

Families Ruined By Rockefeller

By far the best detailed story of the great rebate robbery of the Standard Oil company, or at that time the South Improvement company, is told in McClure's by Miss Ida Tarbell, in her biography of John D. Rockefeller. It is as follows:

Beginning with his famous ledger "A," in which he kept his meager accounts and the dimes he gave the church, John D. Rockefeller became a rich man.

People began to notice him. Miss Tarbell tells the story in the July McClure's as follows:

By 1870 he was a rich man; his friends said he would go far. The city histories began to pay him profound respect. "He occupies a position in our business circles second to but few," said the biographer in "Cleveland Past and present" in 1869. "Close application to one kind of business, an avoidance of all positions of honorary character that cost time, keeping everything pertaining to his business in so methodical a manner that he knows every night how he stands with the world." This was the man at 30 as he appeared to his admiring townsmen—a very logical development he appears as the boy who kept "Ledger A."

But there was something going on in the head of this man of 30 of which his Cleveland biographer did not know, or, knowing, discreetly passed by. He must have seen clearly by this time that nothing but some advantage not given by nature or recognized by the laws of fair play in business could make him a dictator in the industry to which he was giving his attention. But he was beginning to see there was such an advantage to be had if one were wily and patient enough. It lay in transportation, in getting his carrying done cheaper than his neighbors could. It was a very much lower business practices which characterize commerce at all periods and against which men of honor struggle, and of which men of greed take advantage. Naturally, one would expect Mr. Rockefeller to spurn such an advantage. The one thing for which he was conspicuous outside of his zeal for business was his devotion to the church, one of whose cardinal teachings is "whatsoever ye would that men do to you do ye even so to them."

But under threats of loss of business, under promise of larger or more regular shipments, under chances of sharing in the profits of the enterprises they favored they did it secretly. That is, rebate giving then as now, was regarded as one of those business practices and keen to overthrow them. But, although Mr. Rockefeller no doubt heard meekly from the pulpit, that the "law and the prophets" were all summed up in doing as you would be done by, it is quite probable he had never seen any connection between the doctrine and railroad rebates. He was not an educated man. He had evidently never thought seriously of anything but making money. His religious training seems to have been purely formal, awakening him merely to the duty of attending to devotional exercises and giving to the church. So when he realized that the rebate was the means by which he could gain control of the oil industry in Cleveland, he went after it, ignorant of, or indifferent to, the ethical quality of the act.

Finally he and his friends proposed to certain high railroad dignitaries, W. H. Vanderbilt, Thos. Scott, Jay Gould, H. W. Clarke, and General McClellan to allow them a rebate on all the freight they shipped, and to allow nobody else

one.

They proposed not only that they be allowed to ship cheaper than anybody else, but that the extra money their rivals paid to the railroads be not kept by the roads, but paid over to them! They also asked to be allowed to examine weekly the shipping books of the transportation lines that they might know how much and to whom their competitors shipped. It was a strong scheme even for the strong stomachs of the men to whom it was presented. Old Commodore Vanderbilt told "Billy," as he called his son, to let it alone. Even Tom Scott balked at it from the first.

Miss Tarbell follows with the tale of the foundation of the Southern Improvement company, of which Rockefeller was the dictator.

They were a persuasive body—those South Improvement advocates and they had great arguments. "Sign these contracts and we shall control the business; then you will have but one party to deal with. Think of the ease in handling your freight? Sign these contracts and we will divide the trade, thus saving you the wear and tear of securing your quote—preventing rate war. Think of the profits!"

And the contracts were signed—secretly, of course. And when they were signed what did Mr. Rockefeller do? He swooped down on a great industry in his home town with the proof that henceforth he was not only to have rates fully 100 per cent cheaper than his competitors, but he was to have the extra 100 per cent they paid! And he told them they had better sell—at his price; 21 out of 26 did, and by March, 1872, young Mr. Rockefeller was practically the only oil refiner in Cleveland, Ohio, where three months before there had been 26.

The country was soon up in arms. The rebate system was made illegal by law and the scheme called conspiracy.

The episode of the South Improvement company may probably be called the turning point in the character of John D. Rockefeller—the point at which he faced, as probably every man does some day, the necessity of a conscious life-choice between the thing which is good and that which is bad—and he chose, knowingly (to believe it was not knowingly is to believe he was not intelligent) the thing which was bad.

From that time on Miss Tarbell speaks of Rockefeller as a law-breaker.

From the first concealment was the very key to the game. Mr. Rockefeller's skill in concealing the truth was masterly. His is not a frank nature. He was a silent boy—a silent young man. With years the habit of silence became the habit of concealment. It was not long after the Standard Oil company was founded before it was said in Cleveland that its offices were the most difficult in the town to enter, Mr. Rockefeller the most difficult man to see.

The success he had had in Cleveland, in 1872, in putting an end to competition by creating panic, had strengthened into a conviction his instinct that this sort of practice was effective. To all who approached him in the early years to consult about conditions, he took a hopeless view. "There is no hope for any of us, but the weakest must go first," he told a hard pressed visitor one day in 1873, a year when he made about 33½ per cent on his capital. And if the unhappy victim of the condition he was fighting to perpetuate did not yield to his depressing news and sell, he had a still more

forcible argument. "We have ways of making money of which you know nothing. The oil business belongs to us; we have money laid aside to fight anybody who gets in our way."

And if those who had what he wanted refused to yield to panic, there was the machine devised expressly for such cases. It worked as regularly, as faultlessly, as irresistibly, as that chamber of the inquisition, the walls of which slowly closed upon the doomed prisoner until he was forced into the pit of unknown horrors. It cut down his supply, it interrupted his transportation, it crowded him from the market. He was not to share in the bounty of nature—not to know the freedom of the road, not to stand in the marts to trade. The industry belonged to Mr. Rockefeller.

He was as like a general who, besieging a city surrounded by fortified hills views from a balloon the whole great field, and sees how, this point taken, that must fall; this hill reached, that fort is commanded. And nothing was too small; the corner grocery in Brownstown, the humble refining still on Oil creek the shortest private pipe line. Nothing, for little things grow.

These are not pleasant practices but Mr. Rockefeller had conceived a great purpose, and had set himself resolutely to realize it. The man who is bent on big accomplishment often gives scant scrutiny to the means he employs; the end is the thing. It becomes a sort of a fetish—to which, as to Moloch, one sacrifices even his own flesh and blood. But, while one can conceive how Mr. Rockefeller's vision might have become so distorted that he was willing to sacrifice all the commands of his religion to achieve his ambition, one would rather expect that in his private dealings he would seek relief by generous—even quixotically generous—dealings. But business never ceases to be business with Mr. Rockefeller, whether he is building a corporation or dealing with a friend. That is, the end with him is not the completion of a great idea, it is money.

Miss Tarbell follows with the story of Rockefeller's deal with Corrigan, in which Corrigan was held up like a man at the business end of a revolver.

Not a Supporter of a Capitalist Labor Day

The following is an address delivered before a Labor Day mass meeting called by the Yellowstone County Trades and Labor Council Friday, September 1, by the delegate of the Typographical Union, C. T. Trott. Revised and edited by the speaker.

Mr. Chairman, Brother Union men and fellow delegates to the Trades and Labor Council:

It is not because I oppose a Labor Day celebration that I appear before you this evening but because I do believe in a Labor Day celebration unhampered by any obligation to the employing or capitalist class. Labor Day is recognized today as a legal holiday because of the efforts of organized labor to make it such (questionable though the methods employed might have been) and not because of the capitalist class. Therefore, I say, it was the height of folly, that it was positively absurd for this organization to sanction the begging, by a committee, of the business men of this town for funds in order that we might enjoy ourselves or that a few labor faking politicians might be advertised. I refuse to be either a beggar or a blackmailer.

Another thing, the arrangement committee informs us they have engaged the Billings band. Now I should like to know if, in engaging this band we are patronizing organized labor or if our patronage is intended as a donation toward the organization of the State Regimental band of the Uniformed Butchers, otherwise known as the National

Guard. I do not say that every member of that band is active in his efforts to form the organization of a military band, but I do say that if there is in that band only one, and it seems to be conceded there are more, who lack so much in principle and manhood that he would join in a Labor Day parade because of the \$5 and then join this scab-protecting organization for a like reason, the whole band should be condemned. I, for one refuse to march behind it.

Now, it has been said I oppose Lawyer Thos. Hogan as orator of the day because of the fact that he made a greater success in the world than I have, and, the argument continues, that because of the fact that he has shown such marked ability in working himself up from the ranks of labor through his own efforts, and because of the fact that he still sympathizes with those whom he left at the scratch he should be looked upon as the friend of organized labor. "It is to laugh." The question is not of Mr. Hogan's worldly possessions but: What relation does Mr. Hogan's profession that of a lawyer, bear to organized labor? Why must we, of the working class, get on our knees and beg for a pretended recognition from the capitalist class or those whose livelihood depends, even more than ours does, upon their servility to that class?

Sympathy! Who wants sympathy? To use the expression in a slang sense "what the most of us want is dollars" not because they will make a soft bed or a palatable meal but because of what, under the present system of exchange, they will accomplish. Often I have, when going down this street, been asked for money with which a poor unfortunate might purchase a meal. Not having any money in my pockets I have been compelled to refuse him. I sympathized with that man but the poor fellow still was hungry. Therefore it showed very poor judgement on the part of this organization to elect a speaker of the day who can give us nothing but his sympathy and whose material interests are on the same side of the line of battle as that of our masters.

Another thing, we, a working class organization, have asked the mayor and councilmen of this town to take part in our celebration. A gang that voted \$75 a month for the regimental band of the state militia; who sanction the working of a chain gang on these streets, composed of members of our own class, a great many of them carrying union cards and whose only offence against society is that of looking for a master, compelled by city law to work for their board, watched over by a man armed as a slave driver.

These gentlemen are the reasons I refused to serve on your program committee or to participate in any way in a "Beggars Picnic."

At Rockefeller's Home.

A dispatch under date of the 7th from Cleveland says:

John D. Rockefeller today opened the gates of his Forest Hill home to the American press humorists and personally conducted them about the place for half an hour. The jokesmiths had the freedom of the place. This is the first time that a convention or the public has been admitted.

Mr. Rockefeller responded readily to the requests of the humorists to drive through the grounds in automobiles.

Led by Mayor Johnson they proceeded to Forest Hill, where a coachman guided them through the labyrinth of shade-covered roads to the golf links, where Rockefeller was playing with Dr. Beggar.

Rockefeller wore a suit of gray and a new gray wig. He stepped lightly across the grass to meet the visitors. His eyes were bright and his cheeks rosy and he showed only a slight stoop.

Carter Beattie Why So Quiet?

Although the News has kept a score of large ear trumpets pointed in the direction of the federal building, no sound has come that would indicate a prosecution of the alleged embezzlers whom, it is rumored, Tom Carter is protecting by pulling around them his mantle of Washington pull. There can be no doubt about the report that a special agent came out from Washington about a year ago, and found some things wrong, or not exactly according to Hoyle, and that at least two of Tom Carter's friends disappeared from their jobs. Now it is true that some of Tom Carter's friends die, but no one ever heard of any voluntarily giving up nice fat salaries without pressure of some sort from some where.

Under Socialism, of course, Tom Carter, as a statesman, would be out of a job, he would have to make "footprints" in a plow field or some other honest field. He could not protect any wrong doer by any pull at Washington.

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There are about 25 men employed in the construction of the Main street pavement in Helena. On the sidewalk and between curbs are to be seen, in the neighborhood of 100 able bodied men watching the 25 men at work. The 25 men labor 8 hours each day. Were the 100 idle put in to help, the 25 would have to work only one-fifth of 8 hours. This is so in every department of labor. If every man were put to work, the working hours could be reduced and the output of wealth increased enormously. Under the competitive system every man cannot be put to work because that would at once abolish the competitive system. Competition means an idle force trying to displace a working force and willing to do the work for less pay. Under Socialism no competition is contemplated.

Every person is given the machinery with which to produce as much or as little as he wishes to produce, but he keeps all he produces. He will not keep only one fourth and pay three fourths over, to some one who calls himself a "capitalist." He keeps all he produces, and when he exchanges what he produces for something another produces, he pays a toll, which equals the actual cost of exchanging these products. Under our present method of doing, or rather of not doing things, but men, when they carry their products to a place to exchange them for the other's products, the producers find the most beautiful assortment of financiers, "noted men," a man with a pull in Washington, and men with a pull—in your pocket, bankers, merchants, lawyers, saloons, Clore streets, preachers, priests and deacons, railroads, all of whom reach into the producers wagon and pull out a portion, and when the producer meets the other producers, they have to trade "sight unseen," otherwise there would be a mighty poor chance for a quick trade.

The truth is, these middle men take about 75 per cent for which the producer gets nothing. Socialism absolutely cuts out this 75 per cent graft. These "taking" people will then do something of benefit to all the people or they will starve.

The Washington Pull.

Washington now is the center of "pulls." Notwithstanding Montana is a part of the great American nation and is entitled to recognition from the entire aggregation of states represented in Congress by congressmen and senators, Tom Carter and his gang of pap workers claim it is necessary to get a "pull" in order that the great state of Montana can get what she is entitled to.

It was said, and vociferously repeated on the highways and in the dark corners here about that Tom Carter had the only big yoke of oxen on the trail, we meant to say, pike, that should the Heinze—Amalgamated—Jim Hill combination send him to the senate, he would lengthen the growing season to 26 hours a day and 14 months a year; that great floods would spray from the hands of government over the fair face of Montana, and there would be no one without great riches and gods of happiness. That the Madison, the Sun, the Milk and many other canals, would immediately join the lists of accomplished things and around Tom Carter's head would finally circle the halo of saint-hood. The News has been looking for these here doings all summer but none have come in sight so we are constrained to believe that Carter's pull has to do only with the back door of the U. S. attorney general's office. But notwithstanding Carter's failure to more than protect a few of his friends from condign punishment. Washington is the center of "pulls" but the pulls are never in the interest of the great producers, no siree, not much, those pulls are all pulled by the capitalist class, and if any Montana pulling is done it is done by the corporations pulling logs off of public lands or lands out of the public domain.

Under Socialism the people would retain the lands, they would own the railroads, the factories, the coal deposits and forests, everything on the face of this earth would be owned and enjoyed by all the people. Classes and class wars will be wiped out—even Tom Carter's pull, and his whispering pals will be closely looked after.

Tom Carter vs. Weinstein.

Tom Carter, Weinstein and others own buildings with banisters, steps and other obstructions projecting into Main street. John S. M. Neill owns, what is not generally known as a newspaper—the Helena Independent. Weinstein quit advertising his business in John Neill's paper because its circulation of about 700, does not justify the labor of preparing "copy," not to mention the charge for space, so John Neill full of retaliation, sicked his dog of war upon Weinstein and induced the city council to have Weinstein arrested. The latter, in a burst of curiosity, asked why he alone was selected to bear the odium and expense attending such proceeding? Why Tom Carter, who is just as guilty, was not also arrested and compelled to face, as a criminal, the awful phiz of justice, Justice Grogan, and thrown into the dark and noisome dungeon of the city jail.

While the News is not shedding whale tears over the sorrows of Weinstein, it would like to know and it now demands of the councilmen, why they did as they did? They did wrong, and as men, supposed to be imbued with a sense of justice and alien to civic and private prejudice, they should be called to account for their action, they should feel the hot flame of shame roasting their callous mugs. Sam Weinstein has no political following, Tom Carter has, therefore Tom Carter can commit a crime and spit in the face of the law, while Weinstein is compelled to emit bills of exchange to escape jail. The purpose of this comment is to call attention to the rottenness of a system under which favoritism is shown to the plug-hat fraternity and the common people are kicked and cuffed by a servile police and council. But it is so everywhere.

(Continued on page 4)

THE MONTANA NEWS.

ISSUED WEEKLY.

J. H. WALSH Editor and Publisher

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Any subscriber not receiving the News regularly should notify this office at once. It only takes a one cent postal card. Our mailing list is practically perfect, and many errors are carelessly made at certain postoffices, and our readers can assist us greatly in promptly notifying this office of the same.



The printers 8-hour contest will be watched with interest.

The Appeal to Reason fails to publish its circulation of late. Must be going down.

The labor fakirs of Montana appear to getting pretty well mixed-up among themselves.

From all truthful reports mingling to this office, it appears that Labor Day was judged much of a universal failure, judged from a proletariat standpoint.

The Salt Lake Crisis put out a large Labor Day edition. It was a dandy from a capitalist grafting standpoint, and possibly, strictly in harmony with the capitalist fake Labor Day.

Bryan says that the next democratic platform will be made up from planks of the populist and Socialist platforms. We would suggest that he put in some time studying the Socialist question so as to be able to steal the most effective ones.

The Western Clarion put out a 16 page special Labor Day edition, but it failed to carry any Labor news. It was purely a bourgeois advertisement graft. The laborers must have better tastes to read middle class grafters self-praise lies.

The Montana Fakirization of labor will meet in Helena next year. They should have met at Boulder half way between Butte and Helena and save expenses for the labor fakirs of these two points. Especially should this have been done in the interest of those delegates who represent unions at their own expense.

Albert J Adams, of policy fame according to Mortimer C. Merritt, architect, is the head of a \$5,000,000 syndicate which purposes erecting a hotel 42 stories high. The working mule will have the exquisite pleasure of carrying the brick and mortar to the top of this great building! The worker performs the laborious part of the task and votes the glory and praise to the capitalist.

It is reported to this office that the headquarters of the Industrial Workers of the world at Chicago is swamped with correspondence and business from the great rush of the working class all over the country to get into the new organization. It is the first attempt at an organization that is properly founded that promises to be successful. Further, it is in the hands of the Socialists of the country, which assures its straight forward policy. E. P. Barry, writing to the Union published at Indianapolis of the International Typographical convention says: "It was an eight-hour convention through and through, the delegates from St. Louis moving to endorse the action of the executive council in suspending its charter for violation of international law. Max S. Hays was chairman of the eight-hour committee, and the report

of the committee was a most comprehensive one. After reading the report of the committee, Mr. Hays's escorted President Samuel Gompers of the American Federation of Labor to the platform and Mr. Gompers added to the enthusiasm by a splendid address in which he heartily endorsed the movement of the printers and promised all the support at his command to carry the eight-hour fight to a successful conclusion." It certainly must have been a spectacle fit for gods and angles to gaze upon, when Max, the "class-conscious" Socialist, served as an escort to Samuel, the vice president of the Civic Federation.—Miners Magazine.

THIRD MILESTONE PASSED

With this issue of the Montana News, the third year of its existence has been completed. It is more than probable that it will never die, if the supporters of its principles, insist on its living as they have during the past three years. The hard struggle for any publication is generally the first two or three years. If they live this long, it is generally conceded that they become a permanent fixture in the literary field. It is to be hoped that this is true of the Montana News.

During the past three years this paper has always attempted to hew strictly to a line of principle—the principle of the working class—Socialism. In doing this it has incurred the enmity of the capitalist class, the average little business grafter who claims to be a Socialist, and last but not least the fake labor leaders in the pure and simple unions.

When you consider that the paper has not only fought capitalism, but all of capitalism's fake opportune schemes and freaks that are attracted to the movement at this certain stage of its development, it is a wonder to many how the paper has been made live. But suffice to say it has lived, and it has been the untiring efforts of the revolutionary, scientific Socialists who have perpetuated its existence. And its future destiny remains in your hands, not mine.

It would be useless for us to attempt a review of its past three years of life and probably of little interest to the membership. But next week we expect to publish an editorial about its future policy which will be of great interest to every party member. It is to the future that we Socialists are looking, and not to the past; it is to the future that we should look with all Socialist publications and not to the past. Watch for the announcement of its fourth year.

HAVRE COMRADES, AWAKE!

Some few weeks ago D. Burgess was arrested on the streets of Havre for speaking upon the public thoroughfare upon the subject of Socialism.

The News then called the attention of the comrades of that city to the fact that something should be done in following up this false imprisonment. So far nothing has been heard from there, and it is possible that nothing is to be done.

As a matter of fact the 8-hour state law is being violated in that city on construction work, and an action should be filed by the county attorney of that county against the mayor and city council. If the county attorney, who is more than likely owned and controlled by the local capitalists, refuses to bring the action, the application to the state's attorney general should be made.

When these capitalist grafters desire to practice some of their anarchy upon the Socialists, it is time that our organization stand back of a united legal proceeding that will bring some of the criminals to an accounting. This same 8-hour law is being violated in different parts of the state and we have been informed that the unions in Livingston and one or two other places will attempt the enforcement of the same. Havre Comrades, awake! The Socialist party should elect a few members into the next legislature. If such should happen, the fur would fly.

It is published by the anti-labor organization, and shows its hatred toward the new Industrial union recently launched at Chicago. You bet your life it shows the new lineup that is coming between the working class and capitalism.

THE PARASITE SQUEALS

The partial failure of the Park county fair, judged from a grafter standpoint, was due to the action of organized labor, according to reports from the citizens alliance papers and other parasites who reside in that county.

It appears that the profit makers in the fair business coupled with the merchants of Livingston attempted to make Labor Day not only the opening day of the fair, but as well a drawing card to gather in the unsuspecting that the exploiter might get in his capitalist tentacles.

There upon the unions decided to go to Bozeman, but were disappointed to a great extent by not being able to get cars, which was, no doubt, prevented by the merchants. However, the union strength showed up when it was learned that, with the dozen special cars run from Butte to Livingston, carried just 28 paid passengers, exclusive of the band, out of Butte.

While a rate of 75 cents was made for the excursionists from Bozeman to Livingston for the fair, the best rate the union men could get from the railroad company was \$1 to go from Livingston to Bozeman a discrimination of 25 cents in rates for the same mileage service which is a violation, no doubt, of the law.

This made the little parasite squeal and in unison with their pitiable howl the two-by-four gimlets wept large crocodile tears also, and tell that the printers who believe that their employers interests are identical with the working mule, take a stand with the grafters so far as sending out of town for printed matter. The union men that don't scab on election day ordered their printing from the Montana News and this raised the ire of the citizens alliance office that also has the use of the commercial union label.

Well, it is to laugh to hear the little fellow howl when he goes up against organized labor that understands its position. It is ridiculous to have to think that union men are so far behind the times as to believe that the employers and workers interests are identical.

The Montana News, for just such reasons as the above, which so thoroughly portray the economic condition of the country, favors the new Industrial Workers of the World. It means an organization for the workers that will stand united not only at the ballot box but also on the industrial field, and the little parasite must stand the grind from the neither side while he gets the capitalistic grind from the upper mill stone. The path of the little parasite is a very stony one from now on. But he must be reduced to the level of the proletariat before the Social republic can be established.

It is already rumored the Mr. Canoll, head pusher and backer of the "Workers Educational Club," will be a candidate for the mayoralty of Helena on the labor ticket. This is to be followed, probably, by his candidacy for governor on the labor faking ticket. Just keep your eyes open and an ear turned this way and you will learn in time what kind of Socialism the grafter and parasite class will "trick in."

Are you attempting to keep track of the business at our national headquarters? The bulletin is sent you every month. You should read it and see what becomes of your dues money. It strikes the News as if there is some pretty poor management of the party finances at Chicago. Must be some pets around somewhere, eh?

DUELING STORIES.

A Combat That Won Applause In the Time of Charles IX.

In its mediaeval form dueling was a serious affair. The loser was not only regarded as under the divine displeasure, but as the absolute property of the victor. He might be hanged or kept prisoner or handed over for disposal to the lady in the case. De Fendilles refused to enter the lists till he had seen a fire lighted and a gallows made ready to hang and burn his enemy after the victory he made so sure of. Another method of the time's barbarism was to drag the beaten man around the field, dead or alive. Even Bayard complied with this most unchivalrous custom. There were doctors of dueling, who were consulted just as were advocates of law, and the institution became entangled in the intricacies of red tape. The regulation about the choice of arms gave rise to many abuses.

A case much admired at the time was that of two gentlemen in the reign of Charles IX. of France, who rowed over to the Isle du Palais in order to be free from interruption. Just as they were about to cross—by themselves and without any seconds—they saw a number of gentlemen making for the quay to get boats and come and separate them. But they ordered the boatmen—they were both in one boat—to hurry and get them across as they were on urgent business. As soon as they touched shore they said to each other no more than "Let us get to work. These people will be here in a minute." And so they did—scarcely crossing swords before each man killed the other. Thus they were found dying side by side.

There was a historic case at Piedmont, in which a fencing master advised a young gentleman under his tuition to fight with dagger and sword and a steel collar around the neck of each duelist, with sharp points above and below. The young man was short of stature, and the arrangement enabled him to look up at his adversary comfortably, while the latter could not look down at all without the risk of nearly cutting his head off by his own exertions. Consequently the young gentleman dispatched him very easily in a couple of strokes.—Chicago News.

What a Laugh Does.

A physician says that there is not one remotest corner or little inlet of the minute blood vessels of the human body that does not feel some wavelet from the convulsions occasioned by good, hearty laughter. The life principle of the central man is shaken to the innermost depths, sending new tides of life and strength to the surface, thus materially tending to insure good health to the persons who indulge therein. The blood moves more rapidly and conveys a different impression to all the organs of the body, as it visits them on the particular mystic journey when the man is laughing, from what is done at other times. For this reason every good, hearty laugh in which a person indulges tends to lengthen his life, conveying, as it does, new and distinct stimulus to the vital forces.—London Standard.

Felt Insulted.

The beasts were passing in procession for the first time before Adam, that they might receive designations.

The lion was roaring, the tiger snarling and the elephant trumpeting terrifically. "Why all that noise?" inquired the meek eyed gazelle, who hadn't made a sound.

"Do you expect us to hear ourselves called names without getting mad?" quickly replied the three at once.

Whereupon the gazelle admitted they were not without excuse for anger.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

His Wit Was Not Heavy.

It was a crowded car, and the thin man looked angrily at his stout neighbor, who occupied two seats and overlapped a third.

"These cars ought to charge by size and weight!" he grumbled to his wife as he pulled his coat out from under the fat man with a vicious twitch.

The fat man gave one calm, unmoved glance at the diminutive figure beside him.

"If they did they'd never stop to let you on, my little man," he said, with a broad smile.

A Lost Opportunity.

Hairlock Combs (the village barber, talkative as usual)—I've noticed, your honor, your whiskers are thicker on the right side than on the left. That's, I take it, because you sleep on that particular side at night?

Baldheaded Customer—What a pity I didn't meet you earlier in life, my friend! I'd have learned to sleep on the crown of my head.

To Be Well Dressed does not mean expensively dressed but it does mean that your clothes are perfectly tailored. That the quality is right and the fit correct. Keep yourself well dressed. AT A SMALL COST by selecting your full suit and overcoat now while the lines are new and unbroken. Styles that are stylish and of dependable makes. The prices range from \$12.50 to \$30 The HUB L. WEIGEL, Pres. CORNER MAIN AND 6TH

Big Thirsty Towels We have purchased a large quantity of Towels at a low market price and combining that with our well known policy of Living Profits we are enabled to offer you the very best values for the least money. We have many styles and sizes of Bleached and Unbleached Turkish Towels, Linen and Cotton Huck Towels, and Linen Damask Towels, from 50c per dozen for a Fringed Cotton Husk Towel, size 12 X 30 inches, to a large bleached Turkish Bath Towel, size 26 X 57 inches for \$5. to a dozen or 45c each. We ask your inspection of our Stock Butcher & Fowler 24 and 56 South Main Street Mail orders solicited and carefully and promptly filled.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE SEND FOR CATALOGUE MONSTER CLEARANCE SALE! Values Swept Away Profits swept Away Surplus Stock Swept Away Success and a great trade is well and satisfactory; at the same time we are not unmindful of the debt we owe our great army of friends and patrons. As a consequence we are making this colossal sale to show the public that we are prepared to sacrifice values for the next twenty days so that you can and may reap the harvest of the destructive prices as quoted in our January catalogue. The New York Store

The time to act is Now. We can save you fully 25 Pen Cent in buying your FALL SUIT from us A Call is all we ask CAPITAL CLOTHING COMPANY

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Montana Railroad Company TIME CARD EFFECTIVE NOV. 6, 1904

Daily Except Sunday		Daily Except Sunday	
Leave 8:45 a. m.	Lombard	Arrive 3:45 p. m.	
Leave 11:40 a. m.	Dorsey	Arrive 1:10 p. m.	
Arrive 11:55 a. m.	Summit	Leave 12:50 p. m.	
Leave 12:26 p. m.	Summit	Arrive 12:25 p. m.	
Leave 12:55 p. m.	Lennep	Arrive 11:40 a. m.	
Leave 1:25 p. m.	Martinsdale	Arrive 11:10 a. m.	
Leave 2:00 p. m.	Twodot	Arrive 10:35 a. m.	
Leave 2:40 p. m.	Harlowtown	Arrive 9:57 a. m.	
Leave 4:00 p. m.	Garneil	Arrive 8:35 a. m.	
Leave 5:00 p. m.	Moore	Arrive 7:50 a. m.	
Arrive 6:00 p. m.	Lewistown	Leave 7:00 a. m.	

Typewriters REASONABLE PRICES EASY MONTHLY PAYMENTS

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Correspondence

Billings, Mont. Aug. 27 1905.

Mr. Editor: This is a reply to circular sent to Local Billings by the Wisconsin state committee.

At a regular meeting of Local Billings your circular of July 24 was duly read as you requested prior to balloting on the Crestline resolutions and the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, that in the history of Local Billings there has never been presented so many falsehoods and misrepresentations as is contained in your circular, there not being one point which could be sustained by any Socialist, and therefore, we recommend that you purchase a number of the A. B. C., of Socialism published by Maily and Titus of Toledo, Ohio, so that in the future you can learn what Socialism is, and not make such errors. Be it further: Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the Socialist press.

JOHN POWERS, Organizer.

Butte, Mont. Sept. 8, 1905.

Dear Sir: I notice that in the Associated Press dispatches of yesterday, an American has been in jail in Panama for 60 days without any charge being filed against him. He has suffered from vermin and filth. It is certainly amusing that the newspapers of Montana should give so much space to this item.

In Butte during the last 10 days the law firm of which I am a member, has procured the release of four men who have been in jail in Butte for more than sixty days, without knowing why they were arrested and without any charge

being filed against them. I cannot vouch for the accuracy of their names, but the names given by them in court when we filed habeas corpus proceedings were: W. P. McMillan, A. L. Hartop, Wm. Johnson, Joe Borosky. We have five men in the County Attorney's office. Their total cost to Silver Bow county during each year is \$12,300 in salaries. There has been no criminal trial in the district court for three months and yet the County Attorney's office has allowed these men to rot for 60 days without any of them being told why he is inside instead of outside. They claim to have suffered from vermin and filth as much as the American in Panama. There are many more men in county jail here who have been in many days and no complaint has been filed against them. The sheriff makes a profit for keeping them.

Yours truly,
H. L. MAURY.

Como, Mont. Aug. 27 1905.

Comrade: Your letter of 25 at hand but as yet I have not received the Montana News for the past week generally due at Como on Fridays. Say comrade I have been down, the under dog, all my life. It took me 18 years to find out how easy it is to make money when you don't need it. I came west in 1887. Met kind strange friends, saved \$300 in hard cash the first year out; invested it in the Washington iron works, Seattle, was burnt out in the big fire, never expected to see it again and after pulling myself together again by dint of hard work and years of deprivation in the Big Bend country, was chased out of that country by wire fences, and came to Montana with enough in my grip to found a home for good and keeps; and now comes along \$1,580 with the "Barriers Burned Away" from Seattle, the city of seven hills and the beautiful Lake Washington. But, then comrade this money is surely Lawsons, Henry R. Rodgers or mine, it certainly is tainted with the profit system, and blood curdling as the story runs, I hunger after more but to appease the devil "in your office" you shall have \$20 of it when you announce that you have printed the Montana News in your own office, on your own Ben Franklin.

Just now the knees on my breeches are worn through digging a tunnel in the mountain for water for house use under pressure, and it is not easy sailing, yet to get another pair. I cannot wear clothes some other fellow has earned me. I am a So-

cialist and am entitled only to the product of my own labor, if I don't strike water, I will have to go back to my boyhood days, 11 hours work a day for \$1 a week in a woollen factory then I will be sure of a suit with no shoddy in it. I affirm, "you are not down." "The seeds are turning black" in the core of evolution, as well, red ripe for revolution.

Yours for the cause,
HIRAM PLATT.

Moore, Sept. 2 1905.

Dear Comrade: I see in your paper that you want a correspondent from every local in the state. So I will try and act as one from this local. Local Lewistown was reorganized the first of August with seven members and four have joined the local this month, with applications from several more that will be acted upon at our next meeting. We have one lady member, and I expect three more to join the local this month. The local is badly handicapped for a meeting place but I have arranged for meetings to be held at Comrades' homes until such time as we can acquire a place to hold our meetings.

The labor unions of Kendall, Gilt Edge, and Lewistown are going to have a big time in Lewistown Labor Day; Judge Cheadle and Roy Ayers, county attorney, will address the meeting. I would have had a Socialist speaker to address them, but cannot get one before October. Although I have a lot of grain and hay down, I will be there to distribute literature.

The farmers of this locality have had good grain crops this year, but 65 cents a bushel for No. 1 hard wheat is not a money maker, and 40 cents for club wheat is all they are offering so far this year. There are a number who think the Judith Basin Milling Company and the Story or Bozeman Milling Company have combined; at any rate they are very languid about bidding for wheat, in a don't care sort of a way. They offer the farmer so much and you can take it or not as you wish, and as the majority of them are in debt for machinery and supplies and have to have ready money to pay their help, they generally take it and after another year's toil of themselves with their wives and children, working early and late at the hardest kind of labor they find themselves in debt after an abundant crop which ought to keep them in luxury three or four years; they have to start in and work harder than ever to try and come out even next year.

L. H. McWoody of Lewistown, who is a member of our local complained to me that he subscribed for your paper for a year and intended to renew but two months before his subscription expired the paper suddenly ceased to come, he supposed the News had busted until I told him different, and I showed him a late copy of your paper, so he asked me to write you about it.

I will endeavor to take some subs for the News. Mr. Burgess spoke at Lewistown, Gilt Edge, Kendall and Moore, and had very attentive audiences each place, and I am sure done a lot of good.

Comrade Harvey and Robert Hendry are opening up and operating a coal mine, about ten miles from Kendall and I believe are doing well. Comrade McMillan is living in Maiden. I remain,
Fraternally yours,
ANDREW J. MCDONALD.

War is for Profit.

Lord Roberts, the popular idol of the British army has startled England with the statement that the British nation is absolutely unprepared for war.—Chicago Sunday American, September 3.

It is such parasites as "our Bob or Lord Bobs" that grow fat off of war and human misery. Educated generally at public expense and maintained by the laboring class, these miscreants marshal the laboring class against each other to kill and destroy.

If the Lord Bobs and all that class were executed as public enemies and conspirators, then there would be no wars and public outrages. The tremendous sums expended to prepare for and carry on war is worse than lost. It becomes a positive agent of destruction.

Militarism and barbarism go hand in hand. Both are inspired by capitalism. Remove the element of profit or gain and there would be mighty few wars. As long as the laboring class are fools enough to permit themselves to be organized and compelled to fight each other at the orders of some plutocratic tool, they deserve to be shot down like dogs. The policy of the present administration is to blow in millions of dollars upon the army and navy which is a curse and a burden to any country and instead of being an object of admiration should be an object of regret and commiseration.

M. A. C.

The News has ordered a lot of one ounce hammers. All you knockers send in and get one free of charge.

Socialist News From State Headquarters

There has been a demand from a number of localities to have some plan adopted for soliciting and receipting for funds contributed to aid the Socialist party. The lists ordinarily used being open to numerous objections. Many object to signing their names to lists. No receipts are given to contributors, and only in a few instances have all lists been returned.

To meet this want and remedy the defects enumerated, the National office has prepared and the National Executive committee approved, the Perpetual Campaign Coupons, made up in books consisting of ten to cent coupons, and ten 5 cent coupons, each with a memorandum stub for use of the collector. The coupons are neatly bound and printed in colors. The books are of a size that can be carried in the vest pocket. When a contribution is received, tear out coupons to the amount given and hand to the contributor. This makes a neat receipt, checks the collector, and the contributor does not need to sign his name.

The books (\$1.50) are sold by the National office to state organizations at 50c per book, and the states sell them to locals and branches at \$1 per book. In unorganized states the locals secure them from the National organization at \$1 per book. This gives the local, state and National organization 50c each. The National standing the cost of printing and mailing.

Order for books must be signed by the secretary of the local or branch. Books will be furnished to individuals by the state or National organization at \$1.40, which we will allow for cost of remitting.

This is a convenient and attractive method, and if systematically and energetically pushed will bring results that will keep the Socialist Party's Perpetual Campaign going. Only a fraction of those who vote the Socialist party ticket are dues paying members. All will contribute more or less if rightly approached.

All orders must be accompanied by cash. This will do away with needless bookkeeping and assure the contributors that their money is already at work. Every book of coupons sold will add demands for more.

Comrades, present this opportunity earnestly, to the more than 400,000 voters of the Socialist party ticket, and the local, state and National organizations will keep the Perpetual Campaign in full swing from year's end to year's end; encouraging our friends; discomforting our enemies and bringing daily nearer the dawn of the Socialist Republic. Send for Coupon Books to, James D. Graham, Livingston, Mont.

JAS. D. GRAHAM,

Scabs Parade in Lewistown.

Moore, Sept. 6, 1905.

To Montana News: Labor Day in Lewistown has come and gone and they had quite a time. Organized labor of Lewistown was represented by about 31 in the parade. John Laux with his bunch of high school scabs and Pete Tuss with his scabs made a fine showing in the capitalist parade. Kendall, Gilt Edge and Maiden were not represented.

Roy Ayres, county attorney delivered the opening speech. He referred to the former labor troubles in the community and how much better it was for the people since those bad agitators who worked only with their mouths had been gotten rid of. Judge Cheadle made the closing speech and I considered it very broad and liberal, coming from a representative of the capitalist system, although not agreeing with him in a number of points.

The local has admitted two new members this week, who have never been in the organization, and readmitted two old ones. We hope to have a good strong local here by Christmas.

Fraternally,
ANDREW J. MACDONALD.

THE EDISON

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Five Shows Daily Open Year Around

For general upholstering mattresses, spring, and feather renovating see; J. D. Felthousen 422 North Main Phone 557 B.

FOR SALE—Small second hand business. 426 N. Main St., Adam Stephan.

Our Fruit and Vegetable

Prices Are Below

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FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

Fancy Plums, basket.....35c
Peaches,.....bx. \$1.10
New Peas, 4 lb.....25c
Wax Beans, lb.....25 1/2c
Cucumbers, each.....8c
Tomatoes, 5-lb basket.....45c
Tomatoes, lb.....12 1/2c
Raspberries, case.....\$2.35
Blueberries, quart.....17 1/2c
New Potatoes, 100 lb.....\$1.75
Watermelons, lb.....2c
Currants, red or white, basket 8c

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with a superior bath cabinet one should always be well. By stimulating the circulation and opening the pores, it dissipates all congestions of COLDS, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM and all skin diseases.

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AND PARCHEN BROS.

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Ladies' and Children's Underwear and Corset Covers, China Silk and Taffeta Silk.

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The official stenographic report of the proceedings of the National Convention, May 1-6 1904, makes a book of 317 pages 6 x 9 inches, which every Socialist should possess. Besides the full report of speeches and debates, the book contains an appendix full of information for every student and live Socialist, among which may be mentioned: List of Socialist papers and periodicals in the United States, both in English and foreign languages; list of all delegates with mail address; report of Committee on State and Municipal Program; National Platform and Constitution; Socialist vote, etc., with complete index so that ready reference can be made to remarks of any speaker or subject. In fine red cloth binding the price is \$1.00 in paper cover, 50c. Carefully packed and postage paid. Order from National Secretary, 269 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

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FOR RELIABLE DRY GOODS

With quality and Economy Blended as one

GO TO

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Helena's Oldests Dry Goods House

Beattie-Carter Why So Quiet?
(Continued from page one)

The common people produce the wealth and go to jail. The Tom Carters take what the common people produce and go to the U. S. senate.

This is an object lesson to the common people, they elect these people to office; they bow their heads in humility before the terrible and awe-inspiring strut of the slippery Tom Carters and they deserve what they get. Under Socialism Tom Carter and his political shop-lifters would do time elsewhere. Wake up you slaves!

Article Refused by the Social-Democrat Herald

Editor Montana News:

Recently the writer wrote an article for your paper which was published in your issue of Aug. 9. A few weeks later F. W. Miller questions my truthfulness relating to a personal matter, but ignores entirely the main portion of the article which is a recital of the existing trouble in Minnesota from the very beginning down to the time it was written and only using the names of persons where it was absolutely necessary. Comrade Miller happened to be one of the actors in the "farce" and necessarily his name was mentioned.

Comrade Beeman is willing to go before a notary public and swear to the truthfulness of the interview which I quoted between Comrade Beeman and Comrade Miller: says that he "pointed to Hicks, Van Lear and their henchmen who were present;" now it seems to me that you, yourself Mr. Miller should arrive nearer to the truth. You know very well that Comrade Van Lear was not even present when you claim to have done your "pointing."

It is characteristic of the opportunist everywhere to dodge the issue by indulging in personal matters and falsehoods as is plainly exemplified by Comrade Miller's "fling" of words.

Local Minneapolis is ever ready to challenge any one on the real question at stake and that is "Shall the Socialist party become a party of fusion, compromise, with De-Leonism in control." The acts of Holman, Nash and the other members of the former state executive committee are the acts of "bossism" worse than De-Leon ever dreamed.

Yours for the Revolution,
FRANK HICKS,
Minneapolis, Minn.

Editor The Montana News:—It has been but a few short months

BANKING BY MAIL

The Union Bank & Trust Company receives deposits by mail on exactly the same terms as though made in person at the Bank.

The mails are entirely safe and are convenient, and people in all parts of the country transact banking in this manner.

Deposits may be sent by registered mail, postoffice or express money order, or by bank check or draft. As soon as we receive the first deposit it will be entered on our books, and a passbook mailed the depositor as a receipt for the money deposited.

We have issued a small booklet telling of the simple way in which an account can be opened by mail and we will send a copy of it free to anyone asking for the same.

ACCOUNTS OPENED FROM ONE DOLLAR UPWARDS
FOUR PER CENT INTEREST ON SAVINGS DEPOSITS

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OF MONTANA, AT HELENA

Capital - \$250,000

OFFICERS

GEORGE L. RAMSEY, President

A. P. CURTIN... Vice President FRANK BOGART... Cashier
S. McKENNAN... Treasurer C. F. MORRIS... Secretary

Then local Minneapolis concluded they would remove those members who were not intelligent enough to understand the constitution. This, they proceeded to do in an entirely legal manner. They first removed Rogers by a vote of the central committee, this action of the committee was then referred to the membership for approval, and was approved by one hundred voters, with only one voting in the negative.

But both Holman and Nash before this saw "the writing on the wall." The local had demanded a referendum vote on their removal. They knew their doom was sealed with local Minneapolis voting against them, so they trumped up the charge of "disruption" against the majority of the members of the local, and without a hearing on such vague charges, expelled us, or rather attempted to. Now, feeling they are safe, they are taking a vote of the state. The Rev. (?) Carl Thompson is out boosting for the state committee. With all of Thompson's fine work I am receiving letters, from all over the state protesting against the unfair way the executive committee is trying to get their action approved of. This little gang have in Minneapolis, what they call an organization; 23 men is the most they have ever been able to get together, and of those 23 about half are Hearst democrats, who of course approve of loose organization.

The state executive committee has never denied that Boen, Keeler, and Rose were elected on other than a Socialist ticket, but they excuse this on the ground that it does not conflict with the constitution, although the national executive committee has made a decision that says it is a violation of the constitution.

With local Minneapolis not allowed to vote, they think they will be able to put the state on record as approving of the violation of the constitution. Thus shifting the responsibility on the state membership. The state executive committee meets every two weeks and proceeds to expell Minneapolis local, collectively and individually. Last week there appeared in the Social-Democratic Herald an article signed J. E. Nash, state secretary, in which we are informed that certain members of local Minneapolis have been expelled by the state executive committee. They have no power to expell individuals, yet they do this in violation of the state constitution. No protest against this from the state at large.

If a local should protest it would also be expelled. Local Moorhead is the last local to fall under the ax of the "DeLeon" state executive committee of Minnesota—S. M. Holman.

Trusting you will find space in your paper to correct the false statements written by Holman and others, I am,
Fraternally,
THOMAS VAN LEAR,
Organizer Local Minneapolis.

The Inlook.

"Uncle Rastus, you are preaching for a new congregation now, aren't you?"
"Yes, suh."
"What are your prospects? How do you like the outlook?"
"Well, suh, de outlook ain't so bad, but de fust inlook I took at de hat aftah it had gone round 'mongst de cong'gation foh collections was vey disapp'intin'."—Chicago Tribune.

A Cold Reception.

A pompous English duke who had married his third wife was one day surprised as he entered the drawing room dressed for some state ceremonial by his wife throwing her arms about his neck and kissing him. "Madam," said he in the chilliest of tones, "my first wife was a Howard, my second wife was a Pembroke, and, madam, neither of them ever dared to attempt such a liberty."

To Relieve Earache.

Earache in children may be relieved by making a funnel of writing paper, saturating a small piece of cotton with chloroform and dropping it into the funnel. Then after putting the small end of the funnel in the ear blow into the other end. The fumes should quickly relieve the pain.

Dusting Gilt Frames.

A feather brush is preferable to a cloth for dusting gilt picture frames, as the cloth wears and deadens the gilt.

AN ABSURD POSITION

STAND TAKEN BY THE ENEMIES OF TRADES UNIONS.

Employers' Associations Claim the Right to Organize and Boycott, but Deny the Right of Workers to Do Likewise.

"Personal freedom" and "individual liberty" is the cry of the employers from one end of the land to the other. They come before the public and in their very modest way request the liberty, the freedom and the right to "hire" whom they please, "pay" them what they please, "work" them as they please and "discharge" them when they please. They proclaim loudly they will treat with their employees only as individuals. No union shall dictate to them what they shall or shall not do; no union shall interfere with their business; no union shall control their affairs.

These are common, everyday expressions, and the good natured American public thinks this a fair proposition, but to understand it thoroughly we must get behind the scenes, as it were, and investigate. What do we find? A different state of affairs altogether. To one another these employers say: "Let us hold our association intact. We must organize more persistently than ever. Our only salvation lies in combination. By this means we can crush out the smaller contractors altogether and get complete and absolute control of the building industry. We can inaugurate lockouts, provoke strikes, break agreements and do as we please. We can dictate terms to our employees and rule them with an iron rod. They must accept our terms or go. We will manage our own affairs in our own way without let or hindrance. We will not tolerate the interference of the union in any manner."

These expressions were used on the floor of the convention of the Manufacturers' association and Citizens' alliance held in Indianapolis more than two years ago, and they have been repeated at every convention since. They are the ranting ravings of prejudiced minds.

If trades unions taught such principles, enunciated such doctrines or held such ideas they would be publicly condemned. Yet we are compelled to listen to the "bombastic blowings" of our employers and say nothing. If the bosses have the right to organize, have not the men the same right? If the bosses have a right to set a price on their work, have not the workmen the same right? If the bosses have the right to lock out their men, have not the men the right to go and strike against the bosses for just cause? No, no, says the employer. No, no, says the Manufacturers' association. No, no, says the Citizens' alliance. You men may have rights, but we, the "upper ten," have "divine" rights. We are a superior race and must not be interfered with. We have nothing in common with you.

"Consistency, thou art a jewel," some one wrote, but he did not have in mind at the time that one human being was superior to another. Nor are we the only ones to suffer at the dictates, the whims and the fancies of the Master Builders' association. To the material supply men it says: "Do not sell material of any kind to any one unless he is a member of our association. If you do we will never deal with you again. We will boycott you and put you out of business." And so these "pillars" of the earth, these "defenders" of the law, these "upholders" of liberty, claim their organizations are legitimate, while the poor trades unions are condemned as "vile institutions" because they are fighting for an increased wage, a shorter workday and better working conditions generally.

The more you study the question the more absurd is the position taken by the employers. How much better off we should be if we would use a little common sense, if we would only follow the Golden Rule, to do unto others as we wish others to do unto us. If we would only meet one another halfway in a spirit of fairness and friendliness, discuss the questions at issue open and aboveboard, give and take, settle our differences, shake hands and go, we might then feel proud of the organizations we respectively belong to. You bosses may blow and fume and swear and sweat, but you will never accomplish the complete annihilation of the trades union movement. You might as well get that idea out of your heads now, once and for all, and get down to business in the good, old fashioned way. You will accomplish more by that means than by any other. Your open shop bubble has been burst in a thousand places. It is a failure. Give it up. We are not asking for impossibilities or anything out of the way. All that we want is a fair show and a square deal. If you cannot give us that, then get out of business altogether.—Frank Duffy in Carpenter.

Boston's Labor Day Parade.

Every one is now assured that this year's Labor day parade will be the largest in point of numbers that has ever appeared on the streets of Boston. Every effort is being made by the Central Labor union and B. T. C. committees to get every one of the organizations affiliated with them to parade. The various councils of trades, as the carpenters, teamsters, printing trades and others, have also taken up the work and are urging every one of their unions to turn out and assist in the effort to be made to show the strength of organized labor in this city. Already more than a score of unions which have not been in the habit of parading every year have voted to be in line this year.—Boston Globe.

NEGRO MILL HANDS.

Workers Disciplined by Corporal Punishment in the South.

Less use has been made of negro labor in the new textile mills established in the south than might have been expected. Various reasons are given for this. Sometimes it is said that negroes will not work regularly; sometimes they are incapable of doing good work; sometimes they are dishonest, and sometimes it is frankly said that the proprietors do not care to have negroes learn to do such work, preferring that the white race should reap all the advantage of the new employment for southern people, but a southern correspondent of the American Wool and Cotton Reporter insists that the question of employing colored operatives in textile mills in the south is by no means a closed one. Two new textile enterprises have lately been organized and chartered in North Carolina for the purpose of building plants intended to be operated by negro labor. There are already two using this kind of labor, both of which are said to be successful.

A hosiery mill is to be built at Elizabeth City, N. C., in which negro women and girls are to be employed, with white men as overseers at the beginning, unless already trained and experienced negro overseers can be obtained. This mill is to be built by a company which already has one mill in the place where white labor is employed, principally females; although the stockholders are not entirely the same. The nominal reason for utilizing negro workers is that there are not enough white women of the class that supplies workers available for the new mill. This may be the real reason, and it may not.

The other new mill, which is to be built at Wadesboro, is to be erected by a New Jersey firm of silk manufacturers, which already has at Fayetteville, N. C., a silk mill operated by negroes, under a negro superintendent, trained in their New Jersey mills. This venture has been successful from the start, and the example it has supplied of the efficiency of negro labor is presumed to be a strong reason in inducing the hosiery manufacturers to embark on their experiment. If negroes can perform the labor in a silk mill, why not in a hosiery mill?

This silk mill is operated under a peculiar system. It is in this mill that the superintendent has introduced corporal punishment for the "hands" who do not properly do their duty, whether they are lazy or unruly.—Boston Herald.

REASON TOGETHER.

Plan For Better Understanding Between Worker and Employer.

In a recent issue of the Chicago Record-Herald Paul J. Maas has this to say of the eight hour movement: "The vital question of the hour in typographical circles—the inauguration of the eight hour workday in the book and job branch of the industry on Jan. 1, 1906—is assuming voluminous proportions. Rumbblings of vast changes for the future are heard, high hopes are being weighed in the balance with disappointment and despair, and over it all calm reason is throwing her searchlight, that all who will may count the winding steps that lead to victory or defeat.

"Questions from which there can be no escape offer a complete body of thought on the subject of the eight hour day to be enforced by the International Typographical union the coming year, and able arguments have appeared from the pens of well known men on when and how the reform can best be brought about. From the pen of William B. Prescott, ex-president of the International Typographical union, whose utterances at all times have caused men and women to think for themselves, comes one of the clearest arguments for sane reason and thought before applying that which dispenses with all inquiry into the causes and effects—force.

"Volumes are contained in the one expression of Mr. Prescott where he says: 'If employers and employees get together and discuss the situation we will then be in a fairly good position to judge how the change may be effected in the least harmful manner.' Here is the ounce of prevention that is better than a pound of cure, and, if followed by 'Come, let us reason together,' the eight hour movement and the majority of industrial wars would be a thing of the past."

Unions Uplifting the Masses.

The Rev. Dr. McKim, pastor of the Epiphany church at Washington, in a sermon on labor recently said: "Labor organizations have done a splendid work and I honor them. They have been lifting up the masses of the people, who are not contented any more. Their ambition is aroused to be men and women and their song is, 'Eight hours for work, eight hours for sleep and eight hours to do what we will.'"

Pay of Carriage Makers.

The labor commissioner of the state of Indiana says in his report for the year 1904 that the average weekly wages of the carriage and wagon workers of that state are \$6.08 per week. These same carriage workers were held up as an example of what excellent conditions nonunion men enjoyed, in comparison with that of union carriage workers, in a recent speech of a large autunion employer.

Important Labor Agreement.

A most important agreement has been made in New York, one affecting 50,000 men. This was an international one between the Bridge and Structural Iron Workers' union and the National Association of Erectors of Structural Steel and Iron. The wage rate provided is \$4.50 a day of eight hours.

WISDOM AT THE HELM

UNIONS MUST MOVE SLOWLY, WITH PURPOSE WELL DEFINED.

Good Results Rarely Follow Ill Advised and Hasty Action—Impatience Retards Progress of the Labor Movement.

Impatience has done incalculable harm toward retarding the progress of the workers to industrial advancement, says the Shoe Workers' Journal. Many union men, despite the fact that they have organized for protection and advancement, carry the weaknesses which as unorganized workers denied them improved industrial conditions into their union. Their benighted senses can only grasp the fact that they organized against an enemy. However, they confine that enemy to unjust employers, overlooking the fact that those weaknesses and follies which for almost a lifetime kept them nonunion workers are their most deadly enemies. After almost a lifetime of disorganization and nonunionism they finally comprehend the necessity of organizing, but immediately begin or attempt to apply the tactics which as nonunionists kept their industrial conditions at the lowest level.

The records of defeated strikers and disrupted local bodies show many examples of impatient, hasty, impulsive action. These members demand immediate action and immediate results out of all proportion to plain everyday common sense. Men who were largely responsible for making intolerable conditions and minimizing the efforts of unionism to mitigate them; men, the result of whose own follies actually hounded them into unions, immediately after their advent into the union demand an advance in wages, a strike, changes in the conditions of their employment and changes in the union's policy or officers. Their demands are usually impossible of immediate execution and often impossible of execution at all, or at least until such time as they take a common sense view of the necessary work which must precede them. They denounce unions and their officers for failing to concede impossible demands.

When they dominate the affairs and policy of a union they are certain to destroy it and sink back to their former disorganized state and continue under conditions which their follies have destroyed all hope of improving and which are certain to become worse if they have not already reached the lowest level. Impatient, hasty and ill advised action is a deadly weapon that the workers are constantly employing against themselves.

Even members whose understanding is clear on the experiences of the past, who have actually seen the evil results of impatient action and been its victims, exhibit tendencies to employ the same self destructive action. They patiently bear wrongs, but have no patience with common sense efforts to remedy them which do not promise immediate success. If this class of members and workers would give one hundredth part of the trial and patience to unions that they give to non-union conditions they would be rewarded with speedy union successes. Unions must be more than mere associations and disjointed action. They must embody the best thought, best judgment, best laid plans, best policy applicable to existing conditions and the efforts and undivided support and loyalty of the membership in order to secure even a small share of the improvements demanded by the workers.

It requires none of the characteristics essential to make a union successful to make the sort of union the impatient member or worker apparently wants. Evils are never eliminated or wrongs righted by impatient, hasty or impulsive action. Every detail of grievances or contemplated remedies should be discussed in addition to proposed remedies and the best method of procedure decided. In the event of failure following the first attempt it is not due to organization, but rather the weaknesses of disorganization, which the individual carries into the union and persists in retaining.

An organization for the purpose of mutual benefit means mutual effort. Collective advancement entails collective effort along progressive lines. The union that protects the wages of its members against reduction and their conditions against becoming worse, even though it secures only an occasional improvement of victory, is infinitely superior to the union that destroys itself by impatient, hasty and impulsive action. Unions must move slowly along the lines of a clearly defined policy and with a clearly defined practical purpose in view. If this plan of action is followed, their unwise acts and defeats will be few and their successes many and great.

Child Labor Cause of Poverty.

Child labor thus became an agency for the creation of poverty, because the competition of children, women and machines reduced the wage schedule of men. In very many instances the male wage earner was driven from the factories. He was compelled to seek employment elsewhere in order to earn wages that would keep body and soul together.

Child labor also became not only a menace to the wage schedule and impoverished fathers who had families to support, but it became a menace to the school attendance, to the physical, the mental, the moral development of the American race. It imperiled the very future of the republic itself. It threatened the public schools, the great bulwark of the nation. It presaged social decay.—Edgar T. Davies, Chief Factory Inspector of Illinois.