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EDUCATION
INDEPENDENCE
ORGANIZATION

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



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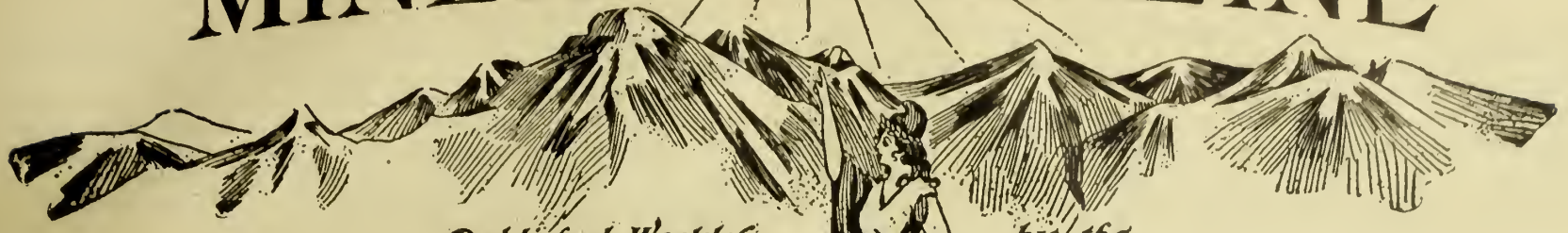
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EDUCATION INDEPENDENCE ORGANIZATION

MINERS MAGAZINE



Published Weekly

by the

WESTERN FEDERATION

OF MINERS

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John M. O'Neill, Editor

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Room 605 Railroad Building, Denver, Colo.

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

STAY AWAY FROM PORCUPINE, ONTARIO!

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

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

NOTICE.

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

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

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

PRESIDENT MOYER and Board Member Lowney left Denver for Porcupine, Ontario, last Sunday.

THE STRIKE is still on at the Britannia Mines, British Columbia, all workers are urged to remain away until the strike is won.

THE DEMOCRATS, as a matter of economy, have concluded that United States Senators should no longer take a bath at public expense.

Chloride of lime may be cheaper.

THE READERS of the Miners' Magazine are requested to be charitable towards the editor for lack of original editorial matter in this issue of the official organ of the W. F. M.

On account of a death in the family, the editor has been unable to do his usual work.

NINETY-FOUR LIVES were sacrificed in the Cincinnati mine of the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal and Coke Company at Finleyville, Pa., recently, due to the greed of exploiters to whom dividends are more priceless than the safety of human beings. A mas-

ter class can kill victims of wage slavery and are never brought before a court to answer to the charge of murder.

"We are all equal before the law," is the most ludicrous joke of the twentieth century.

THE LEGISLATURE of Indiana towards adjournment passed a measure appropriating \$25,000 for the care of hogs, but defeated an appropriation bill of \$5,000 to be used for the better care of children.

The hog in Indiana commands more consideration than the child afflicted with the national disease, known as poverty.

AT THE LAST ELECTION in Belgium, the returns show that 993,070 men possessed one vote, 395,866 two votes, and 308,683 three votes.

The late strike in Belgium being for manhood suffrage and the strikers having forced the government to recognize the justice of their demands, future elections will result in the working class being heard at the ballot box.

IT IS SAID that the Socialist party has lost 35,000 dues-paying members during the last twelve months, and there are some people asking the question why the membership has decreased?

The answer may be found in the fact that the Socialist party has made a soul mate of the I. W. W. and men and women of the Socialist party do not propose to stand for the affinity.

Free love between Socialism and lunacy, will still further reduce the membership.

CARDINAL GIBBONS and Archbishop Messmer ought to get together on "faith and morals."

The archbishop has been quoted to the effect that no woman can vote and be a good Catholic.

The cardinal says that the church has not condemned woman suffrage and that it is entirely a question of individual opinion—that the church passes only on "faith and morals."

The dogma of papal infallibility is of recent origin, but it does not appear to have brought order out of the confusion which attends a multiplicity of clerical voices speaking with the tone of "moral" authority in the realm of economic discussion and political action.—Milwaukee Leader.

DR. ARUNDEL of Pittsburg, Pa. preached his farewell sermon at St. Mark's church, recently, and in the course of his sermon said:

"A clergyman cannot preach the doctrines of 'universal brotherhood of man' in the Episcopal church or any other church for that matter these days and last very long. Money, not religion, dominates the church of today. I believe in preaching the gospel as our Saviour did, not as a few of my congregation may desire. I am leaving St. Mark's because of insurmountable obstacles which have been placed in my path to make my work abortive."

It is presumed that Dr. Arundel knows what he is talking about and his statements are a sad commentary on the standing of the church.

A church can be no better than the influences which dominate the church. If money wields the sceptre in those temples that are dedicated to Christianity, then money is God.

THE BILL providing for pensions for indigent mothers, has been passed by the State Legislature of Ohio and is now before the Governor for his approval, which is assured. The law provides for an annual tax levy of one-tenth of a mill, which is expected to create a fund each year of not less than \$700,000, with which to pay the pension authorized. Destitute widows, women whose husbands are completely

disabled, have deserted them, or are serving prison sentences are to be cared for under the provisions of the measure. Juvenile courts are to be authorized to pay such women \$15.00 a month for a child under fourteen years of age, and \$7.00 a month for each additional child under that age. Other drastic changes are made in the juvenile code. Under the latter, boys under fourteen are prohibited from selling newspapers or chewing gum on the streets.—Labor Leader, San Diego.

OF COURSE we know the tornado struck Omaha, but we hardly think that a good excuse for a paper that claims to represent labor devoting most of its attention for several weeks to exploiting a printer's "cost congress"—a convention of master printers called for the purpose of devising ways and means for boosting the price of their product. "Satie Maguire" and the Western Laborer have about ended their usefulness to the labor movement when the union is given a back seat and the Typothetae gets the floor.—Seattle Union Record.

The Record is not the only labor publication that has reached the conclusion that the Western Laborer has outlived its usefulness as a journal devoted to the interests of the working class. When a journal prating about its unionism, accepts advertising matter from a firm that has been declared unfair by strikers, it is only reasonable to presume that the dirty dollar has become more powerful than the principles of unionism.

THE I. W. W.'S (Irrepressible Wandering Willies) didn't last long in their hunger strike at Denver. Emulating the tactics of the militant suffragists in England, they lacked the staying qualities of the English trouble makers and soon capitulated when the pangs of real hunger began to shoot around their belt lines. In another Colorado city a gang of Willies marched into a restaurant, ordered a bounteous repast, and refused to pay for same, loudly proclaiming that the city must be host to their gang of industrial hoboes. The indignant citizens firmly insisted that their absence was more to be desired than their company and if it was all the same to them would they move on. Upon assurance that they would be given real work upon the rock pile if they remained, they moved speedily. Jail bears no terrors for this crowd if the grub comes regularly and hard labor is not included in the sentence. The wonder of it is that this bunch of irresponsible, irrepressible, near-anarchist set of revolutionary industrialists attracts any serious attention from any men with brains enough to open and close a swinging door.—Everett Labor Journal.

THE STRIKE in Belgium was for manhood suffrage, and the strikers forced the government to recognize from its haughty throne that the working class was a power when organized along the lines of class interest. The workers demanded an equal voice with the employer and clerical fraternity, and the government was forced to give consideration to the demands of labor.

There are a number of revolutionists in America who hold that the ballot is but a "paper wad" and a useless weapon in the hands of the working class to redress wrong. If the ballot is useless and impotent in the hands of labor, then the strikers of Belgium are foolish, for only fools would declare a strike for the use of a weapon that is worthless in the fight of labor against economic slavery.

Again, if the ballot is impotent and worthless to the working class, then employers and all the influences that combined to resist the demands of the strikers of Belgium are likewise foolish, for if the ballot in the hands of the workers is impotent and worthless, then Capital should make no fight against labor being granted manhood suffrage.

The wise men who exclaim "hit the ballot with an axe," should send their missionaries to Belgium to convert the unsophisticated, so that hundreds of thousands of men who won a strike for the ballot may be convinced of the error of their ways.

IN THIS ISSUE of the Miners' Magazine, there appears lengthy statements relative to the smelter strike at El Paso, Texas.

The smelter trust is czar in El Paso and shows no consideration for the victims whom poverty has forced to accept employment from this dehumanized octopus.

The slaves at El Paso endured long hours and starvation wages, until human endurance broke down, and when the hungry victims of insatiable exploitation asked for a reduction of hours and a few more cents per day to appease the pangs of want, they were brutally refused by the Guggenheim combination that knows no justice that interferes with the usual stream of dividends that flow into the coffers of the most arrogant trust on this continent.

The smelter trust at El Paso cannot say that the Western Federation of Miners has launched this strike, for the poor ill-paid slaves were not members of the organization so much calumniated and slandered by the American Smelting and Refining Company.

They were unorganized, but desperation drove them together, and in their desperate straits, they have appealed to the Western Federation of Miners for aid and protection, and their appeal has been answered by an organization that never fails to respond to the distress of the working class, regardless of race, creed or color.

RAILING at the English judge who sentenced Mrs. Pankhurst to jail because she had advocated the disobedience of laws in which they had no making, the Hearst papers, through their Brisbane editorials, are supporting the roughhouse work of the English suffragettes.

Beyond the statement that the tactics employed by the English women are poor tactics—tactics of the sort that never have made for permanent social advance—this editorial is not about the English women, but about the Hearst type of papers.

The Hearst papers justify the law-breaking of the English women on the ground that those women had no part in making the laws.

There is a street phrase that applies to the Hearst papers in this instance. "They all look good when they're far away."

Supposing that an army of voteless men were to march on Washington, kidnap Mr. Bryan, spirit away Mr. Hearst's business manager and dump muriatic acid in the morning mail!

The Hearst editorial rooms couldn't grind out enough maledictory copy to meet the crisis! Not that the voteless man would be justified in cutting up didoes of the English militant type, or anything of that sort, but just that papers of the Hearst type are adroitly inconsistent. The English tactics may look good to Hearst—"they all look good when they're far away."—California Social-Democrat.

THE GENERAL STRIKE in Belgium for manhood suffrage lasted ten days and ended in a complete victory for the workers.

The great army of organized workers, to the number of 500,000, laid down their tools and folded their arms in a peaceful demand for a change in the electoral laws which would give one vote to each man.

The preparations for this great struggle has been going on for several years.

Ample provisions were made to feed the strikers for a long siege, and when the strike was called, the arrangements on the part of the labor organizations were as nearly perfect as possible.

The strike was under the direct control of the Socialists, and perfect order was maintained.

The Socialists propose to take over the property now held by the capitalists in the near future. They, therefore, do not want to destroy or injure the property.

The strike was to secure the ballot for the workers, to the end that they might take possession of the political power and use it to legalize the program of the Socialists, which will dispossess the capitalists and make the means of social production collective property.

If the capitalists seriously object to this program, the general strike just closed is only a faint intimation of what will then happen.

The working class must use every weapon at their command in their battle for industrial freedom, but every weapon must be used timely and with wisdom and discretion.—Oakland World.

KASPAR BAUER, treasurer of the Free Speech League at San Diego, Cal., has made a public statement regarding the free speech fight made in that city last year which throws a lot of new light on that affair. P. S. Ford, secretary of the same league, verifies Bauer's statements, which are in part as follows: "Most of the I. W. W. organizers who came to San Diego to speak used language upon the street corners such as would not be tolerated in any civilized community. They were foul-mouthed and vile. They did not preach industrial unionism, or at least devoted very little time to that subject. They either attacked the Socialist party or devoted themselves to the slinging of vile epithets, such as calling police 'dogs' and 'pimps.' As a result they inflamed the people and the police and the restricted district ordinance was passed. As this ordinance included all other organizations the Socialist party decided to make common cause with the I. W. W. in order to maintain free speech, although once more I want to repeat; that we would not have had to meet this situation if it had not been for the I. W. W. speeches and tactics. Many of these men came to San Diego simply in order to be supported. Out of one crowd of 75 who were fed and housed at the expense of people who sent in their funds, only six offered to go on the street to speak. Hundreds of dollars were sent directly to the I. W. W. in San Diego which were never accounted for to my knowledge or to the knowledge of those in charge of the Free Speech League. The fight ended in a complete fiasco and has done irreparable damage to the Socialist cause in San Diego as well as to the principles of industrial unionism."—Dallas Laborer.

IRMA JACKSON and Edward Diek are to be married in a beautiful \$3,000,000 house. They are going to have all the advantages of trained servants, wonderful china, silver, and so on, and from the kitchen and cellar of the house will come the finest of foods and wines. The decorations will cost a great deal of money.

Presumably the happy couple, as society reporters remark, will stand under a floral bell, the groom clothed in conventional black and the bride in a clinging gown of white.

It will be a quiet wedding. If it was otherwise, the owner of the house would throw them out, for he is Col. Oliver Payne, of the Standard Oil, and the house is his home, and the aforementioned happy couple were for fourteen years his servants.

He is allowing them to be married in his home, where they have lived for fourteen years. But during none of that time was it their home, and when the ceremony is over they will go to some home that will probably be worth considerably less than 3,000,000 cents.

They have spent a great part of their lives in keeping another human being's house in order. During that time they did not have a home of their own. Such a state of affairs is common among workers, and even when they do get a home, there are always forees at work to break it up.

The love which culminated with marriage in a mansion, afterwards has to stand the test of poverty in a cottage, or, worse still, a

flat. And the gentleman who loaned his mansion for the marriage may call around to collect the rent of the cottage, or one of his friends may do it.—New York Call.

INTELLIGENCE is the result of the awakening of the dormant intellect, and has been the guiding star of all progress. It is the faculty that makes education of value, and is only seen in its best expression, when the two are in conjunction. The labor movement, more than any other movement, has caused an intelligent understanding of the needs of the workers, and by its constant campaign of education, is enlightening them to the changes that must take place, before their final emancipation will result. No one can hope to accomplish much in this day and age, without some measure of mental equipment. This can be supplied, in a large measure by home study. Problems are daily confronting the union movement that require educated intellects to handle, and the fact that we have these minds to guide us, should not keep any worker from preparing himself for a better understanding of the great questions.

We can only remain a serious factor in civilization, so long as we show an intelligent understanding of and acquaintanceship with the forces that dominate and direct it. Discontent with existing conditions, if not intelligently directed, may result in an ignorant display of brute force, which would prove detrimental to the accomplishment of the ends hoped for. While living under a system where we must treat with an employing class we must learn to treat them with that consideration, to which our co-relationship entitles them. On the other hand, we must assert our rights to those wages and conditions that will enable us to live healthy, normal lives. Education along broad lines enables us to view the present with the mind of a philosopher, while preparing for the time when we, as workers will assume the powers of government.—Labor Journal, Cheyenne.

WHILE THE BELGIUM STRIKE was called a "general strike," it was far from being one in the sense that American workers understand the term. In this country "general strikes" are associated with sudden and unexpected upheavals that paralyze industry without notice, and which cause intense suffering to the participants.

The contrary was true in Belgium. For months these workers prepared for the event, with no attempt of secrecy. The smallest detail was not overlooked. Men were urged to husband their resources. Special stress was placed on the necessity of abstaining from alcoholic drinks and gambling. For a long period collections were made every week all through the nation, which was divided into districts for this purpose. To show how successful these collections were, savings bank officials report that few deposits have been withdrawn by the strikers.

The Cowardly Quitter

TO SUCCESSFULLY FIGHT the battles of labor requires courage of a high order. The wage-earner without means who goes on strike for more pay or to resist reductions in wages, and does it without flinching, is brave.

It is such as these who have made unionism what it is today.

It sometimes requires or has required high moral courage to even be identified with unionism in localities where hostile commercial interests are in control, and are unscrupulous enough to manipulate the police, the courts, and the law to serve their ends regardless of the rights of citizens.

Sometimes in strong union centers feeling among union men may run high upon a certain issue, and to hold views opposite to the majority may be unpopular, but if a member is honest in his conviction he is entitled to respect providing he is not running counter to the law of his union.

It is the strong men with the courage of their convictions, who have refused to be scared by the employers, or by commercial interests, or by their fellow workers, who have built up the union movement.

The quitter never won a strike, nor established a right, nor a union, nor caused a principle to be adopted.

The quitter seeks to avoid trouble even by abject surrender.

He seeks to sugar coat the union pill to tickle the palate of commercial interests regardless of the rights involved.

In controversial matters, when his associates divide sharply in opposing groups he seeks some middle or compromise ground, in the vain

Children were provided for, and thousands of them were shipped across the frontier and placed in the hands of friends and sympathizers. It was comparatively easy to work all these details because of the marvelous discipline of Belgian workers and because of the compactness of their unions, due to the small size of that country.

When the strike order was finally given instead of a noisy, turbulent uprising of idle men, we see a well captained army of labor going quietly to their homes with a confidence in their officers that has been seldom equalled.

Another point in the Belgium strike must not be overlooked. The strike was for the ballot. In America our "direct action" friends, while pointing to Belgium's success with the general strike, will not only fail to show the preparedness and detail before the strike, but they will also fail to state that this strike was for universal suffrage—a thing the "direct actionists" profess to despise.—Toledo Union Leader.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER, JR., who served as foreman of the special grand jury which was empaneled to investigate vice conditions in New York, frankly acknowledged that the social evil at its basis is an economic problem. Mr. Rockefeller, who has not yet won his spurs in business, says:

As foreman of the special white slave grand jury, I came to recognize the extent and horror of the social evil.

I believe it constitutes one of the great and vital world problems of the day.

It is a business run for profit and the profit is large.

In the vast majority of cases the woman is the victim.

Less than twenty-five per cent of the unfortunate women in this country would have fallen if they had had an equally good chance to lead a pure life.

Poverty, low wages, improper home conditions, lack of training, craving for amusement and pretty things and men are responsible for their fall.

There are citizens who insist that there is no relation between economics and morals. The Rev. Enoch Perry, whose activity on the "select committee of twenty-seven" indicated that he is under no illusions as to the exact location of his master's house, is quite convinced that the social evil is purely a question of religion.

Girls fall because they have wicked hearts. What they need is prayer. If enough prayers shall be said, the capitalist needn't trouble himself about raising wages. Let him build more churches—the Steel trust has just spent \$50,000 in erecting five Roman Catholic churches at Gary—and all will be well. It eliminates the embarrassment of bringing economics into a moral discussion.

Leave it to the clergy. The politicians are corrupt.—Milwaukee Leader.

hope that he can please both sides, and consequently has the respect of neither.

He has the brains of a jellyfish and the backbone of an angle-worm.

He is deeply susceptible to flattery and a pat on the back by employing interests will cause his chest to expand wonderfully.

Like a steam engine without a governor he has no control over his own speed, and while a glimmer of reason might tell him he had a conviction and ought to fight for it, his legs will run away with him faster than he can think.

If it is a strike he is liable to come in the back door before the last of his associates have gone out by the front.

In a controversy among his associates he can perform the acrobatic stunt of sitting on a fence and hanging over both sides at one and the same time.

He is not of the stuff of which martyrs are made.

He has not a single heroic figure in the history of the whole world. Men of conviction, of purpose, of resolution, determination and tenacity are the ones who make history.

The quitter is of very little use anywhere and least of all in the trade union movement.

His vacillating views and sail trimming methods win from him the contempt of his associates.

Some one has said, "The Almighty hates a quitter."—Shoe Worker.

The Strike in Belgium

ANOTHER MILESTONE has been reached in the march of progress. The culmination of the recent general strike in Belgium is a signal success and a credit to the Socialists of that country, through whose management this victory was achieved. While probably all will not be gained at this time that the workers demanded, there is no doubt but what revision of the voting system will be obtained which will do away with many of the existing unjust features which makes it possible for a minority to determine the laws by reason of plural voting based on property and educational qualifications.

Of even greater value than the immediate concessions which may

be granted, is the lesson in solidarity the workers have learned in this experience. It presages great things for the future, for without this use of solidarity, or class interest, the vote amounts to next to nothing, as witness, in the United States at the present time, where the workers have not yet learned to a very great extent the connection between government and making a living.

Another valuable lesson to be learned from the successful culmination of this general strike is that it was won because the strikers were supported by public sentiment. Had they not been, the result would have undoubtedly been different. There have been general strikes before in various countries that have been lost, and for no other rea-

son than that the majority of the public was not with the strikers.

This is an important thing to take heed of at this time, in view of the fact that a large number of workers in this country are advocating the general strike as the most effective—if not the only—means of obtaining their demands, these being always economic instead of political as was the case in the strike just won.

In the cases of the general strikes that have taken place within the last few years in European countries, the most notable were those in Sweden, France, Italy and Spain. In the latter country the object was mainly anti-militaristic, directed against the sending of troops to Morocco. It was crushed with ferocity. It shows the utter helplessness of the workers to wage contest with the military forces of capitalism.

The strikes in France and Italy were over the question of hours and wages, they were attended with considerable disorder and violence and ended in defeat, crushed by the force of the state.

The Swedish General Strike was conducted along similar lines to the one recently successful in Belgium but was lost. It was for economic reasons and was conducted free from crime and disorder. There was no hostility on the part of the government, no repressive measures such as had been used in other countries, yet within less than two weeks it was generally seen that the strikers were beaten, and within a month the strike was over, the workers acknowledging complete defeat.

What caused the strike this fall? Failure to have support of others not directly involved in the strike. In other words, a great voluntary organization of latent and unused forces developed when it appeared that the country was facing a crisis, and these forces organi-

zed for social service to a degree that defeated the strikers. What was known as the Public Security Brigade, composed of the classes outside the actual proletariat or wageworkers broke the General Strike. Had the strike received popular approval this would not have taken place, and the result would have been very different, as seen in the Belgian strike.

In view of these conflicting results what then is the Socialist view of the General Strike? The aim of the Socialist, as stated by Wilhelm Liebknecht, must be "in the interest of a peaceful and harmonious evolution, to bring about the transition from legal injustice to legal justice with the greatest possible consideration for the individuals who are not privileged monopolists." As Spargo points out in his recent work, *Syndicalism, Industrial Unionism and Socialism*, "not because of any solicitude for the 'privileged monopolists,' but because the methods of peaceful evolution are of great importance to the proletariat, which aims to destroy nothing of value in the world it wishes to conquer and make its own."

The Belgian General Strike was successful because it met with popular approval and was resorted to in the last extreme, when no other means were available. We may have to advocate a General Strike even in the United States, but it should be only as the last resort, and even then, only when the public has become educated to a sense of the demands involved. In the meantime the work of Socialism is to make the process of socialization legal and pacific, and not to deviate from this course save in cases of urgent necessity, as the General Strike in place of parliamentary action is a dangerous weapon to employ, and injudiciously used will do more harm to the workers than to their opponents.—Seattle Herald.

Monte Carlo

By Sigbjorn Obstfelder, in Vorwaerts.

MONTE CARLO!

Monte Carlo with palms and cypresses! Under the electric light it rises from the shore where the Mediterranean, murmuring, rolls in deep darkness, it rises in stately terraces to the Casino, where the gold rolls, now hushed, now in wild passion.

Monte Carlo, with the finest hotels of the world and its costliest silks! Monte Carlo, with the Riviera hotel, an Eden of stone, a garland of fire above the sea, an Aladdin's cave in the midst of warm darkness.

Monte Carlo, barred to the common herd, the place where princes mingle with forgers, where princesses are outshone by adventuresses from Vienna and Brussels, from Europe's hundreds of heavily perfumed boudoirs.

Is the air anywhere else in the world as delightful as it is here? We seem to float in it, we feel our cheeks taking on color, and we become intoxicated without wine. Is the air anywhere else as light, as pure and so laden with delicate perfume? It blows from the Mediterranean, heavy with the scent of roses and orange blossoms.

Here we tread upon the earth as if upon thick Persian carpet. Daintily the white shoes of the women trip along the terraces, and the men's shoes are russet and yellow, for it is never winter here.

From the great café float the passionate strains of the gipsy orchestra. These sweet tones have in them something of Vienna, something in Munich, something in Paris, have trembled over powdered breasts and have died on painted lips.

And princes and lords and adventurers—millionaires today, tomorrow sinking into a pawnshop—eat their beef with solid silver forks, beef at \$2 a slice and potatoes at 50 cents apiece. The bank is close at hand, the gold mine.

The passionate strains of the gipsy orchestra vibrate upon the syphilitic cheeks of a white haired man, while the brilliantly ringed hand of his lady jingles the gold piece in her purse, to the tune of the *czardas* or the *bolero*.

When they leave, an elegantly dressed young gentleman follows them at a discreet distance and stares and stares at the lady's purse.

The waiters bow obsequiously, their faces expressionless. They have seen so much, and they are very discreet. Their faces like dry parchment, they bow equally low before counts of long lineage, before speculators, before forgers; equally polite to all, princesses, cocottes. For what is the difference? Are the waiters not right? What is the difference?

But among all this money, between all these white cravats, between silks and savory food, the red coated gipsies pass with their silver plates—and beg.

The white walks of the Casino reflect the bright light. Within is

the green altar where the fire is never extinguished, the fire of gold. Sh—sh! Let there be quiet in the temple! Silence!

The money alone may talk. No sudden movements, no passionate glances! Only the eyes, the eyes, the eyes can follow it—the money, the money, the money!

"And if any man or woman's heart begins to beat too violently, if their hands tremble, then come, my attendant of the temple, bow low and lead him or her out of my halls."

Thus commands the god of this temple.

"And if any man or woman wishes to offer up his or her life, his or her blood, they may accomplish this quietly, and in all discretion and preferably outside of these halls, in some dark corner of the park."

Thus commands the god of this temple.

Watch the uneasy hands! Hands of all nations, all sorts of temperaments, well cared for and white, noble, slim, long hands, and nervous, lean blue-veined and swollen hands with diamonds on the white fat. Listen to this quiet mass, the worship of the god, the ringing sound of the gold pieces, the rustling of silken garments, the rattling of starched cuffs! Do you notice the air which moves in the hall; do you notice it? As poisonous as the breath of a tabernacle, which sings without fire.

But look! There, between the hands, between the green altars! Can you not see it? It grows, reaches ever higher and higher. It looks with feverish eyes upon the hands.

It grows, it reaches above the ceiling of the hall, above the roof, over Monte Carlo and out over the gulf—the beautiful gulf—and over Europe, and over America, and stares and stares.

The god—Mammon.

The Mediterranean knows him.

The sea lies in deep darkness and whispers to the cypress:

"I know him. I saw him in earlier times than these. I saw him thousands of years ago in Syria, and saw him again in Alexandria. I also saw him in Athens. He dies, and comes to life again in some other place.

"I have borne the shining spears from Rome to Carthage; brought purple and velvet to Venice; my seaweed conceals ships which sailed from Genoa. I carried Paul over my waves. He had a roll of papyrus under his arm

"Yes I have seen mighty empires decline and have seen temples overthrown, temple upon temple. And this empire here will also decline, this temple, too, will collapse upon the hill. And all will be still once more. And we shall be alone again, you and I, palms, cypresses and oranges!"

A light! A locomotive. The last train de luxe for Nice. Princes and harlots. Silks and diamonds. Wrinkles hidden behind paint. Forced smiles. Drooping heads. Wigs.

And over all, Mammon.

But far below, far below is the sea. It waits, it waits.

A Never-Ending Tragedy

A MINE EXPLOSION has killed over one hundred miners. This time the "accident" was in Pennsylvania. In West Virginia the miners are striking. Tennessee had its explosion last year. Alabama may be expected to follow. Colorado and Kansas and Oklahoma will take their turn. The coal fields cover a wide territory.

The reports from Pennsylvania state that "two-thirds of the dead

are foreigners." If killing foreigners is a test of patriotism, then our capitalists are entitled to rank first among the patriots of America.

"Two-thirds of the dead are foreigners."

When "Bob Howard, who was the best known of the newspaper reporters of Milwaukee, was serving as the labor editor of one of our contemporaries, he related his experience as the editor and publisher

of a newspaper in the mining regions of Pennsylvania.

There had been an accident in a mine near the very town in which he had published a newspaper. The toll of death was large and the dead were nearly "all foreigners."

It was in the "seventies" that Howard entered the coal fields of Pennsylvania.

The miners had come from the coal mines of England and Wales or were the sons of men who had worked in the English mines. They were Welsh and Irish and English and Scotch. They were miners who understood the risks of their occupation and who guarded against its many dangers.

They were intelligent and they were organized.

The mine owners concluded to get rid of them.

They were too independent and too aggressive.

They struck for higher wages. They struck for better conditions of employment.

They refused to work where danger was imminent.

They struck and the mine owners refused to treat with them. Their places were filled with foreigners who knew nothing of mining. Slavs and Hungarians moved in and the Irish and Welsh and English and Scotch moved out. And the newspaper was suspended!

The new comers were not experienced miners. They could not comprehend the danger that is ever present in the mine. "Accidents" increased. But it didn't matter much to the mine owners. The labor was plentiful and cheap. They could not be held financially responsible for "accidents" in which there was "contributory negligence."

The exploited Slavs and Hungarians in turn have organized.

The United Mine Workers is one of the strongest and most intelligently organized body of workmen in the trades union movement. It has been instrumental in compelling the adoption of safety appliances and in educating its membership in the technical work in which they are engaged. But with all of its wonderful organization, with all of its intelligent direction, with all of its devotion to the welfare of the miner, it cannot eliminate the constant menace which greed for gain imposes.

There is ever being introduced into the mines cheaper and cheaper labor.

Even the children are not spared.

Ever the cry is for larger profits for the owners and ever the response is death and sorrow and anguish for the workers.

The tragedy of capitalism has no interludes.—Milwaukee Leader

Mother Jones

MOTHER JONES, who has lately come into national prominence as the leader of striking coal miners in West Virginia and who has been on trial for her life before a military court in that state, is one of the most interesting characters in the country. She is eighty years old, if years be accepted as a criterion, but in a very real sense she can never grow old. Her ardor is unquenchable. Her spirit is like a beacon. When officials told her recently that she was in danger of being executed for complicity in acts of violence committed by West Virginia miners, she replied: "I haven't long to live, anyhow. Since I have to die, I would rather die for the cause for which I have given so much of my life. My death would call the attention of the whole United States to conditions in West Virginia. It will be worth while, for that reason."

In this utterance, Mother Jones may be said to take ultimate ground. She puts herself beyond the power of the world to hurt her. Imprisonment sets a kind of sanctity on her lifelong labors. Persecution can only have the effect of increasing her prestige. Martyrdom would be her apotheosis.

All who know Mother Jones realize that she is the incarnation of sincerity. For upward of thirty years, this Irish-American working woman, who is different from other working women and working men chiefly because she is articulate and can express in words what they feel without being able to express, has been going about the country making speeches and organizing trade unions. She is fiercely ascetic. She has white hair and blue eyes, and she travels in a simple black dress with a handbag that contains all her worldly goods. When asked recently where her home was, she replied: "Where the battle for human liberty rages."

There is hardly a labor struggle of importance in this country

within the memory of living man in which she has not played a direct or an indirect part. Her special work has been among the miners, and she has lived with them in their homes, sometimes for months at a time. Her economic faith is that of uncompromising Socialism. Eugene Debs is her valiant admirer. She criticizes many of the labor leaders of the country as being too conservative. Years ago, she worked side by side with William B. Wilson, now Secretary of Labor in Washington, at a time when he was secretary-treasurer of the United Mine Workers. She has been intimately associated with John Mitchell in the past. Mitchell, the labor leader, she admired. Mitchell, the employé of the National Civic Federation, she despises. She says he is a lost soul, corrupted by capitalism.

Tireless, devoted, fanatical, this brave old champion of labor has spent her days and her nights devising plans, campaigns, crusades, in behalf of her class. She has spoken in crowded halls in great cities; in mining camps; at meetings on the hills and in the open spaces. Once she led a parade of starved child factory workers from Philadelphia to President Roosevelt's home at Oyster Bay. On another occasion she visited President Taft at the White House in the interest of Mexican radicals confined in American prisons. From Madero, when President of Mexico, she obtained permission for the peons of that much afflicted land to organize in trade unions.

Mother Jones is really too good for this generation. We are hardly capable of appreciating the nobility and the heroism of a career like hers. Her life-story is an epic of labor. She rises or falls with the working class. If as Socialists believe, the coming civilization is to be built mainly by those who are now wage workers, Mother Jones will be recognized as one of the great figures of our epoch.—Leonard D. Abbott, in April International.

At Last a Great Obstacle

THE SOCIALISTS are causing almost as much anxiety in Europe as the Balkan allies. These unreasonable people are actually objecting to being slaughtered in a quarrel they do not profess to understand and which nobody seems able to explain. In Germany, where they represent by far the largest political party, they are showing a solid front against the huge increases of expenditures for army purposes, and are making it very clear that they have no taste for war undertaken just to prove the supremacy of one nation over the other. A like movement has been started in France, not on so large a scale, but still aggressively active.

These are steps in advance far more important for the welfare of the world than all the peace societies or arbitration courts ever accomplished or ever will. War is a game in which kings play and the people pay. They pay first with their money to finance the amusement; later with

their blood and bodies, the latter serving as pegs to score points. As long as the people like this arrangement, why shouldn't there be vast military preparations going on all the time and plenty of bloodshed now and then? Militarism is one of the last strongholds of privilege. It is a splendid money-making machine for great interests; it affords a multitude of fat jobs for the aristocracy and gives certain windy gentlemen an opportunity to blow off a lot of steam in the way of sham patriotism. Such gifts of fortune were never surrendered without a struggle, and nothing could be more flagrantly absurd than the idea that reform in the war spirit will begin on top. It's the people's fight. They have to be trained up and educated to a realization of the folly they have been the victims of since the raising of the first tribal chief. When a great body of men like the Socialists of the world rebel against war as a waste and a crime, then, at last, there is hope ahead.—S. F. Bulletin.

Unemployed and War

I WAS IN CHICAGO last week. I went down on Canal street. I saw the long row of employment offices. Here a jobless working man may get a job provided there is one to get simply by paying the employment shark the small sum of two dollars.

And ten thousand workers were waiting to buy a chance to ship out and sell themselves on the installment plan.

Several days I went down and saw the same sight.

Ten thousand jobless working men lined up before employment offices waiting for a chance to sell themselves in a free country. The

weather was cold, and I almost froze with an overcoat, and yet many of these men had holes in their clothing, exposing their naked skin. Long they waited, day by day and week by week. They waited for a job and if they received a job it was only to be fired in a day or two so as to give some other employment shark a chance to rob him of another two dollars.

In the center of this employment office district I saw an American flag and also a blue flag. It was a recruiting station. There were large pictures conspicuously displayed, portraying the soldiers resting at ease near springs of crystal water in the open air, with half clothed

girls proudly dancing before them. Above this picture were large words like this:

"Young Men wanted
"Good pay. Free board and medical attention.
"Join the Army."

And thus capitalism, after driving these men into despair, then drives them to join the army of destruction and murder. No greater outrage could be forced upon the lowest peon in all the world than to force people into selling themselves for wages for their very lives and then force them to go without a job and then come up to them in their despondency and offer them food only under the consideration that they become murderers.

War is murder.

It is a million times more dastardly than the foul murder's deadly plunge into the human breast in the dark alley.

For the soldier has no revenge to seek, but only an order to obey. He is not a man; he is only a machine to obey the orders of his superiors. He fights against his own interest. He betrays himself and

his fellows. He shoots to protect a robber who robs not only the man who gets the bullets and also the tool who pulls the trigger that sends them. He commits suicide for his class.

He is the last desperate remains of a body that was once a man, but who has sunk into the depth of depravity so low as to cause gods to shrink and fiends of hell to cower.

Yet with all his depravity, he is as helpless as a lamb in the shambles. He is driven there by the foul and slimy hand of starvation and despair. He deserves not to be blamed; he needs pity.

But, brother, the blame rests upon somebody's shoulder.

Do you stand for private ownership of the industries?

The private ownership forces competition in the labor market and makes the propertyless class slaves of the propertied class and the competition in the labor market drives men out of a job and hence they are through starvation forced to resort to this bloody and heartless murder.

Did you say you stood for this system? Then you are guilty, and I think the blood of the millions will be required at your hands.—The Eye Opener.

The Strike at El Paso, Texas

THE SLAVES at the smelter of the American Smelting and Refining Company of El Paso, Texas, have struck for an increase of wages and an eight-hour work day. The vast majority of the laborers have been receiving but \$1.40 per day and each day constituted 12 hours work.

The work is so unbearable that but few of the employes can work twenty-four days in the month, and many of them cannot even average twenty days per month.

The following demands were sent to the representatives of the El Paso Smelting Works by the representatives of the employes:

State of Texas, County of El Paso.

To the Officers of the El Paso Smelting Works:

Gentlemen:—We, the undersigned representing the striking workers of the El Paso Smelting Works, hereby respectfully present to you and through you to your company, whose representatives you are, as follows, to-wit:

That the union of workers hereby represented asks for the following changes mentioned in their order of importance to them:

First. That they ask for eight hour shifts to work in all mined departments.

Second. That they ask for a raise of twenty (20) per cent of the wages upon the existing wages, said wages to be paid on the abandoning of work.

Third. We ask for the removal of the physician in charge of the hospital department, as this union of workers is not satisfied neither with his medical services nor with any other treatment that they receive at his hands. They state to your corporation that they are taxed for the support of said hospital and the support of said physician and they, in consideration of this fact think they are entitled to competent medical services and treatment. They do not presume to dictate to you whom shall be the person thus appointed, but they insist on the appointment of some competent physician who will treat them and theirs in a proper manner.

Fourth. They ask for the discharge from the employment of the El Paso Smelting Works of the chief of the contract department.

Fifth. They ask that a salary of two (\$2.00) dollars for eight hour's work should be paid men who work on contract work, excluding the other salaries given the other departments.

Sixth. The union asks that laborers who have been active in the promotion of this strike and against whom no other charges can be justly alleged except in the active promotion of the strike shall not be discharged and they ask that such laborers be treated with the same treatment as all others and that no oppressive measures shall be used against them when they return to work.

Seven. The union asks for the absolute abolition of fines imposed by the contractor in chief against laborers.

Eighth. The union asks that foremen who own stores be prohibited from discharging employes when they refuse to trade with said foremen who own or may own such stores for reasons that are sufficient to themselves. In order to discuss these various propositions hereby made to your corporation through you, its officials, the union asks for a conference between your officials to the number of three and an equal number from the union, to discuss these various points of difference now existing between the Company and the union of workers and ask that each side may call in legal counsel for the determination of such other matters as may be discussed at this joint meeting.

El Paso Texas, April 21st, 1913.

J. W. C. IBARRA
PEDRO M. GARCIA,
FERNANDO MANDUJAN,
AGUSTIN DE LUNA,
J. ISABEL RANGEL.

The El Paso Smelting Works posted the following notice as an answer:

April 23, 1913

To Whom It May Concern:

With reference to various requests that have been made by some of our former workmen, we believe it advisable to make this statement, in order that there may be no misunderstanding.

During the first part of April we made an advance in wages of

25 cents per day to practically all of our men doing common laboring work, as follows:

Men in unloading and sampling department, about	110	men affected
Men in blast furnace	100	" "
Men in reverberatory furnace	40	" "
Men in converter	50	" "
Men in roaster	50	" "

Total men advanced	350	" "
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The advance was in the nature of a bonus, it being necessary to work at least twenty-four days a month in order to secure the bonus. This advance in wages, amounting to about \$2,500 a month was given by us voluntarily; no request for any advances had been received when we gave this raise. We therefore supposed that the men would be pleased with the increase. All of them were not satisfied and many went out on a strike. Those who struck were chiefly laborers earning the minimum wage. Our skilled laborers were not affected.

Since then some men have told us that the work is so hard that twenty-four days' labor a month is an unreasonable condition for the earning of the bonus. To this we have replied that we are perfectly willing to make twenty days' labor in a month the condition for earning the bonus, as we have no intention of placing the limit so high as to be unreasonable. We believe that steady workmen are worth more to us than those who work only a few days a month, and for this reason we gave the advance in a way that would benefit these steady workmen.

Another objection made against the bonus was that it might be removed at the end of the summer. To this we replied that we have no intention of removing the bonus at the end of the summer, and are perfectly willing to say that it will remain effective during the remainder of the year, which is as far as we can look ahead.

The workmen after striking asked for an advance of 20 per cent in wages. As the majority of men affected were earning \$1.40 per day, the requested advance for these men was 28 cents per day. As compared with this it will be noted the advance we made before the strike, and before receiving any demands, was 25 cents per day in bonus form. The difference between amount demanded and amount given for steady workmen (who were formerly paid \$1.40) is therefore only 3 cents per day.

Our men on contract work unloading ore, were averaging about \$1.59 per day during the early part of April, to which the bonus of 25 cents is to be added for the steady men, making their earnings \$1.84 per day. From the way these men acted after the bonus was granted them we know they were much pleased by it, but nevertheless they stopped work a few days after the charge wheelers. The majority of the men who are dissatisfied are those who earned \$1.40 per day of twelve hours under the old scale, or \$1.65 under the new scale if steady workers. We have carefully compared this rate with the rates which are paid by other factories in El Paso for this class of labor, and confidently assert that this rate of \$1.65 for twelve hours' work is well above the average paid by others.

That our present rates are attractive is proven by the fact that laborers in the vicinity and elsewhere in Texas are eager to come here to work for this pay; they are coming as fast as we can arrange to accommodate them, and after working a few days the great majority of them say they are perfectly contented.

Before the strike we had about 750 men at work. On April 22nd there were 365 men at work, and on April 23rd about 425.

Since the strike started, the railroads have refused to accept from any mines shipments of ore for this plant until the cars now on hand here have been unloaded. This has forced the miners to either stop shipments or send the ore to some other smelter. Before the strike we were receiving about 12,000 tons of ore monthly for the copper blast furnaces. The miners are now shipping 10,000 tons of this ore to other smelters in which this company has no interest. It may be a difficult matter to induce these miners to ship to us again. It is therefore apparent that we do not need 750 men to run the plant in the way that it is necessary to run it to take care of 2,000 tons of copper blast furnace ore instead of 12,000 tons formerly received. We believe that 500 to 550 men will be enough to operate the plant in the immediate future.

We regret that change from a twelve-hour to an eight-hour shift is impossible at the present time. After this was explained to the men, as follows, we understood that they withdrew this demand: El Paso is at a great disadvantage in competing with other smelters on account of its distance from the mines. For instance, from Globe, Arizona, we have to pay a freight charge of two dollars a ton of ore. There is a smelter right in Globe that can take this ore at a freight charge of a few cents per ton. It is apparent that we can only get ore from Globe if our smelting costs are less than those of the smelter there. Should we at the present time change to an eight-hour shift it would increase our costs to such an extent that much of the ore formerly coming here would be taken by other smelters, as we could not compete for it. To meet this condition we have for the last year been planning extensive changes in our plant which will make the men's work less severe and the conditions surrounding same much more attractive. We hope that the present strike will not injure our business to such an extent that these improvements will be delayed; if they should be authorized at once, it would take a year to complete them.

Complaint has been made about the service rendered by the company doctor. We believe that the doctor is most efficient and that the complaint is really caused by the fact that the former doctor was authorized to give the men free of charge tooth powder, cold cream, and such drugs, which we now believe it unwise to furnish, as the hospital is run for the benefit of the sick people who do not require these luxuries. We shall always be glad to investigate any specific charge of inefficiency made against the doctor.

We are unwilling to discharge the chief of the contract department, as requested, because we believe he is efficient and fair to the men. The fines which he imposes on careless workmen who lose or destroy tools we also believe to be fair, but shall be glad to investigate any specific complaint which may be made in the future.

The request that a foreman who owns a store be prohibited from discharging employes when they refuse to trade at his store is entirely proper. If any abuse of this nature has occurred in the past, we assure you it will not be tolerated in the future. We are opposed to employing foremen who own stores and will not permit this practice to continue. Any foreman now owning a store or interest in same is hereby notified to dispose of such interest within a reasonable time.

The company has no interest in any store and desires that its employes be free to trade wherever they please. To assist them in doing this the change from a monthly to a weekly pay-day was made last September.

The company believes that most of the men who struck were satisfied with their wages and conditions of work.

We are constantly endeavoring to make improvements which will enable us to make the work less severe and more attractive to the men, and regret that some of our men struck after an unsolicited advance had been given them, thus causing great hardship to themselves and to their families, and also injuring our business very much.

Respectfully submitted,

CONSOLIDATED KANSAS CITY SMELTING & REFINING CO.

The employes of the El Paso Smelting Works, as a result of the attitude of the octopus has sent out the following circular:

The Smelter Workmen in Strike.

Because it is intolerable the treatment and exceedingly hard work forced by the company at the local smelter the workmen at the Bascules department have declared a strike that is supported and approved by the laborers of all the other departments, because they think the former's demands just, and have abandoned their labors in sympathy with the other workers.

Some slavers that will please the smelter chiefs say that they have enough workers to cover the vacancies, but we expect that nobody will do this work because the excessive labor of twelve hours per day, is too much and it is not used in any manual works, and ought not to be enforced in smelting works, where the insalubrity of the metal fumes is enough to disgrace permanently the workers.

Nobody but a slave will work twelve hours a day and for that reason the smelter workers have declared a strike against the smelter company to finish such abuse, in benefit of all the workers that are ill-treated; that pay for hospital service which they do not receive properly and which are in every way exploited.

This is the strike basis:

1st—Eight hours work instead of twelve as is done now.

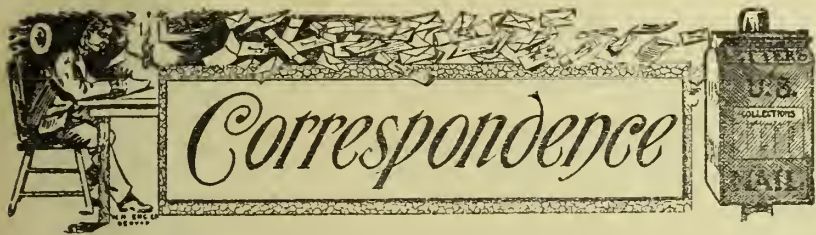
2nd—Raise of twenty per cent in the actual salaries.

3rd—Change of the present doctor because of his incompetency and because they charge us too much for his salary.

We have named special delegates to go to the Mexican Republic and neighbor towns so that every worker will know the reasons of our strike and all will recognize and honor it.

We ask every Mexican to not take our places, because it is anti-patriotic to take places left vacant by others in strike and because it will be against them all. If all do this way we will win in everybody's benefit.

We have already nominated the delegation that will present this basis as stated above.



A PROTEST FROM GRASS VALLEY MINERS' UNION.

Whereas, The Chamber of Commerce of Nevada City has published a statement in the Morning Union that the miners of this district are entirely satisfied with working conditions, and while we appreciate our relatively favored position, our organization has always aimed to better conditions and secure a higher standard of living. We do not believe our working conditions can be made too favorable by the pending legislation. While we regret raising the issue with the business interests, not to make a protest will indicate a lack of desire for better things; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we resent the action of the Chamber of Commerce. We must regard it as an unfriendly act and the organization as a potential enemy; and, be it further

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be sent to the press and to members of the Legislature representing Nevada county.

(Seal) GRASS VALLEY MINERS' UNION NO. 90, W. F. M.

CONDEMNS THE CHARGES.

The Report of the Committee to Investigate the Charges Made by the Denver Express Against John H. Slattery.

Silverton, Colorado, April 26, 1913.

Mr. President—We, your committee appointed to investigate the action of Representative John H. Slattery in voting against the investigation of the conditions in the Globe smelter, and also the charges made by the Denver Express against Mr. Slattery, beg leave to report that after a thorough investigation of the whole matter, we find that Mr. Slattery has at all times supported the demands of organized labor, and his attitude throughout the entire session of the Legislature has been friendly to labor, and we therefore condemn as untrue all charges accusing Mr. Slattery of conduct inimicable to the interests of labor.

(Signed)

THEODOR BOAK, Chairman,
P. J. CLIFFORD,
JAS. J. DWYER.

(Seal)

Committee of the Silverton Trades and Labor Assembly, Silverton, Colo.

RESOLUTIONS DEMANDING JUSTICE.

Burke, Idaho, April 27, 1913.

Burke Miners' Union No. 10, Western Federation of Miners, in regular session assembled, do hereby protest against the inhuman methods used against the striking garment workers of Little Falls, New York.

Whereas, The mill owners of Little Falls have been paying starvation wages to their employes, and now that the cost of living has advanced to a point where the wage earner cannot live on the small wages paid by the mill owners and have been compelled to strike for better conditions; and,

Whereas, The armed forces of the commonwealth have been called in to force the strikers to submit to the will of the mill owners and have received inhuman treatment at the hands of these paid thugs, who make a business

of traveling from place to place to create trouble for the wage earner, these men are known as professional strike breakers and constitute the lowest strata of the human family.

Whereas, These striking toilers are not getting justice in the courts of the state of New York, and not receiving protection as citizens from the police force of Little Falls, we, the backbone of production, the workers, demand that the governor of the state of New York call a grand jury to investigate the conditions of the strikers and the methods used by the mill owners of Little Falls, New York.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the governor of New York and a copy sent to The Miners' Magazine, the official organ of the Western Federation of Miners for publication, and that every honorable means be used to get justice for the toilers, without being forced into open rebellion against the inhuman treatment we are receiving at the hands of the employers of labor. Respectfully submitted,

J. S. HALL,
OTTO E. DUBACH,
L. V. DIFFERDING,
WILLIAM TOMS,
Committee on Resolutions.

A TESTIMONIAL TO MARION C. LEAKE.

At a meeting held at Pioche, Nevada, April 30th, by Local No. 263, the following resolutions were adopted unanimously and a committee appointed to draft them in appreciation of the good work done by Brother Marion C. Leake, organizer for re-organizing the local at that point.

Resolved, That the thanks of this body be tendered to Brother Marion C. Leake, organizer W. F. M., for his valuable services in bringing the members of this local together into a concrete body, and as a testimonial to his unselfish, brotherly and sterling qualities, his faithful performance of duty and his high character we, the undersigned, appointed as a committee, affix our signatures.

PAT MARTIN,
L. M. CUTTS,
E. J. DECK,

(Seal.)

Committee.

Brother Leake has been at Pioche for about two months and during that time has accomplished wonderful results in reorganizing the local here. His many friends both in the union and outside regret his departure and hope he will visit us again soon.

PAT MARTIN.

OH, ORTIE, ORTIE WILL SOON BE FREE, AND THAT'S WHY POOR ORTIE IS SO SAD.

By Patsy O'Bang.

Ortie McManigal, who brought fame and fortune to his fair name by confessing to a number of mischievous adventures with sticks of dynamite and later disappearing for a whole day, causing the noted Patsy O'Bang no end of heart pain, will soon be a free man. The doors of the county jail will open, it was announced yesterday, and the unrefined Ortie turned into the cruel, cruel world.

When seen by Patsy O'Bang yesterday, Ortie was in tears.

"Why should they turn me into the street after I've been here for two years?" he asked the sympathetic Patsy. "Here I've had the best of everything—good cigars, champagne, duck, cream puffs and ice cream. I've been treated like a lord for peaching on the McNamaras, and my reward is only two years in this lovely jail.

"Why, Patsy," Ortie added, "you yourself know that only a few weeks ago they took me down to Venice and let me spend the whole day fishing. You know because you spent the day looking for me. Haw! Haw! Haw!"

"Believe me, Patsy—I mean Patrick Ignatius O'Bang, that was some fishing trip. And now, after two years of the cream of life, with boxes of cigars from the old General himself, they're going to drive me out to take a job somewhere; and that's the way I'm treated after all I done to help these big ginks turn the trick.

"I tell you, it's a hard, hard world, when I do them a favor and they end up by putting me out of this paradise."

Ortie could not say another word. Tears overwhelmed him, and falling upon a couch he dissolved in tears. A deputy rushed forward and sprinkled some champagne over him, which soon pacified the sobbing Ortie.

"Cheer up," said the deputy, "I know it's hard on you after all the fun you've had here, and after all the kind things we done for you; but you can't tell, Ortie, you may be able to do another stunt like the other one, and then you'll be able to have two more years of this stuff."

This seemed to encourage the flabby Ortie. Turning to Patsy O'Bang, Ortie said:

"I hope so, for I'd love to write another book. Conditions for me in this jail were so ideal that I couldn't resist the temptation of writing a book of poetry and a fiction story about the dynamitings."

LANE MINERS' UNION CONDEMNS EXPOSITOR ARTICLE.

Kimberly, Nevada, April 24, 1913.

Whereas, There appeared in the Ely Mining Expositor of April 21, 1913, a notice relative to strike rumors, which was signed by F. C. Rowan and Arthur McDonald, respectively president and secretary of the Ely Central Labor League; and,

Whereas, Lane Miners' Union at a regular meeting held Thursday, April 17, 1913, by a unanimous vote of all members present, refused to make any such statement for publication, for the reason that said strike rumors did not originate with said union, its members or officers, or any organizer of said Western Federation of Miners; and,

Whereas, Said Ely Mining Expositor, in commenting upon said notice, made an attack upon Mr. Thomas Corra, organizer of the Western Federation of Miners, claiming that said organizer was out of harmony with said union and its members, which statement upon the part of said newspaper is unqualifiedly false; also said newspaper in said statement made it appear that said organizer, Mr. Thomas Corra, has attempted to cause another strike in this district, which statement upon the part of said newspaper is also unqualifiedly false; and,

Whereas, The editor of said newspaper, for reasons best known to himself, has seen fit in said article to attack President Moyer of the Western Federation of Miners, by making false statements concerning Mr. Moyer in reference to his connections with the late strike; and,

Whereas, Said false statements and comments by said newspaper, in our opinion were made for the purpose of creating an antagonistic sentiment against the Western Federation of Miners, with the hope of minimizing its power of continuing the doing of good work for the betterment of the men of the mines, mills and smelters; now, therefore, be it

Resolved, That we hereby unqualifiedly and emphatically condemn the above referred to statements and comments of said Ely Mining Expositor, believing the same to be inimical to our best interests and to that of organized labor as a whole; and, be it further

Resolved, That we hereby re-affirm our allegiance to the Western Federation of Miners, and hereby pledge to its officers and organizers our undivided support for the good cause of labor.

R. M. MATSON.

President Lane Miners' Union No. 251, Western Federation of Miners.

(Seal)

A. McDONALD,

Secretary Lane Miners' Union No. 251, Western Federation of Miners.

PUTTING ON THE SCREWS.

By Frederick Monroe.

The brand of so-called "democracy" which exists among the dominant Southern Democrats in the United States Senate has been recently revealed. Just what kind of "progressivism" may be expected from this branch of the new administration was revealed by the sharp snapping teeth which came from the direction of the north end of the capitol when President Wilson sent in the name of Charles P. Neill to succeed himself as commissioner of labor statistics in the new Department of Labor.

Commissioner Neill has been commissioner of labor since that bureau became a part of the Department of Commerce and Labor. When the new Department of Labor was created in the expiring hours of the last session, Neill's bureau was transferred to the new department. But Commissioner Neill's term of office expired in January, and President Taft sent his name to the Senate for confirmation to succeed himself. The Senate Democrats, hungry for spoils, were able to block the confirmation of any Taft appointments in the last weeks of the session, and the job remained unfilled. President Wilson promptly forwarded Neill's name to the Senate almost as soon as he took office.

But distinct signs of agitation appeared in the Senate. Tillman and Overman, than whom there are no greater apostles of reactionism in the United States Senate—which is saying much, when it is remembered that the Senate also contains Elihu Root, Reed Smoot, Cabot Lodge and Boies Penrose—emphatically demurred. Indeed, demurred is hardly strong enough. They figuratively howled. Neill, they said, is no fit person to have any longer on the job as commissioner of labor statistics. He is a very improper person. And they had good reason to oppose him. For Neill, as commissioner of labor, and taking seriously a resolution of Congress which directed him to probe women and child labor conditions in the Southern cotton mills and factories, actually did that thing.

Not realizing that he was expected to whitewash everything nasty in sight, Neill actually took the job seriously and struck the probe deep down into the filth and mire of capitalist exploitation of helpless women and little children. The stench of the horrible conditions which he and his agents of the bureau exposed smelled to high heaven. And some of the worst conditions were found in the states of North and South Carolina. The worst conditions of child labor and the greatest degree of exploitation Neill showed to exist in these states. Compared with some of his revelations the city of Lawrence, Mass., is a model industrial community.

It is a coincidence that the Hon. Benjamin R. Tillman is a senator from South Carolina, and the Hon. Lee S. Overman is a senator from North Carolina. And these are the men who are raising their hands on high and declaring that never—no, never—if they can help it, will such a wicked, bad person as Charles P. Neill be permitted to occupy the post of commissioner of labor statistics in the new administration.

When Neill's reports were ready to be printed, the utmost opposition appeared in the Senate. Pressure was brought to bear on the joint committee on printing and the report was held up for weeks. Finally, after sharp debate on the floor of the Senate, a very limited quantity of the reports was allowed to be printed, to be distributed by senators. It is a fact that the Bureau of Labor had practically no copies of the various sections of its report which it could distribute. It is with the utmost difficulty that persons interested in the matter have been able to obtain copies—the supply is so limited.

We can get a splendid forecast of just what the new Department of Labor is and is not to be permitted to do under the new "progressive" Democratic administration through this Neill incident. This is a warning to every

conscientious government official that if he does his duty and publishes facts which are unpleasant to the capitalist system of industry as represented in the United States Senate, he may expect the vigorous opposition of capitalist senators. If he is "good" and does not take his job too seriously, there will be no opposition to reappointment when his term expires. This is the way capitalist politics works and always must work. Members of Congress faithfully represent the interests which send them to Congress. Having been chosen on capitalist party tickets, running on capitalist party platforms, and avowedly in the interest of the capitalist system of production—the present system—we must expect nothing else than honest, conscientious service in the cause of capitalism.

The Democratic party stands for "small capitalism"—individualism, return to competition, low tariff capitalism. The Republican party stands for trustified, high-protected, centralized capitalism. The Progressive party stands for trustified, but "regulated," high-protected capitalism. BUT ALL ALIKE STAND FOR CAPITALISM, FIRST, LAST AND ALL THE TIME.

The Socialist party alone stands for the PEOPLE'S TRUST; the co-operative ownership, democratically controlled, of the principal means of production and distribution, and its operation in the interests of the producers instead of the parasites.

BY THEIR FRUITS YE SHALL KNOW THEM!

THE WHITE SLAVE TRAFFIC.

By Agnes H. Downing.

While all can see that women are sold for sex commerce, until very recently it was believed that the women were themselves the sellers. It was thought that either for love of luxury, or discouragement after seduction, or through their hunger needs women have consented to sell themselves promiscuously. But in late years and through accumulated evidence, it has been proved that the great business of supplying inmates for evil institutions has been and is carried on by persons who make a business of securing the girls for this traffic.

Our own Bebel, in his great work, "Woman," tells how the finding of German girls in evil resorts in the far away countries of the East, as well as scattered over North and South America, helped to make clear the fact that the girls had not traveled, but had been shipped by others who were to make profits from their lives. Similar facts had been proven of the daughters of other European countries.

Dr. O. Edward Janney, in his book, "The White Slave Traffic in America," says:

"This business has become established in America. It is more or less clandestinely, but extensively carried on in the United States, where some of the shrewdest and most unscrupulous traders have harvested large profits from a sort of brokerage system of trafficking in women. It is a business carried on for profit."

After the facts were well established, and after much importuning by many organizations, the governments of western Europe were prevailed upon to enter into a treaty, which they did in 1904, for the suppression of this traffic. In 1908 the United States joined in this treaty.

Up to that time a white slave traffic seemed to most people but a sensational story—a figment in the brain of some reformer or overcritical Socialist. Investigation following, though by no means as thorough or as far-reaching, and not at all followed up by the curative measures that the gravity of the case demanded, yet went far enough to convince the most skeptical that there was indeed a slavery of women more cruel, more complete and more threatening in its consequences than any slavery of a whole people that has ever existed. For if a nation was enslaved, the members at least had the comfort of each other's companionship and hopes of regaining freedom. But for these girls, taken when very young, shamed in the minds of those near and dear to them, anathematized by all society, there is little hope of freedom or release but in death.

Edwin W. Sims, United States district attorney of Chicago, says:

"Things are being done every day in New York, Philadelphia, Chicago and other large cities of this country in the white slave traffic which would, by contrast, make the Congo slave traders of the old days appear like good Samaritans."

Bebel says ("Woman," page 157):

"The traffic in female flesh has assumed mammoth proportions. It is conducted on a most extensive scale, and is most admirably organized in the very midst of the seats of civilization and culture, rarely attracting the notice of the police. A swarm of brokers, agents, carriers, male and female, ply the trade with the same unconcern as if they dealt in any other merchandise."

In 1907 the United States government, through a special committee of the Immigration Commission, made an investigation of the importation and harboring of women for immoral purposes. This report says (Senate document 196, pages 8 and 9):

"The procurers, with cunning knowledge of human nature, play upon the weaknesses of vanity and pride, upon the laudable thrift and desire to secure a better livelihood, upon the praiseworthy trust and loyalty which innocent girls have for those to whom they have given their affection, even upon their sentiments of religion, to get their victims into their toils; and then, in the pursuit of their purposes, with a cruelty at times fiendish in its calculating coldness and brutality, they exploit their attractions to the uttermost. If the woman is young and affectionate, as often happens, the procurer makes her acquaintance, treats her kindly, offers to assist her in securing a better livelihood. Her confidence and affection won, she is within his power, and is calculatingly led into a life of shame. . . .

"The procurer may put his woman into a disorderly house, sharing the profits with the madam. He may sell her outright; he may act as an agent for another man; he may keep her, making arrangements for her hunting men. She must walk the streets and secure her patrons, to be exploited, not for her own sake, but for that of her owner. Often he does not tell her even his real name. She knows his haunts, where she may send word to him in case of arrest. She knows the place given her to which she must come every night and give him all her earnings. She must deny her importation, must lie regarding her residence, her address and the time she has been in the country. If she tries to leave her man, she is threatened with arrest. If she resists, she finds all the men about her leagued against her; she may be beaten; in some cases when she has betrayed her betrayer she has been murdered."

They secure such power over the girls, first, because the girls are young and ignorant of their legal rights, and again because a girl is always suspicious for being led into such a place. Though she be perfectly innocent, people are not ready to believe her. Lastly, when the punishment is beating or death, girls and men, too, can be forced into almost anything.

The awful, though illuminating, graft exposures in New York, for instance, proves that the unhappy girls have not only their one master, but officialdom all the way up to battle against. Small wonder that they fail and are lost.

Remember, it is always poor girls who have no friends powerful enough to pursue and save them. They must be saved by a movement of the whole working class.

I know of nothing so calculated to arouse the workers to the necessity of radical changes in our present institutions than this shameful slavery in which a large number of their fairest daughters are kept.

The honored name of August Bebel is found as a writer in the tracts of the English Abolition Society, a society for the prevention of state regulation

of vice. In the midst of his busy career for the full emancipation he has not hesitated to use much of his splendid energy to combat sex slavery of woman.

It is just as much the duty of Socialists here and now to combat the white slave traffic as it is to strive for higher wages, rights of asylum, universal peace, or any of the other measures for which we all contend. It is in this broadness of spirit that our best good is to be found.

LOW WAGES AND PROSTITUTION.

By W. M. Feigenbaum.

The findings of the Illinois Minimum Wage Commission are the most startling that the country has heard in a long time. Not that the connection between low wages and prostitution was not known before, but that this probe puts that belief squarely upon the solid foundation of official demonstrated fact.

We do not have to comment upon the findings. They tell their own terrible story, and they indict the cursed capitalist system more pointedly than any Socialist could. But there are two or three phases that have come out that need to be publicly commented on.

The old story is that the inherent wickedness is the cause that drives women on the streets. The preachers preached upon that theory. The "religious" descanted upon it. And now, that theory is reinforced from a most unexpected source, from the women themselves. Not their own wickedness, but the wickedness of men.

It is related that several prostitutes have been writing to the Chicago papers, bitterly resenting the idea that they were driven out by their low wages. One of them writes that she was living on \$8 a week when men lured her away from virtue.

"Girls don't go wrong because they are hungry or because they need clothes. They go wrong because they are tempted by lies and overpowered by the evil in men. They listen to the fair and pretty things that men tell them, and they fall because they think they can trust themselves and trust the tempters. It is not the employer. I was a good girl and I worked in a store.

"I didn't get much money, but that didn't matter. I lived on \$8 a week and would be living like that now—but I was thrown in contact with men who seemed to consider me their prey."

Another woman wrote: "You are looking for the things that make women wicked. Low wages, dance halls, hunger, cold. They all helped a bit, but they were not entirely responsible. You are afraid to look the thing in the face and afraid to learn the truth. Why don't you make the men be good? All the wages in the world won't help us. Make the men good and the girls will be good."

These things are of the deepest interest and importance. That low wages drive girls onto the streets is too well-known a thing to be refuted at this time and by these women. They are filled with the bitterness of their lot and the deception of the men who ruined them. They have forgotten the bitter struggle to make ends meet. They have forgotten that it was the awful grind that weakened their backbone and made it possible for them to listen to the siren call of a "good time."

And here is the crux of the whole situation: If there were not millions of men in every walk of life, who patronized the prostitutes, then all the poverty in the world would not corrupt a single girl, then the poverty that they suffer would but starve them to death, as it does to the men victims of capitalism. It is the men who offer a good time to the tired, overworked, underpaid girl who is the menace. It is the wickedness of the slimy reptiles who make a business of ruining girls that drives them down. But there would be few victims of the cafés if there were not the market for the girls after they are ruined.

Of course, there is the abnormal person who will crave an abnormal sexual life, regardless of social conditions. Such women will always find ways to do as they choose. But such women do not constitute a social problem. They are well able to take care of themselves. They have only their consciences to answer to. It is the large, terrible question of prostitution that concerns us here. And the victims of prostitution are the victims of our social system as directly as is possible for them to be. Those unctuous creatures who insist that the girls who go wrong do so because they like it, may be right if they refer to the abnormal ones who prefer sexual looseness, and gratify their desires; but this class is hardly large enough to supply the great demand for women that has assumed the proportions of an organized business.

The great point is not that women get pitifully small wages. Men do that, too. The point is that there is the great demand for prostitutes among men that constitutes the great social problem. And the great demand for sexual life outside the family bond is a phenomenon that can be placed right at the door of the capitalist system. It is the uncertainty of the economic conditions of the mass of the young working class, the uninviting picture of the married life of their elders, with its ceaseless, dull grind, its carking cares, its petty annoyances that are as mountains of worry when added one to the other, day in and day out, the year round, that makes the young working class a little timid of entering the bonds of holy matrimony.

There are other things, of course; the suggestive plays that profit-seeking managers put on the stage, the double standard of morality that is taught, that add thereto, but in general, the young men of the working class are anxious enough to enter the married state, but cannot. That is the cause of the great demand for prostitutes. The rich, with their mistresses and their wine suppers, and all the rest, can take care of themselves. That is a spectacular, but not too important part of the story. The real meat of it is the selling of hundreds of thousands of girls into slavery to poor young men, who would rather not.

The committee of the New York Senate that will investigate the situation next month, has been receiving letters from women of the underworld that display a remarkable amount of intelligence and understanding of the social problem. They recognize that it is the great demand for their services (which demand they do not analyze), together with low wages, dreary home lives, bitterness instead of sweetness as their lot that make girls easy victims. There are those who can hold out and eat out their hearts. But there are those who cannot. And just as the man who remains true to his ideal, and refuses advancement and preferment, is called a fool by the money-worshipping sycophants of capitalism, so is the girl who remains true to her honor subjected to awful pressure. She may withstand it. Many do. But the cost in wasted lives and blasted happiness and health is terrible.

And now, as if to prove the Socialist contention, comes Henry Siegel, a great department store owner of New York, with a learned disquisition on this question. The gentleman in question employs over 6,000 women in his store. After a lot of junk about the inherent goodness of good women and the badness of those who are bad, etc., he makes the following startling statement: That if the minimum wage law is passed, as suggested by the O'Hara investigators, it will make for immorality, for rather than pay women \$12 a week, as fixed by law, they would rather get men at the same amount and fire the women. Henry Siegel is calm about it. Possibly he does not see the terrible import of his suggestion. He does not see that he has produced a more terrible indictment of the system that he supports than any Socialist could with his facts and figures. But he says that he will drive 6,000 girls, who, he says, are thoroughly moral, onto the streets rather than pay a certain living wage.

There's your capitalist system for you, with its crime and wickedness, and its vice. Pass a law, patch up the system a bit, try to make it fit to

live in, and the thieves who profit by the system drive our sisters and our daughters and our sweethearts to the brothels rather than lose a few dirty dollars. There's your system that the working class votes for year after year. There's the system that Socialism will utterly overthrow.

THE WOODTICKS.

By Agnes Thecla Fair.

The spying system having failed, and suckers, like oysters and starfish, being void of any gray matter and all defectives, more commonly called "detectives," being unable to cope with that sturdy giant, Labor, a new species has come to light, namely, the woodtick. The woodtick is a small gray bug, whose fangs come from the serpent family, and when one gets a woodtick on their body, you cannot remove the same without its fangs are filled with blood, and it also takes, like capitalism, its quota of flesh.

Horses realizing that with all their brute strength it is impossible to remove woodticks from their body, jump into a creek or brush fire to burn them off. So we roughnecks must use the intelligence of horses and question Labor's woodticks.

One specie of Labor's woodtick is paid by Crokers Ireland and Fortune Ryan to go into the labor unions, and after a whirlwind (emphasis on the wind) talk; say that Debs employs a Jap valet and incidentally scab labor, a la "Brother" Collins.

Another specie of the woodtick is the I. W. W. bleeders, or leaders, who robbed the safe in Goldfield of the miners' watches, and write how one of the Western Federation officials bought a large ranch in California, the object being to employ peons. These specie associate and employ the patched-pants shysters who go around telling about Darrow having a secret interest in the Fairmount and Palace hotels, and how Darrow is only long on the plea. Believe me, these shysters dream to be a Darrow, but their vision is too narrow.

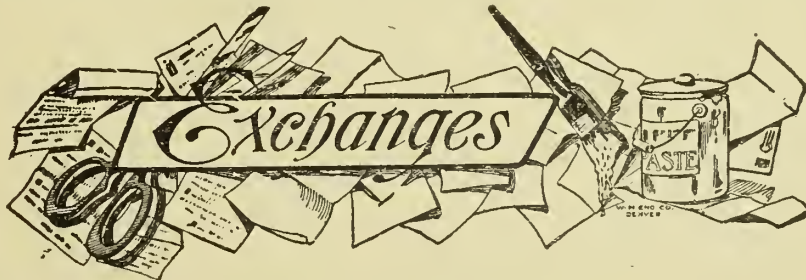
We also find the female specie, a la woodtick, who, like Mrs. Shire Bobbins, "gave up" a life of luxury to help us working girls, whose soul mate put the Chicago daily on the bum with their champagne account. The hell of it all is the strong-armed roughneck claps the callouses off his hands when these woodticks arrive with their capitalistic free advertising, when he should swell their eyes out even with their nose.

The time is right here—now—that active, intelligent men and women in Labor's army must be let alone by these scalawags, even. Even tho as the dock workers in London had to protect the suffragettes, the members of the miners' union may have to protect those who are worth while. The men and women who have actually accomplished something or prevented encroachments of cannibalistic cussedness from destroying their class should be given a respectful hearing by all roughnecks and not the paid emissaries of capitalism. Take away the salary and "prestige" of the lime-lighters and most of them would be on the other side of the fence shouting, "Vive la capital!"

Why carry excess baggage in woodticks who are so busy throwing bricks at workers? Not the former positions of these woodticks, whether they were "dice" presidents of labor and hobnobbed with the fathead who just went out of the presidential chair or their acquaintance with the little college runt who just went in; but how many educational facilities did they provide their "brothers" with? None; absolutely none.

The American Federation or any other organization of labor has no educational department, because of the valuation placed on the hot air of these woodticks.

Brother Roughnecks, these woodticks, like the specie from whence they spring, cannot spread spotted fever as they hope, tho they may exact a small piece of worthless flesh here and there, but your sister, Agnes Rachel, knows that labor has a healthy body and a clean mind, and after all, there is nothing like these two things. They have withstood all the onslaughts of capitalistic cussedness, and will surely stand the fangs of the woodticks who greet one with a capitalistic grin like the panther they represent, and jingle the shekels of toil.



THE WELL IN THE DESERT.

Before the cadi of an eastern city there came from the desert two torn and bruised travelers.

"There were five of us, they said, "on our way hither with merchandise. A day's journey hence we halted and made our camp, when following us there came a crowd of ill-conditioned fellows, who demanded entrance to our camp, and who, on our refusing it, used to us violent and threatening words, and, when we answered not their threats, set upon us with force. Three of us were slain, and we two barely escaped with our lives to ask for justice."

"Justice you shall have," answered the cadi. "If what you say is true, they who assaulted you when you had not assaulted them shall die. If what you say is not true, your own lives shall pay the penalty of falsehood."

When the assailants of the merchants arrived they were brought at once before the cadi.

"Is the merchants' story true?" he asked.

"It is, but—"

"I will hear no more!" cried the cadi. "You admit having reviled men who had not reproached you, and having assaulted men who had not assaulted you. In this you have deserved death."

But as they were being carried off to execution the prisoners still tried to explain.

"Hear them, cadi," said an old man, "lest you commit injustice."

"But they have admitted the merchants' words are true."

"Yest, but their words may not be all the truth."

So the cadi heard them, and they said that when they came to the merchants' halting place they found that the merchants had pitched their camp around the only well in that part of the desert, and refused to let them enter and drink. They first remonstrated, then threatened, and then, rather than die of thirst, rushed upon the merchants' camp, and in the melee three of the merchants were slain.

"Is this also true?" asked the cadi of the merchants.

The merchants were forced to admit that it was.

"Then," said the cadi, "you told me truth that, being only part of the truth, was really a falsehood. You were the aggressors by taking for yourselves alone the only well from which these men could drink. Now the death I have decreed is for you."—Henry George.

BRANN BRAIN FLASHES.

(Excerpts from the Brann books.)

The basis of optimism is foreordination, the foolish faith that before God created the majestic universe and sent the planets whirling about the blazing sun; that before the first star gleamed in the black, o'er-hanging firmament or a single mountain peak rose from the watery waste, He calmly sat down and mapped out every act of mortal man—decreed every war and pestilence, the rise and fall of every nation, and fixed the date of every birth and death. That may be excellent "orthodoxy," but it is not good sense.

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Gall is sublimated audacity, transcendent impudence, immaculate nerve, triple-plated cheek, brass in solid slugs. It is what enables a man to borrow five dollars of you, forget to pay it, then touch you for twenty more. It is what makes it possible for a woman to borrow her neighbor's best bonnet, then complain because it isn't the latest style or doesn't suit her particular type of beauty. It is what causes people to pour their troubles into the ears of passing acquaintances instead of reserving them for home consumption. It is what makes a man aspire for governorship, or to air his asininity in the Congress of the United States, when he should be fiddling on a stick of cord wood with an able-bodied buck saw. It is what leads a feather-headed fop, with no fortune but his folly, no prospects but poverty—who lacks business ability to find bread for himself—to mention marriage to a young lady reared in luxury, to ask her to leave the house of her father, and help him fill the land with fools. Gall is what spoils so many good ditchers and delvers to make peanut politicians and putty-headed professional men. It is what puts so many men in the pulpit who could serve the Savior much better planting the mild-eyed potato or harvesting the useful hoop-pole. It is what causes so many young ladies to rush into literature instead of the laundry—to become poets of passion instead of authors of pie.

THE WAYS OF THE WEALTHY.

Sums Squandered on Gorgeous Luxuries While the Workers Starve.

It is sometimes said that during this grotesquely hideous march of civilization from bad to worse, wealth is increasing side by side with misery. Such a thing is eternally impossible; wealth is steadily decreasing with the spread of poverty. But riches are increasing, which is quite another thing. The total of the exchange values produced in the country annually is mounting perhaps by leaps and bounds. But the accumulation of riches, and consequently of an excessive purchasing power, in the hands of a class, soon satiates that class with socially useful wealth, and sets them offering a price for luxuries.

The moment a price is to be had for a luxury, it acquires exchange value, and labor is employed to produce it. A New York lady, for instance, having an elegant rosewood and silver coffin, upholstered in pink satin, for her dead dog. It is made, and meanwhile a live child is prowling barefooted and hunger-stunted in the frozen gutter outside. The exchange value of the coffin is counted as part of the national wealth; but a nation which cannot afford food and clothing for its children cannot be allowed to pass as wealthy because it has provided a pretty coffin for a dead dog.

Exchange value itself, in fact, has become bedeviled like everything else, and represents, no longer utility, but the cravings of lust, folly, vanity, gluttony and madness, technically described by genteel economists as "effective demand." Luxuries are not social wealth; the machinery for producing them is not social wealth; labor skilled only to manufacture them is not socially useful; the men, women and children who make a living by producing them are no more self-supporting than the idle rich, for whose amusement they are kept at work.

It is the habit of counting as wealth the exchange values involved in these transactions that makes us fancy that the poor are starving in the midst of plenty of jewels, velvets, laces, equipages and race horses; but not in the midst of plenty of food. In the things that are wanted for the welfare of the people we are abjectly poor, and England's social policy today may be likened to the domestic policy of those adventuresses who leave their children half-clothed and half-fed in order to keep a carriage and deal with a fashionable dressmaker.

But it is quite true that while wealth and welfare are decreasing, productive power is increasing, and nothing but the perversion of this power to the production of socially useless commodities prevents the apparent wealth from becoming real. The purchasing power that commands luxuries in the hands of the rich would command true wealth in the hands of all. Yet private property can make—the great accumulation of so-called wealth it points so proudly to as the result of its power to scourge men and women daily to prolonged and intense toil, turns out to be a simulacrum. With all its energy, its Smilesian "self-help," its merchant princely enterprise, its ferocious sweating and slave-driving, its prodigality of blood, sweat and tears, what has it heaped up, over and above the pittance of its slaves? Only a monstrous pile of frippery, some tainted class literature and class art, and not a little poison and mischief.—Bernard Shaw.

SURPLUS VALUE.

One of the objections many make to the Socialist is his tendency to use big words. There is merit in the objection we acknowledge, still as the science, like all others, has a vocabulary of its own, or rather as its interpretation of words differs from those given by bourgeois, or middle-class economists, there must arise at times confusion in the minds of those whose knowledge has been obtained through the educational channels controlled by the capitalist class.

Again there is the conceit common to many of us of taking a certain measure of pride in our ability to use several-syllabled words. This, however, we should endeavor to combat, or at least to govern ourselves according to the mental and educational abilities of those to whom we wish to impart information.

There is often heard the remark: "He is talking over the heads of his audience." This is unfortunately a common occurrence with some orators; the difficulty is, that, having been schooled in a certain style, it is no easy task to change it. The marvelous sale that Robert Blatchford's books have had is because of the simplicity in which he clothes his language. This is a gift which but few enjoy. Still to him or her who does wish to learn, there is always an opportunity of doing so if he or she will persevere.

Our object in beginning this article was not intended as a homily, although we think it is not out of place, but to make at least an attempt to explain some of the meanings of those words which form a part of the stock-in-trade of every Socialist writer and speaker.

The word "profit" conveys a meaning that is readily grasped by the ordinary individual; use "surplus value" and, although there is a certain misty idea that surplus means "extra" and value may mean "worth," the combination as understood by a student of economics is an unknown quantity to one who is not. As it is the latter, more than the former, that this article is intended to reach, we will make a few general observations before going into the kernel of the subject.

We will now turn our attention to the questions, "value" and "surplus value." Quite often some wisacre will talk about two men working so many hours over a piece of work, and because one is 50 per cent better workman than the other that the "value" of one's labor is not as great as the other.

This is quite correct. No Socialist economist claims that the labor value of each man is equal. Here's what Marx says, and if there are any words, or if the sense of any portion is not understood because of the language, then it is only necessary for the puzzled one to write to us, and we will try, in a later issue, to make it still plainer.

Marx says: "In saying that the value of a commodity is determined by the quantity of labor worked at or crystallized in it, we mean the quantity of labor necessary for its production in a given state of society UNDER CERTAIN SOCIAL AVERAGE CONDITIONS OF PRODUCTION, WITH A GIVEN SOCIAL AVERAGE INTENSITY, AND AVERAGE SKILL OF THE LABOR EMPLOYED." Note the words "Social average." They are important.

If a man could grow oranges in Fernie under glass and the time and money expended figured them as costing 10 cents each, and oranges shipped in from California could be bought in the local stores at 50 cents a dozen, the value of these commodities is not \$1.20 a dozen to the Fernie producer, because in a given state of society, under certain "social average conditions of production, they can be placed on the market at a lower price. That is, the favored climatic conditions of California does not require that glass should be used for the growing of oranges—the laborers can be hired for much less in California than one would have to pay in Fernie, due to the differences in the cost of production of the laborer's commodity—his labor power.—District Ledger, Fernie, B. C.

CATHOLICISM AND SOCIALISM.

At the ceremonies attending the laying of the cornerstone of the new club house of the Knights of Columbus in Seattle, one of the chief spokesmen of that Catholic organization, District Deputy John D. Carmody, expressed the hope that the new building may be regarded by the people as pledged to the protection and defense of the country, as a protest against Socialism and anarchy, and that always from the members of the order the city, state and nation may receive citizens of worth.

Such sentiments as these are an insult and a challenge to the millions of men and women throughout the world who are avowed Socialists. In the first place the speaker links Socialism with anarchy, and leads his hearers to infer that Socialists are foes to the well-being of the nation against whom Catholics protest.

Why this attack on the part of a religious organization against another organization which is economic in theory, political in practice and assails no individual's religious belief or faith? Nor is this an isolated case, for the Catholic church has taken a decided stand against Socialism, its church dignitaries and officials preaching, lecturing and writing against this doctrine and its followers constantly, and then when replied to, seeking to make it appear that Socialism is against religion.

The truth concerning the hostility of the Catholic church towards Socialism is that Catholicism stands for the existing economic system of society, and senses in Socialism a foe to privilege and power.

How well the Catholic church estimates the real situation and the strength of social-democracy may be seen in the many utterances of its leaders. For instance, about a year ago, in speaking before the Catholic Club of New York, Rev. Terence J. Sheady, S. J., stated: "We are face to face with a new situation, unlike anything in history, a situation arising out of an acute sense of contradiction between economic development and civil liberty and equality, and expressing itself in doctrines and schemes both reconstructive and revolutionary. . . . Socialism presents itself to the world panoplied as a science, with a new philosophy of human relations. . . . In its political side, for it has a political side and a political party ever in session, it would destroy the present state, which it calls the class state, and erect in its place the work state—which is intended to administer and not to govern, for the superman of the future will not need to be governed, and will not submit to government. It would use political power to destroy capitalism, which alone makes political power possible and a necessity. To the Socialist the present political state is but a huge instrument of slavery, the bulwark of the dominant and exploiting classes. There will be no need or no reason for it when the classes cease, and there will be nobody above and nobody below—no master and no servant."

What is herein quoted is sufficient to show that a very correct understanding is had by learned Catholics of the real significance of Socialism, and therefore the head of the Catholic church, who claims temporal power and authority as well as spiritual, naturally opposes a real democracy.

In so far as Catholicism confines its teachings and activities to religion proper, having to do with matters of faith and belief in Deity, Socialism has no quarrel. In fact, Socialist representatives in European governments have resented acts of aggression directed at Catholics on religious grounds, and have taken the same course in those cases where Jews have been persecuted for similar reasons. But whenever the Catholic church as an organization, or any of its members organized, undertakes to interfere in temporal affairs they must reckon with opposition and it is cowardice then to claim that their religion is being assailed by their opponents. Catholicism claiming temporal power stands for the principle of economic class and caste distinctions in society, and seeks to bolster up its claim on religious grounds.

Socialism can afford to smile with indulgence upon the pretensions of the Knights of Columbus and Catholicism, for it realizes that all they stand for is in keeping with the feudal past, that their sun is setting, while that which they assail, International Socialism, is the spirit of the new democracy, born of a scientific and self-dependent mind, determined to establish a civilization in which the ethics of authority shall be forever void, and men shall live in the spirit of unity, brothers and comrades, without fear, and full of a spirit of exaltation which only freedom and wisdom knoweth.—Seattle Herald.

USE YOUR IMAGINATION.

One of the most significant things in the world, from a working-class point of view is the steady extension of industry to what are known as western countries. The term "western" is, of course, purely relative, and simply means a part of the earth which lies in a westerly direction from those countries which during the last century have been the industrial centers of the world. In other words, it means those countries which lie west of Europe.

The nineteenth century in Europe witnessed the birth of the industrial system in which we live, and at that time, and until comparatively recent years, most of the commerce and manufacture of the world was carried on in and from those countries. The early days of the nineteenth century witnessed the birth of these things in England, and the discoveries which resulted in the application of mechanical power to the processes of industry rapidly changed the countryside of rural Europe into one gigantic factory, and at the same time changed the habits and customs of millions of people to suit the new conditions.

In those days the tide of working-class immigration and money for investment was towards European countries. Today the tide of both is away from Europe and towards these western lands. This is chiefly due to the fact that the possibilities for investment in Europe have become practically exhausted. That does not mean that industry in Europe is played out, but it does mean that the profits which the capitalists of Europe are continually receiving from their enterprises cannot be reinvested in the lands where

they have been produced and that consequently new fields for investment and capitalization must be discovered.

Those new fields are in the western lands which are rich in natural resources, such as forests, fisheries, mines and arable land. However, the facts that European capitalists had money to invest and Canada had great natural resources would not of themselves be sufficient. And if it were impossible for the capitalists to secure the necessary human labor power they would be helpless in so far as their ability to make profits in this country were concerned.

But the same set of economic phenomena which have enriched them beyond the dreams of their fathers, have also made the necessary supply of labor power available. The constant extension of the application of machinery to industry and the constant centralization of production and management, have finally produced an army of unemployed labor power which must either seek hire in other lands or die. The latter method of solving the problem is attended with so many disagreeable and unbecoming possibilities that the innate respectability of the masses has up to now prevented them from embracing it as a means of escape from their dilemma. So they come to the new lands, and thus complete the list of things necessary to modern methods of wealth production.

And this is the point at which the problem of the organized labor movement of this country commences, and what is needed at this particular time more than anything else is, men in the movement who have the necessary imagination to grasp the significance of the present moment, and the requisite mental equipment to lay down plans for the future in the economic interests of our class.

But imagination such as can recognize these facts is not over abundant among the workers, and we should only be building a fool's paradise by giving our vanity the momentary satisfaction which might come from efforts to believe otherwise. The narrow lives of the workers are not conducive to the development of faculties capable of conceiving the stupendous task and possibilities which will confront us as this mighty industrial drama gradually unfolds itself. Their existence is an everlasting struggle for bread, which leaves them too tired with overmuch physical labor to be fit for such a task.

But some few there are—and they are an evergrowing number—who can glimpse the work which the future years hold for the movement, and it is a duty in which they cannot fail to make known to those who see less clearly, the nature of the struggle which is coming, and to point out as well as they are able the means and methods by which the workers may secure for themselves a greater share of that wealth which is theirs by right of being the only indispensable factor in its production.

When we come to realize the size of Canada and the fact that it as yet only contains about as many people as are in the one city of London, England, and knowing what we do of the natural resources of this country, it is obvious that the industrial life of Canada is as yet, only in its infant, or embryonic stage.

We in our day have an advantage over the founders of our movement. We are able to trace step by step the measures adopted by them in their struggles for freedom, and we can also—if we will—profit by their failures, and nothing short of absolute apathy and ignorance is any excuse for not doing so. And as the industrialization of Canada gradually proceeds it will reproduce in many of its essential features those very same problems which so perplexed our forefathers.

They had not so many advantages in the way of being able to read and write and general education which the working class of today have, but they accomplished a work which will leave us few idle moments if we intend to take up that work and apply to its extension and development the superior knowledge which we imply when we so loftily say: "What was good enough for our grandfathers is not good enough for us."

The essential thing is that we should grasp the tremendous advantage which organized labor has in these new countries by being in on the ground floor. And it is not for us to be wasting time counting our hosts or exchanging bouquets, but to be out among the uninformed workers spreading a knowledge of what the movement means to them and their class.—B. C. Federationist.

MEDICINE AND ECONOMICS.

Last week at their annual meeting the Baltimore Association of Physicians invited speakers, and gave addresses on the subject of economics and medicine. It was an unusual subject for a medical society to give addresses upon, but the profession is continually coming up against the results of our economic mismanagement in the form of poverty and industrial diseases. And it recognizes that in sickness at least the interest of the individual is the interest of the community. People cannot keep diseases to themselves. Even the poor, segregated as they mostly are, will be sharing their germs. To keep the community healthy the social body must be treated as a single patient—so much is certain, say the doctors.

Moreover their profession, by its training, is one to go to the bottom of things. Nothing is so abhorrent to them as a superficial diagnosis. Here are the three great social ills which so far they have been helpless before—tuberculosis, alcoholism and prostitution. Their sanatoria, their advice about the drinking water, their temperance unions and vice crusades have left all three more flourishing than ever. They must have mistaken the cause. What is the real root difficulty? The cause is mainly one—poverty. But can the doctors cure poverty?

What is the scientific remedy? Eminent speakers made suggestions. Our commissioner of public health, an intelligent man with a hobby, said that before this present merciful form of civilization the unfit were got rid of by a natural law of selection, but now that we had interfered with that law, the only thing left was to make the unfit as fit as possible—by which he meant a wholesale application of the new science of eugenics, to prevent feeble and unhealthy people from having children. Eugenics seems not to have appealed to Dr. Howard A. Kelly. There was but one cure, only one cure, contended the valiant vice crusader—a general application of the principles of religion. A distinguished Jew present agreed with him, if he meant by religion to love one's neighbor as one's self. A professor of economics rose to set them straight.

Dr. Hollander, no medicine man, but a Johns Hopkins professor, a member of reform committees, a very active and practical economist, got up and told them that if the medical profession was as interested in economics as it professed itself, it would never have allowed the Greif strike; it would not have allowed the stevedore strike; it would have done a good deal to have prevented the importation of 600 girls into Boston to break the Telephone strike. In those three instances, he said, enough harm had been done to cancel years of medical progress. Tuberculosis, alcoholism and prostitution grew and spread out of them. The poor food and poor clothes of strike times, the idleness and discontent, caused both consumption and the drink habit; while leaving 600 young girls, whether strikers or strikebreakers, without jobs when the strike was over, would utterly undo all the work of the earnest and energetic Boston vice commission. So Dr. Hollander suggests that compulsory strike arbitration have the backing of the medical profession.

The doctors disagree. Here are three remedies, but will they cure poverty? Eugenics, religion and compulsory strike arbitration.

The science of human breeding is an Utopian science, Utopian in a sense Socialism never was.

The principles of religion are spiritual principles and (though a stimu-

lus to the individual) no more applicable to an economic problem like poverty than to a problem in mechanics.

And compulsory strike arbitration would be an obstacle in the way of the workman's advance, for which all the good health in the world would scarcely compensate him.

All this makes a Socialist rather impatient. Still it is no bad sign when the doctors meet together to discuss economics.—Public Ownership.

THE PLACE FOR THE YOUTH.

is in the Revolutionary Labor Movement, Whose Task It is to Solve the Problems of Today.

"Who has the youth has the future" was long ago recognized as being true. To none should this fact appeal with more startling force than to those active in the labor movement. The youth of today are the citizens of tomorrow, and the social conditions of tomorrow will be what the youth of today make them.

The working class propaganda of today—the propaganda of Socialism and industrial unionism—should be directed more particularly to youth rather than to old age. By this we mean no disrespect to those of more mature years. We recognize that in their day and generation they performed meritorious service. We can recognize, too, that even today there are numbers who have progressed with the exigencies of the time and are in the forefront of the movement.

But we recognize, also, that with years, generally speaking, comes conservatism, and it is difficult to convince the grand old pioneer of yesterday that the methods of overnight will not serve this smiling morn.

We can lift our hats in reverence and homage to those sturdy pioneers, but we refuse, whilst paying that just homage, to be dictated to or controlled by the obsolete. We of today have the problems of today and of the future confronting us. Those problems can best be met, not by old-fashioned ideas and methods born of older times, but by methods created by the present.

For that reason our movement, as has been very truly said, is concentrating upon the youth of today. It is the youth of today that will carry still further up the heights the standard so ably borne by the warriors of yesterday, and it is the youth of the future that will take from the hands of the youth of today the emblem of Liberty and plant it firmly on the top-most pinnacle of Progress.

Our hope is with the youth. To them our message should be particularly directed, and it is fitting that throughout the world today the working class movement is being guided more and more by young men. This is a sign of the times, pregnant with hope—it is the evidence of the New Spirit advancing in proportion to the New People claiming allegiance; the New Spirit arresting the attention and demanding the investigation of the young of our ranks.

This is as it should be, and the more the young people investigate the world-wide movement of Labor, the more profound will be their admiration of the pioneers of the past, and the more determined will they be to carry on the work entrusted to them.

The past is gone. The present is here. The future is before us. To realize the potentialities, worshipping ideas that are dead, methods that no longer serve, is foolish. The position created today demands the highest form of organization and intelligence, and this can be found in the intelligent application of the principles of Socialism and Industrial Unionism as the basis of our organization.—Maoriland Worker.

In Memoriam.

Kendall, Mont., April 23, 1913.

To the Officers and Members of the North Moccasin Miners' Union No. 111 of the Western Federation of Miners;

Whereas, Brother Edward Shea sustained an injury which resulted in his death, it is

Resolved, That this union extends its heartfelt sympathy to his wife, relatives and friends. He was a kind husband and father and a man loyal to his fellow-workers. And be it further

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be spread upon the minutes of our meeting and a copy sent to his wife, and another copy be sent to the Miners' Magazine for publication.

LEM HUBBLE,
STEPHEN SHEA,
DAVE EVANS,
Committee.

IN MEMORIAM.

Calumet, Michigan, April 26, 1913.

Whereas, The Grim Reaper has again invaded our ranks and removed from our ranks Brother Richard Pascoe; and,

Whereas, In the death of our brother, Copper Miners' Union has lost a true and loyal member, who has always stood and fought for the rights of the workingmen; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we extend to his relatives and friends our heartfelt sympathy, and that our charter be draped for thirty days; and, be it further

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be spread on the minutes of this meeting and a copy sent to The Miners' Magazine for publication.

(Seal)

WILLIAM RICKARD,
THOMAS STRIZICH,
PADDY DUNNEGAN,
THOMAS DEMSTAN.

IN MEMORIAM.

Rossland, B. C., April 16, 1913.

To the Officers and Members of Rossland Miners' Union No. 38, W. F. M.:

Brothers—We, your committee on resolutions of condolence on the death of Brother Eric Widd, beg leave to submit the following:

Whereas, Death has again invaded our ranks and removed from our midst Brother Eric Widd, Rossland Miners' Union lost a true friend and a faithful member; be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Rossland Miners' Union extend to the bereaved relatives and friends our deepest sympathy; and, be it further

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

(Seal)

J. NEWMAN,
ED. EAVES,
H. VARCOE,
Committee.



POETICAL



HUSH-A-BYE, BABY.

The Revised Version.

"Hush a-bye, baby, on the tree top,
When you grow up you shall work in a shop;
And when you get married your wife shall work, too,
That the rich may grow richer, with nothing to do.
Hush a-bye, baby, on the tree top,
When unemployed your wages will stop,
And when grown old your wage will stop, too,
That the rich may grow richer with nothing to do.
We hush-a-bye babies, hear what you say,
But hush-a-bye babies, we are not made that way;
We are calling new music for the industrial hop,
And wealth without work must shut up its shop."

B. C. Federationist.

THE BARGAIN COUNTER.

By Bertha Braley.

Bargains in dress goods and bargains in lace,
Bargains in garments of beauty and grace,
Here are the offerings piled in a heap—
Bargains on bargains—remarkably cheap!
Wait, let's see whence these bargain goods came,
E're we plunge into the bargaining game!
Look at the exquisite waist—it was made
Down in the slums by a woman ill paid;
Glorious plume for a wonderful hat?
Little child hands gave the beauty to that!
Bargains in goods? Why, they're bargains in pain.
Bargains in bodies and bargains in brain,
Bargains in manhood and womanhood, too,
Bargains in childhood here offered to you;
Bargains in hate and oppression and greed,
Bargains in hearts that must suffer and bleed;
Bargains from sweatshops and pestilent holes,
Bargains in labor and bargains in souls.
Here on the counter together they lie.
Bargain sale! Bargain sale! Come on and buy!

LET WELL ENOUGH ALONE.

Don't disturb the bowlegged bulldog that is gnawing at a bone,
Don't disturb a sleeping tiger for amusement of your own,
Don't disturb a mule to witness how its hind feet may be shown;
They live longest who remember to let well enough alone.

Don't disturb the bird that warbles a gay ditty in the tree,
And the bumblebee goes humming, "Kindly do not bother me;"
When the baby's sweetly sleeping do not bother it to see
What the unproclaimed condition of its appetite may be.

Don't disturb the gun that's rusty, but discreetly shy away;
Though its trigger may be missing, let the poor old weapon stay
Where your great-grandfather put it; they live longest who delay,
When it comes to hunting troubles they may find some future day.

Don't disturb it when you find a peaceful stick of dynamite,
Don't disturb the low-browed bully to see whether he will fight,
Don't disturb the busy burglar whom you hear downstairs at night,
For the world is full of promises, and the future may be bright.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

I PAY MY "RAYSHPECTS" TO MULCAHY.

(W. E. Hanson, Butte, Montana).

I'll indite a little ditty
To an editor of our city,
Who is gifted with a most loquacious tongue,
All the oshopies and ologies,
Are only mere apologies,
Whose praises or demerits by this editor are sung.
Sometimes he is erratic—
Believes ideas democratic,
And the argument advances that he alone is right;
He again grows pessimistic;
Cusses, damns things Socialistic;
"Arrah, Mulcahy, yer the divil whin Socialists ye foight."

He is versed in Greek and Latin,
Quotes from Emmett, Tone and Grattan;
He fights the wars of Erin o'er and o'er,
And for pastime cuts a caper
With his "independent" paper,
Which no one reads nor heeds, which makes him sore.
He has made a resolution
To quell the coming revolution,
For he, like others, sees the writing on the wall.
His editorials idiotic,
Which he calls "patriotic";
"Arrah, Mulcahy, ye arr the divil wid yer gall."

In language rich and voluble
He tries to tell the gullible
That he is the reformer that can this crisis meet;
So he prints a mass of stuff
That is obscene, rotten guff
In his "patriotic," "independent" sheet.
So this modern Alexander
Stoops to serve and longs to pander
To the powers who rule the world—the master class,
But Socialists do not heed him,
Only pity, do not hear him
"Arrah, Mulcahy, yer the limit, av yersel' ye've made an ass."

On one point I'm a-bearin',
Every honest son of Erin
Honors womankind wherever they are found;
We their honor ne'er assail,
Wherever else we fail;
"In the editor's mind the idea don't abound."

THE REASON.

(W. E. Hanson, Butte, Montana).

Why do I dwell on the lives of the poor,
And why do I mention their wrongs,
And why do I touch the minor chord
That throbs in their plaintive songs?
I know what it is to eat the crust,
And to sit at the board with Want,
And feel the heated and hated breath
Of Poverty, grim and gaunt.

I know what the pangs of hunger are;
I have felt the winter's chill;
I have had the mad desire to steal,
And the keener one to kill.
When I saw there was enough and to spare,
While I suffered with hunger and cold,
Then the longing desire to work and live,
And the story again is told.

I have seen my gray-haired mother sit
With lips that were pinched and dry,
With tear-spent eyes dim and glassy,
And praying that she might die.
She had faith in a God in a Heaven,
Reckoned not of a man of earth;
She believed in God's love and mercy
Of which there is ever a dearth.

I have felt the lash of a master;
Have been given the pitiful dole,
While he lived in peace and plenty
On my substance which he stole.
I have clothed my shivering body
With covering ragged and thin,
And toiled from dawn to nightfall,
This pitiful dole to win.

The woes of the poor are many—
Have become a part of my life,
And 'tis only those who have suffered,
Who can tell of this harrowing strife,
All our sorrows we share in common;
Our joys? Great God! they are few!
The past, it is dead, but the future—
Thank God, we know what to do.

Note.—I have been asked repeatedly why I do not write cheerful things; why I pictured the wrongs, the troubles and sorrows of the poor; the reason is given above, faulty and without literary merit as they are, if only one in twenty who reads them sees and thinks, then acts, I am well repaid.—
W. E. H.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR—BUREAU OF MINES—NEW PUBLICATIONS—(LIST 18—APRIL, 1913).

Bulletins.

Bulletin 48. Selection of explosives used in engineering and mining operations, by Clarence Hall and S. P. Howell. 1913. 50 pp., 3 pls., 7 figs.

Bulletin 55. The commercial trend of the gas producer in the United States, by R. H. Fernald. 1913. 92 pp., 1 pl., 4 figs.

Bulletin 62. National Mine-Rescue and First-Aid Conference, Pittsburgh, Pa., September 23-26, 1912, by H. M. Wilson. 1913. 74 pp.

Technical Papers.

Technical Paper 38. Wastes in the production and utilization of natural gas, and means for their prevention, by Ralph Arnold and F. G. Clapp. 1913. 29 pp.

Technical Paper 48. Coal-mine accidents in the United States, 1896-1912, with monthly statistics for 1912, compiled by F. W. Horton. 1913. 72 pp., 10 figs.

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NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENT HEIRS AT LAW.

STATE OF COLORADO, }
City and County of Denver, } ss.
In the County Court.
In the Matter of the Estate of Hugh O'Neill, Deceased.

The People of the State of Colorado send Greeting to Mary Sayres, Maggie O'Neill, Michael B. O'Neill, Charles O'Neill, Hugh O'Neill and Patrick O'Neill, the said Mary Sayres residing in New York, Maggie O'Neill in Chicago, Michael B. O'Neill in North Dakota and the residence of Hugh and Patrick O'Neill and their heirs, if any, being unknown, non-resident heirs at law of the said Hugh O'Neill, Deceased:

You, the said Mary Sayres, Maggie O'Neill, Michael B. O'Neill, Charles O'Neill, Patrick O'Neill and Hugh O'Neill, are hereby notified that a paper writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Hugh O'Neill, deceased, who resided in the City and County of Denver and State of Colorado, and departed this life on or about the 23rd day of April, A. D. 1913, was this 28th day of April, A. D. 1913, presented to the County Court of the City and County of Denver, Colorado, for probate and record as the true last will and testament of the said Hugh O'Neill, deceased, by John M. O'Neill, the executor nominated and appointed by said instrument. That it is shown by satisfactory proof that the said Hugh O'Neill died possessed of personal property in this County, all of said personal property supposed to be worth \$18,000.00; that said instrument bears date of April 7th, A. D. 1911, and is signed by George Bogart and

H. I. Foksett as subscribing witnesses to the due execution thereof by the said Hugh O'Neill; that said Hugh O'Neill in and by said instrument devises unto Mary, Maggie, John, Mack and Charles O'Neill all of said estate share and share alike; that the said John M. O'Neill of the City and County of Denver and State of Colorado is nominated and appointed in and by said instrument as the executor thereof.

You, the said Mary Sayres, Maggie O'Neill, Michael B. O'Neill, Hugh O'Neill, Charles O'Neill, Patrick O'Neill and Hugh O'Neill, are therefore notified to be and appear before the County Court of the City and County of Denver, Colorado, at the Court House in the City of Denver, on Monday, June ninth, A. D. 1913, at 10 o'clock, a. m., which time and place have been fixed by the Court for the hearing on the application for the probate of the said instrument, to attend the probate thereof and show cause, if you can or may have, why said instrument should not be admitted to probate and record as the true last will and testament of the said deceased, and letters testamentary or of administration issue thereon accordingly.

Witness, Thomas L. Bonfils, Clerk of the County Court within and for the City and County of Denver, State of Colorado, and the seal thereof of said Court at Denver, in said County and State, this 29th day of April, A. D. 1913.

THOMAS L. BONFILS,
Clerk.
(Seal) By K. P. MACE, Deputy.
First publication May 8, 1913.
Last publication May 29, 1913.

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

OFFICERS. CHAS. H. MOYER, President... C. E. MAHONEY, Vice President... ERNEST MILLS, Secretary-Treasurer... JNO. M. O'NEILL, Editor Miners' Magazine...

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LIST OF UNIONS

LIST OF UNIONS

Table listing unions in the western states including Alaska, Arizona, British Columbia, California, Colorado, Idaho, Illinois, Kansas, Kentucky, Michigan, and Utah. Columns include No., Name, Meet'g Night, President, Secretary, Box, and Address.

Table listing unions in the western states including Minnesota, Missouri, Montana, Nevada, New Jersey, New Mexico, Oklahoma, Ontario, South Dakota, Texas, Utah, Washington, and Wisconsin. Columns include No., Name, Meet'g Night, President, Secretary, Box, and Address.

STATE AND DISTRICT UNIONS.

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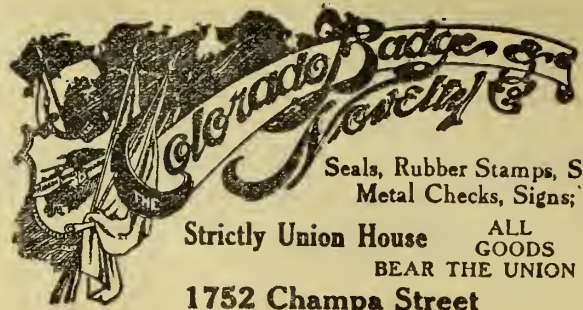
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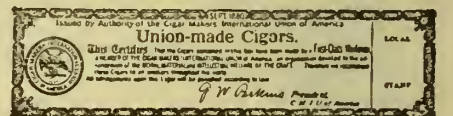
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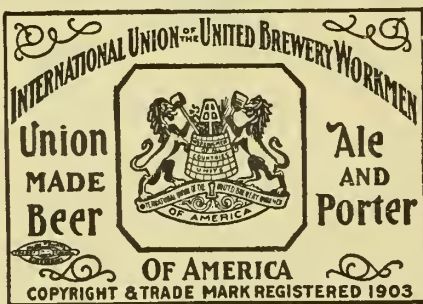
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