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# THE MINERS MAGAZINE

INDEPENDENCE  
EDUCATION ORGANIZATION

*Published Weekly by the*

## WESTERN FEDERATION OF MINERS

DENVER, COLO  
October 21st.  
1909.  
Volume XI.  
Number 330



WEALTH  
BELONGS TO THE  
PRODUCER THEREOF





THE COLORADO HOUSE

**W. H. KISTLER**  
STATIONERY COMPANY

1539 to 1543 Lawrence Street  
DENVER, COLO.

STATIONERY. PRINTING. LITHOGRAPHING.  
ENGRAVING. BLANK BOOKS.


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DEADWOOD, S. D.

This is the Union Label of the  
**United Hatters of North America**



When you are buying a FUR HAT, soft or stiff, see to it that the genuine Union Label is sewed in it. If a retailer has loose labels in his possession and offers to put one in a hat for you, do not patronize him. He has not any right to have loose labels. Loose labels in retail stores are counterfeits. Do not listen to any explanation as to why the hat has no label. The genuine union label is perforated on the four edges exactly the same as a postage stamp. Counterfeits are sometimes perforated on three of the edges, and sometimes only on two. Keep a sharp lookout for the counterfeits. Unprincipled manufacturers are using them in order to get rid of their scab-made hats. The John B. Stetson Co., of Philadelphia, Pa., and E. M. Knox, of Brooklyn, New York, are non-union concerns.

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MARTIN LAWLER, Secretary, No. 11, Waverly Place, N. Y.

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ALL OVER THE WEST ARE WEARING

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Union  
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UNION MADE

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DEALERS  
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Costs you no more for a well made garment. It insures you against Chinese and diseased sweat shop product.

For list of manufacturers (Clothing, Overalls and Shirts) using label write to Henry White, General Secretary, Bible House, New York.

If you are opposed to Sweat Shop, Tenement House, or Child Labor

**Smoke ONLY UNION LABEL Cigars**

Don't Forget to See that this Label is on Every Box  
When Buying Cigars.

SEPT 1880

Issued by Authority of the Cigar Makers' International Union of America

**Union-made Cigars.**

*This Certifies* that the Cigars contained in this box have been made by a First-Class Workman, a MEMBER OF THE CIGAR MAKERS' INTERNATIONAL UNION OF AMERICA, an organization devoted to the advancement of the MORAL, MATERIAL and INTELLECTUAL WELFARE OF THE CRAFT. Translations furnished in other languages upon request.

All infringements upon this Label will be punished according to law.

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**Hearst Mercantile Co.**

LEAD, SOUTH DAKOTA

**High Grade Wearing Apparel  
AND SHOES**

**UNION MADE**



This Label should be pasted on every Package containing

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As the only guarantee that the package contains beverages produced by Union Labor.

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Official Undertakers for Central City Miners' Union and Lead Miners' Union.

LADY ASSISTANT. JOE MEAD, Manager.

EDUCATION ORGANIZATION

# MINERS' MAGAZINE



Denver, Colorado,  
Thursday, October, 21, 1909.

Volume XI. Number 330  
\$1.00 a Year

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

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

**John M. O'Neill, Editor.**

Address all communications to Miners Magazine,  
Room 605 Railroad Building, Denver, Colo.

## STRIKE NOTICES.

Strikes are on in the following places. All miners and others are requested to stay away until a settlement is reached.

**VETERAN MINE, Near  
Ely, Nevada.**

**Douglas Island, Alaska.**

## Fined and Declared Unfair.

Bingham Canyon, Utah, Oct. 1, 1909.

Editor Miners Magazine:

The following named persons have been declared unfair and fined twenty-five (\$25) dollars for refusing to turn in their cards.

Fred Richards, Butte No. 1; John Williams, Sam Rickard.

All secretaries will please take notice.

BINGHAM MINERS' UNION NO. 67, W. F. M.

(Seal) E. G. LOCKE, Secretary.

Mojave, Calif., Oct. 8, 1909.

At our last regular meeting Saturday, October 2, 1909, the following members were fined, suspended, and declared unfair to organized labor.

Jas. H. Hudson, engineer and machinist, age about thirty-four, stature slight, complexion dark, former home believed to have been in McHenry, Ill.

Harry Cooledge, mill-man, age about thirty-nine, complexion light, former home Los Angeles and Boston Mass.

T. F. Quinn, miner and blacksmith, age about forty-eight, complexion dark, is supposed to have been a member of Butte, Mont., height about 5 ft. 9 in.

The above are each fined \$50.00 and suspended for not placing their cards in this local, the above two having worked in camp before, and the latter refusing to come in.

Also a fine of \$50.00 and suspension placed against E. C. Johnston, mill-man, for failing to pay his dues and assessments.

MOJAVE MINERS' UNION NO. 51.

(Seal) E. L. WEGMAN, Secretary-Treasurer.

FINED AND DECLARED UNFAIR.

Eureka, Nevada, Oct. 3, 1909.

Editor Miners Magazine:

At regular meeting of Eureka Miners' Union No. 265, the following persons were declared unfair and fined.

Chas. Pedlar, who showed himself unfair to organized labor by refusing to deposit withdrawal card with this Union. Fined, \$25.00.

J. H. Campbell, who showed himself unfair to labor by refusing to join our local. Fined \$25.00.

John Bonnetti (who also goes by the name of John Morris) who showed himself unfair to labor by refusing to re-instate in this union. Fined \$25.00.

All secretaries will please take notice.

EUREKA MINERS' UNION NO. 265,

(Seal) J. H. JURY, Secretary.

NOTICE—PAID UP.

Bingham Canyon, Utah, Oct. 8, 1909.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

Axel Hill who was published in the Miners' Magazine under date of the 7th inst. as unfair and fined twenty-five (\$25) dollars has paid his arrearages and declared fair. All unions will please take notice.

BINGHAM MINERS' UNION NO. 67,

(Seal) E. L. LOCKE, Secretary.

TO ALL W. F. M. LOCALS.

Creede, Colo., October 15, 1909.

The ticket drawing the watch raffled for the benefit of B. Birdsey was No. 0222, which was purchased by Lucky Boy Miners' Union No. 248, Lucky Boy, Nevada.

D. F. SNIDEMAN,

Secretary Creede Miners' Union No. 220.

FROM ALL QUARTERS COMES news of activity of spies among the unions. Such is the honorable warfare that the capitalists put up—for are they not all honorable men, full of philanthropy, good works and the milk of human kindness?

THE SEVEREST INDICTMENT of all against capitalism, says the Social-Democratic Herald, is that all the labor-saving machinery that has been introduced has not benefited the one class in society that deserves to be benefited—the laboring class.

IT SEEMS MORE THAN LIKELY that in the near future there will be but one union for all those engaged in the iron, steel and tin industry in this country. The recent strike of the tin men in the east has again proven the immediate necessity of such a step.

WE WERE DISCOVERED 417 YEARS AGO by Christopher Columbus. And while we were celebrating the anniversary of the event, the Spanish dynasty was murdering an intellectual patriot. It is a long cry from Columbus to Ferrer, but the appeal is heard.

THE HIGH RATES AT WHICH drugs and medicines have been sold in St. Petersburg has induced the municipality to appropriate \$15,000 to aid in the establishment of municipal drug stores at which medicines will also be sold to private consumers at a discount of 20 per cent. And this in Russia!



**E**DITOR JOHN M. O'NEILL, after delivering the address of the day at Virden, Ills., on October 12th, was the principal speaker at a monster mass meeting at Dayton, Ohio, on the 14th. As usual, he literally swept the audiences off their feet by his masterly eloquence and convincing logic. Mr. O'Neill will most likely return to his desk at headquarters about the 22nd of this month.

**L**AATEST ADVICE FROM New York is to the effect that the sorrow of Mrs. E. H. Harriman over the recent death of her husband is slightly assuaged by the fact that he "left her \$300,000,000." That means that if she was to enforce collection tomorrow, every man, woman and child in the whole United States would have to shell out more than \$3.00 to her in order to wipe out the claim. Great Scott! this ought to wake the people up.

**A**MBASSADOR CRANE has been recalled before he ever left San Francisco for his post in China. He is said to have talked too much with his mouth. Which leads us to ask: What is the use of these foreign ambassadors anyhow? In these days of the telegraph and ocean cables they are certainly useless and only serve to embroil us with foreign powers. Lately about all they have been fit for is to be "recalled" and replaced by another "diplomat."

**A**NOTHER CRIPPLE CREEK "warrior" has come to grief at the hands of the officers of the law. "Red" Baldwin, who was Sherman Bell's aide de camp during the troubles in the Cripple Creek mining district, was one day last week haled before the police department and given a few hours to leave the city. Baldwin was until recently employed as a piano player in one of the Market street resorts in Denver, and his sudden departure is the last of one of the "heroes" of the war.

**A**N HONEST SEARCH FOR THE CAUSE of the recent wide spread agitation against local option in various parts of the country will disclose the fact that the tobacco trust is anxious to own and control the saloon business in the United States in the future, just as it controls a chain of cigar stores at the present time. The fuss made just now is encouraged by the money that the trust is willing to put up. And why not? If the trust has undisputed control of all our food stuffs, and our clothing, why not also have control of our amusements and of our hilarity? All is grist that comes to the trust mill.

**T**HE LARGE LIST of new subscribers to the Miners' Magazine secured by our field agent, Mrs. Emma F. Langdon, in the Black Hills mining district, was sent out last week. This is a most healthy addition to the mailing list of the Magazine, and it is to be hoped that the subscribers will make the most of each number of the paper as it reaches them. This addition to the subscription list places the Black Hills mining district at the top with the largest number of subscribers. Soon other camps will have the opportunity to welcome Mrs. Langdon as the agent of the Magazine, and we bespeak for her a hearty reception.

**T**HE STATE AUDITING BOARD for Colorado has at last certified to the correctness of the claim of the Western Federation of Miners for property destroyed in the Cripple Creek district during the occupation by state troops. The last session of the legislature appropriated \$60,000 for the payment of these claims, but stipulated that the Federation should first show to the members of the auditing board that the claim was just. This has been done in every particular and in great detail, and on last Friday the auditing board certified the correctness of the claim, which is \$55,420 for stores destroyed, and \$4,280 for damage to Victor Miners' Union hall.

**F**ORTY YEARS AGO Peter Armstrong, a religious man, deeded 400 acres of land near LaPort, Ind., to "Almighty God," stating that it should be for those who worked it. But God is an unknown quantity in this alleged Christian country and must pay his taxes or get out. The land has been sold for taxes and God has been evicted. The tax lord is greater than the Creator of the universe in this country. The public officials stated that they needed the money and God had to pay up or get out. Somebody knew they could make some profit out of the ownership of that ground, without working, and hence God was kicked out. Great is profit—greater than God.—Appeal, In Christian Bugle.

**F**URTHER EVIDENCE OF THE MILITANT character of the Socialist movement in Milwaukee has just come to light. It appears in a suit for \$10,000 damages against the Social Democratic Herald filed by one Thos. J. Nearey. Nearey is opposed to the proposition to appropriate public money to provide penny lunches for needy school children. The Social Democratic Herald stated editorially that the reason for the opposition was because Nearey was opposed to the whole public school system. Hence the suit. Victor L. Berger, Elizabeth Thomas and Frederic Heath are mentioned in the complaint. Surely when a newspaper can boast of a good healthy libel suit it must be striking out from the shoulder.

**T**HE HEAD OF A WESTERN department store, desiring to reward a favorite preacher who looks well when wearing good clothes, and who is a real good "jollier" at all times, did not follow the usual Carnegie custom of building a big church for him and letting others pay for the maintenance. No. He actually did the right thing by his preacher. He hired him to stand at the front door of the big department store, where he gives all the customers the glad hand. This "come-into-my-parlor-said-the-spider-to-the-fly" stunt is a little more democratic than the plan usually pursued by the suave preachers who work the game under cover, but it has the advantage of being frank and open.

**O**NE OF THE REASONS for arresting so many "soap-boxers" in various parts of the country is to stamp the word "criminal" on the brow of the luckless Socialist orators. The ruling classes are of the opinion that once you arrest a man for any old thing he is then adjudged a criminal. The fact that a man is innocent until proven guilty does not hinder them from the attempt to diminish the influence of the propagandists by throwing them in jail. This method of trying to stop social unrest is as old as history. It has never worked out just as the ruling classes wanted it to work out. And in this age it will most likely confound those who would like to get rid of the fellows who are brave enough to get out in the open and tell all the truth no matter whom it hits.

**T**HE SUBSIDIZED PRESS is making an awful howl because Robert Hunter, the well known Socialist writer, is rich—married a woman and is living in a country villa. They are roaring because they claim that if such men as Hunter did not supply the Socialists with the wherewithal the whole Socialist movement would collapse. Never. The movement does not depend altogether on money, which is so necessary to the Democrats and the Republicans. The latter never think of doing anything for the benefit of mankind. All they do things for is the pay that attaches, and verily they have their reward. But the Socialist does things because they ought to be done. He doesn't do it for the money, and as a matter of fact mere money is no reward at all for the kind of work that he does. The money end of it is the smallest part.

**W**E ARE IN RECEIPT of some literature from the Merchant Marine League of the United States, which, the prospectus says, is "pledged to the building up an American Merchant Marine for the benefit of American Commerce, American Agriculture, American Capital and American Labor." As usual, labor comes last—a sort of an afterthought, to fill out the line and to make the sentence sound euphonious. These promoters are like every other capitalist. They go on the theory that when you benefit commerce you benefit labor; when you benefit the capitalist you benefit labor, for then capital will give labor a job—will give out work. This left-handed way of taking care of labor is becoming played out. The laborers are more and more seeing its utter fallacy, which is in reality the foundation of the present widespread social unrest.

**T**HE "PARTY OF THE UNEMPLOYED" now appears with a candidate for mayor. In non-political circles this organization functions as the Eight-Hour League. Far be it from us to cast discredit upon or sharply criticize the political efforts of the unemployed. But their present action, like most of their agitation, is based upon a fallacy. This error in their point of view we must call to their attention. The unemployed do not form any particular section of the working class. Practically all working people are from time to time unemployed, while even the most unfortunate are sometimes at work. Why, then, this attempted separation of the unemployed from the mass of the workers? If the working class is to achieve anything, unity is the first requisite. Organization and propaganda among the unemployed alone can lead to no positive results. The Socialist party is the party of the entire working class.—New York Call.

**S**TRIKERS AT NEW CASTLE, PA., are enjoined by court to refrain from saying "scab" or "bull," and the further order of the court almost prevents the strikers from breathing. They are enjoined from holding any parade or demonstration. No more than three persons are allowed to stand on the streets of the strike district and converse with each other. They must quietly sit on their doorsteps, drop their eyes and when "scabs" or "bulls" pass by, and patiently wait until their larders are empty and winter comes and then go back to work. To ask a stranger where he is working and tell him that he would be "scabbing" if he goes into the mill to take their places is a crime. This order is expected to have an important bearing on the outcome of the contest. That is to say, this order of the court is expected to enable the American Sheet and Tin Plate Company to defeat the men who are demanding closed shops conditions.

**M**AN'S INHUMANITY TO MAN has taken many turns in the past. But the most conspicuous example of utter disregard for station, wealth, fine feeling and family ties comes to us from the East. It seems that one John T. George was the president of a leather company with a salary of \$15,000 a year, running till next June. The leather trust was compelled to absorb this leather concern, and accordingly took over



the plant and promptly fired the president, Mr. George. This astute gentleman, however, flashed his contract on the trust officials, who were compelled to recognize it. This they did by placing Mr. George in his own factory "at the most menial work - work that most any one could be hired to do at \$15 a week—but they paid him \$15,000 a year for it." How sad. It's bad enough for one of those pampered sons to be compelled to work at all. But to be forced to work with \$15-a-week

men—this is surely too much for the plutocrats to bear, and they will no doubt come to his relief before the time that his contract expires. But wait a minute! Where does the money come from to pay Mr. George \$15,000 a year for doing \$15 work? Who pays it? Perhaps you never thought of this while Mr. George was showing up in the front office. Now that he is showing up for work in the factory you begin to see it, don't you? Well, don't never forget the lesson.

## Again the Freedom of the Press.

OUR READERS WILL REMEMBER how furiously President Roosevelt left office when he surrendered the job to his successor, the friend of despots, Mr. Taft. The strenuous Roosevelt was stung by some newspaper articles that connected him and his family, as well as the family of the present chief executive of the nation, with some shady transactions in Panama canal bonds. Some Eastern newspapers unearthed the scandal, and then some of the Western newspapers—mind you, we said "newspapers" meaning thereby such publications as are not only willing, but able to tell the truth—also handled the matter without gloves.

Among the newspapers that commented on current events about that time was the Indianapolis News, and the comments were not entirely favorable to the then chief executive, about to leave his office. So President Roosevelt, evidently remembering the successful kidnapping scheme that landed the officers of the Western Federation of Miners in an Idaho jail, set about to kidnap the owners of the Indianapolis paper. This he attempted to do by instructing his (not the people's) U. S. Attorney General to enter suit against the owners of the Hoosier daily in the District of Columbia, instead of the state of Indiana. We had almost forgotten this circumstance until the case reached a state of final adjudication in the Washington court last week. We reprint the following editorial on the outcome which is taken from the Rocky Mountain News:

"Judge A. B. Anderson of the federal district bench has given a deathblow to the latest and most dangerous of the Roosevelt policies—the policy that an editor who offends the President may be dragged to the District of Columbia for trial, or to any other place where there seems the best chance of convicting him. The Indianapolis News printed a story of a rich graft connected with the Panama canal purchase—a story originally unearthed by the New York World. President Roosevelt had proceedings for criminal libel in the District of Columbia launched against Delevan Smith and Charles R. Williams, editor and owner of the Indianapolis News. The men resisted removal, claiming that if they were guilty of libel they must be tried at home, where the paper was published.

"Judge Anderson has sustained their contention and discharged them from custody. Incidentally he has performed a tremendous public service, and has used the judicial branding iron in a place and manner long needed. We have read abler decisions than this of Judge Anderson; we have read decisions more judicial in tone, and more remarkable for elevation of language. But we have never read a decision that breathed the American spirit more thoroughly, nor that dissected official pretensions more ruthlessly.

"That man has read the history of our institutions to very little purpose who does not view with apprehension the success of such a proceeding as this, to the end that citizens may be dragged from their homes to the District of Columbia, the seat of government, for trial under the circumstances of this case. The defendants are discharged."

"Judge Anderson enunciated clearly the doctrine that a newspaper has the right and duty to print the news and make such comments on the news as seem justified. He did more. He ripped the mask of impeccability from the Roosevelt regime, and declared that the whole Panama canal business was a proper object of suspicion, and that it is so regarded today by the bulk of our citizens, including himself.

"There were many peculiar circumstances about the whole Panama canal business. The revolution in Panama, the circumstances concerning it were unusual. . . . There were a number of people who thought there was something wrong, and a committee of the United States Senate was appointed to investigate these matters. . . . Wil-

liam Nelson Cromwell, upon having certain questions put to him, stood upon his privilege as an attorney, and refused to answer. To my mind that was just ground for suspicion. I am suspicious about it now."

"So are all the rest of us, Judge, except those in whose minds suspicion has given place to conviction.

"The decision will excite much less comment than it deserves, for the simple reason that everyone was expecting it. The only man who did not see from the first that this prosecution was a violation of every tradition of free government, free speech and a free press, was Theodore Roosevelt. Even he could not help knowing that it was contrary to the constitution of the United States, but knowledge like that never troubled him greatly, and by the time he had reached his last year in

WHEN JUSTICE SEEMS LIKE A GOLD BRICK.



A SOCIALIST EDITOR ON TRIAL

A CAPITALIST EDITOR ON TRIAL

—(Chicago Daily Socialist.)

the presidency it troubled him not at all. He had come to regard himself as above human failings and constitutional restraints, as an autocrat whose lightest word ought to be law—albeit the man who had that word in the morning was likely to be called a liar for quoting it by night.

"We trust the episode is closed. We trust likewise that the experience may teach the American people that lawful progress, slow though it may be, is the only progress that endures: that good intentions are poor warrant for official usurpation, and that the beneficent dictator is likely to be as uncomfortable in the end as he was handy in the beginning."

## Wear the Button.

SEVERAL YEARS AGO I was sitting in the office of a certain union, discussing the contract system with three or four other visitors. At that time several shafts were being sunk by contract and naturally the effects of the contract system were apparent everywhere in company work. We were discussing several contractors personally when someone came thundering up the stairs and dashed into the office like a Sonora bull entering the arena of a bull-ring; halting abruptly in the center of the room this strenuous person gave a grunt like the challenging snort of a boar-hog and at each one of us in turn.

"What's that you were saying about contractors?" he demanded.

"Well, Mr. Roosevelt," I replied, "we didn't keep any minutes of the discussion, but you are welcome to sit down and listen if you will behave."

The strenuous gentleman glared at the group as if debating which one to start in on. Some irrepressible youth snickered audibly and

our visitor wheeled abruptly and pulled out his card, said to the secretary, "Here! stamp this up to the end of the year."

The secretary took the card and went to work fixing up the strenuous member's account. We quietly sat and sized up the man. Brand-new prosperity showed all over him; he was a big muscular six footer and wore a brand new tailor-made suit of clothes and high-topped "expert's" boots and an enormous watch chain. A high collar encircled his big, freckled bull neck and he wore gloves and carried a cane.

As the secretary affixed the due stamps to his card he drew a box of Federation buttons from a pigeon-hole and said, "Better buy a button, Mr. N—, to take down South with you. Wear a button and show your colors."

"Naw!" thundered the prosperous one, "Feller wears a button and every bum he meets strikes him for a meal, I never wear a button" and with a parting glare of defiance and snort of contempt in our direction he left. As he charged downstairs I asked the secretary "who in the name of the Lord is that human tornado? Roosevelt or Kaiser Wilhelm?"



"He is the contractor who had the B— shaft," replied the secretary. "He cleaned up three thousand or so on it and is going down to California for the winter."

Three years had passed and the late panic found me traveling through Northern Nevada, "on the hog" and hunting work. A well dressed stranger stood on the street corner in Caslin and although his appearance indicated the wealthy cattleman yet the recognition in his eye as he saw my button told me that he was once a Federation man.

"Hello, lad," he said, "where are you from." I told him.

"Know so-and-so?" "Yes." "Looking for work." "Yes." "Care for a job shoveling alfalfa?" "Yes" I told him. "How are you fixed?" he asked, "Oh," I replied, "I have a few nickels left."

"Very well," he said, "here's a five-spot. That is our wagon over there. Be ready tomorrow morning."

I thanked him and went off up the street to get breakfast. As I turned to go into a restaurant another party accosted me. He, too, had seen the button and there was joy in his eye. He gave me the high sign, flashed his card and unbosomed his tale of woe at the same time. Hadn't eaten since the morning before and was tickled to death to see one of his own people. I finally managed to recognize him as my friend, the strenuous contractor, but oh! what a difference. He was as shabby as I was and that was saying a lot. Illness had emaciated his powerful frame and the bristling walrus mustache had a despondent droop. Gone were the bulky watch-chain and the cocky expert shoes and a toe peeped from his worn brogans. He had been sick in a boom-camp and nearly died. "Certainly," I told him, "come right in and we'll eat. Later, I will have a crow to pick with you." After we had gorged ourselves we strolled out and sat down in the warm sunlight.

"I notice that while you do not wear the button yourself." I began, "that you are very glad to meet a man with it."

"Well," he admitted, "I don't, I had had one once but I lost it."

"Are you sure you are not one of these fellows that never wear a

button for fear some hungry brother will ask him for the price of a meal," I asked.

"Oh no!" he replied hastily. "Come!" said I. "what did you tell the secretary in ——— when he tried to get you to take a button three years ago?"

"Now!" he said, "I never looked at it in that light before, but the next time I am where I can square up I'll sure buy one."

Perhaps he did, I hope so, anyway. I have often tried to induce men to buy a button myself and have too often met with same old excuse. Go into any mining town and you will find broke miners who are only too glad for assistance and seldom will you see one wearing the button. When they were "flush" they refused to buy one and wear it for fear some destitute brother who did not personally know them might ask for a meal and now you find these same ones alighting from a blind-baggage and walking the streets scanning every lapel for the welcome Federation button. Don't be a piker. Wear the button of your organization. Show your colors. It won't cost you anything in the long run. Don't be an industrial piker. Quit this business of everlastingly trying to get something for nothing, especially when other men have to pay for that something.

A union man who refuses to wear his union button when he is "flush" and then shamelessly takes advantage of others who do wear it at all times is little better than the piker who follows up union wages and hours and refuses to join the organization which has made these benefits possible for him. I would like to see a rule in every union that no member be permitted on the floor at a meeting without the button on his lapel. Yet we are sometimes treated to the spectacle of seeing a number of our delegates at conventions without the button. Let secretaries carry a few loose buttons in their pockets and lose no opportunity to sell one to any member who may be without one and when every Federation man wears the button the dignity and prestige of the organization will be wonderfully enhanced. W. R. CARTER.

Cerbat, Arizona.

## Cook and the North Pole.

IN HIS STORY OF THE CONQUEST of the north pole Dr. Cook tells us how great hardships he had to endure.

He tells us how he had to be hungry, cold, worn out, tired, alone. How the Eskimos would get discouraged and how the dogs would howl. How bitter winds beat against him and the rough ice floated around him. How tea was a treat and soup was a luxury. How the thought of the vast ice fields staggered him and how the oval sun seemed to mock him. How the fogs rolled up to hide the outlook and how the snows roared about the little company of pilgrims.

Only one in the crowd wanted to go on. Only one had an undying desire to press forward. Only one wanted to endure the hardships.

That was Cook.

The rest wanted to die or go back. To them the hardships were too great to endure. To them there was no use in the adventure.

But to Cook the journey was life itself.

He had come to 86 degrees, to 87—farther than other mortal. He reached 88 and 89 degrees. The journey was almost completed. He could not turn back now.

He looked back and saw what it had cost him to get that far. He saw how little more it would take to finish.

The lash was again laid upon himself, upon the Eskimos and the

dogs. Another forced march. Another desperate effort. They would soon be there.

The world would hear of his feat. He would have a story of wonderful interest to tell. He would get the reward of the hero.

This spurred him on. This was the marrow in his bones and the nerves in his flesh.

And so he kept on. He reached the goal and is reaping the reward.

We have set out to reach another goal—the most coveted prize in human history. It is of far greater value than the north pole. We have traveled over rough fields of prejudice and ignorance. We have met with many discouragements and much opposition.

But the true Socialist knows what it means to reach the goal. That it means a rich reward for all mankind. That it means the freedom and salvation of the wage slave and the enlightenment of the darkened brain. That it means a world discovered for the human family and the possession of life for the whole race.

So we hold out. We refuse to lie down or become discouraged. It is a great work, glorious in every move.

Come on, comrades. Pull a little harder. Tramp the uneven wastes a little longer. Our hardest journey is over. The world with its plenty is waiting to feed every hungry child, to clothe every naked slave and to give forth of its abundance to every toiler.—J. O. Bentall, in "The Next Step."

## "The Beast and the Jungle."

By Mila Tupper Maynard.

Judge Ben B. Lindsey, the juvenile court judge of Denver, begins the story of his life in Everybody's Magazine for October. It will run through many numbers, and will be well worth reading. It is not his personal, but his political, story which is here told, and that means the history of Denver and Colorado for the past twenty years.

Colorado history for the past decades is worth reading and worth getting other folks to read, and Judge Lindsey has lived in the thick of it, and can make you and your conservative friend see it just as it is.

Judge Lindsey is not a Socialist. On the contrary, two members of the Denver local were expelled because they voted for him a year ago. But that does not prevent his seeing facts as they are. It prevents his seeing the full meaning and import of the facts, in my judgment, but he sees a good way nevertheless.

And depend upon it, thousands who scorn the idea of "class government," when we Socialists try to make them see it, will have to face the situation when this pet reformer of the country shows them fact piled upon fact in mountain high array.

Colorado is a particularly good object lesson. Populism and the free silver radicalism ran riot there in the nineties and awakened the people enough so that fooling them all the time was not easy. Hence the corporations had to show their hand and play in the open.

Matters that are still covered with elaborate care elsewhere are there brazenly admitted by henchmen, if not by principals, and the Peabodys and Buchtels grew as naturally as a boil develops on a poisoned body.

Colorado is a good way from New York, but Wall street is close to it none the less. Standard Oil, the smelter trust, the big railway interests, the big mining companies, besides the stock and bond interests which center wherever big public utilities are still in private clutches—all these found it convenient to have the laws of Colorado made in their offices, and employed as many politicians, prominent citizens and judicial benches as were necessary to head off troublesome measures.

Sometimes the allied powers could prevent the laws from passing, sometimes they could steal the bill at the last minute and prevent its signature; some times the judges had to throw them out after passage. There were all manner of ways, but in some way the final result was quite to the liking of "the beast."

This is an old story, of course. But only in Colorado, so far, have they had a Peabody and a Sherman Bell right in the spotlight, a governorship stolen in broad daylight; a notorious, patched supreme court, and, to crown it all, a preacher college president for governor, who would publicly declare that, before his term expired, he expected to build \$200,000 worth of new buildings on his college campus!

Mind you, I do not say Colorado is any worse than other places. I only say they have a refreshing way of playing the game in the open out there, and it shows its true nature more charmingly.

And now to have Judge Lindsey tell the whole story in countless penetrating details, as an eye-witness, and with names given, will be great fun to say the least.



And one point to remember when you read the story—you who think something less than a working class Socialist political party can right conditions—for ten years, from 1890 to 1900, Colorado had everything you, step at a time, reform party folks ask for—fearless governors, honest men in the majority in the legislature, leaders having a clear and fine idea of progressive reform, papers which consistently aided advanced measures, public sentiment almost unanimously favoring good laws. Yet today the corporation composite boss dominates as much of everything in both parties as is necessary for the goals desired.

Does some one remember that woman vote in Colorado, and sneer?

At least if women did not vote in Colorado there would be no Judge Lindsey to tell the tale.

Women have not been able to outwit the corporations any more

than the men have in Colorado or anywhere else, but in matter where they have known what they wanted they have got it.

Judge Lindsey will tell you that his court is one thing the women proposed to keep out of corporation politics, and, thanks to them, he is a figure in the world today.

I take as much satisfaction in this as if I voted for him myself. I never have, for I vote my Socialism straight and never even fancy for a minute that anything else could count in comparison; but since the women can't see it that way, I glory in having them, once in a while, show what they can do.

So read the judge's story, and get others to read it. If they can once see the size and strength of the beast they will hunt something bigger than reform popguns to get him—something, let us hope, about the size of a working class political party.

## Gompers and English Labor.

By Robert Hunter.

I read in "The Labour Leader" of England, a report of the British Trade Union Congress.

Presently my eye falls on these lines: "Fraternal greetings constituted a special feature of Wednesday's proceedings. Messrs Gompers, Larger and Frey spoke for America.

"Gompers' speech was disappointing. It had no message for English Labor and it was characterized by a strongly aggressive note of individualism. It seemed like the orations we used to have from Liberal-Labor men twenty years ago."

Twenty years ago! And this from English Labor!

Mr. Gompers has, I fear, not overly enjoyed his tour of Europe. He has been met everywhere with Labor in politics.

Like many Americans he has gone abroad with the idea that he could teach Europe a few things. He has been disappointed. The workers of Europe have had no time to listen when he spoke of policies which they had abandoned as useless "twenty years ago."

His talk simply would not go down. They tried to treat him with courtesy because he was a distinguished representative of Labor, but they could not, they simply could not, applaud a Rip Van Winkle of twenty years ago.

When Mr. Gompers arrived in Europe three months ago, he was given a dinner by The Labor Party at the House of Commons. They extended to him the hand of fellowship and welcomed him with honor. But they had fought too hard against the Liberal-Labor leader of twenty years ago to applaud his re-appearance on the stage.

"Mr. Gompers had no message," The Labor Leader says. We expected that comment from Labor in France, Germany, Italy, Austria, Belgium, Holland, Sweden, Denmark, Norway, Finland. But in England?

England is the birth place of Trade Unionism. The workers of that country have literally been driven to political action. The Liberal-Labor leaders of twenty years ago were like the Democratic Labor politicians of today.

The Liberal-Labor leaders were the Dan Keefes, Frank Sargents, and John McMackins, of England. They were proud of being toadies and wore frock coats and silk hats.

Nothing compared with the exquisite pleasure to them of sitting down at dinner with a coal baron or a railway magnate. It was as sweet to them as it is to some of our own leaders when they actually grasp the hand and drink the champagne of August Belmont or Andrew Carnegie.

But those old exquisite days are past for English labor. Today they cringe and grovel to no man, but stand up, prouder of being Labor leaders than of being a friend of him who shot and murdered their brothers at Homestead.

English Labor is today standing on its own feet, fighting its own battles, paying its own bills, providing its own dinners.

And that's why there's something of pathos in seeing Samuel Gompers rise, like one of their own leaders from the grave, and speak to them in the voice of "twenty years ago, without message and without hope."

## The World of Labor.

By Max S. Hayes.

It cannot be denied that the United States Steel Corporation has been having considerable success in hauling ore from its mines in the Northwest to its mills distributed along the lakes and eastward during the past few months. But the stormy days of autumn are at hand and the high school scabs and land-lubber strike-breakers are deserting the ships in large numbers or protesting against continuing in the service of the trust. The result is that more work is thrown upon the few competent men aboard who deserted their organizations, and they are naturally disgruntled.

To make matter more uncomfortable for the trust magnates, the rumor has become current that a new organization has been secretly forming on the lakes which is to include all classes of workers from the master of the ship to the engineer and cook, and even the dock men are to be drawn into it. It cannot be denied that many of the engineers on board are disgusted with their lot, and it is also known that many of the captains have expressed regret in pulling away from the other crafts and accepting the open shop dose crammed down their throats by the trust.

Meanwhile many of the independent shipowners have suffered severe losses this year in allying themselves with the trust to smash unions and enslave labor, and not a few are doomed to bankruptcy. On top of it all the trust is building still more ships for the purpose of hauling its own ore and killing off the independents whom it used.

As the readers of the Review noticed in the daily newspapers, the 6,000 unorganized strikers of the Pressed Steel Car Company, at McKees Rocks, Pa., won their contest, which was undoubtedly the bitterest struggle that has been waged in any locality since the ill-fated Homestead strike. The result, as could be surmised, has aroused great enthusiasm among the iron and steel mill workers. Now there is talk of merging all the unions in that industry and forming one great organization, somewhat along the lines of the Metal Workers' Union of Germany, the most powerful labor body in the world.

The Industrial Workers of the World, who were the controlling factors in the McKees Rocks struggle, are said to be growing at a rapid rate throughout the iron and steel manufacturing districts. During the past two months I have visited a number of strike centers and found a friendly feeling among member of the Amalgamated Association for the I. W. W. It is even predicted that these two organizations and the tinsplate workers (finishers) will form some sort of a federation and organize the entire iron and steel industry. The Sons of Vulcan are also said to favor the plan.

It was erroneously stated in last month's Review that the great

strike of the hatters had been adjusted. The statement was based on a brief telegram and the settlement was anticipated because Governor Fort of New Jersey was requested by certain of the manufacturers to work out a plan to establish peace, which request he complied with. Governor Fort's idea was that the union should be recognized and the label used as before, that those who deserted the organization should be readmitted, and that no wage demands should be made within three years. The propositions were accepted by the unionists while the employers, who asked for a settlement plan, refused to abide by the Fort decision at the last moment. The hatters are making steady progress, only about 5,000 being still on strike. The rest have obtained work in union factories that have expanded their business on account of the strike or in other avocations, and the chances are good that some of the open shop bosses will hang out the sheriffs' sale sign soon unless they come to terms.

What bids fair to become the hottest election that ever has been waged in the United Mine Workers is now in its primary stage. President T. L. Lewis will be opposed for re-election by William Green, president of the Ohio district. John P. White of Iowa, former vice-president, has also been mentioned as a probable candidate, although it is doubtful whether he will enter the race to preside over the destinies of 300,000 men. Vice-President McCullough, who is a Michigander, will be opposed by Frank Hayes, the stalwart young secretary-treasurer of the Illinois miners, and it is probable that Secretary Perry and all the other officers will have opposition.

It is not the desire of the writer to "butt" into the miners' contest any more than to say that President Lewis inherited a whole lot of trouble and had some hard problems to solve. Being human, he doubtless made mistakes, but it cannot well be claimed that one of those errors was to muzzle progressive thought and expression. Lewis is not a Socialist, but he has given the Socialists a fair shake in the official journal to make their views known, and Socialists ask for no more than a square deal. Probably Green would do the same thing, for Socialism has become a power among the miners.

"When the cat's away the mice do play." Likewise: "Put a beggar in the saddle and he will ride a willing horse to death." These old sayings come to mind as one watches the crazy gyrations of Secretary Morrison of the A. F. of L. When Sam Gompers went to Europe to inform the foreigners that we are the greatest thing that ever happened and that their ways are not our ways, always, he appears to have instructed Morrison and the office cat to run the Federation headquarters at their own sweet will.



Anyhow, no sooner does Sam get out o' sight of land when Morrison begins to bombard the state and city central bodies with circular letters peremptorily ordering them to peel the flint glass workers or lose their charters forthwith. The flints, not desiring to be blamed as the cause of creating local divisions, withdrew from most city and state bodies. In a number of places the unionists protested against the flints withdrawing and they remained, the upshot being that the charters of the central bodies were revoked.

Having been fairly successful in ousting the flints (with the voluntary assistance of the latter) Morrison hunted around for new worlds to conquer. He espied the electrical workers, who are in the throes of an internal controversy. Unlike the flints who are engaged in a jurisdictional row with the green glass blowers and hold no charters from the Federation, the electrical workers are affiliated with the A. F. of L., although the Federation executive council has recognized the so-called McNulty faction and frowns upon the Reid faction.

It would require too much space to go into the merits of this controversy. Suffice it to say that the Reid faction desired to rid itself of the international officers, petitioned for convention, were turned down by McNulty and then proceeded to hold a convention upon their own responsibility at St. Louis in September last year, and unseated practically all international officials except Treasurer Sullivan. At the Denver A. F. of L. convention McNulty was recognized and a representative was appointed to arrange a settlement of the controversy, but from that day to this the breach instead of being closed, has steadily widened. The anti-McNulty (or Reid) faction is composed of fully 80 per cent. of the membership, but despite this fact the A. F. of L. officials outlawed the Reidites and Secretary Morrison peremptorily ordered all the state and city central bodies to expel those who refused to acknowledge the McNulty regime.

The consequence is that the local labor movements throughout the country have been thrown into a turmoil. A number of state federa-

tions and many city central bodies have defied the ultimatum and had their charters revoked, and the revolt is spreading all over the land. The feeling against the A. F. of L. cabinet is becoming intense and it is likely that this ruling will precipitate a bitter contest in the Toronto convention next month.

In the hope of prejudicing the rank and file the McNultyites have been hollering "Socialist" at the Reidites, but it appears that that old chestnut is wormy—ausgespielt. They will have to come into court with clean hands.

During the month a seceding faction of the Boot and Shoe Workers' Union held a convention at Lynn, Mass., and organized the "United Shoeworkers of America." Dissatisfaction with the older organization in matters relating to wage agreements and administrative policies are mentioned among the causes that lead to the formation of the new organization.

The International Association of Machinists is also having trouble. Some 5,000 members in the New York district were suspended immediately following the recent referendum election. In the international referendum all the old officers were re-elected and the Federation of Labor delegation stands three Socialists to two "antis."

The Illinois ten-hour law for working women was knocked out by Judge Tuthill, "the working people's friend," on the ground that it interfered with the sacred right of contract. The case will be carried to the Supreme Court.

Organized labor and Socialist locals in the principal cities are making liberal donations to the strikers in Sweden. Two representatives are in the country explaining details of the great struggle.

## Francisco Ferrer Spanish Martyr.

America gave a gasp of horror this morning when it read that Spain had condemned Francisco Ferrer to be shot for the crime of spreading intelligence in that country, says the Chicago Socialist.

"That would be going back ten centuries in the progress of civilization," declared Dean Albion W. Small of the Chicago University graduate school and head of its department of sociology, when told of the death sentence that had been passed on Ferrer. To execute a man of Ferrer's character and position would be a reversion to the dark ages," he continued. "It would be a blot on the page of progress of today. I certainly do protest against it. I will join in any general protest that is made."

"I also wish to join in any protest that is being made to save Ferrer from the sentence of execution that has been passed upon him. It is the duty of every man to protest," said Dr. Herbert F. Fisk, head of the department of education at Northwestern University.

Numerous other educators of Chicago were equally emphatic in their denunciation of the tactics pursued by the Spanish government in seeking the death of one who is doing so much for the enlightenment of the human race. They were unanimous in their protest against a government so backward as to desire the destruction of one of its greatest intellectual leaders.

The feeling with which the death sentence that had been passed on Ferrer was received was akin to horror. It was known that Ferrer was in prison, the climax of several years of persecution by the church and government officials of Spain. It was known that his death was desired by many. It was not believed, however, that they would go so far as to make Ferrer a martyr in the face of the combined protest of civilized Europe.

Ferrer is looked upon in this country as the John Dewey of Spain. As Prof. Dewey of Columbia University urged his ideas in education in this country, so Ferrer has introduced modern education into Spain. It is considered that Spain is now in a position where the United States would be if it sought Dewey's life because of his ideas on the education of children.

Since the execution of Ferrer there has been rioting in many cities in Spain, France, Italy, Belgium and other continental countries; Spaniards have had to bear the brunt of assaults by the enraged populace, and soldiers have with difficulty dispersed angry multitudes. It is feared that the martyrdom will result in further violence, loss of life and destruction of property.

In order that the readers of the Miners' Magazine may read for themselves the facts surrounding the work of Ferrer, we reprint the following:

Professor Ferrer was first arrested by the Spanish government in 1906, which claimed that in some mysterious way he might possibly have been connected with the bomb outrages of that year. The government also attempted to suppress all educational movements of a liberal nature in Spain, even going so far as to seize moneys intended for the treasury of the modern school of Barcelona, which Ferrer founded in 1901.

Under the title of "The New Movement in Spain," William Hearford, writing in the Progressive Journal of Education last January, told of Ferrer's first arrest and of general educational conditions in Spain as follows:

"Ferrer was in prison thirteen months and the government showed no intention of letting him go. He was there without having had any opportunity to make a defense. He was charged with no crime except that of trying to educate the Spanish people along modern lines, and there has never been any formal statement of a charge against him.

"Finally, after thirteen months of absolutely illegal imprisonment the government was forced by pressure from the outside to bring his case to trial, and the prosecution went to pieces so badly that Ferrer was released. And so strong were the liberal influences growing out of the schools which Ferrer had founded in Spain that the costs of the trial were forced upon the clerical government.

"It was quite evident that Ferrer, who has been the giant of the new educational movement in Spain, was destined from the beginning to a drum-head court martial and death. It was only the force of public opinion, created in large measure by the modern schools which he had founded, that saved him from that fate.

"The campaign which resulted in his freedom was started by La Libre Pensee, a Parisian journal, but it was immediately taken up by all the liberal and radical papers of Europe, and a storm of indignation gathered above the Spanish authorities. A number of imposing manifestations were made, reflecting the horror of Europe at the contemplated crime of the clericals. In Italy Lombroso, Sergi, Odin and Buen, all noted scientists, protested against the incarceration of the great Spanish teacher. Such politicians as Rochefort, Vandervelde, the Belgian Socialist, Naquet and others roused the people. And a delegation from the universities of Europe was sent to the Spanish government with a message in behalf of the great scholar.

"Even from the prison of Modelo Ferrer continued his writings and con-

tinued to send messages to the outside world. In a humorous vein he wrote at one time: 'All the world knows that I will be acquitted except the chief justice, Becerra del Toro. It is laughable. Think of such a question as this, "Who will be victor, the truth or Becerra del Toro and his Jesuits?"'

"In the world of darkness, of ignorance, which the clericals and Jesuits are fighting to maintain in Spain, Ferrer is a great and shining light. His introduction of the Modern School and modern methods into Spanish education has made him one of the greatest fighting educators of his time. It is for this reason that the clericals hate him; they know that he is a light which must at all costs be extinguished. But that extinction has not yet come.

"The condition of things which Ferrer tried to remedy, and this condition was horrible, by the founding of sanitary central schools, with provisions for recreation, is set forth in La Escuela Espagnola.

"This journal shows the dreadful condition under which the schools of Spain found themselves under the clerical regime. It appears that there were in Spain during the month of July, 1907, 24,000 government schools, all of which were in a shocking condition, without light or ventilation—the abodes of death, ignorance and poor education.

"Each year there are fifty thousand children who die of maladies contracted in these schools. Two hundred and fifty thousand come out of these schools broken in health. Besides this there are 480,000 children running the streets without any instruction whatever, given up to habits which make for their mental and moral deterioration. Thirty thousand blind children, 37,000 deafmutes, 67,000 children afflicted with mental disorders, and 45,000 delinquents are absolutely without any provision of any kind for their care or maintenance.

"Add to this that the instructors are so ill paid that they often have to eke out their meager salaries by outside work, and the fact that there are in Spain ten million illiterates and 50,000 conscripts who enter the army every year unable to read and write, and you have the picture of what clericalism has done for the schools of Spain. There are only sixty institutes and ten universities in the whole country, and, as in the case of the common schools, the hygienic conditions of these schools is simply frightful. The contemplation of this sordid condition of education in Spain fixed the purpose of Ferrer to found the Modern School, as an example to a government at once negligent, ignorant and superstitious.

"The Modern School was founded in Barcelona in 1901. It at once absorbed or reorganized a number of other schools throughout Catalonia and in other parts of Spain. So thoroughly was this work done that in the fourth year of its existence forty schools had copied its methods and its manuals. At this same time its influence began to make itself felt in other countries. For example, at San Paulo, in Brazil, at Lausanne, in Switzerland, and at Amsterdam the books published by Ferrer were adopted by the schools which had been founded in these cities on the principles of the Modern School.

"When the troubles of 1906 broke out there were about fifty such schools. At the end of the governmental persecutions a dozen or so of these schools were suppressed, chiefly the weaker schools; but new institutions and stronger ones sprang up everywhere. One of the most remarkable of these was the school known as La Nueva Humanidad at Valencia, which was founded while Ferrer was in prison, thanks to the enthusiastic efforts of Dr. Samuel Torner. This school, which counted 150 members last December and forty candidates for admission, is provided with all that is most modern in the way of hygienic and educational facilities.

"The system of co-education of the sexes is a thorn in the side of the authorities. Writing from his prison on this subject Ferrer said: 'We will have real men and women when we give the children a rational and scientific education, not before. It is a pleasure to watch the boys and girls grow up in a spirit of camaraderie, with feelings of respect and friendship for each other. This has always been to me a touching spectacle. My whole aim has been to produce an education which should base society on affection and fraternity. To this end the most cordial relations have always existed in my schools between the master and the pupil. The master must be more than a personal instructor. He must be a personal friend.'

"At Valencia, as elsewhere, the parents participate in the benefits from the Modern School: for example, on Sunday the lectures on health and hygiene are open to the parents of the pupils.

"The Nueva Humanidad school at Valencia publishes a paper which has a circulation of 3,000 and which is spreading the idea of modern education in Spain.

"At the present time there are more than fifty modern schools in Spain, and the ten schools in Barcelona alone have more than a thousand pupils. The libraries of the schools are spreading the modern idea far and wide. 'La Castilla,' one of the books published by the Modern Schools, has run



through three editions of 10,000 copies each, which for Spain is a most remarkable thing.

"The Rationalist Press Association of England is assisting the Modern School in the publication of the various works bearing on the new idea.

"Beaten in the attempt to suppress the rationalist schools in Spain the government, headed by Maura, and forgetting the fate of France, under the cover of a new law, directed ostensibly against terrorism, is attempting to destroy the intellectual and liberal movement in Spain. Several explosions of bombs have taken place in Barcelona, and under pretext of guarding the public safety the government has delegated exceptional powers to the local authorities. The right to trial has been abolished and the attempt is made to put Catalonia again under the heel of the clericals.

"There is almost certain proof that the bomb outrages were the work of thugs in the employ of the clericals. An Englishman who was present at

the time of certain of the outrages has even gone so far as to print an article entitled 'Clericalism and Crime in Barcelona.'

"It is not without the bounds of possibility that these criminal clericals will yet succeed in persuading the government to suppress all modern schools in Spain, throwing the blame to their own acts upon the rationalists.

"To fight the movement a society known as the International League for Rational Education has been founded, with Ferrer for president and Professor Haeckel for one of the vice presidents. The league numbers among its members such well-known men as Professor Sergi and Alfred Naquet, the great rationalist.

"The Modern School and its founder have every faith in the rationalist principle in education and in the value of the co-education of the sexes, and they look to the freer nations of the world for help in the struggle against the benighting influence of clericalism."

## Current News and Comment.

### Ask Aid for Imprisoned Men.

An appeal is being sent out to the toilers of America by the steel workers at the Pressed Steel Car plant, where the recent strike took place against the barbarous conditions existing there, asking funds to engage legal aid for the steel workers sent to prison during the strike.

"We, the workers of America, should not forget the victims of this struggle," says the appeal, which continues as follows:

"After the 'Bloody Sunday' of August 22nd, many of the most active men, several still bleeding from the wounds inflicted by the Cossacks, were thrown into the dungeons. Some of them are still held under charges before the grand jury. Heavy bail had to be paid for four of these militants, as it was feared they would succumb to the injuries they had to suffer, but fourteen more are held in the bastille of the master class of Pennsylvania.

"The working class of America paid, only two years ago, a heavy duty to a principle in the Moyer-Haywood-Pettibone defense. Not because of the personality of the three, or because they were officers of a labor organization, but because every worker felt that this attack by the capitalists of America was aimed at the entire working class.

"Men and women of America, arise in all your might to the new occasion! These men languishing in prison had no paid position in a labor organization. They are of the rank and file, with no exception. Deprived of their liberty while fighting for the rights of themselves and their fellow workers.

"This is a greater reason why you should come to their aid. Legal defense must be engaged. The true facts in every case must be known. In this task we need the co-operation of all the true men and women who fought so often in the vanguard of the labor movement.

"Send all contributions for the 'Prisoners' Defense' to the treasurer of the 'Defense Fund,' Ignatz Klavier, at 667 Preble avenue, North Side, Pittsburg, Pa.

"As this appeal will only be sent to the papers for publication, it is hoped that in order to bring it to the attention and consideration of progressive labor and Socialist organizations, the members interested will use this as an official invitation for help from their organizations."

### The Capitalist Monster.

The editors and officers of the Social-Democratic Publishing Company are threatened with jail. A libel suit has been brought against them by T. J. Neacy, who declares that if they do not pay up "his attorneys will send them to jail." Mr. Neacy is a large employer of labor under particularly hard conditions. He is a foe to union labor, and for years was the Milwaukee representative of the Citizens' Alliance, of Parry-Post-Van Cleave fame. Recently Mr. Neacy has threatened to get out an injunction to restrain the county from appropriating \$5,000 for the purpose of feeding the hungry children in our public schools. This measure, which was proposed by Social-Democratic supervisors, Mr. Neacy declared would be squandering money. For this heartless threat, Comrade Berger drew a vigorous pen picture of Mr. Neacy in the Social-Democratic Herald. Thereupon Mr. Neacy sues for \$10,000 for damages to his reputation and "great distress of mind" caused by this article. If the Herald force are to be housed in jail, it will be a great satisfaction to them to feel that they are being punished for no other crime than that of defending the right of hungry little children to eat.

The history of this plan for feeding the hungry school children is as follows: Some benevolent ladies furnished penny lunches for the breakfastless children in our public schools, these lunches being supplied by private charity. The plan worked admirably, but the funds soon ran out, and the lunches had to be abandoned, to the great disappointment both of the children and the teachers. Thereupon Supervisor Moerschel (Social-Democrat) introduced a motion in the county board that \$5,000 be appropriated for the purpose of feeding these children, as has been done so successfully by some Socialist cities of France. A hearing was given on the question, before the committee of the board to which it had been referred. The Social-Democrats pled earnestly for the children, as did also the principals of the schools where the lunch system had been used. One principal told a touching story of a little lad who had been sent to him for punishment for stealing food, and who had had nothing to eat since the previous day. The committee reported favorably on the appropriation. But when it came before the county board, various arguments were brought against it by the sleek and comfortable capitalist politicians. One optimistic Republican asserted that all mothers could easily provide meals for their children if they really loved them. Another feared that feeding the hungry children would encourage drunkenness. On the final vote only the six Socialist supervisors voted in favor of the children. Well did Keir Hardie name the capitalist law-makers, "You well-fed beasts!"

### Swedish Strike Situation Unchanged.

"Stockholm, Sweden, October 9, 1909.

"C. E. Tholin, 2517 Ems Street, Chicago, Illinois:  
"No agreement in sight. The struggle may last all winter. Much help is needed. Do all you can.  
LINDQUIST."

This is the cablegram received in Chicago from Herman Lindquist, national secretary of the Swedish Labor Federation, which shows that the strike in Sweden is being fought to a bitter finish. It is now over two months since the general strike was declared. That the men threaten to remain out all winter only shows the fortitude with which they are conducting their struggle against the capitalists of their country.

Recognizing the fact that this great struggle in Sweden may continue for months before a settlement is reached, the Swedish strike relief committee at its last meeting adopted new plans for toilers.

The plan is to organize sympathizers all over the country into clubs. All members of these clubs are to pay certain dues each week, agreed upon by themselves, and all money thus realized will be used for the support of the Swedish strikers. Toilers throughout the country who will aid the relief committee to carry out this plan should immediately communicate with N. Juul Christenson, the secretary, at 2517 Ems street, Chicago, Illinois, for further information.

Labor unions throughout the country are beginning to respond to the call sent out by the Swedish strike relief committee. Among them are:

Painters' Union No. 261, New York, \$500; Terry Peak Miners' Union No. 5, Western Federation of Miners, Terry, S. D., \$25.00; Aldridge Miners' Union No. 57, W. F. of M., Aldridge, Mont., \$50.00; Greenwood Miners' Union No. 22, W. F. of M., Greenwood, S. C., \$66.00; Cigarmakers' Union No. 242, York, Pa., \$10.00.

C. E. Tholin, the strike delegate from Sweden, who was in Chicago recently, is now holding enthusiastic meetings in Minnesota. His first meeting was in Minneapolis, where the hall was overcrowded. Many could not get within hearing distance of the speaker at all. When Mr. Tholin has completed his tour of Minnesota he intends going to Iowa to hold a few meetings before attending the convention of the American Federation of Labor at Toronto, Canada, next month.

### What the Strikers Gained.

In a "statement of facts" in regard to Industrial Union No. 291 of the Industrial Workers of the World at McKees Rocks, Pa., the following concessions are enumerated as having been gained by the I. W. W. from the company:

1. Half holiday on Saturday. Although this was not supposed to go into effect until a week after the settlement, the men simply quit work on Saturday afternoon and made good.
2. No Sunday work. Altogether reducing the hours about ten per week. Company announces that 1,000 additional men will be put to work at once.
3. Shop rules completely changed. Now very liberal.
4. Any foreman accepting a bribe will be immediately discharged. There is now a union to enforce this rule.
5. Pooling system abolished, which means for some an immediate increase of 15 per cent in wages.
6. Immediate increase of 5 per cent in wages all around.
7. After sixty days, restoration of 1907 scale, which means 15 per cent more increase.
8. Discharge of all strike-breakers.

### Hatters' Strike Settled.

The nine months' strike by the United Hatters of North America, in conjunction with the Women's Hat Trimmers' Association, against the Associated Hat Manufacturers will end within a fortnight, it was announced yesterday. The fight, which has cost probably \$4,000,000 to the opposing forces, is settled by an agreement to recognize the unions and to place their labels in the shops.

This is not, however, a return to old conditions, when the union label in a shop was placed in every hat sent out by the manufacturer. The unions will be recognized and their label sent out in hats that may be ordered to contain the label. Where the order declares against the use of the label it will not be used. Where no mention is made for or against the label, it will be used.

### Improving Opportunity.

Some months ago the postal employes of the French government went on a strike. The government declined to recognize the strikers, employing tactics somewhat similar to those employed by corporations in the United States under similar conditions. The men were finally beaten. Some of them returned to work, but others, declining to confess defeat, continued to strike. Being out of employment and without an organization behind them, it was necessary for these men to devise some means of earning a living. Now, postal employes are not ordinarily familiar with more than one line of work, and the problem of what these men should do was a serious one. Finally, it was suggested that they start a private post. Some of the strike leaders got together and outlined a plan by which they believed they would be able to compete, as private individuals, with the government. The plan was presented to the strikers. They were asked to subscribe money for the incorporation of the private post company. A little investigating showed that between \$2,500 and \$5,000 could thus be raised. All that was required was enough money to pay for the rent of a centrally located office and to pay the salaries of the men, who were to receive \$1.00 a day each. The returns to the call for subscriptions were so liberal that the company was able to purchase two automobiles for carrying on the business. The company was a mutual organization. If there were any profits each man was to share alike, and investments of service and of money were likewise to be equal. The company, according to the latest advices, is prospering. It has more business than it can attend to, and so great is the demand for its services that the managers are advertising for other former strikers to join them.

### The Covenant of the Family of John Brown, Abolitionist.

A remarkable interview with the son of John Brown, the great abolitionist, appears in the October American Magazine. The interviewer, Miss Eleanor Atkinson, reports John Brown, Jr., as saying:

"It was in 1838, I think, that he revealed his purpose to his family. I was only seventeen at that time, Jason fifteen and Owen fourteen. Frederick, who fell at Osawatimie, was nine, and Ruth, whose husband, Henry Thompson, died at Harpers Ferry, was eight. Watson, who fell at the Ferry, was a baby of three. Oliver, who gave his life there for father also, was not born until 1839. My young stepmother was under twenty-five, I think, with four babies around her knees, when my father told her and us that he would never again engage in any business that he could not leave on two weeks' notice. He meant to make as much money as he could, to educate his children, and to provide for his wife and helpless little ones. It might be years before opportunity offered to strike the blow, but he meant to prepare for it, and when the "call" came, his wife was to consider herself a widow, his children committed to the care of Him who fed the ravens.

"And then he knelt in prayer, to ask a blessing on his resolution. I say knelt, for I never saw him kneel again, either before or after that time. He always stood upright to pray, after the manner of the early Puritans. Young as we were he took us into his confidence. Mother and the three oldest boys voluntarily entered into a covenant with him. There was no compulsion about it. We fully understood what it meant, for the Rev. Elijah Lovejoy had





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very recently been murdered at Alton, Ill., for daring to print an abolition paper. As the other children grew older the matter was explained to them, and not one failed him. As we married, our wives and husbands were converted. There was a Brown family conspiracy that existed unsuspected for twenty-one years, to break the power of slavery. I believe it was Bronson Alcott who said that, in all history, he knew of only one other instance of such a family covenant, and that was with Mahomet."

**Titles to Wealth Not Yet Produced.**

When the names of children are paraded in the newspapers as worth \$45,000,000, or \$30,000,000, or \$9,000,000, or even \$1,000,000, what impression does the statement probably make upon the mind of the average reader who toils and moils for a pittance, and stares penury in the face if perchance opportunities to work shall elude him?

Of course, he doesn't think that these children have earned that much. They have never earned anything, and it may be that they never will. Does he think, then, that an ancestor has piled up that much gold, or silver, or houses, or clothing, or food, or other product of labor which he had earned in his day? The thought is absurd!

What, then, is the meaning of this great wealth which these children own? Simple enough. It is not wealth at all; it is only a collection of paper titles. Titles to past wealth? Yes, to a degree, but not to a degree that counts for much. Titles to present wealth? Yes, to a degree, but not to a great degree relatively. Titles to wealth yet to be produced. Aye, that's the point. Under our social adjustments no one can work without the permission of some one else, of some one who owns a title to working opportunities.

It is capitalizations of that kind that are alluded to when children are described as millionaires and multi-millionaires. They are so because they are to be worked for, by millions upon millions of other children, as long as they hold fast to those titles to a share in the working opportunities of the world. When a little Southern boy in the old century inherited a thousand slaves, he was said to be worth so much money. He was really worth the capitalized value of his title to the future productiveness of those slaves, minus their "keep." It is the same now, except that the form of slavery is more subtle, and master and slave are not distinguished by race differences.—The Public.

**Jurisdictional Dispute Settled.**

T. A. Rickert, of New York, national president of the Garment Workers, was in conference with the delegates to the Shirt Waist and Laundry Workers' International Union, in session at Indianapolis last week, where a satisfactory adjustment of the jurisdictional question was reached. In many factories the garments are both made and laundered, and it was in relation to these establishments that the question puzzled. The separation of the Shirt and Waist Workers and Laundry Workers had been decided on by a referendum vote, and hereafter the Shirt and Waist Workers will be affiliated with the Garment Workers.

The Laundry Workers' Union has a membership of about 5,000, representing in about seventy local unions in various parts of the country. It is stronger numerically in the east and west than in the central part of the country. The election of international officers is by referendum vote. The present officers are: President, John T. Ward, San Francisco; first vice president, C. A. Cobb, Barre, Vt.; second vice president, Charles Linegar, San Francisco; fourth vice president, Robert E. Ewing, San Francisco; chairman of the board of trustees, Patrick Dougherty, Kingston, N. Y.; trustees, Miss Isabelle Vincent, Troy, N. Y., and P. F. Hanley, Brockton, Mass.; secretary-treasurer, John T. Manning.

**New System of Registration.**

A complete registry system of the membership of the International Typographical Union is to be established at international headquarters in this city. The new system, which will be of the card index type, will show the name of each member, the union of which he is a member, whether he has been expelled or suspended, and if so he has been reinstated, and various other details. To each member will be assigned an individual number. As an example of the manner in which these individual numbers will be utilized—in case a traveling card is issued to a member it will bear the number of that member shown in the records at international headquarters, instead of bearing the consecutive number of the card at present.

**Mine Murders.**

The terrible explosions at Roslyn, Wash., and Nanaimo, B. C., could have been prevented by ventilation, sufficient ventilation. No coal mine can possibly explode with enough fresh air to abolish the fatal fire-damp.

They are hunting for the cause of the explosions. How did it happen? Nobody seems to know. Some have one theory and some another.

But every one ought to know, and does know, there is just one and one only cause, namely, the deficiency of fresh air in the shafts and levels.

And there is no trouble in getting enough air if the company spends enough of its profits to get it. Air shafts and air fans can be had for money, plenty of them to make every dark avenue underground as well ventilated as a modern theater.

Good ventilation—no explosions, no deaths of miners.

In a word, when there is more regard of workingmen's lives than for dividends, then explosions and their horrors will cease.—Seattle Socialist.

**Startling Statistics.**

The Chicago labor unions have compiled statistics on wages and the cost of living which are almost startling. They ask that their facts and figures be made a supplement to the report which the department of commerce and labor is now preparing on the occupation and risks of workingmen. These figures show that the cost of living has doubled since 1904, while wages have increased only 2 per cent. The net result is a decrease of 30 per cent in wages, through the reduction in purchasing power. In other words, wages of \$70 a month in 1904 were equivalent to wages of \$100 a month today.

No doubt the increase in the cost of living in the preceding five years was as great proportionately as in the period covered in the investigations of the Chicago labor unions. Workingmen have been compelled to pay more each year for the necessities of life, without having more money with which to buy. Wages have stood still and the cost of living has advanced by leaps and bounds.

**Paying the Rent.**

"Land everywhere is becoming more valuable. The landlord has a right to increase the rent as the value of his land increases. A farm paying 5 per cent on a \$2,000 valuation five years ago must now pay 5 per cent on a \$4,000 valuation. Hence it is required of the renter that he pay more rent, either in crops or cash, than formerly."—Says the "Kansas Farmer." Accord-

ing to the scale of ascending exactions favored by the Kansas farmer, the renter who paid one-third of his crop as rent five years ago, would now have to pay two-thirds of his crop, and if the price of land doubles again he would owe four-thirds of his crop to the landlord—an absurdity; but the logical sequence of the rule. If the value of land advances the landlord is the sole beneficiary, and if any change is made in the rent scale, it should be in favor of the renter. If land, by reason of its proximity to a great city or an oil field or other favored locality, is worth a thousand dollars per acre, it is worth no more for farming purposes and the landlord is not entitled to any increase of rent, and if he were, the renter would not be able to bear the additional burden. If land is very productive the one-third going to the landlord is rent enough and is an increase because of the better crop. Rents can be collected only on the basis of the value of the crop and not upon the value of land.—Oklahoma Union Advocate.

**Non-Union Shop Methods.**

Sometimes you may think that wages are so fair in non-union establishments that it is not necessary for you to join a union for your own protection. Here is what happened to a group of skilled workers in a dress-making establishment, and something like this happens every day in some non-union establishment. For many months these young women had been making dresses out of cloth, but on Monday morning they were asked by their employer to make dresses out of handsomely embroidered chiffon. Nothing was said about the piece rate for such work, but the girls naturally thought that this more difficult task would be paid in proportion to the care and skill necessary to handle such material. They had regularly been able to earn \$18 a week, but on the following Saturday evening their pay envelopes contained exactly \$5.10 each. One dollar and seventy cents the employer decided was the rate to be paid for the making of such a dress; and not a single girl out of this group of skilled workers was able to make more than three dresses in one week.—Chicago Daily Socialist.

**Women Wage-Workers On Strike.**

The general strike of Neckwear Makers which was called last week in New York City has spread throughout the greater city, until at present there are over 5,000 engaged in the struggle.

Many of the girls who struck and applied for admittance to the union, stated that they were not fourteen years of age and that they had been at work for over a year.

The following demands have been made on the bosses: Ten per cent increase in wages, a nine-hour workday, closed shops, yearly agreements, no school children to be employed, sanitary improvements to be made in work-shops, abolition of basement work, and security from \$150 to \$600 that the bosses will observe union rules in their shops.

A. Miller, business agent of the union, says: "The union is putting up a fight against child slavery. Many of the children working at the trade are forced to toil in dark, damp basements when they should be in school. We are fully confident of winning the strike, as every demand made by us is thoroughly justified."

Several of the bosses have already signed the contract, and the men, women, boys and girls see nothing but victory in sight.

The most important victory was the settlement with the firm of Friedman Bros. & Son, of 59 Broadway. This is one of the largest neckwear concerns, employing over 100 workers.

The number of strikers has now been reduced to half—only 2,500 being out.

The headquarters of the strikers is jammed all day long with the youthful wage slaves involved in this gigantic struggle. Although young in years, they show a wonderful grasp of their present position, and can give "cards and spades" to veteran soldiers in the industrial war.

J. Alexander, A. Rosenblatt and A. Alexander, striking neckwear makers were cleared in special sessions of the charge of felonious assault made against them by Pollack & Glossberg. All three were discharged.



**CAVE-IN AT THE HAMPTON STOPE.**

Goldfield, Nev., October 10, 1909.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

Two weeks ago the Hampton stope of the Consolidated Mines Company caved in, burying three men under a load of over a quarter million tons of rock and timber. Nine tanks of cyanide of potassium solutions were precipitated into the chasm. Two days later the dead body of one of the unfortunate was rescued from a drift where he had been at work at the time of the caving. The other two are still buried. A coroner's jury graciously exonerated the company from all blame.

One fact was well established: The ground was known to "work" for some time, and timbers were cracking ominous warnings of a coming catastrophe. Other facts are not so well known except by a few, but they are facts nevertheless, well established scientifically. The crushing and breaking strength of timbers are well known, and a fairly good estimate can be made by competent engineers of the timbers required. The Hampton stope is in rock which has been greatly alunitized, making the ground especially "heavy." This should caution competent managers and engineers to be on the look out for sudden disaster. Another fact of great importance to what has been already said above should be noted: The Hampton stope was directly under a twenty-stamp cyanide mill with its continuous jarring. Still another fact is that the company intended to abandon the mill and work the ground as a "glory hole." It may have been "an unforeseen and unavoidable."

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able accident" as the coronor's jury naively puts it, but I am here reminded of an arson trial, where a farmer was tried for setting fire to some well-insured wheat stocks. The defense claimed that it was the "act of God." But the prosecuting attorney said that "it might have been the act of God, but that it was strange that God should have worn hob-nailed boots, whose imprints in the soft ground show them to be exactly like defendant's boots, and that God should have walked twice around the stocks before proceeding to business."

But there are more facts which should be of interest to a snoring public. The Consolidated is in politics and has been since "the last labor trouble." The company is the "whole cheese" in Goldfield; even the members of the Mining Congress were aware of that fact. The Mine Owners' Association is running things to suit themselves; detectives and spotters are quite thick in camp. It is their business to keep tab on "suspicious characters." The men working in camp are all "good," insofar as they can not call their souls their own. Efficiency is not the only qualification requisite for a "job" on the Consolidated. Indeed, it is a superfluous quality. Good men who have their homes here and paying taxes have vainly "rustled" jobs for months while strangers (pigeon carriers) come into camp and get work in a few days.

That the Consolidated is in politics is denied by the management, but D. McKenzie in the case of the Consolidated vs. D. McKenzie in an affidavit for a change of venue, boldly makes this charge: "There is more foolery" as Flavius would say, but I have said enough for one installment.

CAGLIOSTRO.

#### INFORMATION WANTED.

Information is wanted as to the whereabouts of Tom Sullivan, who left the Cripple Creek mining district about nine years ago and has since been in many of the mining districts of the west. Last letter received from him was sent from Bisbee, Arizona, about a year ago, when he said he was on his way home. Sullivan is about six feet high, dark curly hair and black mustache. Information should be addressed to Mrs. Maria Sullivan, box 91 Victor, Colorado.

#### ACTIVITY IN THE BLACK HILLS.

The Black Hills District Miners' Union has taken up the work of completing a thorough organization of that pioneer mining district. The following taken from the Black Hills Daily Register will be of interest to the miners in other parts of the jurisdiction:

The Black Hills District Miners' Union met and adopted the following resolution, which was ordered published in all of the daily papers of the Black Hills:

"Whereas, The Lead and Central Miners' Unions are now engaged in an effort to thoroughly organize the men employed under their jurisdiction, and

"Whereas, The improved working conditions of the men employed in the Black Hills are in a great measure due to the agitation and work carried on by the Western Federation of Miners; therefore be it

"Resolved, That the Black Hills District Union, composed of delegates from the various miners' unions of the district, extend to the above mentioned unions our moral and financial support, and be it further

"Resolved, That when any man employed in the jurisdiction of the Lead or Central Miners' Union who shall leave said jurisdiction without a paid-up card and who seeks employment in union camps, he shall be subject to a fine of \$25 before securing a Federation card, and be it further

"Resolved, That the president of the District Union shall appoint a committee of fifteen (15) from members of Lead and Central Miners' Unions whose duty it shall be to report the names of every individual leaving the jurisdiction without a paid-up card so that the local unions of the Federation shall be notified that these men are unfair to the Federation.

"JAMES M'DONALD,  
"Terry Miners' Union.  
"W. H. CROSSMAN,  
"Deadwood M. & M. Union.  
"ED. DELANEY,  
"Galena Miners' Union,  
"Committee."

The union also transacted considerable other business of importance to the working men under its jurisdiction, among other things, passing by a unanimous vote, a resolution making the Black Hills Daily Register the official organ of the union. The Weekly Register was formerly the official organ.

Every union affiliated was represented, there was a large crowd out and the interest taken was one of the pleasing features of the meeting.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing term: President Jacob Boiler, Terry; vice president, Axel Erickson, Central City; secretary-treasurer, A. E. Hawley, Lead; warden, W. M. Crossman, Deadwood.

#### CONDITIONS IN NEVADA AS VIEWED BY A WORKINGMAN.

Austin, Nev., September 28, 1909.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

A little news from the old camp of Austin would be interesting at this time. Austin is one of the oldest camps in the state. The first paper printed in Nevada is still printed at Austin; it is called the "Reveille" and there is not a more devoted slave in the state to the interest of the capitalist class than the "Reveille."

Austin has produced millions in silver in the past and it is predicted that she will produce millions more in the future. The camp went down with the fall in the price of silver. It is being opened again by a new company who owns a large number of the old mines as well as a large acreage of virgin ground. The bosses are from Butte and are of the "pull and drag" variety. Jas. Humes, the superintendent, being one of the worst "beefers" that the writer has ever slaved for, while Jack Kellon, the foreman, is another just like him.

The mine is full of foul air and the new shaft is wet. The scale is \$3.00 for outside men; \$3.50 for muckers and carmen; \$4.00 for miners and "jiggers" machinemen, and \$4.50 for sinking. It will be noted that they pay the same for hand as for machine work which is not the rule in some mining camps. It is generally 50 cents per day more for machine than hand work. But the blame rests with men of those camps as they refuse to organize themselves in a miners' union.

When the organizer came here to organize a miners' union there were twenty-four men working who were eligible to membership and were willing to join the union. Jas. Humes, superintendent, gave it out that anyone that joined the union would lose his job. That seems to have settled it, as the union has never held a meeting and is not likely to hold one for some time to come. Although all the men in the camp are ex-members of the W. F. of M. they seem to have lost interest in their own welfare.

I am greatly surprised at the indifference of the mine workers of Nevada and will not look for much progress from them in the near future. I have seen only two copies of the magazine in four different camps that I have been in in the past forty-five days. That shows a lack of interest on the part of the workers toward the official organ. It seems to me that there is lots of work here for an organizer and agitator. For instance, there is one

camp here in Nevada that the writer knows of where all the men around the mine are organized in the union, but the millmen are not in the union and have never been asked to join as yet. This matter should be straightened out immediately. The writer has heard more barroom unionism in Nevada than he has heard anywhere in the country. The slave market seems to be very well supplied in this state; the camps are mostly small "one horse" affairs and a long distance apart, as well as being off the railroad which means long hikes if you have no coin. Yours for the W. F. of M.

A WORKINGMAN

#### FOR THE SWEDISH STRIKERS.

Victor, Colo., October 7, 1909.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

The Cripple Creek local of Socialist party held a meeting for the benefit of the Swedish strikers in Miners' Union hall Sunday night, October 3rd. Walter B. Dillon of Denver was the speaker and gave a short history of the labor union movement in Sweden and circumstances and conditions that led up to the present general strike. Although there are many Swedes in the district there were less than a dozen at the meeting. The collection was \$13.50, which was good for the size of the audience. The band played several pieces in front of the hall just before the meeting began. On Saturday night Dillon spoke on the street. Some literature was sold and a small collection taken.

G. R. FREEM, Secretary.

#### A STRONG APPEAL.

Tonopah, Nev., October 4, 1909.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

Is the life of the average metalliferous miner worth living? Is the game worth the candle? Is death which we cannot escape so terrible that life under present conditions in the mines is preferable?

You will say that hope springs eternal in the human breast but to what number of the patient, struggling, striving, slaving thousands of miners in the mines of western America does the present outlook or immediate future hold out any reason for hope?

Time there was in our experience when mining was an occupation although unhealthful and hazardous was not the living hell which it is today when the job rustler is surveyed in much the same manner that a buyer examines a horse or mule when it is his business to procure superior animals.

A fair day's work for a fair day's pay is disregarded in the struggle for existence through the mad race for profits, and the pace-setter of today oft-times is the incompetent of tomorrow, for the insane greed for more and more dividends evidently is insatiable.

Men accused of heinous crimes are sometimes subjected to the sweating process in order to wring a confession from them, but the miner (especially in the copper mines) is subjected to such daily for more profits, and the limit of human endurance does not satisfy, for men are supplicating continually to get a chance at it, and when a man is found who is experienced, entirely ruthless and seemingly utterly devoid of fellow-feeling, he is promptly promoted and as chief driver is frequently paid a premium to further exploit the miner.

With the introduction of labor saving machinery in the mines of the latest and most improved order and the consequent cheapening of production resulting in much greater profits, not alone in the greater quantity mined per capita but also through the handling of ore of inferior quality the advantages of which are obvious, one would naturally expect that the result would benefit in some respect the wage-working miner, but oh! and alas! he does not share in it. On the contrary the conditions as a result of the machine are made well nigh intolerable. He does not own the tools; he does not share in the greater profits resulting from the invention and use of the machine. The employer alone is benefited and the machine assists him to intensify labor in the mines.

The W. F. of M. succeeded in reducing the hours of labor in the mines in most of the mining states by acts of the legislatures, passed after much contention and many hard fought battles, and it was a great victory for it with all the powers of the several state governments arrayed against it at the outset, but today the average miner produces more in eight hours than he did fifteen years ago in eighty hours, while his wages remain practically the same with the cost of living 20 per cent higher or more, and as a rule he is driven to the limit of his strength and endurance.

President Taft in his Chicago address, recently, acknowledged that labor had a right to organize and that the employer who did not concede that right was behind the times, while he added that the non-union man if he choose had a perfect right to scab.

Now as it is well known that within the ranks of organized labor the much greater number of competent workmen are found, and from the fact that the members of a labor organization (where a closed shop is main tained) are compelled to work harder we can readily see that "Injunction Bill" meant by asserting that the employer who did not concede labor's right to organize was behind the times.

With the military, the courts, the legislatures, governors, Republicans and Democrats, the business men, and worse than all that labor even union labor divided politically. Why? oh why? should they deny us a right to organize.

Organization, education and independence, organize to educate and thereby gain independence, what progress are we making? As long as the rank and file or rather a majority of the same within organized labor's ranks refuse to believe that their union is only a means to an end, and in word and practice insist that the union in itself is the all sufficient end, surely progress is slow.

As long as we continue divided at the polls and to vote for the tools of our capitalistic oppressors, whether we call them Republicans or Democrats we should be satisfied to be reduced to a condition of servitude as bad as that of the Mexican serf, for one who has been a member of the W. F. of M. for even a few years who can read our language, and observe at all and has failed to see the attitude of the two old parties towards labor repeatedly demonstrated during strikes as well as by court decisions at all times, should scarcely hope for any consideration at the hands of the master class.

Any such member who does not realize the existence of the class struggle and will not line up with his class, with the aim of ultimately capturing the tools of production and distribution and thereby procure for his class the full product of their toil stands in the way of progress and assists in making the future hopeless for the producers of all wealth, the class that carries the burden of a world, the workers. In the unequal contest the W. F. of M. has shown many times to the world that it is not made up of an aggregation of weaklings. Most of them have suffered many privations and much persecution, in many endeavors to raise their standard of living to a higher plane during strikes and lockouts, but the member who is not class conscious is apt to sometimes forget to carry his union principles with him down into the mine so that the spirit of fraternity is frequently not in evidence, therefore there is some room for improvement if we would but live up to the principles of our union in times of peace and in the mines as well as in our halls. So while the ultimate goal must be to overthrow capitalism with its terrors, in the meantime we should exercise every available means individually as well as collectively, as union men to make the life of the mine slave less intolerable, and much could be gained to that end by a well regulated conduct in the mines, for even the thoughtless word spoken disparagingly of



a brother's capacity for work oftentimes has a far-reaching effect, and the accepting of the bonus and contract, has done as much to bring about the unbearable condition of today as the scab.

J. CAMERON.



#### BOYCOTT IS WRONG ONLY WHEN USED BY THE WORKERS.

The boycott is a thing which is practiced, in some form or other, by the people in every walk of life. It is used by business men, professional men, politicians and ministers, but it is condemned only when used by trade unionists in an effort to better their conditions or to resist the unjust conditions which their employers are trying to force on them.

How often have we been told through the public press and from the lecture platform that we should depend upon public opinion for the success of our cause. We have been told that if our cause is just, public opinion will carry us on to success, and that if we make known the unjust conditions from which we suffer, public opinion will compel the responsible parties to remedy the same. But if we are denied the use of the boycott; if we are forbidden to make known to the public the unjust conditions under which an employer is running his factory; if for fear of injuring an employer's business, we must refrain under penalty of the law from making known the low rate of wages, child labor, long hours, sweatshops and unsanitary conditions that prevail in any particular workshop, what hope have we of arousing public opinion, or how can we expect it to come to our assistance?

Is it not absurd to tell us to depend upon public opinion to redress our wrongs and then deny us the right to appeal to the public by pointing out the unjust conditions that prevail in any particular workshop? An employer's profits might be a sacred thing, but a workman's life is a more sacred thing. An employer's right to run his business as he pleases is perhaps a sacred right, but a workingman's right to live as God intended that he should is a far more sacred right.

When the employer conducts his workshop under such unsanitary conditions as to destroy the health of his employes; when he gives them such a low rate of wages that they are not able to get sufficient and proper food to maintain their strength; when he compels them to work such long hours as to break down their bodily and mental strength; when, for the sake of greater profits, he runs his factory with the labor of little children who should justly be on the playgrounds or in the school house, he has no moral right to the protection of law in maintaining such unjust conditions. The people have a moral right to boycott goods made under such conditions, and courts and legislatures will find it a difficult matter to deprive the people of this moral right.—Iron City Trades Journal.

#### POWER OF THE PRESS.

Emma F. Langdon, in Black Hills Register.

No thought lives until it is spoken or written. How few of the people that work for wages realize the power of the journals, or daily papers that use their columns in defending the rights or attempting to gain rights of the greater mass of workers.

In the ages gone the orator was the instructor of his fellows, they depended upon him for their facts, he clothed those facts in beautiful language—then drove them home with passionate thunder bolts—action was immediate if at all. This age has a spokesman—the press. He who would guide and inform this age must use it. Not from a single forum, but from thousands of presses, from the great city dailies to the little newspapers, the silent teacher goes on its way recording the events of the day and by that record largely determining what the history of tomorrow shall be, for today is the child of yesterday—the parent of tomorrow. Let that record be false and the deeds of which it is the parent will be unjust.

Full well the capitalist class have recognized and used this power. For there is a mightier force in modern civilization than thundering cataracts, whirring wheels and huge engines that gives wings to human powers—its the brawn, and brain and ballot of the workers of the world for they build that future not less certainly than they construct the skyscraper and the railway!

Show me how the workers of a country live and I'll tell you how much they know.

The toilers do the work of the few, but those few do the thinking for the toilers. Just so long as that division attains there will be two classes in the world—one that does nothing and has everything, the other that does everything but has nothing.

How can you change such conditions? Only by securing wider information, only by the exercise of a broader intelligence—but this information can only come to you through the channels that are owned and controlled by you—through a press that has been built up by the desires and dollars and sacrifice of the working class.

You don't expect any dividends from the railroads and mines and smelters of the capitalist class, why do you expect any ideas that will benefit you from newspapers owned by the same class and often by the same parties?

When the steel workers went on strike, J. Pierpont Morgan told their president he would destroy their union. Do you suppose that those steel workers could have gained any real information—would have received any helpful suggestions from the papers owned by Morgan and controlled by him and his associates? Not an echo of their groans would ever reach the world. The story of the human slaughter house in the steel mill at Pittsburg, the surrender of wife and daughter to the brutal lust of a foreman or boss for the sake of a job, with the subsequent discharge, added to the capitalist's inferno—these tragedies find no voice in the columns of a plutocratic press devoted to a system that rests upon pauperization of the workers, the prostitution of woman and the destruction of the child. The present system finds its only prospect of continuation in the ignorance of the working class.

That is a partial explanation of the reason why you are regaled with the stories of prize fights, the orgies of the Thaws and Goulds, varied by the death of a Harriman.

So long as the people's mental food consists of such pabulum, there may be spaniel-like submission or rebellious discontent but there can be no intelligent, united action for that is only possible when men know the cause of their wrongs and how to end them, their interests and how to gain them.

Then you read the tragedies of the day and find them crimes against humanity—crimes which you have sanctioned by voice and ballot. Here is a man crushed by a cave-in because a timber cost too much; 500 killed in an explosion, because men were cheaper than air; a train crashes through an open switch, because an engineer has been kept so long at his post that he could no longer keep awake; children wearing out their lives in mine and foundry and mill, because child labor is the cheapest labor in the world for

the employer; men in jail and women in the street, because society has no useful employment for them. Wornout working men dying on the highway or in the poor house because the wealth created by their labor through a long life of toil has gone in profits to the men who own the industries of the country. How simple the explanation of these wrongs! How easy it would be to end them if it were not that somebody was making a profit out of their continuance.

The greatest boon and only salvation of the working class is free speech and the liberty of the press—through that press educate them to the extent that they will cast an intelligent ballot in their own interests.

The organization for controlling the press of the country is perhaps the most perfect of all the organizations for controlling the wealth and directing the energies of the country. But the capitalist press, like the whole system of capitalism, directly depends upon the support of the working class. The whole great intelligence trust, of which the newspaper is the chief item, would tumble to the earth like a house of cards if the workers would but read and support the papers published in their interest. It requires a battle for them to win a voice in the control of an industry—to be able to formulate a schedule of wages and hours. But the wage workers could control the press of the nation and the world by the simple process of being true to themselves and their fellows by supporting that part of the press which condemns the wrongs they suffer under and points how they can end them.

If the wage workers—especially the organized workers could once be made to appreciate the power of the numerous papers that are fighting their battles for them every day and would give these dailies, weeklies or monthlies, as the case may be, their undivided support, then the groan of the man in the gloom of the mine and the moan of the child in the factory would soon rise above the engines' shriek and the whirring spindles, to rouse a world to action. When that time arrives organized labor will move out from the union halls to the legislature to congress and write laws which shall at last give justice to a weary world!

#### FREEDOM OF CONTRACT.

During the middle ages the relations of persons to each other were fixed by law and custom. A man was born a serf, or a lord, or a king. He was supposed to live and die in this position. He served or ruled or robbed or paid tribute or exacted tribute from others because he had been fortunate or unfortunate enough to be born into a certain social and political class.

When the race moved up another stage it wiped out these distinctions. To be sure, it introduced others, but that will be considered a moment later.

In this new world the relations between persons were to be determined by "free contract." It was the opinion of Rousseau and Paine and Jefferson and Burke and the other great writers of this period that "all men were created equal," and, if given complete freedom to enter into contracts with one another, perfect justice would result. They were living in a period when there were few rich men, when the corporation was only a shadow and the trust was not yet imagined. So they wrote into the constitutions that they helped to form provisions that the "right of free contract must be preserved," and provided that no legislature working under these documents "should pass any law impairing the obligation of contracts."

Remember, again, that they were legislating for the stage driver, the corner merchant, the village blacksmith, the cobbler, the cottage weaver and the community miller.

The world kept on moving after they died. It always does.

The little personal business grew too large for the individual firm and became a partnership. The circle of its market reached into new territories and across state lines, and the partnership became a corporation. The world became the market and the corporation became a mammoth trust. The apprentice and handful of neighbors that had marked the limit of the working force grew into a mighty army of tens of thousands of workers marshaled in a single industrial battalion.

Each of these workers was "free" to make a "contract" with the great trust.

The boy or girl, with a sick mother and hungry brothers and sisters at home, was free to make a contract with the mammoth packing house capitalized at millions. The starving man, to whom work meant life, was free to contract with the corporation that was guaranteed eternal life by statute, that had no body to freeze, no stomach to crave for food, no feet to grow weary with tramping.

An ignorant wanderer in a strange land must find a chance to sell his labor power by "free contract" to a powerful employer bargaining with all the information an army of trained men can place at his disposal. How those men at McKees Rocks must have thanked heaven that no matter whether the constabulary trampled them into the earth and flung them out of their miserable hovels to die, they still had the "right of free contract" assured them by the constitution of the United States.

Just because "free contract" is a farce under those conditions, the ruling class is eager to maintain that farce.

Just because a bargain between a penniless wage worker and a mighty trust is but a form of slavery, the trust is determined to keep up the form of a bargain.

Judge Tuthill did not render that decision in the ten-hour case in Illinois to insure "freedom of contract," but to maintain wage slavery and the profits of exploitation.—Chicago Daily Socialist.

#### OPPOSITION TO POSTAL BANKS.

On the seventeenth day of last month, in the city of Chicago, the American Bankers' Association went on record against postal savings banks and the guaranty deposits for state or national banks. In formal reports, in speeches and in impromptu remarks, both ideas were repeatedly scored by the bankers.

In the savings bank section, Henry S. Henschen of Chicago attacked the postal savings bank by declaring that if the good of the country demanded that the experience of trusted and intelligent men as custodians of the people's savings be disregarded, and the custodianship turned over to third and fourth-class postmasters, the bankers would acquiesce, but that if the welfare of the country did not demand such action, the bankers would protest in no uncertain tones. This they did, without waiting to ascertain what the good of the country demanded!

President George M. Reynolds of the association congratulated the savings bank section on its steady opposition to the postal savings bank idea.

There is urgent need of reform in banking circles. Too long have the people lost their hard-earned wealth as a result of the criminal negligence, and frequently worse management of those who kindly term themselves "trusted and intelligent men." There is no class in the country more prone to take desperate chances with other peoples' money than bankers. From Atlantic to Pacific the record is long and dark. The observer in San Francisco can recall the names of a number of financial institutions that have shown a supreme contempt for all that legitimate banking should stand for. The actions of those at the heads of these banks that have played fast and loose with their responsibilities has resulted in death and poverty for many who were, unfortunately, depositors.

To remedy this, what has been proposed?

Simply that postal savings banks should be instituted, exactly like those of New Zealand, where they have long proved a success, and the government stands behind every dollar placed in its care for safe keeping. In the far-away island the other banks conduct their business without seemingly losing



very much, because they offer higher rates of interest, and depositors, somewhat naturally, are attracted by the larger return. As a rule, postal savings banks pay about 2 per cent interest, while private concerns may double that rate.

The dominant political party of the United States declared for postal banks in its platform. The president favors them, and is said to have decided to urge their establishment in his next message to Congress.

Postal savings banks will give a stimulus to the saving habit. People will have far more confidence in the guaranty of the government than they have in the management of the average banker.

Money received in postal banks is loaned to the regular banks, national and state, so that the objection of withdrawal of money from use into government hoard is not serious.

Another good point in favor of the postal savings banks is the medium it affords those living far from banks to open an account with the post office in their vicinity. They would be willing to do this, even though the interest received was smaller, because of the convenience and the avoidance of risk.

The "Labor Clarion" is not an authority on the financial question, but it sees in the unanimous opposition of the American Bankers' Associations one of the very best arguments in favor of postal savings banks. Depositors have been robbed with such regularity by a percentage of bankers that the seriousness of the situation must appeal to all, and the protection of the people themselves, as represented by the government, has the needed stability. The Clarion, San Francisco.

#### ANOTHER ONE ON POST.

John T. Cloke, a Chicago printer, writes as follows to the Chicago Daily Socialist:

While it hardly seems possible that any intelligent person would give credence or attention to the late irrational tirade of C. W. Post, through the medium of a paid advertisement, against trades unionism and sturdy American manhood, it seems incumbent upon me to answer his miserable screed, although it does seem, as the erratic Micawber would declare, a work of supererogation.

The fact remains that Post delivers a four-column deliberate slap at organized labor, and seeks to guide erring humanity in the paths of moral and industrial rectitude and warns them against the octopustic greed and avarice of what he is pleased to denominate the "labor trust."

He makes a fervent appeal for recognition of the man who is too cowardly or too incompetent to join the ranks, and declares that he is in the great majority, and that the policy of organized labor to buy nothing but union label goods is "most insolent" and dictated by the union leaders, whose pockets, to draw his inference, are bulging like the eyes of a salt water crab with the hard-earned dollars of their fellow workers, and that at least 80 per cent of the workingmen of the country are non-union, or, in other words, as their union fellow craftsmen designate them, "rats" or "scabs."

He asserts that union men are assaulters of children, brutally attack non-unionists and even stoop to murder at the dictation of "a lot of tyrannical, vicious men of violent tendencies." And to the extent of columns goes on in a rabid outbreak.

Let us apply to this the keen, sharp, pungent javelin of truth, the dissecting knife of honesty and fact. It is well known among people generally that this same Post is the manufacturer of certain cereal products at Battle Creek, Mich., and that in all his vast establishment there is not a union man, woman or child, and that as a result wages are correspondingly low.

Whole families being employed, current report has it, at aggregate wages that are no more than a first-class mechanic commands under union conditions. And they work a stretch of hours that none but a Hottentot is expected to put in. As to the quality of his products, that is a matter that the general public knows little about, unless they believe the hot air he hands them in his ads.

His claim that 80 per cent of the workingmen of this nation are "independent," or non-union, is too ridiculous to be worthy of notice. What he means is that 80 per cent of those out of work are non-union, or "independent." Union men, as a rule, are generally preferably employed, because the union card carries with it a guarantee of energy, sobriety and skill.

The incompetents are in the ranks of the "scabs." Ask any mechanic you know who has employment if he has a card, and if he doesn't say yes I'll eat your hat. Or go into the South Clark street barrel houses and cheap lodging houses and ask any and all of the great horde of unemployed if there is a union card among them.

If there is I'll give your hat back. The non-union man is generally out of work. No one wants a man of low-grade intelligence and competency, vitiated morals and pernicious habits. I would not if I was an employer. And these men are ever ready and willing to undermine the clean, capable union man.

All of which, to my mind, goes to prove that there is a great organized conspiracy on the part of wealth in this country to keep afloat an unemployed labor contingent to underbid, under the pressure of want, those who have employment. And the "scabs" cannot see it, or else choose to be abettors of the scheme. Verily, "As a dog returneth to his vomit, so a fool returneth to his folly."

Post's claim that there is a labor trust and that the union leaders "order" organized labor to purchase "label goods," is mere twaddle. No union man is ordered or obliged to buy union-made goods. He does it as a matter of policy, in the interest of American manhood and womanhood and for the protection of himself and others who gain their daily bread by the sweat of their brow. And if the truth were told, in these days of progress and enlightenment, nearly every commodity or luxury bears the union label, the little emblem that makes such men as Post snarl and foam at the mouth.

As a parallel between union and non-union conditions let me cite a little instance. I am a printer, linotype operator, by trade (not a "leader" of the "labor trust.")

Last week I left the city of Madison, the capital of Wisconsin. In the printing trade there the open shop prevails. The two great printing establishments there, the Wisconsin State Journal and the Democrat Printing Company, are operated under non-union conditions, and the wages for linotype operators, on state work, for which the great state of Wisconsin ought to be ashamed, range from \$8 to \$16 a week, and the work day is nine hours. Think of it, for the highest class of skilled labor only \$1.33 for nine hours' work. How does that compare with \$5 for an eight-hour day in most Chicago printing offices, where strictly union conditions prevail? Does Post pay any mechanic in his employ that much money?

Can Post cite a single murder proved against union men? True, that charge has been made against trades unionists, but that only goes to show to what extent their oppressors will go to win their point. I believe there is great truth in that little piece of verse:

"Life is a harp, by angels made,  
But oft by the hand of the devil played."

It is the hired, imported thugs and criminals that capital employs to break strikes who commit deeds of atrocity and brutality. The intelligence and acumen of union men teach them that there is nothing in brute force. Whether it be the toil of the brain or of the hand, the little emblem, the union label, stands for skill and is a factor in the march of prosperity and

civilization more potent than the combined arguments that such men as Post try to delude the public with.

"Truth crushed to earth shall rise again." Let us take one little truth and look at it. Let us divide the men of the nation into two classes—the rich and the poor. By the rich I mean capital; by the poor, labor. It will be conceded by all that the poor built the great railroads of the land.

They felled the lumber of the forests to make the ties, the coaches, the stations.

They toiled in the very bowels of the earth to get the iron for the equipment, and they worked in the great mills at forges welding the steel for the thousands of miles of rails, for the mammoth engines. Then with pick and spade and bar and wrench they molded the railroads into shape and delivered them ready to operate into the hands of the rich.

The same argument may be made as regards the massive business houses and buildings of the great American cities; the ocean greyhounds; in short, everything that the human hand can construct. The poor made them, the rich own them. Now, if the poor possessed all they made, what would be come of the rich? They would have to go to work.

Is it any wonder, then, that the American workingman wants some fair, square part of the products of his toil? Capital will not give it to him. It will grind him under the iron heel to the lowest point commensurate with existence. So labor must depend on its little emblem, the union label, to uphold its dignity and prosperity. It is fitting that the motto of labor should be, "In hoc signo vinces"—"by this sign we shall conquer."

#### FAKE FIRM ON ROCKS.

Another of the big fraudulent mail order concerns of the city of Chicago has been put out of business following exposures made of its methods in the Chicago Daily Socialist.

The latest of the frauds to fall to the Socialist gun is the Deering Mercantile company, 56-58 Wabash avenue, which was exposed by this paper on Feb. 11, 1909, in such a manner that the federal authorities immediately got busy with a quiet little investigation which has resulted in the firm being made the subject of a fraud order, which was published yesterday, and all mail sent to the firm is being stamped "fraudulent" and returned by order of the postmaster general.

The Deering Mercantile company was one of the most barefaced frauds ever exposed by this paper. The letterheads of the firm bore a slight idealization of one of the buildings of the International Harvester company, leading one to believe that this Deering Mercantile company was the Deering Harvester works. The references printed on the letterheads of the firms were "Any bany in Chicago," and a reporter hunted half a day to find a bank that knew anything about the concern, without success.

The company advertised extensive warehouses but could give no exact addresses where the warehouses might be found. Things looked so suspicious following the examination that a written report was made to the federal authorities of the facts in the case. The Deering company had been fleecing Socialists all over the country right and left, and had evidently secured a party membership list somewhere which it was using. The federal authorities, especially General James E. Stuart and Inspector Ketcham, took up the matter and began an investigation of the charges and literature submitted by the Socialists.

General Stuart made a thorough investigation of all complaints received before requesting Postmaster General Hitchcock to issue the "fraud order," which was sent out of Washington under date of Sept. 13. The concern, which occupies limited space at the Lake street address, first attracted the notice of the postal authorities by spreading the name "Deering Mercantile company" across the cut of the Deering Harvester company building, which adorned all its stationery.

The catalogue promised prices far below those offered by the country stores, but nearly all orders, it is claimed, were filled "short," or goods of an inferior grade were substituted, it being explained that "the market had advanced."

A guarantee was given, but dissatisfied customers, it is claimed, had difficulty in getting a refund of their money or inducing the concern to take the goods back.

Action against the manager, E. J. Kohl, who is in reality the company, will probably be inaugurated in the office of District Attorney Sims, following the issuance of the fraud order by the postmaster general. Several specific reports of what looked very much like fraud in connection with this company, one from Mankato, Minn., another from Eucyrus, Ohio, and another from Winona, Minn., were turned over to the authorities in April. In all of these cases Socialists were defrauded. These complaints may be made the basis of prosecution of the man Kohl.

The authorities are inclined to believe that Kohl is the only person really interested in the matter and that the clever trick of using the name Deering and stealing the pictures of the Deering Harvester works to use on his letter heads simply indicates the daring of the man.

The Deering Mercantile company is only one of several which have been fleecing Socialists and others throughout the country by fake mail order schemes and a great deal of literature from Socialists, who have been caught by some of these firms, has been turned over to the federal authorities who are now pushing the several investigations.



"LIFE."

To live,  
To smile and weep,  
To taste the bitter and the sweet,  
To toil a moment and then to sleep,  
To hurt and to forgive;  
To live, O why was life great mystery ever made so deep.

To sing,  
To weave in to the song  
The soul great instinct of the right and wrong,  
The heart great pity for the weak against the strong,  
And only death can bring  
Release from nights made bitter, dark and dreary and long.

To live  
The day and then the night,  
To greet the dark with visions of the light,  
To meet a God with the knowledge of his might,  
To pity and forgive;  
To live to die and never understand the purpose of the fight

JAMES ALLAN McKECHNIE



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

Table with columns: No., NAME, Meet'g Night, PRESIDENT, SECRETARY, P. O. Box, ADDRESS. It lists local unions and officers for various states including Alaska, Arizona, Brit. Columbia, California, Colorado, Idaho, Minnesota, Missouri, Montana, Nevada, Ontario, Oregon, South Dakota, Utah, Washington, and Wyoming.



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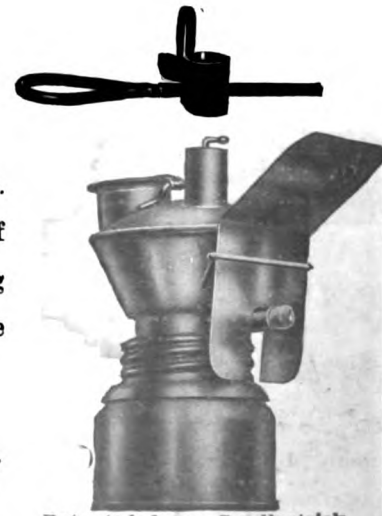
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