Covering Up Rottenness is Not Patriotic But Traitorous

The Workers Cannot Be Free So Long As The Masters Own Their Jobs.

FREEDOM'S BANNER

"A People Cannot Remain Half Slave, Half Free." Abraham Lincoln.

VOLUME 3. NO. 126. JOIN YOUR LABOR PARTY. IOLA, KANSAS, JUNE 6, 1914. JOIN YOUR LABOR UNION. PRICE: FIVE CENTS.

FREEDOM'S BANNER.

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TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION LABEL IOLA, KANS.

A NEW DEPARTMENT.

How to Build Up Socialist Locals and the Party Organization in General.

We have already received letters from state secretaries commending this move and promising all the assistance in their power to advance it.

This is a move that can be made of great value to Socialist locals and the party organization in general and a medium by which valuable information can be received and imparted, by which ideas and plans can be exchanged without expense.

We trust that every Socialist local in the country will co-operate in this move by which all will be benefited.

We want the names of Socialist workers, those interested in advancing the party organization and we are willing to pay 10c for each name in this way:

Freedom's Banner, a high grade propaganda paper. It is fifty cents a year. Any Socialist local or secretary of a Socialist local, sending us the name and address of four of the most active Socialists of their local or vicinity, and a silver dime will receive Freedom's Banner one year (13 issues), and by this process we hope soon to reach every Socialist local in the United States with this new department on building up the party organization.

Let every secretary receiving a copy of this issue send in his dime and four names at once.

This department will appear in more than 40 other Socialist papers published in 12 states, but all printed at this central plant.

We expect to devote from two to five columns to this department and invite all the locals and comrades in the United States to contribute in a clear, concise, short article, plans that they have carried out, with good results, to add more members to their local and to create increased interest and activity.

As quickly as possible, we are going to get in touch with those locals that have made wonderful strides and we know that they will be glad to tell you through this department just how they did it, for the good it may do the cause in other localities.

We will also get in touch with foreign comrades, particularly of Germany, Belgium, Denmark, Italy, Finland, Sweden, France and England, and we are sure the comrades there will gladly contribute to this department to aid the building up of our common cause. Address at once,

FREEDOM'S BANNER,
Iola, Kansas.

CARTOON SERVICE

The 30 Socialist papers first ordering this service will get it at 50 cents a week.

Mat for a three column Socialist cartoon every week, all ready to cast plate, for only 50c is one of the marvels resulting from Co-Operation.

Every Socialist and Labor paper in America should be receiving this service and getting five times the value ever offered before for the money and at the same time aiding in establishing a permanent Cartoon Service for the Socialist Press of America.

Don't wait, order at once,

SOCIALIST CO-OP.,
Iola, Kansas.

Send in your subscription now.

A Local Socialist Paper For Your Town or County

In order to help the Socialist movement during this campaign, The Socialist Co-Operative Publising Co. of Iola, Kansas, have let the bars clear down and will publish a paper for you, either during this campaign, or permanently, at a figure far below what the actual cost of production would be at any other point in America.

Your own paper, name to be of your own selection, with a local staff and eight inches of local matter, for $1.25 for the first 100 papers each week and all the extra copies you want at about one-third cent per copy.

For a first class four paged, seven column paper such as we will produce for you, you can secure a raft of subscribers at $1.00 a year. Two hundred subscribers at this price would turn $200 into your treasury and our minimum price for furnishing you 200 copies of your local paper for an entire year to fill these subscriptions would be $83.20 and the postage about $8 more.

Five hundred subscriptions would put $500 into your local's treasury and our minimum charge for supplying your local papers to fill the subscriptions would be $138.80 and your postoffice charges for mailing them all out to the subscribers would be about $20.00 more.

Any Socialist local that can muster a quorum for business meetings can easily make a success of a local paper, if they will but make a personal effort, not only making it self-sustaining from the start, but making it a source of revenue for your Socialist local and for local propaganda.

If you are interested in advancing the cause of Socialism in your locality, if you are interested in having a local organ of your own during the coming campaign, if you are anxious that the local Socialist movement should gain great prestige in your locality, if you are desirous of enthusing and stirring into action every Socialist in your county, send a two cent stamp and get by return mail full particulars on how to start a local Socialist paper that will be on its own way right from the very start. Address,

SOCIALIST CO-OPERATIVE PUBLISHING CO., Iola, Kansas.

OKUMA PLEADS WITH PRESS.

"America Has no Enemy, So Why Fortify," He says.

Tokio, May.—A plea to the press of the world to work for the removal of misunderstandings and suspicions between the nations was made today by Premier Count Shigenobu Okuma, in addressing a gathering of Japanese and foreign journalists. He declared these misunderstandings and suspicions caused terrible obstructions to the world's peace, but added that the time had not arrived in international relations to apply the Christian test: "Whosever shall smite thee on thy right cheek, turn thee the other side also." Nations, he said, must be strong and exact respect for their rights.

The Japanese premier declared that unjustified suspicion has led to the fortification of peaceful countries, such as New Zealand and Australia, and concluded:

"America has no enemy, so what is the use of the fortification of the Panama Canal?"

Five died of heat in Canton, Ohio, and there were scores of prostration reported from other cities during the recent hot wave.

PIANO AT A BARGAIN—We have a used piano in good condition that one of our customers was unable to finish paying for. We will place it free of charge in the home of any satisfactory party in the vicinity of Iola who will pay the balance in cash or payments as low as six dollars per month. Address at once, Piano, care Freedom's Banner.

MOTHER JONES WARNS THE MONEY CHANGERS.

Mother Jones had a dream of acting as an unofficial mediator between Rockefeller and the strikers in Colorado.

"I thought just for a minute that perhaps Rockefeller was not as bad as he has been painted. But I'll never hear from him.

"I'll never hear at all from the young man," she said sadly. "He hasn't even a polite excuse for an old woman. I might have known, though, that the man who would permit his gunmen to shoot down women wouldn't want to hear the miners side.

"Why, a mother might just as well have written to Herod to ask him why he ordered the slaughter of the innocents! That's all Rockefeller is—another, but cruder Herod!

"They are all alike, those capitalists," Mother Jones continued.

"They're all Christians in China and India and savages in their own country. The reason they all give so much money to foreign missions is because they want to keep Christianity where it can't do any harm—where it can't interfere with business. Business is their god! They all worship it.

"I tell John D. Rockefeller and all others like him that the men Christ scourged from the temple, the money-changers, were men like him and Morgan and Carnegie. And I warn them that another scourging of the money-changers is close at hand!"

AUSTRALIA'S LABOR DAILY TO START IN NOVEMBER.

Sydney, N. S. W.—November will see the first issue of "The World," the great labor daily of Australia, which proposes to start as the largest and best equipped daily publication controlled by the working class.

The $750,000 necessary to its beginning is now well in sight and over $500,000 is safely in hand. The mechanical outfit is now being purchased and will include 16 of the latest model linotypes, two sextuple Hoe presses, a Cox automatic mailer and all other machines necessary in the best equipped printing offices.

The paper expects to start with a circulation of 75,000 a day.

GOVERNMENT THROWS OUT OLD EMPLOYES TO STARVE

Washington, June.—The "economy policy of the postoffice department has forced the question of old age pensions upon public attention recently.

Nearly 40 old employes of the Washington postoffice have been called upon to resign because their age make "their services of no value to this office," is the words of the notices handed the discharged workers.

Some of these are men who have been in the service of the government for 50 years and even more, and being thrown out to starve at this time, has focused attention upon the identical conditions that exist in a multitude of private industries.

TOTAL ECLIPSE OF SUN SCHEDULED FOR AUG. 1.

Washington, D. C., June.—The eclipse of the sun on August 21 next—total in part of Europe and Asia and partial in northwestern America—is attracting the widespread attention of astronomers and scientists, various expeditions being arranged to witness this phenomenon.

JACOB RIIS DIES.

Barre, Mass.—Jacob Riis, New York, authority on sociological problems and well known author, died here May 26, after a long illness. Taken ill about three weeks ago he was rushed to his summer home here, where he has steadily failed in strength. He was the originator of the safe and sane New York celebration.

Efforts have been made to settle the strike before commencing its inquiry, by the legislative investigating committee appointed by the

AUSTRALIA TO OWN COAL MINES

Sydney, N. S. W.—An important municipal undertaking is now under consideration by the Sydney city council, the electric light committee of which has recommended that, in accordance with a report by the officer in charge of the light department, offers be invited by advertisement for the acquisition by the council of property from which coal can be raised for the use in connection with the electric light undertaking having a situation of not more than 70 miles from Sydney in a straight line, within 10 miles of the ocean or a large body of water in direct communication with the ocean, and not more than 10 miles of railway belonging to the government, connected with one of the government lines to Sydney.

With a view to protecting the ratepayers' interest in the negotiations for purchase, it is proposed that the department of mines be asked to permit an officer of that department to undertake the duty of advising the council on the propositions submitted and on the whole scheme in general.

The enterprise, if consummated, will be one of the most noteworthy in Australian municipal history.

UPTON SINCLAIR IN COLORADO.

At Time of Going to Press the Appeal Has This to Say:

The Appeal's special correspondent discloses a stupendous plot to deceive the president of the United States and Colorado legislature on the part of Governor Ammons and Rockefeller's henchmen, and monstrous suppression of all details by the Associated Press. Sinclair gets all the facts and nails enemies of labor to the mast. Ammons abuses Appeal's representative and lies further but is again caught. Workers' foes challenged.

"I now, over my own signature, and as a deliberate challenge, charge that the Associated Press has poisoned the news of the Colorado situation at its source. Will the owners and managers of the Associated Press take up this challenge and make an attempt to send me to prison? I am waiting, gentlemen, for your answer.

"UPTON SINCLAIR."

FRISCO RAILROADS WILLING TO SELL

San Francisco, Cal., June 4.—Municipal ownership of the United Railroads was suggested by President Lilienthal of the United Railroads as the best method of settling the controversy over the recent criticism by the state railroad commission of the past financial methods of the company.

"If the mayor and supervisors would make an equitable offer," he said, "they would find me in a mood to entertain it. Tedious condemnation proceedings to gain control of the lines would not be necessary."

Lilienthal said he would not initiate negotiations for the sale of the property because he did not want to be put in the position of "hawking" it. His statement reached at estimation as he has been considered a bitter opponent of municipal ownership.

The wonderful success of San Francisco's municipal ownership lines has shown the United Railway officials their ultimate doom, it is said, and they are eager to "get out from under" while they can still hope to get a big price for their watered property.

THE REAL CHARGE AGAINST PERSON.

Carl Person is on trial at Clinton, Ill., on a nominal charge of murder. The real charge upon which he is being prosecuted is contained in an indictment brought against him in the federal courts, which charges him with "attempting to monter refiner

MARSHALL TO BE A SOCIALIST

Washington.—Vice-president Marshall is "a kind of a Socialist," he told a congregation at the New York avenue Presbyterian church recently.

More than that, he said, he stood ready to quit the democratic party when the right kind of a Socialist party comes along, the "right kind" being one "that marches under the stars and stripes and according to the laws of Christian religion."

"We are too cowardly," he said, "to follow out the lines of reasoning that conscience suggests. So things go wrong throughout the country and we have a red flag here and a red flag there, a bread line here and a bread line there."

Marshall deprecated the cry of the poor against the rich, saying the "saintliest man he ever knew was very rich and the meanest very poor."—Milwaukee Leader.

MURDOCK CALLS ON CONGRESS TO EXTERMINATE OLD ENEMY.

The Kansas City Times, with this heading prints the following news item:

Washington.—Debate on the administration's anti-trust bills opened in the House. Representative Victor Murdock of Kansas, the progressive leader, in a bristling speech declared the paramount national necessity is true legislation that will at once reassure honest business and wipe out monopoly.

"No blind, grouping, random, timid attack upon the legal forms used by big business can either reassure honest business or destroy monopoly," he asserted.

"There is no man here who is unaware that the great natural resources of the country—its timber, its coal, its phosphates, are concentrating into the hands of the few; that the commodities of daily universal use, its sugar, its oil, its food, its raiment, the material of its shelter, are gravitating into a narrower and narrower control.

Bursting Bins Side by Side With Want.

"There is no man here who does not impeach, in his moments of deeper deliberation, an economic spectacle which shows 5,000,000 farms, annually teeming with grain, swollen in volume a hundredfold by the beneficence of machinery, and side by side with these bursting bins of plenty—hunger and want; which shows ten thousand pastures dotted with flocks and millions of acres white with cotton and side by side with them, the rags of penury; which shows the greatest developed and undeveloped coal treasures of the earth and side by side with them the city's poor carrying the family fuel for a winter's day home in a bushel basket.

"This is the condition which challenges the consideration of congress. For this we begin again the battle against monopoly. We ought to attack with certainty, with definiteness. It is a betrayal of the democracy to enter the fight with a weapon fine convenient and equipped only with blank cartridges."

Of course we are glad that such things are said in congress, and go into the Congressional Record, but what remedy does Murdock offer? His remedy is the progressive party and its proposals. Socialism, which is the only remedy, uff! "It's blockheadism. Sure, Teddy says so, and he's the political "Our Lord God the Pope."

SOCIALIST MARRIES POET AND WRITER.

London, May. (by mail).—The Socialist Gazette, H. M. Hyndman, was married on the 15th inst to Miss Rosalind Caroline Travers, a well known writer and poet.

Practically all of Colorado united in the demand that the federal troops withdrew from Washington

SOCIALISM'S GAIN.

The encouraging gains made by the Socialist party in the elections held in various parts of the country will undoubtedly stimulate the comrades throughout the country to renewed activity, and the encouragement derived from these results will strengthen us to wage a more aggressive campaign the coming fall than we have ever yet undertaken.

It is not the election of Socialist officials here and there that gives the most encouragement to Socialists. It is the steady gains made in the class-conscious vote, the knowledge that the workers are not so easily led astray by the fake issues that the capitalist parties have for years raised in the attempt to keep the minds of the working class away from the real issue. More and more is the class struggle the uppermost thought in the minds of the wage workers, and to a corresponding degree the tendency to be fooled by political humbugs is decreasing.

The New Jersey congressional election, where the Socialists waged such a campaign as that district had never seen before, showed the growth of Socialist sentiment in working-class circles. Despite the opposition of the national organizations of both old political parties, the Socialist vote was increased threefold, and it is conceded even by the capitalist press that thousands of democratic votes were cast for the republican candidate through fear of a Socialist victory.

BELGIAN CATHOLIC WORKMEN MAY JOIN SOCIALISTS.

Brussels.—The revolt of the Catholic workers against the determination of the clerical party to keep them disfranchised grows daily. It has now spread to the chamber of deputies where some of the clerical deputies, who have their ears to the ground, are revolting against the position of Woeste, the clerical leader.

Recently Arthur Verhaegen, president of the democratic league, an organization of Catholic workingmen, told Woeste in the chamber that the league now stood for universal suffrage, and would no longer be content with the vague promises which the clerical politicians were handing out. He went on to say that unless Woeste took some more decided action, the Catholic workers would join with the Socialists.

Woeste at first attempted to dodge, but when Vanderveide, the Socialist deputy, came to the aid of Verhaegen and cornered the clerical leader he declared that he did not propose to weaken the barriers that restrained the growth of Socialism, but rather to strengthen them.

This was taken to mean that the clerical government intends to break its pledges to give a real reform to the suffrages. These pledges were forced from the government by the general strike and the Socialists point to the fact this weapon can be used again if necessary.

NOT AUTOMATIC.

Father (desirous to impress son) —History repeats itself, my boy.

Son—Not at our school, dad; they make us kids do it.—Melbourne Leader.

LABOR WILL HIRE JOHN D. WHEN IT OWNS WEALTH

New York, June.—"We will make Brother Rockefeller business agent of the oil division, perhaps, and Judge Gary manager of the steel department, but they will have to work." Thus will two great departments be taken care of when, as Max Hayes, editor, Socialist and labor organizer, explained, the workers eventually take over the production of wealth.

The Cleveland publisher was testifying at the resumed hearings before the United States commission on industrial relations.

William J. Burns, "the great detective," has not fared well in Georgia. His activities in the Frank case confirm the charges brought against him by Attorney General Wickersham and Senator Tom Watson. Tom

WANT PRESS OF CHINA MUZZLED

Pekin, May.—In the original draft of the new press laws which have been promulgated, there is a clause which stipulates that all proofs should be submitted to police censorship before publication. This clause has now been eliminated simply because if it were maintained there wood be no newspapers published in China outside the treaty ports.

Here, however, the measure is regarded not so much as a means to keep the press from publishing anything against the government as a new means of graft on the part of the authorities, as the provisions of the law will show.

The provisional constitution guarantees to every Chinese citizen freedom of speech, of publication and of association. Freedom of speech and of association have already been done away with by the abolition of every representative organ in the country.

Freedom of publication is now to be abrogated, unless the government yields to the storm of adverse criticism provoked by the new press laws and cancels their most objectionable features. The new laws enact that all daily newspapers are forthwith to deposit $350 as security.

HELD FOR ATTEMPT TO KILL FRESHMAN

Annapolis, Md. June.—Five members of the freshman class at St. John's Military college were arrested here, charged with shooting Cadet R. Bowlus of the junior class when he and several classmates went to a freshman's room in an alleged attempt to haze the freshman. The boys refused to tell who fired the pistol.

Young Bowlus, who at first was thought to be only slightly injured, is now in a dangerous condition at a hospital here, and it is feared that he may not recover.

When an operation was performed it was found that his intestines had been perforated by the bullet.

BE A REAL MEMBER.

Every member should be thoroughly posted, not only on the principles, but also on the tactics and current events of the movement, so that the organization will at all times be able to act with both wisdom and expedition on every question that arises.

Tis insures the maintainance of a rank and file movement.

Both a thorough and efficient organization and a rank and file movement are indispensable in the Socialist party.

We do not want members to be like the man who pasted a copy of the Lord's Prayer on the wall of his bedroom and every night when he was ready to jump into bed jerked his thumb at it and said, "Oh, Lord, there's my sentiments."

We do not want an half-hearted devotion.

We want every member to be earnest, sincere, aggressive, persistent and indomitable.—John M Work.

THE OFFICE TOWEL.

In the spring of '85 a reporter for the Arkansas Traveler died. The day after the funeral a visitor to the office found the editor and his staff talking about their late associate.

"It has been a sad loss, friends," the visitor said, "a sad loss, indeed." He sighed and looked about the room. "Ah, I am pleased to see," he went on, "that you commemorate the melancholy event by hanging up crape."

Opie Read frowned. "Crape!" he said. "Where do you see any crape!"

"Over there," said the visitor, pointing [illegible] turned," said Read [illegible] office towel."

If you believe in democratic government, then don't vote that Republican or Democrat out of the

WOMAN'S COLUMN

Robbie ran into the sewing room and cried: "Oh, mamma. There's a man in the nursery kissing Frauleita." Mamma dropped her sewing and made a rush for the stairway. "April fool," cried Robbie, gleefully. "It's only papa."

Pie crust is kept cold in the making; to this end, an excellent substitute for a rolling pin is a bottle filled with ice water.

REPORT OF WOMEN'S PEACE ASS'N. OF DENVER SUBMITTED TO GOV. AMMONS

The fact that the women's organization is composed largely of lawyers and doctors who are not connected with labor organizations, makes their report the more interesting.

The report follows, in part:

"Whatever feeling we may have had that accounts of the mine war have been exaggerated were soon dispelled. We declare to you that the half has not been told, and insist that any full and true relation of actual events must expect to suffer by reason of their very incredibility.

"There is little use in recounting the details of the Ludlow massacre. Suffice it to say that we place the entire blame for this horror on the imported assassins who masquerraded as sons of Colorado in the uniform of the national guard.

"We disagree with the brutal and contemptuous language in which Messrs. Boughton, Danks and Van Cise dismiss the strikers as ignorant, lawless and savage south European peasants.

"This is the judgment of men who have never known what it is to work, whose activities are entirely parasitic, and who have no other standard of comparison than the rich and the idle.

"We declare to you that the Ludlow tent colony, from what we learned, was a community of decent people, passionately proud of their little tents, domestic to a degree, numerous and loving in their dealings with one another, and altogether, evincing in every relation of life a brotherhood that shames many a Christian American.

"There is no question in our minds that Colorado has in them the making a virile, intelligent citizenship, and it is in this connection that we want to point out to you how absolutely the state has failed in its duty as these foreigners who have been brought into our midst for assimilation.

"There is no question that the coal companies have violated every law on the statute books for the protection of their employees. From the commencement of their residence on this land of the free, these people from other lands have been made victims of unbearable oppressions.

"Herded like cattle, cheated on the weight of coal they produced, the victims of extortion at every turn, and unprotected by proper safety appliances and improvements, they were given small conception of the justice that is the keystone in our national arch. Their sole contact with the spirit of citizenship was during elections, when they were driven to the polls by superintendents and voted like sheep.

"Even the children are imbibing a spirit of hatred and bitterness that will be detrimental to their growth as desirable citizens. We insist that these foreigners learn to love the flag, yet when the union women of Trinidad took $300 of their saved pennies and bought the Stars and Stripes to fly over a parade, they were ridden down by the soldiery and the national colors trampled in the dust.

"Women and children were given saber scars that they will carry to the grave; a 16-year-old girl was kicked in the breast by the commanding officer, and others were maimed by having gun butts dropped on their feet.

"We could wish to have pages to recite the tortures and injustices to which the men, women and children of the strikers were subjected. Many were arrested without warrant or apparent reason, thrown into jail and actually forgotten as far as any hearing was concerned. The following case may be cited as typical:

"Mrs. Mary M. Thomas, a frail little Welsh woman, and the mother of two little children, was arrested on the streets of Trinidad, subjected to abuse and insult, and confined for three weeks in a vermin-ridden cell. Food was thrown to her as though she had been a beast. Her letters of appeal went unanswered, and she was released at last without one word of explanation or apology.

"It is hardly necessary to recount the experiences of Mother Jones. Regardless of what one may think of her opinions or her utterances, purely humanity must sicken at the imprisonment of this old woman of $2 in a rat-infested basement, held on no charge whatever, and denied the right to see friends or counsel, and all this time guarded by four stalwart troopers.

"The brutalities complained of were inflicted almost entirely by the mine guards and hired thugs rushed into the militia by the coal companies, many of them still remaining on the company pay rolls.

"The attitude of these creatures was not the least repulsive feature of our investigation. Many of those with whom we talked actually viewed the Ludlow massacre as 'fun'."

A woman to the married man who cannot get along without his drinks suggests the following as a means to freedom from the bondage of the habit: Start a saloon in your own house. Be the only customer. You will have no license to pay. Go to your wife and give her two dollars to buy a gallon of whisky and remember there are sixty-nine drinks in one gallon. Buy your drinks from no one except your wife and by the time the first gallon is gone she will have $8 to put in the bank and $2 to start business again. Should you live ten years and continue to buy booze from her and then die with snakes in your boots she will have money to bury you decently, educate your children, buy a house and lot and marry a decent man and quit thinking about you.—Pink Rag.

THE SAVIOR—COMPETITION.

With Dr. Ryan's declaration that "capitalism can be reformed," and John Basil Barnhill's statement that "competition is the savior," the working class may rejoice when they are thrown out of a job and forced to compete against their fellow workers for another one. They will then have the happy privilege of working for less wages and saving their master's greater profits, or earning for themselves and families less food, clothing and shelter, but won't they be happy when they think of Barnhill's wonderful savior.

Competition, thou art the savior, said Barnhill. Yes; we know that when the workers are forced by the rulers of capitalism to compete, compete in the labor market against each other for the jobs that they are effectually working out the salvation of the capitalist system by forcing each other, through competition, to work for less and still less wages.

But we know, too, Mr. Barnhill, the same process of competition in the labor market is also destructive to working class prosperity.

But, yes, Mr. Barnhill, competition is the savior of profits. But the hellish old mother of the capitalist monopolies that destroyed and still destroyed and crushes boys and girls down to the degrading and brutalizing conditions of wage slavery that is now in existence in the mining districts of Colorado, where old Mother Jones was held by the servile courts of capitalist monopoly in the prison pen without a charge against her spotless character.

Yes, Mr. Barnhill, stick to your old dirty, fighting savior—competition; and I am sure if you are successful in the least degree you will save capitalism, and in doing so, you will save hell, too.

But please tell us what you will do with the teachings of such men as Jesus of Nazareth who teaches cooperation on a world-wide basis of human brotherhood?

What are you going to do with the teachings of Debs, Ryan, Haywood, and others too numerous to mention, whose voices are now heard by all the most enlightened of the working class, and whose voices and pens rival with the spoken and written words of working class solidarity, co-operation, and comradeship?

Please tell us, if you can, how you and Dr. Ryan expect to reform capitalism when both of you are doing all you can to stop Socialism, which is the only system offered to the world that even opposes the evils of capitalism, to say nothing of the source of evil itself—capitalism.

If the good Dr. Ryan will have his church to practice the true teachings of the holy Nazarene, he will do more to reform capitalism than he will fighting Socialism. The intelligent workers will not listen to the ignorant sermons of such men as Barnhill and Dr. Ryan. We will follow the straight path that Socialism has blazed out of the wilderness of capitalist society, carrying with us, hoisted high above the wild animals of capitalism, the blood-red banner of human brotherhood.

N. E. CHATHAM,
Seattle, Wn.

FATHER JONES COLUMN

OPEN LETTER ON PROHIBITION.

Personally, I have an abhorrence for drunkenness, and would banish the curse of alcoholism from our land and state. On that question I am practically one with the most ultra-prohibitionist, but I do not think that a hammer is the best thing to use to kill the mosquito that is on a friend's forehead. It's entirely a question of tactics and methods. Now the prohibitionists are woefully ignorant, and therefore fanatical, upon the subject of their pet theories.

This is especially true as regards the biblical side of temperance. In the day of Christ, there were no distilled liquors, but the prohibitionists refuse to recognize the difference between fermented and distilled liquors, or between brewed and distilled liquors. In point of fact, they don't know. They are ignorant.

Why was distillation ever resorted to? Simply because in natural fermentation, when the "must" has developed from 10 to 15 per cent of alcohol, that same alcohol stops the further fermentation. In case where the "must" is very rich in sugar, and a high temperature, from 90 to 104 degrees Fahrenheit, is maintained, 20 and even 22 per cent of alcohol will result, but some light still wines do not have more than 10 to 12 per cent.

Wine, such as the California Zinfandel, or the Chilean Panquehuey, are so low in alcohol, that if left uncorked or open, they will turn to vinegar. Yet, when wines, or what is labeled as wine and supposed to be wine, are sold here in the United States, samples of supposed sherry have been sold as wines which had 40 and some even 45 per cent of alcohol. Can such concoctions be called wine? Of course they are not wine, and those who sell them should be prosecuted for obtaining money under false pretenses.

The great, and what the Pharisees thought, was the most blasting charge against Christ, was that He was called a "winebibber." Just to think of it you people who use His name, Jesus drank wine, and the gospel of John, second chapter, says the first miracle was to change water into the best quality of two casks filled such a thing in Kansas or Georgia, they would arrest Him and throw him into jail and then too, they might "beat Him up" and far be about before they did it.

Then there is another thing where the prohibitionists show their ignorance, and that is they don't know the difference between alcohol and grape sugar, cane sugar, malt, or wood alcohol.

Wood alcohol is a poison, and will produce insanity, and was never used to compound a drink for human being to drink until the prohibition laws made distilled liquors so high priced that it paid to do it. As long as the law makes it possible to make an 8-cent profit on a 10-cent drink, there won't be much discouragement to the liquor business.

Who that can read is so ignorant as not to know that while wood alcohol is alcohol, yet it is an entirely different thing from even cane sugar alcohol, which is bad enough of itself.

The alcohol, fermented, and not distilled, from grape sugar, is decidedly different from alcohol from cane sugar. Different in many ways, but decidedly different in its physiological effect upon the man who uses it as a beverage in fermented wine.

Of this fact, and similar facts, the prohibitionists are entirely ignorant. Not only that, but their literature is full of statements as to facts, that are of scientific proof, and they are only accepted by the rank and file of the prohibitionist following, because they have been coached in their literature to a belief in overstatements, false statements, exaggerations, and actual falsehoods.

These statements are not made as a defense of drunkenness, for alcohol, fermented, or the use of distilled liquors as a beverage, produces a high average of insanity, is morally debasing, and a drunkard is a man whom the use of distilled liquors has reduced to a state of moral degeneracy that he should be treated and considered more as in a diseased condition to be restrained physically, treated mentally, and treated morally, appeal to the moral and spiritual nature, than as a crime.

A leading prohibition paper, copied into books, and as a tract, related an incident that shows that insanity is not confined to cases of alcoholism. This story I have heard from the pulpit, and the rostrum, and read in print. It's briefly as follows: "A warm day in the fall of the year, a young man walking, came to a cider mill and asked for a drink of water. They said they had no water handy, and offered him a tincup of fresh apple juice just from the press, and he lacking water, and being thirsty, drank it. He tells it when he gets home, and his younger brother says: 'John, how far was it to the river?' John replies: 'It was three miles to the river.' 'I'd have walked that three miles before I would have drank that cider.' And then followed, both in pulpit, on the rostrum, and in print, an eulogy of that younger brother and a condemnation of the weakness and sin of the elder brother, who had quenched his thirst with fresh apple juice. Was there ever a greater piece of hypocritical bolderdash than that? Why do people who have the sense to come in out of the rain, yield to such fanatical tommyrot? And then call the name of Christianity, named after the man the priests and pharisees of His day called a "winebibber?"

Call it any name they please, but they have no right to call it after the name of Christ, who first miracle the epistle of John says, was to turn water into wine of the first quality by the barrel full.

They are like the old Scotch lady, who, when her pastor said: "Christ said, 'The Sabbath was made for man, and not man for the Sabbath.'" And she replied: "Yea, I know He said that, but I have always thought ill of Him for it."

Today, under prohibition, poisonous compounds are sold by bootleggers and "blind pigs" that the law should punish for being sold at all, as poisons. And the prohibitionists tell us that prohibition is a success. Yes, just as bad as it was as well, but a failure in all other ways.

When the same kind of wine that Jesus made and drank, and light beers, are distinguished from distilled liquors, with 80 and 90 per cent of alcohol in them, and the vile compounds that prohibition laws have made, yes obliged those who, law or no law, WILL get and use them, even when they cost three and four times what they should cost. When there was a law, and the most stringent kind, that obliges wine and beer to be pure, and not commercially adulterated, and ceases to classify them the same as distilled liquors, will we have temperance, and never before. Let's have common sense, and not ignorant hypocrisy and fanaticism. Let's have biblical temperance, and not sanctimonious ignorance.

SUPPRESSING THE NEWS.

In an "authorised interview" President Wilson said: "Well, if you read that dispatch, (of Consul General Hanna of Monterey), you learned that Mr. Hanna was most agreeably surprised and greatly satisfied by the treatment Villa's men gave their prisoners; how they endeavored to live up to the rules of civilized warfare; how they were constantly on the lookout for new information that would relieve them of the stigma of being barbarians."

This paragraph was published by the papers which had "special correspondents," but out of the general press who receive their news through "the regular channels," this paragraph was cut out.

Why was it suppressed? Simply because the same interests that always lauded the butcher, Diaz, are now engaged in vilifying and traducing Villa and the constitutionalists.

The same interests that painted Diaz the butcher as a pure patriot and benefactor, would paint Villa and the constitutionalists as savages and ignorant, and the Roman Catholic political machine is interested, Villa is painted as a criminal because he is a Mason.

Here we have the evidence that the beast of capitalism and the beast of Rome are in complete accord. But please notice that when the masses charged with associated Press with suppressing and doctoring the news, they sued the masses, but when the New York Sun made the same charge they did nothing. Why was this? They dared not sue the Sun, because the masses they could indict, make a big noise about and then drop the case, and "let the Sun shine on them."

YOUNG FOLKS COLUMN

A FAITHFUL DOG.

All my boy and girl readers who have been reading my stories published in this department know how fond I am of intelligent animals, especially dogs. I have just read in McClures the story of a faithful dog which I think will interest our young folks. I will, therefore, condense it somewhat and retell it to them. Mrs. Fawalker is my authority for the story:

Rover was a large Newfoundland dog. In the next yard to where he lived there was a little boy named Freddie. Freddie was not a bad boy, but very thoughtless. To bother a dog or torment a cat meant only fun to him. He had known Rover ever since he was born, but still he would plague him, and one day he set off a large firecracker near him when he was asleep, which frightened Rover and made him cry out and he ran away and was not seen for days.

"You should not treat Rover in that manner," his mother told him; "some day you will be sorry, for dogs do not forget the people who are kind to them, and they also remember the ones that are unkind." When Freddie's birthday came, he was given a pair of skates. He was very anxious to try them, but the weather was not cold enough to freeze the pond. One morning Freddie took his skates and started out, for he thought the ice was thick enough to hold him. He buckled on the skates and stepped on the ice. It cracked, but Freddie was daring and ventured farther out. It held him and he grew bolder. He skated round and round the pond, thinking that he knew more about the strength of the ice than his mother, when "crack, snap, splash," the ice broke and Freddie went into the water. He caught at the edge of the ice, but that gave way, and down he went into the cold, deep water. He came up to the surface and, while his head was far from the shore, the water came up to his neck in that spot, and he was so frightened he did not see where he was. He screamed and splashed about, when suddenly bounding toward him came Rover, hurrying as fast as his legs would carry him. Into the cold water he went, took hold of Freddie's coat with his teeth and dragged him to the bank of the pond.

Freddie was so exhausted that he

Drunk! Well, what of it if I am
It's not nothing to do with you.
I am not drink as drunk as I can,
For it makes me forget that it's true.

Just forget I was ever a man, if you like,
For now, what's manhood to me?
I'm a broken wreck—no friends, no hope;
No home and no family.

Don't talk to me of "humanity,"
Your God that you say is good.
Don't prate of your love for your fellow-man,
It's a lie! It's NOT brotherhood.

You lie and cheat and pretend to be good;
But your only good is gold.
You live by robbing your fellow man;
You enslave both young and old.

Oh yes it is true, I once was a man,
With a child and angel wife.
I tried to be square with my fellows and live
An honest, upright life.

But your devilish system stranded me
And left me to starve in the street.
You denied me the sacred right to work,
That my wife and child might eat.

My cherub child and my angel wife
Are dead; but I'll never forget
How they begged for bread that I could not give.
My God, I hear them yet.

And my wife and child were murdered, boys,
I know and you know well.
Don't try to frighten a man like me
With tales of the devil and hell.

It's hell when you can't find honest work
And must see your loved ones die—
Die for the want of a crust of bread
And a bed on which to lie.

Don't preach of a heaven beyond the skies
'Till you've killed this hell on earth.
It may sound good to the idle rich,
But to me it's of little worth.

How can you ask a man like me
To live either God or flag.
Of a land where fortune smiles on graft,
And graft must wear a rag.

Your heaven beyond the sky's all right,
But let's have some heaven here.
The hell of hunger and cold and rags,
Is the only hell I fear.

—The "Rip Saw."

POVERTY IS HELD AS VICE CAUSE.

Department of Justice Fails to Find Single Instance of Girls' Fall Due to Bad Books, Dances or Fashions.

Washington.—The department of justice took issue with the special committee of the Presbyterian general assembly on the causes of the social evil.

The Presbyterian committee reported that there are 100,000 white slaves in this country. The department of justice says there are far more than 100,000.

The Presbyterian committee ascribed the cause of social vice to the influence of modern dances, and the growing demand for more intimate knowledge of sex questions.

The department of justice says that commercialized vice is attributable to two causes in 90 per cent of the cases which have come to its attention. One is the poverty of the girl; the other is the desire of the persons who prey on girls for financial gain.

Never Blamed Clothes.

"There has never been a case in the department's history that I know of," said one investigator after reading the Presbyterian report, "where a girl has attributed her fall to the clothes she wore, the dances she has danced, or the books she has read.

"Commercialized vice, however, is founded on one basis and one alone; the desire of people to profit. At first of course the girl may think she is in love, and that fine things come as a result of a man's true affection. We all know of such cases, but the foundation of commercialized vice is the profit in it. Rob it of that, create better economic conditions in the honest walks of life, and there will be a commercial element in our civilization will be wiped out.

Nearly all Poor Girls.

"The present extreme modes in clothes may attract men, and the discussion of sex questions by modern writers, and the extreme dances all may attract some persons of both sexes. But these persons are not the ones who ever become patrons or victims of commercial vice. Practically 100 per cent of the victims of the white slave traffic are poor girls. The per cent of those who are not poor I am small as to be almost infinitesimal."

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a silver lining cup for the best excuse which might be invented for raising the price of ice after the present cold winter, we hopefully submit the following:

1. The ice being so thick and heavy, it costs more to handle it.
2. The blocks are so large that there is great waste in cutting them up for the retail trade.
3. The ice is so cold it freezes solid in the storage houses and is very difficult to get out.
4. As the winter has been so cold, the summer will necessarily be very hot, and the demand for sweet, so that it is doubtful if there will be enough to go around.
5. The ice being extra thick, extra cold and extra quality all through, it is only proper that an extra price should be demanded.
6. The price of ice never had any relation to the cost of production anyhow.—Life.

OUT OF DATE.

"Wasn't there something about a promise to love, honor and obey me in that marriage ceremony?" asked Mr. Meekton.

"My goodness, Leonidas! You are like some of those politicians who never quit talking about a party platform."—Washington Star.

THE MASTERS MEET.

With capital estimated at $10,000,000 under its control and with an army of 5,000,000 men in its employ, the National Association of manufacturers was in session. The truth of the matter is that an unemployed army is an asset to the manufacturers. That is one of the brutalities of capitalism. Unorganized and unemployed workers waiting at the shop gates are as desirable on the part of Big Business as is a plentiful supply of timber or tree or fuel. The thing that does not please Big Business is the soothing tide of "unrest" that is flowing through the ranks of the unemployed and unorganized. Consciousness of fundamentals and the resulting spirit of solidarity among these men is not pleasing to the masters.

The sentiment that has not come to most workers in the world but is

Government by Gunmen

By John Kenneth Turner

By special arrangement with The Appeal, the Co-Operative papers will also publish this thrilling expose of America's most daring and brilliant writers.

GUNMAN PINKERTON FIRST TO SERVE MAMMON.

Government by gunmen, as the perfected piece of machinery that we find in the year 1914, was not thought out all at once by some hideous Satanic genius. Like other complicated devices, mechanical and social, it is a product of growth extending over a considerable period of time.

I have called government by gunmen now. It is new insofar as the generality of its application is concerned. Never before has it been brought into play so widely, so boldly, so ruthlessly, so systematically and so effectively as during the past two years.

Yet to find the beginnings of Government by gunmen we have to go back half a century. By reason of its employment in labor crises in past decades there have been a number of bloody battles, many bereaved homes, stricken broken, organizations of workingmen smashed.

In following the story of government by gunmen, remember always that it is an institution peculiar to America. Not even Russia has it; not even Mexico. Our northern neighbor, Canada, does not permit it. No other civilized nation permits it. It belongs to feudalism. Only in our "sweet land of liberty" are private armies raised, trained, and fought as a regular business. Here the duly constituted authorities not only fail to suppress the thing, but they aid and protect it.

System Is Unlawful.

Remember, also that the whole system could easily be suppressed, since it is clearly unlawful. The individual, in hiring persons to perform the duties of police or soldiers, usurps the special functions of the state. This is against public policy, in violation of the common law, and a direct infringement of the basic principles of constitutional government.

Moreover, every concern in the country dealing in private soldiers could be put out of business under the existing statutes. They could be convicted under the conspiracy laws, provided the present office holders wished to convict them.

It can be proved to the satisfaction of any honest court and of any untrammeled jury that every one of these concerns, licensed as "detective agencies," and in business to work on labor, are criminal conspiracies to commit murder and other felonies.

When why has not the system been suppressed? Why is government by gunmen?

Because it has done and is doing a work that the ruling class wants done. It has kept labor cheap; it has staved off the triumph of Socialism.

Father of Gunmen.

Allan Pinkerton may be called the father of government by gunmen. This man had been a city detective in Chicago, and afterwards chief special agent of the federal government in the mail service. In 1850 Pinkerton abandoned public sleuthing for private sleuthing, opening an office in Chicago. His evolution from a bona fide detective to a specialist in labor spying and strike-breaking was rapid. His first step was to furnish what he called "watchmen." A labor division was his next departure. He branched off into furnishing scabs. Finally he arrived at the gunman stage.

This "great detective" of a former generation made a careful study of the public police systems of the European countries, and adapted what he learned to the private police and strike-breaking business in this country. While practicing nearly every art known to—and perfected by—the professional strike-breaker of the present day, Pinkerton was especially strong on agent provocateur stunts, a rising apostle of which in this day is another "great detective," in imitator of Pinkerton in other respects—William J. Burns.

While his spies were in every prominent labor union in the land, attempting to incite men to violence, in order to "get" them, and when they failed to incite them, then manufacturing "frame-ups," Allan himself was writing books of his achievements.

Painted Workers as Villains.

These pretended histories were in reality highly colored romances, in which Pinkerton and his underlings were the shining heroes, and workingmen the villains. Melodrama has never painted villains blacker than Pinkerton painted the poor, struggling workingman of the '70's—in these romances the detective author sought to make the nation look upon all labor unions as secret conspiracies, bent on the destruction of property, and perpetrating violence, which acts were seized upon as an excuse for calling the troops.

At the same time Pinkerton undertook to furnish scab engineers and firemen to operate the trains. After the railroad strikes were ended the "National Detective Agency" was organized for years in the "patriotic" task of putting the leaders in prison. In Allan Pinkerton's own words: "Hundreds have been punished. Hundreds more will be punished."

Incited to Crime.

Terence V. Powderly, president of the Knights of Labor, recites a long list of acts of violence and agent provocateur stunts, occurring during this period, which he charges against Pinkerton's men. He tells of "Pinkertons" riding into East St. Louis on the tops of cars, firing revolvers into the air, inciting anti-citizens, killing and wounding several inoffensive persons; of Pinkerton "watchmen" putting dynamite on the tracks during the Denver & Rio Grande strike; of Pinkertons shooting strikers in the Frick coke country; of Pinkertons putting powder in a stove mold and causing an explosion during a strike of stove-makers; of hundreds of Pinkertons stealing acid on the ropes during a stonecutters' strike in New York; of Pinkertons wounding an old woman in Missouri by throwing a hand grenade into her window in the hope of killing her son, for whom a reward was offered, dead or alive; of Pinkertons placing dynamite on the tracks in the New York Central strike.

* * *

The most spectacular episode in which the Pinkerton private army played a part occurred July 6, 1892, at Homestead, Pa., where was located a mill that the largest steel plant in the United States.

The conflict between the Amalgamated Association of Steel & Iron Workers and the Carnegie Steel Company, Limited, was a direct result of the reorganization of the company and the appearance as its active head of H. C. Frick, who had already made a name for himself as a union-hater.

Frick deliberately set out to destroy the union. First he built a stockade three miles long, enclosing his entire plant. The stockade was from ten to fifteen feet high, topped with two strands of barbed wire and with port holes at intervals of twenty-five feet all the way around. Below were laid iron pipes from which hot water could be projected upon an invading force. A huge scow, moored in the Monongahela river fronting the town, was equipped with a powerful searchlight; it was by means of these warlike preparations that the Homestead steel plant came to be known throughout the land as "Fort Frick."

Hired a Private Army.

While this work was going on Frick arranged with the Pinkerton agency for an army of 300 men. He posted notices that beginning July 1, the mills would be operated as a non-union plant. The workmen refused to abandon their union and July 1 not a wheel turned. Frick announced that the mills would reopen July 6, and at dawn on that date the private army, every man armed with rifles, arrived before the town in river barges.

The strikers, who had armed in anticipation of an attack, warned the gunmen not to land. A shot from one of the barges started the battle. The gunmen were finally forced to surrender. They were held prisoners until the arrival of the sheriff, who was permitted to take them away.

The senate committee which investigated the affair arrived at the following conclusion: "That the employment of the private armed guards at Homestead was unnecessary. There is no evidence to show that the slightest damage was done, or attempted to be done, to property on the part of the strikers."

From which it might be supposed that Frick, Pinkerton and other guilty parties might have been prosecuted for a murder conspiracy.

Do not be deceived. Three guards had been killed, and seven strikers. But neither Pinkerton nor Frick nor any of their lieutenants were even arrested. On the other hand, the strikers were thrown in jail by the hundred. One hundred and sixty-seven of them were indicted for aggravated riot and conspiracy, a number of them for murder, while the entire advisory board of the union was indicted and prosecuted for treason!

Moreover, these "cases" were worked up by the Pinkertons themselves, under the protection of the state militia, which the battle had served as an excuse for calling to the scene. These private thugs, without any lawful authority, went about searching houses, insulting women, arresting men, manufacturing frame-ups upon which to "get" union men. A notable instance was the case of Hugh F. Dempsey, disguised as a workman, president of the Knights of Labor, and Robert F. Beatty, who served as spies in the Pinkertons' employ, and then turned state's evidence, for conspiring to poison scabs in the Homestead mills. Six witnesses at that time went to prison. Patrick Gallagher, the chief witness, confessed in a written statement that he was a perjurer and that the entire case had been trumped-up by Pinkerton detectives.

Militia Loyal to Capital.

The militia served Frick as faithfully as any private gunman would have done. The strikers were evicted from the locality. The big steel plant opened as a non-union concern and continues to this day to operate as such. The Amalgamated Association of Steel and Iron Workers suffered a blow from which it has never recovered.

Congress Investigated—but did nothing. Pinkerton was exposed—but continued to do business. Frick was denounced—but he broke the strike. Government by gunmen accomplished its purpose at Homestead.

While the Pinkerton plot to hang Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone was completely exposed by The Appeal to Reason at the time, it is not generally recognized that the Pinkerton agency was a direct instigator of the war of extermination upon the Western Federation of Miners to begin with, nor that it was largely responsible for the ruthlessness with which that war was carried on.

In charge of Pinkerton's Denver office as manager was James McParlan, the same who, thirty years before, had encompassed the destruction of the Molly Maguires. A part of a detective manager's work is to drum up business, and in order to drum up business, McParlan represented to the mine owners of Colorado that the Western Federation of Miners was a criminal organization, far more murderous and dangerous than the Molly Maguires had ever been, that there was an inner circle, whose sole purpose was murder and arson, that all mine owners and mine officials stood in imminent peril of assassination, and mines in danger of destruction by dynamite. McParlan pointed to his record with the Molly Maguires and promised to destroy the Western Federation of Miners if given a free hand and plenty of money to do the job.

Intested the Unions.

There is no doubt whatever that some of the mine owners came to believe these tales. Others accepted the story as a feasible scheme for fighting a labor union that was threatening some of their profits. The result was that Pinkerton "operatives" swarmed in the miners' organizations, wrote alarming and fabricated reports intended for the eyes of the mine owners, tried to incite honest members to crime, and themselves committed crime with the purpose of sending federation men to prison.

The attempted wrecking of the Florence and Cripple Creek Railroad was an instance of this sort. It was not the fault of the conspirators that scores of lives were not sacrificed in a railroad horror. Three federation men were indicted for the crime, and at the time, had H. H. McKinney, the "stool," went back on his original confession and named the detectives, Scott and Sterling, who had promised to make him a rich man, and Sterling were afterwards forced to admit that, with a third operative, Charles Beckman, they had concocted a plot to induce members of the miners' union to wreck a train. It was shown that when the union men refused to derail the train, Scott, Sterling and Beckman proceeded to do it themselves.

The blowing up of the Independence depot, in which thirteen persons lost their lives, occurred only a few hours before the decision in the famous Moyer habeas corpus case, and had always been charged by union men to the mine owners, with the purpose of influencing the judges against Moyer.

Forced Governor to Resign.

The blood-hounds which Sheriff Robertson put on the scent led him to the house of a detective in the service of the mine owners. Presumably to cover the murderer, a mob of mine owners forced Robertson to resign, with a rope around his neck, and appointed one of their number to fill his place, who made no effort to solve the mystery. All union miners were deported from the vicinity. Later Harry Orchard confessed to the crime, but as he also confessed to many other crimes which he could not have committed, his story was discredited. The results were entirely favorable to the mine owners. The supreme court declared Peabody's military dictatorship legal. The murderer, a mob of mine owners forced Robertson to resign, with a rope around his neck, and appointed one of their number to fill his place, who made no effort to solve the mystery. All union miners were deported from the vicinity. Later Harry Orchard confessed to the crime, but as he also confessed to many other crimes which he could not have committed, his story was discredited. The results were entirely favorable to the mine owners. The supreme court declared Peabody's military dictatorship legal. The murderer, a mob of mine owners forced Robertson to resign, with a rope around his neck, and appointed one of their number to fill his place, who made no effort to solve the mystery. All union miners were deported from the vicinity. Later Harry Orchard confessed to the crime, but as he also confessed to many other crimes which he could not have committed, his story was discredited. The results were entirely favorable to the mine owners. The supreme court declared Peabody's military dictatorship legal. The murderer, a mob of mine owners forced Robertson to resign, with a rope around his neck, and appointed one of their number to fill his place, who made no effort to solve the mystery. All union miners were deported from the vicinity. Later Harry Orchard confessed to the crime, but as he also confessed to many other crimes which he could not have committed, his story was discredited. The results were entirely favorable to the mine owners. The supreme court declared Peabody's military dictatorship legal. The murderer,

Plot to Hang Governor.

The crowning achievement in McParlan's scheme to destroy the Western Federation of Miners was to be the hanging of the general officers of that organization. It was a Molly Maguire plot all over again. In this case the agent provocateur, spy and informer was not to be James McParlan himself, but one of his "operatives," Harry Orchard. Ex-Governor Steunenberg had quarreled with Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone over Moyer's habeas corpus case, and had always been hated by union men to the mine owners, with the purpose of influencing the judges against Moyer.

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Paid Gunmen Murders.

Orchard was a paid gunman, who had been hired to "get" the Molly Maguires because they were leaders of the strikes in the coal regions. In October, 1873, F. B. Gowan, president of the Philadelphia and Reading Coal & Iron Co., engaged Pinkerton, who sent an "operative," James McParlan, into the coal region. McParlan pursued the methods of the infamous Russian spy, Azeff, who, while in the pay of his government, plotted and directed murder after murder of government officials in order, in the end, to stamp out certain ideas dangerous to the despot's sway.

Became a Spy.

Within a few months McParlan was a member of the Molly Maguires, and in time he became the head of an important local. McParlan was on the job three years before he caused the arrest of his fellow-"Mollies," and it was during those three years that practically all of the assassinations of mine bosses and scabs charged against the Mollies occurred. Terrence V. Powderly and other labor leaders at the time charged McParlan with plotting these murders and actually committing some of them. Indeed, Pinkerton's own story of the affair, cunningly fabricated as it is, convicts himself and McParlan.

However, the courts and the press in the coal regions were owned by the Philadelphia & Reading railroad; Gowan himself appeared at the trials as special prosecutor; fifteen workingmen were hung by the neck until they were dead; and James McParlan went labor spying in other fields.

Pinkerton figured hugely in the great railroad strikes of '77, which were brought about by concerted and sweeping reductions of wages on the part of the roads. He put spies in the workmen's organization of the Knights of Labor, and Robert F. Beatty, who served as spies in the Pinkertons' employ, and then turned state's evidence, for conspiring to poison scabs in the Homestead mills. Six witnesses at that time went to prison. Patrick Gallagher, the chief witness, confessed in a written statement that he was a perjurer and that the entire case had been trumped-up by Pinkerton detectives.

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There is no doubt whatever that some of the mine owners came to believe these tales. Others accepted the story as a feasible scheme for fighting a labor union that was threatening some of their profits. The result was that Pinkerton "operatives" swarmed in the miners' organizations, wrote alarming and fabricated reports intended for the eyes of the mine owners, tried to incite honest members to crime, and themselves committed crime with the purpose of sending federation men to prison.

The attempted wrecking of the Florence and Cripple Creek Railroad was an instance of this sort. It was not the fault of the conspirators that scores of lives were not sacrificed in a railroad horror. Three federation men were indicted for the crime, and at the time, had H. H. McKinney, the "stool," went back on his original confession and named the detectives, Scott and Sterling, who had promised to make him a rich man, and Sterling were afterwards forced to admit that, with a third operative, Charles Beckman, they had concocted a plot to induce members of the miners' union to wreck a train. It was shown that when the union men refused to derail the train, Scott, Sterling and Beckman proceeded to do it themselves.

The blowing up of the Independence depot, in which thirteen persons lost their lives, occurred only a few hours before the decision in the famous Moyer habeas corpus case, and had always been charged by union men to the mine owners, with the purpose of influencing the judges against Moyer.

Forced Governor to Resign.

The blood-hounds which Sheriff Robertson put on the scent led him to the house of a detective in the service of the mine owners. Presumably to cover the murderer, a mob of mine owners forced Robertson to resign, with a rope around his neck, and appointed one of their number to fill his place, who made no effort to solve the mystery. All union miners were deported from the vicinity. Later Harry Orchard confessed to the crime, but as he also confessed to many other crimes which he could not have committed, his story was discredited. The results were entirely favorable to the mine owners. The supreme court declared Peabody's military dictatorship legal. The murderer,

Paid Gunmen Murders.

Orchard was a paid gunman, who had been hired to "get" the Molly Maguires because they were leaders of the strikes in the coal regions. In October, 1873, F. B. Gowan, president of the Philadelphia and Reading Coal & Iron Co., engaged Pinkerton, who sent an "operative," James McParlan, into the coal region. McParlan pursued the methods of the infamous Russian spy, Azeff, who, while in the pay of his government, plotted and directed murder after murder of government officials in order, in the end, to stamp out certain ideas dangerous to the despot's sway.

Became a Spy.

Within a few months McParlan was a member of the Molly Maguires, and in time he became the head of an important local. McParlan was on the job three years before he caused the arrest of his fellow-"Mollies," and it was during those three years that practically all of the assassinations of mine bosses and scabs charged against the Mollies occurred. Terrence V. Powderly and other labor leaders at the time charged McParlan with plotting these murders and actually committing some of them. Indeed, Pinkerton's own story of the affair, cunningly fabricated as it is, convicts himself and McParlan.

However, the courts and the press in the coal regions were owned by the Philadelphia & Reading railroad; Gowan himself appeared at the trials as special prosecutor; fifteen workingmen were hung by the neck until they were dead; and James McParlan went labor spying in other fields.

Pinkerton figured hugely in the great railroad strikes of '77, which were brought about by concerted and sweeping reductions of wages on the part of the roads. He put spies in the workmen's organization of the Knights of Labor, and Robert F. Beatty, who

OUR WEEKLY STORY

THE CHICKEN STORY.

(By D. K. Young.)

Once upon a time there was a chicken yard which afforded ample room for all the chickens that lived in it and afforded a great plenty of worms, so that none went hungry who cared to scratch for a living. And the yard belonged to all the chickens and each had a right to scratch where he pleased and all the worms that he found belonged to him. So they were all as happy and as fat as all good chickens ought to be.

But one day a wise man became disgusted with a work on "Political Economy." for the book contained a lot of nonsense about the "Rights of Capital," "Dues," "Profits" and "Interest" So the wise man, tearing the book to pieces, threw it out of the window.

The wind caught the chapter that had made the wise man so furious and carried it right into the chicken yard. It fell right in front of an able-bodied rooster who looked over it, thinking he might find on an advertising page some new kind of food. He soon became absorbed and said to himself:

"What a fool I have been to scratch all my life for a living when this book tells me how I can get a living for nothing and without work, for why should I work when I can make the other chickens work for me?"

So he said to the chickens:

"Here is a large fat and juicy worm, and as I am not hungry you can have this worm for you will give me just one little square yard of this big chicken yard and let me have it for my own."

"Why, of course you can have it, you idiot," said the others in a roar of laughter at his folly, "what is one little square yard of our Vast Domain? Give us your worm and take your square yard wherever you choose."

"Well, then, I will take the spring in the corner of the yard."

"Well, you must be crazy. There are no worms in the spring."

But he held his peace until one of the chickens becoming thirsty started for the spring to get a drink. Then he cried:

"Here, you, keep away from that spring. It is mine."

Then they began to cackle and said they would take the water anyway. But the rooster read them out of his "Political Economy" and showed them they would encroach on his Vested Rights if they drank water without his permission. They argued until they were all so thirsty that they could stand it no longer. Then the rooster said:

"Come, now. I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll sell you a drink all around for one more square yard of the chicken yard. Of course, you will not miss it out of your Vast Domain."

They were dying with thirst, so they were compelled to accept his offer. All had a good drink and the rooster "owned" another square yard of their land. Then he said, "where are you going to live now?"

"Why, in the yard," they said.

"But this is 'my' yard. I bought it as the 'Reward of Abstinence.'"

Stuff, you only abstained from eating one single worm.

"Ah, yes. But then I 'invested the Proceeds,' and by exercise of 'Business Acumen,' I acquired possession of the whole yard, and now you cannot live on my land unless you pay me rent."

"What's rent?" asked a cockrel.

"Why, all you have to do is to be

heard of the "dozen atrocious murders" in Colorado. But it was really a narrow escape. For had Adams stayed out the part intended for him, Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone would undoubtedly have been hanged and McParlan would have pursued his program as to further victims.

In the face of such revelations, the Pinkerton National Detective Agency continues to do business at the old stand as a union-hunting concern. We run across it in the Holyoke, Mass., Bookbinders' strike of several years ago. We find it operating side by side with Bergoff Brothers in the strike on the Central Railroad of New Jersey. We discover Pinkertons and Waddell-Mahon thugs slugging New York tenants together in the spring of 1909. We learn of them engaged in Arizona in a frame-up to "get" Western Federation of Miners' organizers. At Williamsburg, N. Y., in July, 1910, we see them firing a volley into a crowd of striking street workers.

It must be said, however, that the Pinkerton methods have been improved upon; and that the Pinkerton agency has been outstripped by men of the present day—specialists in government by gunmen to an extent undreamed of by the inventor of the system.

the old rooster. So the rooster said:

"I see that I will have to raise your rent, and after this you will have to pay me three-quarters of all the worms you find instead of one-half."

Then the chickens made an outcry and said:

"When you first made your bargain with us there were only one-half as many chickens in the yard as there are now, and so you are getting ten times as many worms as we bargained for, as we still have to give you one-half of all the worms that we dig."

"Why, of course," said the rooster, "that is natural increase."

"Well, we cannot afford to pay any more rent, because it is much harder to make a living now than when there were few chickens."

"That is just the season why you must pay more. Any political economy will tell you that the harder it is to make a living the more the living is worth. You must be fools not to know that density of population makes high rents. And now, I want to tell you that if you do not stop grumbling I will import a lot of other chickens from the outside. We will have to limit immigration to keep down the price of labor and keep up the price of rents. In short, we will open the doors to the poor and oppressed of all nations and they shall come to live in the land of the free and the home of the brave to find with us a refuge from the tyranny and injustice of the iron heel of despotism."

(Continued next week.)

ONWARD.

(By Cash M. Stevens)

Heartsick, worn and weary sometimes with life's bitter struggle and thankless round of toil in earth's weary treadmill of treachery and deceit. Where those in whose honor and friendship you have staked your all betray you. Lured away from the sacred altar of human brotherhood by the mythical pot of gold at the foot of the rainbow of empty honor. Using the crushed and bleeding hearts of friends as stepping stones to places of power on the golden of greed and gold. When those you have striven to uplift from the mire of moral and mental degradation turn traitors to their trust. To snake-like sink the poison fangs of slander into the helping hand that would them into life. To hyena-like enter the sacred precincts of the garden of your soul. To uproot the flowers of love and truth that you have nourished with your affection and watered with your tears. When life's battle seems night of toil and treachery seems without a star of hope, and the only way seems to give up the weary, bitter struggle and using life's burden for a long, long sleep among the thorns and thistles by the dusty wayside and pass into tongueless silence and dreamless dust. To drink of the waters of Lethe and journey to the land of oblivion. "Then" like a ray of sunshine to a condemned prisoner's cell comes a call that thrills my blood like twine, a message from some noble soul out in the very teeth of the enemy, some death-defying hero of the class of toil. "Onward" I will since my pen as though it were a saber and I will resolve that while life remains, that while my hand can write or my brain can think, I will never surrender, never retreat, never compromise, never beg, never, or retreat, but go to the end of the trail of toil. Death may stand in my pathway, the prison cell may yawn to receive me, the very fires of hell may surround me, but comrades and fellow workers ONWARD is the watchword, LIBERTY is our battle cry. Let nothing bar our way. Storm the grim, gray fortress of greed and greed. Tear down the black flag of privileged piracy, raise in stead the beautiful blood-red banner of brotherhood. Up! up! up! until the morning sunlight bathes its crimson folds in a benediction of glory, until the pure air of truth and justice, liberty and love, there to wave forever kissed and caressed by the scented winds of freedom over one race, one great family, brothers and sisters of the brotherhood of toil,

One race, one flag, one country,
Free from party, creed and class,
Upon the system's ashes build
The brotherhood of man.

EVERY SHOP HELPS.

Washington.—United States Senator Thomas A. De Pont, Delaware, is for war with Mexico! Why shouldn't he be!

The senator is the head of the famous gunpowder-making family. The Du Ponts make powder, sells Uncle Sam all the powder he wants, also all any country desiring it in Mexico!

Every time Mexicans and Americans shoot a comrade of each other, Du

Young Socialist Column

GIRL THROWN IN JAIL FOR AIDING STARVING BABIES

Serving Six Months Because Kindness to Miners' Wives and Babies Was Considered Unlawful by Judge.

Fairmont, W. Va., June.—Is it unlawful to distribute clothing and food to starving women and babies?

Is it unlawful to assist poverty-stricken mothers to bring children into the world?

Is it unlawful to minister to the sick and dying in the great state of West Virginia?

Miss Pauline Sellins can't believe it is unlawful to do these things.

Yet she is serving a six-months' term in Marion county jail here because her acts of kindness were unlawful in the eyes of Alston G. Dayton, United States judge of the northern district of Virginia.

The government is to investigate his throwing Miss Sellins and other mine union organizers into jail for trying to aid miners in the Colliers strike district.

"Just before Christmas I made an appeal for the little children. And great boxes filled with clothing, food and toys came for the women and children.

Takes Toys, Arrested.

"It was taking these things to homes of miners that caused my arrest and imprisonment for contempt of court.

"That Christmas was the first time in the lives of many of the children that they had owned even the cheapest toy. I laughed through tears at those delighted little children.

Miss Sellins was arraigned on a contempt of court charge before Judge Dayton April 25. Twelve other organizers were arraigned with her, and all sent to jail.

More than 10,000 West Virginia citizens have signed petitions demanding Dayton's removal from the bench.

Miss Sellins is of generous height, with full figure and a determined mouth; a woman who, as she says, "will never, never cease my work among the people because of men like Judge Dayton."

SENATOR VEST'S FAMOUS TRIBUTE.

One of the most eloquent tributes ever paid to the dog was delivered by Senator Vest of Missouri, some years ago. The distinguished senator was attending court in a country town, and while waiting for the trial of a case in which he was interested, was urged by the attorneys in a dog case to help them. Voluminous evidence was introduced to show that the defendant had shot the dog in malice, while other evidence went to show that the dog had attacked defendant. Vest took no part in the trial, and was not disposed to speak. The attorney, however, urged him to speak. Being thus urged he arose and said:

"Gentlemen of the jury: The best friend a man has in the world may turn against him and become his enemy. His son or daughter that he has reared with loving care may prove ungrateful. Those who are nearest and dearest to us, those whom we trust with our happiness and our good name, may become traitors to their faith. The money that a man has he may lose. It flies away from him, perhaps when he needs it most. A man's reputation may be sacrificed in a moment of ill-considered action. The people who are prone to fall on their knees to do us honor when success is with us, may be the first to throw the stone of malice when failure settles its cloud upon our heads. The one absolutely unselfish friend a man can have in this selfish world, the one that never deserts him, the one that never proves ungrateful or treacherous, is his dog. A man's dog stands by him in prosperity and in poverty, in health and in sickness. He will sleep on the cold ground, when the wintry winds blow and the snow drives fiercely, if only he may be near his master's side. He will lick the hand that has no food to offer; he will lick the wounds and sores that come in encounter with the roughness of the world. He guards the sleep of his pauper master as if he were a prince. When all other friends depart, he remains. When riches take wings and reputation falls to pieces he is as constant in his love as the sun in its journeys through the heavens. If fortune drives the master forth an outcast in the world, friendless and homeless, the faithful dog asks no higher privilege than that of accompanying him, to guard against danger, to fight against his enemies, and when the last scene of all comes, and death takes the master in its embrace, and his body is laid away in the cold ground, no matter if friends peruse their way, there by the graveside will the noble dog be found, his head between his paws, his eyes sad, but open in alert watchfulness, faithful and true even to death."

Then Vest sat down. He had spoken in a low voice, without a gesture. He made no reference to the evidence or the merits of the case. When he finished the judge and jury were wiping their eyes. The jury filed out, but soon returned with a verdict of $500 for the plaintiff, whose dog was shot; and it was said that some of the jurors wanted to hang the defendant.

SPEECH OF HON. CHARLES A. LINDBERGH, OF MINNESOTA.

(In the House of Representatives, April 20, 1914.)

The following are extracts from Representative Lindbergh's speech:

"According to the policy of the president, there go into Mexico a civilian engineer, armed and authority in charge, controlling the destinies of a people, and that government will in time insist upon acquiring our roads at their physical valuation, while agreeing to take care of the holders of securities. I believe that will be the outcome of the mixed situation in the United States as well as in Canada.

"Now you will be surprised when I venture the assertion that within a year or two several of your biggest lines will be going to the government of the United States, hat in hand, and asking the government to buy them out. I look for the Pennsylvania road, for the New York Central, for the New Haven and for other lines to make propositions to sell.

"Also I am quite sure that your government will look favorably upon such propositions provided that the roads will agree to accept a price based upon physical valuation.

Sees Start Already.

"What is the main thing that your interstate commerce commission and your government railroad experts have been doing? Getting data as regards the physical valuation of your roads. To me that implies your government is getting ready to bargain.

"I doubt if the roads will accept a basis based on physical valuation, even if the government agrees to protect the security holders, but I have no doubt that some form of arbitration can be arranged between the United States and the railroads which will solve that problem.

"Why do you think that government ownership is coming? Because every indication of railroad politics suggests it. Because the trend in these days and operation of such utilities and because organized labor crisis of various sorts will have to be handled directly by our governments on this side of the Atlantic as they are handled in some of the great nations on the other side.

"Canada had a billion dollars invested in her great systems, but under the present system the people are not getting their money's worth. There is a strong demand that the nation get an adequate return for the vast sums and for the ample credit she has handed over to the roads. Many people are swaying to the belief that this return can only be accomplished through government ownership.

"An interesting feature of the railroad situation both in my country and yours is the growing interdependence of the roads of the two countries. Your roads are reaching out more and more for Canadian business and for American outlets."

MacLean founded The Toronto world in 1880 and has been identified with it ever since. He has given in parliament a great deal of his attention to railroad problems and legislation and is regarded at home as an authority on the subject.—New York Call.

ROOSEVELT'S JUNGLE IDEA OF SOCIALISM.

(By R. A. Dague.)

The press of the country has recently quoted extracts from a late speech delivered in Chicago by our ex-president Roosevelt, written from the city of Cordoba, South America. The colonel is quoted as saying, "that the Argentines are thoroughly awake to the need of having small landowners, and also that they have no faith whatsoever in any of the theories that would abolish ownership in land."

Then he proceeds to say that to the jungles of a heretofore unknown country, he found a nation of savages who are Socialists. His words as reported are as follows:

"The worst obstruction to civilizing the Indian is the fact that the Indian actually practices the theories of certain advanced Socialists. The Indians of the Chaco, in practice, have no personal property. The result is that they are all kept permanently at the level of the shiftless, the lazy, and the incompetent. In practice it proves to be impossible to elevate them until they are given the chance to have personal property which is not to be shared with the shiftless and idle. Among these Indians applied Socialism has simply meant that any property acquired by anybody is shared with the worthless members of the tribe. The result has been positive refusal of the thrifty and far-sighted to go into the business of accumulating goods for their less worthy brothers, so that the entire social life is stagnant."

Now I am quite inclined to believe that some impostor has sent to The Outlook a forged letter or that Roosevelt has been misquoted. Surely a man as intelligent and well informed as is the colonel, would not go into print and make a deliberate statement that he "had found a nation of savages who are practicing advanced Socialism," and that Socialists are opposed to the ownership of all private property, and "that all property acquired must be shared in common with the shiftless and idle."

Outside of the Socialist movement intelligent man in this age would so grossly misrepresent the great world-wide Socialist movement which numbers among its 50,000,000 of adherents in Europe and America hundreds of illustrious statesmen, historians, university professors, judges, clergymen and writers on political economy of international reputation I shall not believe that Col. Roosevelt made such an assertion as set to write the letter accredited to him until I have further proof of the genuineness of The Outlook article.

Every intelligent, well informed man and woman in America understands that Socialism is not communism—that while they agree in some respects, as taught by Jesus and his disciples, advocated the doctrine that all property should be owned and used by the commune (or community) in common, while Socialism says:

Every adult shall be a worker with head or hand in some useful pursuit, and shall receive the full value of his toil and privately own what he honestly earns by his labor. Let every one be rewarded according to his deeds.

Socialist writers show by statistics and irrefutable logic, that under Socialism, there would be more wealth of property values owned by individuals than now, because under the present system the working people receive but $1 for every $6 they create. Five of those dollars go to speculators, interest-takers, monopolists and exploiters, and that the men who rended no valuable service to mankind own 90 per cent of the total wealth of the nation, while the people who work own but 10 per cent of it. Seventy millions of whom are too poor to own a home.

Socialism's Readjustment.

Socialism proposes to so readjust our laws and industrial system so that such gross injustices and injustice shall be prevented and the people who do render useful service shall not be tricked out of their honest earnings. Even intelligent high school boys know that Socialism teaches this because Webster's and the Standard dictionaries, the various encyclopedias and hundreds of ably written books have clearly stated the fundamental principles of Socialism. This being so, it is astounding that an ex-president of the United States would go into print and repeat the stupid and oftexploded lie that Socialism proposes "that all property acquired by anybody shall be shared with the worthless and shiftless and incompetent and shall be owned and used in common." If such charges can be truthfully made against anybody besides the Indians, whom the colonel has found, such persons are Jesus and His disciples. As Brother Roosevelt claims to be a good Christian and who aspires to follow in the footsteps of his Savior, I will let him and his Christian communist brethren settle the matter among themselves.

Roosevelt says that "the Argentines have no faith in any of the theories that would abolish ownership in land."

Neither have Socialists. They believe that everyone should own and cultivate lands, but they oppose the gobbling up of the vast sections of lands by greedy capitalists who use their vast estates as "game preserves," or for speculation, and thus make it impossible for millions of families to have homes. Mr. Hearst, Mr. Rockefeller and other millionaires will agree with Col. Roosevelt that it is all right for a few plutocrats to gobble up vast tracts of land, especially in Mexico, and then rent to millions of people from acquiring homes, and forcing them into practical slavery, and if they protest, and start a revolution to save themselves from degrading peonage they should be shot to death.

As to lands, Socialists agree with all the great authors on law and civil government who maintain that the right of ownership of lands inheres in the name of all the people as a nation collectively. The government only can confer upon individuals title to lands and reserves the right to cancel such titles when the interests of the public require such cancelation. Therefore, to the end that the best interests of all the people be subserved, let our land system be so readjusted as to enable millions of families now homeless, to occupy for farming purposes parcels of land as they will properly cultivate.

Misquoted or Ignorant.

I repeat that Col. Roosevelt has either been misquoted of he is inexcusably ignorant of the principles of Socialism; or, in his desire to be president again, he has joined the "Annanias club." As members of which club, a few years ago, he listed several noted political opponents of his, in the following words: "Among the chief planks of Socialism are:

"Every able-bodied adult citizen should be a worker with head or hand in some useful occupation, and receive the full value of his labor, less only the taxes necessary to carry on the people nationally, such as lands, mines, oils, water, light, air, electricity, etc.,—in short, those natural necessities and utilities and powers of nature (such as steam power and electricity) which show by their nature that the entire community should own in order to properly live and carry forward civilization. Socialists, therefore, say: "Let the nation be the trust."

"Let there be no private monopolizing of public utilities." Socialism does not propose to abolish privately owned property but it contemplates inauguration of an industrial system under which vastly more property would be privately owned than now, but it would be the finished products of labor, and of the nonproductive sort. Socialism would insure distribution of wealth among those who earned it, and would prevent the cheating of honest, industrious people out of five-sixths of their earnings, as they now are cheated by shrewd speculators, grafters, and schemers who devote their talents to evolving methods of stock-watering, bond-issuing, interest-gathering, gambling in Wall street, and sundry other schemes for acquiring wealth without returning any equivalent therefor.

Yes; I think Col. Roosevelt has been misquoted. If not, then I shall refrain from expressing my real feeling about a man who would so shamefully misrepresent the world-wide movement of Socialism.

Creston, Ia.

WORKING FOR NOTHING.

The fact that government ownership of railways is coming with a rush is dawning upon the beneficiaries of private ownership and they are trying to find a device that will block it.

Regulation, as a means of preventing public ownership, has run its course.

The stock objections to public ownership have lost their force.

As against government bureaucracy, we have corporation bureaucracy.

As against the "lack of initiative and enterprise, the stagnation of government monopoly," we have the confession of private monopoly that it is incapable of keeping abreast with the demands for new equipment and that unless it shall be permitted to exact $100,000,000 a year in added freight charges from the American people, it will be unable to perform its public functions.

We now have all of the evils which it has been possible to conjure up and charge to public ownership, with none of its benefits and advantages.

The New Haven looting, with its revelations of millions stolen and the transportation system of New England left prostrate, finds no parallel in the postal system.

From the foundation of the government down to the present time there has been no record of graft to equal the wrecking of the New Haven. Yet the New Haven compromises a small part of the railways of the United States, which have at one time or another have undergone a like experience.

The proposal is made by the general counsel for the Mackey companies that government ownership may be averted by having the interstate commerce commission serve as the proxy for all shareholders in railway corporations who do not take an active part in the management of their affairs.

The power of the Morgans and Rockefellers and Hills and Gould and Vanderbilts is due as much to the authority which they receive from other shareholders to vote their shares as from their own holdings. If the government, through the interstate commerce commission, should become a proxy for shareholders, it would place a check upon their activities and insure greater stability to railway finances and greater economy in railway management.

We have no doubt that it would be an excellent arrangement for the small shareholders if the government should become their representative at annual meetings and upon the boards of directors of the railway corporations in which they are interested, but it would hardly prove a substitute for government ownership.

The more the government is called upon to do in the management and control of the railways, the more insecure private ownership becomes.

If the government shall manage the railways for the profit of their private owners, if the time has come when the only way that the railways can manage to insure security to the shareholders and a satisfactory service to the public, is through government management, then it becomes plain to everyone that the government might as well run them for the benefit of the public and eliminate the shareholders and their unearned dividends.

The only government is to do the work.

The laborer is worthy his hire.—Milwaukee Leader.

One frequently hears the remark that Socialists are becoming less radical. Nothing could be farther from the truth. It is not Socialists who are becoming less radical, but non-Socialists are becoming more radical. They are laughing Socialists

Why Catholic Workers Should Be Socialists

The Knights of Columbus and the Catholic Church have started upon a crusade against Socialism. We must fight back with the weapon of argument. Mary E. Hanley has written a booklet suggested by an attack in "The Line Left" (Catholic) of April 25, by International Socialist Review. In it she shows why Catholic Workers Should be Socialists, and answers the Catholic arguments on wages and profits. Text, long and strong, on the class struggle, strikes, private property, mechanics and religion. Dandy for distribution.

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Dallas, Texas.

A CATHOLIC DEFENSE OF SOCIALISM

Is the name of the new pamphlet gotton out by Comrade R. P. Fleming, 537 Carondelet street, New Orleans, La., and it is a dandy, you should get a copy, and after you have read it, you are sure to order more for propaganda work. Don't delay, order from him at once.

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