul as did the shaggy beasts they rode.
It was a grewsome scene of blood and stress;
Force ruled that ancient world, and Might made Right.
"Away with visions of archaic years
When Muscle ruled the world!" I cried at last.
"Paint me no more the crude, rough reign of Brawn,
The Goths, Attilas, Genghis Khans,
Freebooters, hangmen, pirates, slaves and thieves,
Tearing each others' throats through lust for blood!
Show me the Present with its Brotherhood—
Show what two thousand years of Christ have done!"

And lo! beyond the far rim of the world
Swept all that wild, hallooing cavalcade—
The Sons of Thunder of the days of old;
The echoes of their hoofbeats died away;
And so the dream of brutish horror passed.
I looked again. Another pageant grand,
Interminable, stretched afar across
The misty earth from pole to pole; but lo,
These marchers seemed the same I saw before,
Decked now in costumes for the masquerade—
Brute Force linked to Finesse and Brawn to Brain!
Enthroned upon a pile of money bags,
Surrounded by a horde of parasites
Effeminate, blasé and sinister,
A valet to adjust his monocle.
In evening dress, the smug King of Finance
Propped in his private Car of Juggernaut,
Rolled past o'er boulevards macadamized
With hundred million humble toilers' skulls
Cemented with the blood of slaughtered babes.
I saw the Monarch Greed, "with power too great
To keep or to resign," wave high his rod
Of Empire. Then like corn by tempest swept,
Rank after rank each forehead touched the dust.
There in the Chair of State, upborne by toil,
Sat vile Corruption, gravely drafting laws
To make his Judas-gold respectable;
And Crime came strutting by, disguised as Law;
And Theft, and Plutocratic Anarchy,
Hypocrisy and Wealth and polished Guilt,
Led by the Church, all loudly worshiping
A caricature of Christ the Socialist!
A host of quaking cowards, bolstered up
By purchased codes and hot-mouthed gatling guns,
And justified by statutes made by Greed,
Lolled, cushioned, in the vanguard.

Canting Wealth
Stealing from trusting Toil the Golden Calf,
Gave back the hoof and horns "for Jesus' sake!"
There masqueraded Pirates of the Mart
And perfumed, scientific Carpet-knights,
In exploitation of the hopeless poor.
Then velvet-handed, smiling Murder came
Disguised as Business; and behind I saw
Poor, slaving Genius grinding meal for Dives.
Cold Intellect, with Soul asleep or dead,
Ate the Dry Rot of Crude Materialism
And 'neath its heel crushed Pity, Faith and Love.
I saw unthinking men led from the plow
To slaughter millions of embattled kin
'Gainst whom they never knew a cause for strife,
Urged on by that last rallying call
Of scoundrel Power, the cry of "Patriotism!"
Yea, I saw Peace more cruel far than War,
And hopeless Grief that knew not why it wept.
I saw a struggling, mole-eyed, groundling race
All trodden 'neath the thundering iron hoofs
Of what is blindly named Necessity.
I saw the men in power all serving Gold,
With none to govern It. One only tongue
Of Oracle: Gold spoke, and God was dumb!

Then I beheld the world's supreme disgrace:
 Afar I saw a famished million cringe
 And crawl to taste a bite of charity
 And madly riot over doles from wealth—
 Vast wealth their own enfeebled hands had made—
 And crumbs that dribbled down from banquet boards
 Of those so rich in gold, so poor in soul—
 The Predatory Aristocracy.
 Came stunted men devouring one another,
 Gaunt toilers dying thick as autumn flies,
 For sake of Dividends and in the name
 Of Christ and Law and sacred Competition,
 While Want and Cold and Hunger led the way
 To Crime and Shame; and, following fast, there came
 Thin-faced industrial slaves; and frail child hands
 Worn to the bone in factory and in mine,
 Upraised, prophetic of the coming Terror.

Behind the scented Judases who Take,
 I saw the world-long line of Nemeses,
 The tolling, starving, Thinking Men who Make,
 Come like a writhing Python, hungry, blind,
 Slow-crawling on its belly up the steeps,
 The craggy steeps of Progress and of Time;
 And from afar a hollow murmur, hoarse,
 Portentous, dread, as of a capped volcano,
 Came wailing, rumbling down the wind—the great
 Exceeding bitter cry of the Oppressed—
 The cry for Social Justice—and for Bread.
 The curtain fell. That midnight vision dire
 Went out forever.

Then the Future rose
 Fair as a star. I saw in every man
 The Intellect mount guard above mere Brawn,
 And over both his Spirit rise supreme.
 I saw awakened universal love,
 The slow, sweet fruit of aeons numberless.
 The worship of the fetish Property
 And Vested Rights, and Privilege, and Cant,
 Went out when Individual Gods awoke
 And All Mankind assumed its ordained place
 Above the products of its toiling hands.
 I saw the millions walking close to God;
 The Reign of Might was done, and in its stead
 Co-operation and the reign of Love,
 For Love was Queen, and only Life was sacred!

—GRANT WALLACE, in Tri-City Weekly Labor Review.



A SLUR UPON THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

The Milwaukee Opponent of Socialism Publishes Falsehoods About Chicago's Educational System.

The Milwaukee Free Press begins an editorial with this reflection upon the public schools of Chicago:

"Ever since the report of the Chicago vice commission revealed the large number of recruits which the 'red light' district gains from the public schools. Dean Summer, chairman of that commission and chairman of the committee on school management, has been agitating rational instruction in sex hygiene for both pupils and their parents."

Whether the Free Press speaks carelessly because of a superficial knowledge or because of a prejudice against the public schools, the intimation that conditions in these schools produce vice recruits is a slander to be exposed by every one who believes in popular education.

We may have to offer many criticisms of educational methods, but we can not let this unjust slur pass by. Chicago's underworld does not obtain its recruits from the public schools and the vice commission report did not make any such assertion.

On the contrary, the report stated distinctly that women are driven into the life of the vice districts by economic pressure. Their employers, such as the owners of the big department stores, do not pay them enough wages on which to live, and they are compelled to resort to immoral traffic to eke out an existence.

Of eighteen cases given as an example, nine recruits were from the department stores, four had been nurses and three had worked in restaurants. The average wage of those reported had been \$6 a week.

Here is the real cause of the gains made by the red light district. They are not due primarily to lack of instruction of the individuals, but to the profit-system which enables wealthy pew owners to grow richer and richer off the labor of women and girls.

Of course, the Free Press does not like to attribute vice conditions to the economic system which it editorially supports, and it takes this opportunity to intimate that girls enter lives of shame through choice or lack of moral and hygienic instruction.

The vice commission report does not take that view. It places the blame where it belongs: upon the economic system.—Chicago Daily Socialist.

WHAT THE I. W. W. IS.

Two Factions That Are Ensnarled in a Tangle a Philadelphia Lawyer Can't Unravel.

It is not generally known that there are two factions of Industrial Workers of the World, who hate one another most heartily with a fervor that is only equalled by their united opposition to the American Federation of Labor.

The I. W. W.'s were first organized at Chicago, in July, 1905, by men who claimed to represent 50,000 workers, although none but themselves believed it. The Western Federation of Miners, with about 20,000 members, was the largest, and in fact, the only bona fide organization, that joined. The "paper" Socialist Trades and Labor Alliance was wheeled into the new movement by representatives of the Socialist Labor party, and the I. W. W.'s was launched with the declaration that workers "must be organized on the political as well as on the industrial field." At this meeting every shade of political, economic and Utopian ideas were wildly advanced. Each speaker

outdid the other in revolutionary phrase-making, and the co-operative dawn was confidently predicted in language that pictured "wage slaves looking with longing eyes to this historic gathering." One year was enough for the Western Federation of Miners, and they withdrew. Since then the Miners have affiliated with the A. F. of L.

At the second I. W. W. convention stormy times were witnessed. The office of president was abolished and several officers removed on the ground that they were "reactionary." The stormy times continued, and efforts were made to change the preamble. At the fourth convention physical force was applauded, and political action as a weapon kicked out of the preamble after a riotous and disorderly scene. This resulted in a gathering at Paterson, N. J., the following November, 1908, when another I. W. W. was formed. Headquarters were established at Detroit. This new faction lays great stress on the original preamble adopted in 1905: "The workers must organize on the political as well as the industrial field, and take over and hold what they produce by their labor." The Detroit faction is backed by the Socialist Labor party, Daniel DeLeon and the New York Daily People. It is active at present in the silk centers of New Jersey, although its rivals charge it secured a foothold by false representation, which is met by counter charges by the Detroiters.

The Chicago faction is headed by William Trautman, Vincent St. John, Joseph Ettor and others who were active in the recent Lawrence strike. This element ridicules political action, and is referred to by its Detroit rivals as "anarchists," "hoboes" and "I'm-a-bummery."

William Haywood, Frank Bohn, William Bohn and the International Socialist Review crowd in the Socialist party are in close touch with the Chicago faction, which, it must be remembered, scoffs at political action and pokes all manner of fun at office holders, be they working class or capitalistic. This faction is continually calling for "One Big Union" that will wrest by sheer force control of industry from the capitalists. In theory, Haywood, and the Bohns belong to the Detroit faction, which urges political action to back up their revolutionary demands, but here is found Daniel DeLeon and his Social Laborites, who are their bitter opponents on the political field, and whom they are striving to ignore by a chilling silence.

The tangle would make a Philadelphia lawyer dizzy, and the network of complications makes it easy for workers to believe there is only one I. W. W. instead of two, whose tactics are as opposite as the poles. Haywood's connection with the Chicago faction and his advocacy of their non-political methods, was back of the recent attempt to expel him from the Socialist party, but his high vote for the position of member of the National Executive Committee stopped this agitation, and he and the Bohns continue their dual attitude of urging workers, between political campaigns, to depend on their economic power while around election time they plead with workers to use the ballot as a means for emancipation.

Both factions of the I. W. W. most vehemently claim to be the simon pure, revolutionary article, and insist that only out of their movement will rise the structure that will, in time, develop into the co-operative commonwealth and an ideal industrial democracy.

Prior to a few months ago both factions were practically "paper" organizations, although their ability to exaggerate is wonderful. The emotion and sentiment exhibited is similar to that of the ten years between 1875 and 1885, when workers swarmed in droves into the Knights of Labor, only to "swarm" out again in the next few years.

The feeling between the two camps is intense, and honors are even between them for their genius in inventing terms of reproach and bitter invective against every individual who dares to disagree with them.—Toledo Union Leader.

WORKING CLASS MAN BUTCHERS.

The workers are meek and modest and humble and docile, and are always guilibly ready to obediently do whatever their crafty political and industrial masters order them to do.

Whenever the capitalists want war and the politicians declare war, the flim-flammed, bamboozled working man straps on a knapsack, shoulders a rifle (or takes a policeman's club), kisses his wife and children good-bye, and marches away to fight a war he didn't declare, a war that belittles and wrongs him by injuring his class—and marches away to butcher other working men whom he doesn't know and against whom he has no quarrel.

He yells, kills and slaughters—because—simply because—because some crafty crooks, called "prominent people," tell him to do so. He screams and is slain, he yells and is slaughtered—simply because he does not understand the sly, devilish trick that is thus being played upon him and his class.

Young working men are shrewdly flattered into joining the militia and the army, in order to help the capitalist class force the working class to keep still and starve; or accept cheap food, cheap clothing, cheap shelter, and cheap furniture as all their share for all their work for all their lives.

Suppose the working man has a son in the local militia company, and suppose Mr. Workingman goes out on strike for two or three more nickels per day with which to buy better food for the young militiaman's own mother and his little brothers and sisters.

This young man in the militia company can be ordered to shoot or bayonet his own father who, on strike, is struggling for a few cents more with which to buy better food for the humble mother and hungry little brothers and sisters—if the father on strike doesn't keep quiet and remain docile while the local industrial masters starve him back to his old job at his old wage.

The capitalist holds the whip of hunger over the working class father's back, and the working class son holds a rifle at his own father's breast. The father must surrender.

Thus the young militiaman wrongs his own class, outrages his own father, helps humble his own little brothers and sisters and spits in his own mother's face.

The war is the class war.

The militiaman and policeman are local soldiers ready for orders to shoot their neighbors, friends and relatives in the struggle for existence. In the industrial civil war the capitalist class starve, seduce and bribe the working class to fight both sides of the battle.

The rulers rule. They think—and win by thinking.

Think it over, young man. Be loyal to your own father, and mother, and your own brothers and sisters, and your own class. Be class loyal.—Labor Call, Australia.

THE NEGLECTED FACTOR—WOMAN.

By Carrie W. Allen.

Said a man to a woman textile worker with whom he was discussing the question of suffrage for women, "You shouldn't mix up with politics. Your place is at home."

The weaver measured the man with steady eyes and replied, "Then why doesn't the Harmony Mills pay my husband enough to keep me there?"

There was no answer. The man walked away.

A host of women are today asking the question the little weaver asked. From mills, stores, foundries and factories the question comes, "If woman's place is in the home, why in the name of conscience haven't we been kept there?"

Woman didn't elect to leave the home. She didn't just lay down her tools

and walk out. Every woman loves a home. Glad, indeed, would millions of women be if they could stay there.

Industrial evolution has driven woman out. It has compelled her to stifle her instinctive love for home and motherhood. Modern conditions of industry have compelled woman to take her place by the side of man as part of the great industrial machine.

"Woman's place is in the home."

With every industry open to women, and six millions of them fighting life's battle as wage earners, it is curious that men cling so tenaciously to this antiquated old tradition, and trot it out to do service on every possible occasion.

Whenever we hear this time-honored objection to suffrage for women we are carried in fancy back to the long ago, back to the days of our grandmothers, to the days of the tallow dip and spinning wheel, the days when it might have been said with some degree of reason that woman's place was in the home, because she found her work there.

Within the confines of the home, woman functioned as a producer, and there was an economic value to her work. Everything necessary for the family was manufactured there.

With the coming of modern machines woman's work has been taken out of the home, out into the great world of industry. The cloth-making, garment and bread-making have been transferred to factory, sweatshop and mill.

Her means of livelihood taken from her, woman has naturally gone out from the home, and an army of machine-driven women and girls take up their daily march to factory, sweatshop and mill.

Daily these women are confronted by laws which they had no part in making, and are compelled to submit to conditions which they have no power to control. They literally have no weapons with which to fight.

Under these conditions the ballot is not a question of right. It is not a question of justice. It is a crying need—something that women must have here and now in order to protect themselves against the iniquitous industrial laws made for them by man.

"They wouldn't have enough intelligence to do this," says some man, perhaps not. Men haven't displayed an alarming amount of intelligence in the use of the ballot. When we look about us, it strikes us that women couldn't do worse. The chances are all in favor of their doing better.

According to Professor Nearing's carefully prepared tables, three-fifths of the working women in the United States earn less than \$325 a year, and nine-tenths earn less than \$500 a year.

Men must compete for jobs with this army of underpaid women, and this competition grows more tense with each passing year.

This competition is unquestionably one of the contributing causes to the fact brought before us by Professor Nearing, that one-half of the adult males in the United States are earning less than \$500 a year.

With these facts staring them in the face, how can working men go stupidly on saying, "Women shouldn't mix up with politics. Their place is at home?"

The long-neglected factor, woman, is making her presence felt. She is making demands. Working men will do well to heed these demands.

The ballot for women will be a means of education. Through it working women will learn that which working men are slow in learning, their class interests.

Propertied women instinctively know their class interests. Given an opportunity, working women will know theirs.

The lesson of class interests once learned, the women of the working class will take their place in the vanguard of the Socialist movement, the only movement which means freedom to the working class, the only movement which will liberate both men and women from the misery of economic slavery. —Next Step.

ECONOMIC CLAP-TRAP.

Much has been said and written about the ever-rising cost of living; newspapers and magazines have pointed out many contradictory reasons; the trusts, high railroad rates, high wages and high tariffs have been named by some, while Wall Street, with its grasping, life-destroying financial anarchy, with its train of suicides and bank crashes; business failures and consequent loss, is commonly blamed, and our financial system, with its wealth rapidly concentrating in fewer hands undoubtedly does result in poverty and misery to the workers, but in countries where trusts are unknown, where wages are low and where no protective tariff protects the employer at the expense of the worker, we see the same movement against the high cost of the necessities of life. In fact, it is in Europe and even Asia that conditions are more acute than in America. There are bread riots in Vienna, food riots in France. Portugal has overturned its government, and Holy Russia is seething with half-starved discontents. From Germany comes news of strife. Sweden is in revolt and Great Britain is throbbing with a life movement and imminently near another great industrial upheaval, and in every country where gold is the medium of exchange the workers are crying out that their wages will no longer buy back the necessities of life.

An investigation by the Bureau of Labor shows the greatest increase is on farm products, so it is not altogether the trusts. The milk supply of Chicago, controlled by the milk trust, is much cheaper than in New York, where competition with its waste makes the cost greater than where one distributing system more economically and efficiently does the work. The fact is that the greater economy of operation by the trust accounts for the profit and fortunes they make; oil is much cheaper than before Rockefeller piled up his huge fortune by forming a trust, and it is the great increase of economy due to invention and operation that has been generally monopolized by the trust.

This cheapness of production due to machinery, to invention and to economy of operation has not benefited the workers; big business has hogged it all. Now this cheapness of production also applies to the production of gold. We now mine gold with less expenditure of labor than ever before, and gold, like every other product is worth its cost in labor power and will buy back just its equivalent in labor power, so clearly it is the lower labor cost of gold caused by cheaper production that is primarily and steadily forcing up the cost of things. If the rate of wages goes up with cheaper production all is well; but wages have not gone up in proportion and with capital organizing quicker than labor, the fights on the industrial field are no longer in favor of the workers; their members competing with machines and with each other for a job are against them.

The present way is a relic of barbarism, of the time when skins were the medium of exchange, and it should be relegated to limbo, together with the wage system, and make way for the social organization where the means of production are owned and operated by the people and for the benefit of humanity.—Exchange.

A GOOD TALE IF TWICE TOLD

THE SWEET YOUTH.

A Modern Fable, by Oscar Ameringer.

Once upon a time there was a nice young man, who was so sweet that he almost melted into the landscape when it rained. He was employed by Stoneheart, the banker, for whom he took interest, usury and increase at a rate that astonished the natives. For this sinful work he was paid eighty shekels per month.

One day, in an unguarded moment, he attended a great revival meeting instigated by the leading citizens of the town, under the guidance of Stoneheart, the money lender.

The burning words of the exhorter set his soul aflame, and then and there he took a solemn pledge to quit extortion and lead forever the life of a Christian youth.

The next morning Farmer Cornassel came into the bank to borrow a hundred dollars at the legal rate provided by the laws of God and men. But instead of making the note out for one hundred and twenty-five dollars, as was customary, the young man wrote one hundred dollars (\$100); "For," said he to himself, "no Christian youth will take usury." The surprise nearly killed Cornassel, and he reeled out of the bank like a drunken man.

Later in the day when the eyes of Stoneheart fell upon the note he threw a number of fits, which ended in a regular St. Vitus' dance, during which he waltzed all over the face of the sweet young man. But the banker was not a bad man at heart and he gave the youth a good recommendation on which was written: "He can be trusted implicitly in everything except money matters."

In spite of this the sweet young man obtained a position at a somewhat reduced salary in a grocery store. He had not worked there many days before he discovered that the "patent automatic multiplying scale" overworked itself and registered fifteen ounces to the pound.

This grieved him greatly and he studied many a sleepless night how he might correct the habits of the scale, "For," said he, "no Christian youth would knowingly give short weight." After much meditation and experimenting he persuaded the machine that a pound was equivalent to sixteen ounces.

The youth kept the happy secret to himself for a month, but by that time he could not hold himself any longer and he told the glad tidings to the owner of the grocery.

What transpired in the back room of that place is not known, but it may suffice to state that the sweet young man almost expired, and when he woke up in the charity ward of the hospital, he lisped, "Where am I at?"

Notice, gentle reader, he did not know where he was. He was out of his head and it was nearly a month before he got himself back into the head again, preparatory to looking for another job. He also knew by this time that to lead the life of a Christian youth was like unto hoofing it barefooted over hot cinders, strewn with dead soldiers that had broken in the fall. But he did not despair, "For," said he, "virtue is its own reward. The road to glory is narrow and strewn with rocks and thorns, but I will travel it or know the reason why."

By this time all the good people of the town knew that the sweet young man was trying to live the life of a Christian youth and they were afraid to employ him. Finally his gray old pastor procured a job for him as a living signboard at \$4 per week. His duty was to wander about the highways and byways of the city with a sign slung fore and aft which bore the legend:

BEST 25c MEAL IN THE CITY
AT THE
SLOPHASH RESTAURANT.

One day he saw the cook fish the raw material for a veal loaf out of the barrel that stood outside of the kitchen window. Then the young man knew that even the inscription on his signboard was a prevarication, intended to mislead confiding and unsophisticated souls. Thereupon he threw up his job and sat on the curbstone and wept bitterly. Here he was discovered by a flashily dressed gent who wore a golden logchain over his front elevation and a shining tile on the knob aloft.

"What's ailing you?" inquired the man in the checkered suit. And then the young man gave vent to his pent up feelings and poured the contents of his bleeding heart into the big ears of the questioner. A smile spread over the face of the fat man until the corners of his mouth met in the back of his neck. His breath came heavy and strong, but at last he blustered excitedly, "Come with me, boob, you're the baby I've been looking for these many days. For ten years I have kept my eyes peeled for a barkeeper who could not beat the cash register, and failed. Hustle along, boob, and I will pay you twenty-five plunks every Saturday night, as sure as my name is Hinky Dink."

That very night, dressed in immaculate white, the youth was installed as the head booze clerk, behind the bar of the "Palace of Gilded Sin."

Did he stay? He surely did.

This was the first place he ever worked where the customers got even more than they wanted. Often he would place a whisky bottle and glass before a man who instead of helping himself to the limit, modestly poured the glass only half full. Many times he made a reach for the generous schooner when the man at the bar said, "Make it a shell, Charley." He also noticed that the more a customer spent the richer he felt, and it was a very common occurrence to see a normally weak and timid man gain such strength and courage as to announce himself ready and willing to lick any and everybody. The young man saw all this and was made glad, and he lived in the "Palace of Gilded Sin" ever after.

MORAL: Even under capitalism, a man may live a Christian life, provided he gets the right kind of a job.

DREAMERS.

Are you a dreamer? Do you catch your mind wandering off into wild flights of fancy? Do you dream dreams?

The man who don't dream is to be pitied. Dreams are inspirations. They enthuse men. They make obstacles look small.

Every poet, prophet and seer was a dreamer. So was Alexander the Great, Caesar and Bonaparte. In our own day Marconi and Tesla dreamed when men would talk without wires, and today it's an accomplished fact. Edison and Luther Burbank are dreamers. So are men in chemistry, civil engineering, architecture, aerial navigation, commerce and all manner of sciences. All of them are path breakers and explorers. They do things, but not before they are classed as "crazy dreamers" by those content to stay in the ditch and watch the march of progress.

To the dreamer nothing is impossible, and to him alone can we give credit for every advance.

If you have dreamers in your union, don't discourage them. Don't laugh at them when they tell you the workers CAN be united—that they CAN become educated—that they CAN do things.

These are not as impossible as wireless telegraphy or flying through space—dreams that were laughed at a few years ago.

Applaud the man who says, "It CAN be done."

Don't show your ignorance by calling him a dreamer, for these men have been the world's salvation.—Toledo Union Leader.

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, Kentucky, Michigan, Minnesota, and Missouri. Columns include No., Name, Meet'g Night, President, Secretary, P.O. Box, and Address.

LIST OF UNIONS

Table listing unions in Missouri, Montana, Nevada, Oklahoma, Ontario, Oregon, South Dakota, Utah, Washington, and Wisconsin. Columns include No., Name, Meet'g Night, President, Secretary, P.O. Box, and Address.

STATE AND DISTRICT UNIONS.

Utah State Union No. 1, W. F. M., Park City, Utah... J. W. Morton, Secretary
District Association No. 6, W. F. M., Sandon, B. C. ... Anthony Shilland, Secretary
Flat River District Union No. 9, W. F. M., Flat River, Mo. ... R. Lee Lashley
Coeur d'Alene District Union No. 14, W. F. M. ... A. E. Rigley, Mullan, Idaho
San Juan District Union No. 3, W. F. M., Silverton, Colo. ... C. R. Waters, Sec'y
Iron District Union No. 15, W. F. M. ... John Maki, Sec'y, Negaunee, Michigan

AUXILIARIES.

Rossland Woman's Auxiliary No. 1, Rossland, B. C. ... Ida M. Roberts, Sec.
Independence Ladies' Auxiliary No. 3, Central City, S. D. ... Mary Trenbath, Sec.
Elvins Ladies' Aux. No. 9, Elvins, Mo. ... Mrs. Stella Ratley, Sec.
Eureka Ladies' Auxiliary No. 4, Eureka, Utah. ... Cora Morton, Sec.
Hancock L. Aux. No. 5, Hancock, Mich. ... Amalia Kangas, B. 470, Houghton, Mich.
Lead City Ladies' Auxiliary No. 6, Lead, S. D. ... Polly Christiansen, Sec.
Leadwood Ladies' Auxiliary, Leadwood, Mo. ... Grayce Davis, Secretary
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user to enjoy hot coffee, tea, soup, stew, etc., in connection with the regular lunch. Is especially adapted for every WORKINGMAN or woman, also for school children; it is light, strong and very easy to carry and gives the user a beneficial and sanitary lunch which everybody cannot help but appreciate.

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THE GREAT FAILURE OF TAFT'S POLICY.

He Has Proved That Trusts Cannot Be Broken Up.

President Taft has failed to "bust" the beef trust. This means the complete collapse of the whole trust-dissolving program of the administration. Even if the Department of Justice should succeed in winning some of its cases now pending in the courts against other trusts, the failure of this one big case settles the anti-trust crusade in the minds of the people.

"It cannot be done," is the general verdict. Everyone knows that the meat-packing industry is a trust. Everyone knows the prices are fixed. Everyone knows that whatever competition there may be among the packing firms it is a kind of competition that is not allowed to result in the reduction of prices.

Yet the government could not prove it, which goes to show that there is some powerful force making for the development of these trusts against which the ordinary processes of law cannot prevail.

Legal cunning alone does not account for their growth. The evolution of industry is responsible for these trusts. They cannot be stopped. They cannot be divided up into parts that will resemble the old competing concerns, out of which they have been developed.

The trust is here and you cannot "bust it." It is here because the demand of human society is for completely organized industries and the elimination of competition and waste.

That demand, in the absence of a deliberate, constructive plan on the part of society itself, finds its response in the actions of individual capitalists who rise to the occasion for the sake of profits.

However much we may dislike the exploitation of the workers by the beef magnates, we have no desire to see society return to the old ways, and we know that it cannot return.

There is only one way out of the evils which the trust system has inflicted upon us, and that is the public ownership of the trusts.

Taft himself has really said that it must be either the dissolution of the trusts or Socialism. He has proved that he cannot dissolve or punish this one important trust that affects us so vitally, the trust that determines the

amount of meat that goes onto the workingman's dinner plate. There remains only the alternative which Taft himself admits.

By the way, Theodore Roosevelt tackled this same trust and failed. What reason is there for electing him instead of Taft? His efforts were just as futile. Neither one can solve the trust question. Neither one can stand for the alternative which Taft admits.

Only the Socialist party, the political organization of the working class, can undertake the conquest of the trust through public ownership, for it alone is free to represent the interests of the great mass of the people, the workers.—Chicago Daily Socialist.

A WORKING GIRL'S PRAYER.

Puts It Up to God.

Several hundred girls who are on strike at the Kalamazoo Corset Company have resorted to prayer as a means of securing justice. The courts have denied the girls the right to picket and every other right that might help them to win their strike has been taken away from them by the police. Denied justice by the courts, starved by the masters, beaten by the police, jeered and jibbed and jailed by the elect of the earth, they appeal to God. God never had a better chance to help the helpless and the weak. They pray to God three times a day, and this is the prayer made by Josephine Casey and prayed by the striking corset makers three times a day:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"All this we ask in the name of the lowly carpenter's Son. Amen.—Exchange.

In Memoriam.

Tonopah, Nevada, April 12, 1912.

Whereas, The grim reaper has again invaded our ranks and taken from our midst Brother John Peters, who has been a staunch and loyal member of our organization, and by his untimely departure we have lost a faithful friend and brother and his family a loving husband and father; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we extend to his family and relatives our sincere sympathy for their irreparable loss; and, be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of thirty days and a copy of these resolutions be sent to the Miners' Magazine for publication.

M. J. SCANLAN,
THOMAS McMANUS,
J. P. MCKINLEY,

Committee.

IN MEMORIAM.

National, Nev., April 22, 1912.

At a regular meeting of the National Miners' Union No. 254, W. F. M., held April 20, 1912, the undersigned committee was appointed to draft the following resolution:

Whereas Bro. Adze M. Sauve, a sincere and loyal member of this union, met with a fatal accident while following his usual vocation.

Therefore let it be resolved: That in the death of Bro. Adze M. Sauve this local has lost an honest and upright member:

Resolved: That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the Miners' Magazine for publication and that our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days in loving remembrance of our departed brother:

Resolved: That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved relatives and friends, his parents in particular.

H. J. MARTIN,
E. C. PICKETT,
ADOLPH SMITH,
Committee.

Dry Climate Havana Cigars

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