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THE MINERS MAGAZINE

INDEPENDENCE
EDUCATION ORGANIZATION

Published Weekly by the

WESTERN FEDERATION OF MINERS

DENVER, COLO.
Dec. 1st
1910
Volume XI
Number 388



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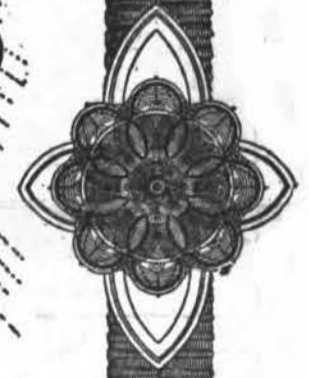
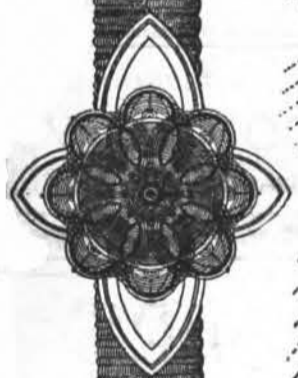
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EDUCATION INDEPENDENCE ORGANIZATION

MINERS MAGAZINE



Denver, Colorado,
Thursday, December 1, 1910.

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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 Communications not in conformity with this notice will not be published.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.

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John M. O'Neill, Editor.

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

Card of the Homestake Mining Co.

Lead, S. D.,.....19....

I am not a member of any Labor Union and in consideration of my being employed by the HOMESTAKE MINING COMPANY agree that I will not become such while in its service.

Occupation

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Signed

Department

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TOLSTOI, the great Russian novelist, has passed away. In the death of Tolstoi, humanity lost a champion of justice.

MILWAUKEE was once considered famous for its beer but now, Milwaukee has become more famous on account of electing a Socialist candidate to Congress.

A TIME is coming in the near future when the Socialist orator will be permitted to exercise the right of free speech without being dragged to jail by a burly policeman.

THE AMBITION of Theodore to be King of America has been shattered. His oratorical growls are no longer feared by the "Weaklings" who, looking into the future, saw a crowned head at Washington. Theodore now looks more like a clown than a king.

THE PRESS makes the statement that ostriches have been reduced to \$715.00 per pair. The laboring man will welcome such a reduction.

He will know now that he can easily purchase a few of these cheap birds and that in future his wife and daughters can ornament their head-gear with glorious plumes.

THE WINDOW Glass Trust was fined in the federal courts the aggregate sum of \$10,000 and to demonstrate that the interest of labor and capital was "identical," the trust served notice on the slaves that they must accept a reduction of 30 per cent. in wages.

The friendship between the robber and the robbed is certainly deathless.

THE BUFFALO REPUBLIC has made an appeal to the generosity of the citizens of Buffalo, New York, to feed the school children.

Recent statistics show that 40 per cent. of the school children of Buffalo are underfed. This is a glorious condition in our boasted age of Christianity, when ministers of the gospel are exclaiming that "Socialism would destroy the home."

OLD MEXICO is now in the flames of a revolution. The despot Diaz can feel his throne crumbling as he beholds the revolt of the oppressed.

The twentieth century will mark the end of every tyrant who lived in indolent splendor.

The people are demanding their heritage, even though civilization beholds the fall of empires and the crash of thrones.

WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN, who was once the idol of the Democratic party, is no longer an idol. Recently, when the "boy orator," whose cranium is losing its foliage on account of age, desired to make a speech in Lincoln, Nebraska, he was forced to delve into his own pocket and put up his personal cash for hall expenses.

Truly, the mighty has fallen and there are few now even in the Democratic party who are "so poor as to do him reverence."

JAMES H. MAURER, the Socialist candidate for the legislature who was recently elected in Pennsylvania, has gone on record pledging his best efforts to repeal the constabulary law that Russianizes the Keystone state. Maurer may not be successful in crystallizing a sentiment strong enough to wipe this infamous measure from the statute books of Pennsylvania, but the laboring people of that state can rest assured that Maurer will hurl his most vigorous eloquence against the law that bred the "Cossacks" in America.

A MINISTER in Pueblo, Colorado, tendered his resignation recently on the grounds that his salary was a little shy of meeting the necessary expenses of his household. The old saying that "the Lord will provide" did not materialize in the experience of this preacher.

Even though the minister's vision was focused on the mansions beyond the stars, yet he discovered that it was absolutely necessary for a disciple in the vineyard to be equipped with a larder in order that he might continue to preach the "Word of God."

THERE ARE SOME PEOPLE in this country so foolish as to entertain the opinion that our congressmen are "the servants of the people."

But when our "servants in Congress desired a raise in salary did they consult the people? No. Our "servants" merely introduced a bill and enacted the same into law. Congressmen, "the servants of the people," do not have to declare a strike in order to get an increase in wages. In the language of one of our Napoleons of finance, "The people be d—d!"

THE SOCIALIST PARTY of Wisconsin has now 14 members in the legislature, 12 members in the house and 2 in the senate. These fourteen representatives of the working class will be heard in the legislative halls of the state of Wisconsin during the coming winter, and their efforts will be confined to representing a class that is the only class worthy of representation on the face of the earth, the class who perform useful work.

The cause of the parasite will not be championed by these men, because they know that they can only be loyal to their constituency by being true to the callous hands whose ballots made them law makers of a state. Let the laboring people keep their eyes on the state of Wisconsin.

J. P. LANGFORD, former secretary of Park City Miners' Union, who entered suit against the local union claiming unpaid salary, was given a knock-out last week.

Both of the attorneys whom he had secured, when the case was called, asked the court to be excused, and Langford was left without counsel.

On arguments presented by the attorney of Park City Miners' Union the case was dismissed.

Langford's attorneys must have felt that he had no standing in court.

GOVERNOR HADLEY of Missouri was permitted to deliver an address to the delegates at the convention of the American Federation of Labor at St. Louis.

Regardless of the fact that Governor Hadley sent the state militia to Hannibal to suppress the strike of the Ilasco Cement Workers, yet Hadley was greeted with applause when introduced by Samuel Gompers, and when this governor who believes in military might to crush a strike, finished his lengthy address the building shook with cheers for the man who used rifles in the interest of capitalism.

In the introduction of Governor Hadley to the convention, Samuel Gompers must have had in mind his political slogan: "Reward our friends and rebuke our enemies." Rats!

GENERAL E. BURD GRUBB, one of the leading politicians of New Jersey, recently expressed himself as follows:

"The people have tried the Republican party and found it wanting. They have turned for relief to the Democratic party. It is up to the Democratic party 'to make good,' for if it doesn't, I predict that within the next ten years the people of this country will find what danger, if any, there is in Socialism."

It requires no prophet to make such a prediction. "The handwriting is on the wall" and the Democracy that enslaves the child in the mills of the Southern states and the Republicanism that uses the rifle in the Northern states, will both be buried in the same dishonored grave.

The people are demanding liberty and liberty can only come when Socialism bursts asunder the shackles of wage slavery.

RECENTLY a widow with four small children had a misfortune to lose her humble home by fire near Stockton, Cal. The Stockton labor unions, hearing of the mishap, decided to rebuild the home. To that end the members of Carpenters', Plasterers', Bricklayers', Lathers', Hodcarriers', and Painters' unions volunteered their services. The structure was completed in a very short time and at absolutely no cost to the poor woman.—Exchange.

Post of the Fodder Factory of Battle Creek, Michigan, should now grab his pen and brand these union men of Stockton, California, as anarchists, dynamiters, and sluggers. If Post is not equal to the emergency, then that sweet-flavored degenerate in Los Angeles should shriek his maledictions against such infamy.

SOcialism is a hard thing to shake, and the capitalist press seems to begin to realize the fact.

Bismarck tried to head it off by instituting reforms, Mark Hanna tried his hand without avail and finally admitted that it would yet be one of the leading parties in this country; Teddy R. has sought to cut under it by spectacular but harmless jousting of the trusts, and insurgency has become the latest hope, but a hope that appears to be oozing out of the breasts of the wealth interests. Indeed, the Milwaukee Sentinel editorially bemoans the fact that "ten years of radical agitation in Wisconsin" by the La Folletteites has only made better soil for Social-Democracy to spread in.

As no great question is settled until it is settled right, it's for the other fellows to stew and worry and for us to keep on with our knitting.—Social-Democratic Herald.

THE LABORING PEOPLE of Boston, Massachusetts, carried on an agitation for years to have an ordinance passed by the city council which provided that the municipality should give preference to union labor. The ordinance was brought before the courts and Judge Richardson, who was elevated to the bench by the votes of union men, handed down a decision which nullified the ordinance passed by the city council of Boston.

Until such usurpation of power is torn from the judiciary, it is but a waste of time for the labor movement to be engaged in enacting legislation.

The courts in their decisions show a loyalty to the interests of a master class, that cannot be misinterpreted by men of intelligence.

The courts are the allies of a class of privilege and the ear of the court is deaf to labor when pleading for justice.

THE FOLLOWING TELEGRAM was sent last week from the Machinists' Union No. 47 of Denver, Colorado, to James O'Connell:

"Denver, Colorado, November 21, 1910.

"To Jas. O'Connell and Machinist Delegates, St. Louis:

"It is the desire of the members of Denver Lodge No. 47, I. A. of M., that the Western Federation of Miners be admitted to the A. F. of L., providing an exchange of cards can be arranged.

"It is not the wish of the members of this lodge that the machinists stand in the way of progress, which we believe the action of our dele-

gates would be, if they opposed the admission of the miners.

"We have always found the W. F. of M. true unionists with a helping hand extended to all unions in time of trouble.

"JESSE VETTER,

"W. C. MURPHY,

"R. C. HAGEMAN.

"Committee."

SECRETARY WILSON of Taft's Cabinet has at last discovered the cause of the increased cost of living and has gratefully made known his discovery to a suffering world.

Wilson blames the sky-scraping prices for the necessities of life on the "telephone," and maintains that the great expense incurred by the merchants in retaining a telephone service, is responsible for the exorbitant prices that are charged for the staple necessities of life.

Who is there but Wilson on the face of our planet, who could have unearthed the cause that is bringing bankruptcy to the homes of the masses of the people?

How fortunate that Taft has such a brilliant genius in the official family?

What distress and misery would have overtaken the nation had Wilson failed in his observations to discover the hardship and penury that the "telephone" worked on the people?

Wilson should be honored with a leather medal and be installed as a professor in the Numbskull University.

GREAT was the fall thereof!

Teddy the Terrible in New York, and Taft the Fat Boy of Plutocracy in Ohio!

Teddy fell with such a sickening thud that it even jarred that terrible set of teeth.

Stimson, his man Friday for governor, was beaten to a "frazzle," to use one of Teddy's own terms.

Even Teddy's home precinct and home congressional district went Democratic.

Simpson was beaten in the state by fully 50,000 plurality.

What a Waterloo for Napoleon Bonaparte the Second!

Back he came from Elba to rally once more the serried legions of Plutocracy; but somehow the legions wouldn't rally, and now it's going to be banishment to St. Helena.

Back he came also to "kill" Socialism and, lo! and behold, the more he "killed" it the more it grew, and came up to the polls twice as strong as ever it was before!

Ta! Ta! Teddy!

—Oakland World.

THE FOLLOWING significant item appeared recently in the local columns of a Denver journal:

"Because he 'forgot' to attend drill on November 9, Frederick E. Heffner, a private in company B, First infantry, Colorado National guard, was given a sentence of fifteen days in the county jail. Execution of sentence was suspended on promise of future compliance with duty.

"Lieut. John Watt Page, who was the complaining witness, testified that Heffner failed to attend the company drill and parade, when no good cause for his refusal existed."

The military officials, from the above item, are to invoke the aid of the civil authorities to force the common soldier to participate in the regular drills of his company.

Every scheme is being resorted to at the present time to build up the Army and Navy, but when coercive measures are used to swell the army that is to be used to suppress labor and prolong the reign of legalized robbery, it is reasonable to presume that such a course will be met with a resistance that will ultimately be disastrous to the Caesars of finance and commerce.

DURING PAST YEAR the United States government spent \$103,000,000 on the army and \$104,000,000 on the navy. Every dollar of this was worse than wasted. It was a direct poison to humanity. It helped deaden men's hearts and minds and prevent them from being civilized. Consider the huge amount of useful wealth that could have been produced if the government had spent this money on the life saving business instead of the life destroying! Suppose it had established shoe and clothing factories and had begun to take over the railroads! Why is not this done? Capitalists do not want life saved; they want profits. Let us have a working class government.—Dallas Laborer.

The reason that this vast amount of money is wasted for the purposes of *destruction* rather than *construction*, is owing to the fact that the working class who do the fighting have not as yet reached that standard of intelligence which discards the weapons of violence for the implements of peace. As laboring humanity beholds the duplicity of *patriotism* and grasps the merciless barbarism of a system that kills for profit, the army and navy will gradually decrease, until in time the uniform of the soldier will be but a memory of a barbaric age.

THE AMERICAN railroad casualty record for the year ending June 30, as published by the Interstate Commerce Commission shows:

Killed by railroads during the year, 3,804.

Injured by railroads during the year, 82,374.

More than ten were killed each day; nearly 250 were injured by railroads each day; that is to say, more than ten an hour, on the average of one every five minutes.

During the year there were 5,861 collisions and 5,910 derailments.

The principal causes for this railroad chaos were: Defective equip-

ment; worn-out, overworked employees, and absence of proper safety appliances.

The transportation tax which the railroads levy upon the American people—about \$25 per capita—is certainly enough to warrant safe and efficient service.

But we shall not have safe and efficient service so long as our transportation facilities are subject of private exploitation.

And railroads will be conducted for the purpose of private exploitation until they pass into the hands of the government.

There is but one way to escape the evils of monopoly in transportation and that is to wipe out the monopoly.—San Francisco Star.

NOW IT IS ANNOUNCED that the manufacturers of canned goods, breakfast foods and other kinds of provisions, have united and ask the small dealers, the retailers, to follow a uniform price on groceries, especially those coming in cans or packages. The majority of grocers seem to acquiesce, while a few are storming about their "individual liberty" and "running our own business," and so forth. But they will come around after supplies have been shut off for a few days or the trust starts a store next door.

The little sausage business man cuts no more figure nowadays than does a workingman. In fact the average grocer works longer and harder than does an ordinary mechanic, and it is a question whether he is any better off at the end of the year.

The trusts have started out to convert retail dealers into clerks to dispose of products at the figures dictated to them, but without assuming any risk or bother of meeting multitudinous expenses in building up a trade.

So-called individualism under present trust domination has become a farce. But so long as the people vote to permit the trusts to own and control what rightfully belongs to all the people, the magnates cannot be blamed for taking full advantage of their opportunities. Shall the people own the trusts or shall the trusts own the people? That's the question.—Cleveland Citizen.

ATORNEY GENERAL WICKERSHAM is mad with indignation because the hand-blown window glass trust reduced the wages of its men in order to offset the fine of \$10,000 levied against it. If the Attorney General's indignation is real, not political, it shows that while he may have a good heart his ability to think is defective. Does he suppose any of the fines levied against corporations are not passed along to the men? If so, where does he think the money to pay fines comes from? It surely does not come out of profits. The trusts are not in business for their health.

A zealous official may get a case against a corporation and the corporation may be heavily fined. Then the gentlemen, to whom God, in His wisdom, has given the resources of this nation, or who have appropriated the resources anyway, at once seek to recoup themselves. Prices of the product may be raised. In the case of oil, sugar and meat trusts, that is easy. Or wages may be decreased. In the case of most companies, the above three included, that is also done.

The fine is simply passed on, and the more the companies are fined the greater is the burden which these companies saddle on consumers and workers.

What are you going to do about it? The companies control, and the government aids them in controlling. There is only one way out of it, and that is through social ownership.—New York Call.

The Sentence of Warren Affirmed

THE UNITED STATES Circuit Court of Appeals at St. Paul, Minnesota, has affirmed the decision of the United States Court of Kansas in the case of Fred Warren, editor of the Appeal to Reason.

The dictum of the Kansas Court being upheld means that Warren is confronted with a fine of \$1,000 and six months' imprisonment in the federal prison at Leavenworth, Kansas.

Warren has appealed to the United States Supreme Court in order that the highest tribunal of the judiciary shall pass on the crime that has been alleged against him.

Warren has been convicted of sending through the United States mails envelopes on the outside of which was printed, "\$1,000 reward will be paid to any person who kidnaps ex-Governor Taylor and returns him to the Kentucky authorities."

Taylor was and is a criminal. He was implicated in the assassination of Goebel, and when the law of Kentucky was about to reach out its hand and lay hold of this political conspirator who has been accused

of being the chief plotter in the killing of Goebel, he crossed the border and took refuge in the state of Indiana, sheltered by the protection of a Republican governor, who refused to recognize the authority of the state of Kentucky.

Warren in offering \$1,000 reward to any person kidnaping Taylor and returning him to the legal authorities of Kentucky, was prompted in so doing by the fact that the Supreme Court of the United States in the case of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone, handed down a decision which legalized kidnaping.

But regardless of the fact that the highest court of the nation has legalized kidnaping, yet a federal court in the case of Warren has held that to offer a reward for kidnaping and to send notices of such reward through the United States mails is "scurrilous, defamatory and threatening in character."

The appeal of Warren to the Supreme Court of the United States will again furnish an opportunity for the learned jurists to hand down another opinion on "Kidnaping."

Race Prejudice

THERE WAS a banquet at St. Louis and the delegates to the convention of the American Federation of Labor participated in the feast. When the delegates had loaded their stomachs, Samuel Gompers made a speech in order that his oratory might aid the digestion of the gentlemen who had dined.

In the course of his address Samuel said:

"There are 8,000,000 Negroes in the United States, and to my mind they cannot all be expected to understand the philosophy of human rights. I do not believe they should be permitted to join our unions, lacking as they do for the most the very necessary knowledge of what our unions really stand for in the economic world.

"These are less than two centuries away from the barbarians of their own African land, and a little less than a half century removed from chattel slavery. I am not condemning the Negro, but we cannot expect a people with all their traditions—mental, moral and social—tending to tear down, to understand the fundamental philosophy of human rights. This is not a theory, but a condition, with which we have to deal."

The great and only Samuel in the above sentiments to the delegates at a banquet, played the role of the parrot and gave utterance to language similar in character to that used by the stump speakers of the

Southern states, who in their frenzied and malignant hatred of the black man, are continually exclaiming that the supremacy of the white race must be maintained under all circumstances and at all hazards.

Because Gompers maintains that the Negro is less than two centuries away from barbarism, that he cannot understand the philosophy of human rights and that because he was sold on the auction block less than a half century ago, he is looked upon as scarcely eligible to membership in the labor movement.

The philosophy of Gompers is as puerile as it is damnable.

The man of intelligence and far-reaching vision in the labor movement looks upon the union as a school room for the toiler where he will be taught "the philosophy of human right's and any union that bars the black man from membership on account of his lack of knowledge relative to human rights deserves to be buried in the infernal depths of eternal perdition.

Since the press flashed Gompers's sentiments relative to the Negro over the country, Samuel has vehemently denied making such statements. But whether Gompers made such statements or not, the black man will become a part of the labor movement of this country and he will stand side by side and shoulder to shoulder with his white brother in giving battle to the wrongs and infamies of a system that must be overthrown.

A Clerical Slanderer

THE FOLLOWING was sent out last week through the columns of the daily press as a synopsis of a sermon delivered by Arch-bishop John J. Glennon of St. Louis:

"St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 21.—Socialism and kindred philosophies created, he declared, by the proletariat over beer mugs at the bar, were denounced by Arch-bishop John J. Glennon in his sermon yesterday at St. Lawrence O'Toole's Catholic church. The archbishop's remarks are regarded today as especially significant on the eve of a bitter contest with Socialist delegates at the American Federation of Labor convention opposing the re-election of President Gompers.

"The archbishop recalled utterances of Leo XIII as those of the sanest thinker on labor problems.

"'Christ's sacrifice on Calvary created the first brotherhood of man,' he said, 'and in the Catholic church is found the first labor union.'

"From this appeal to the laboring man Archbishop Glennon advanced to an open attack on the menace of Socialism. He said:

"'There are some who believe that because the laboring man has so little it is not seriously worth while to preserve that little he has. So he spends what little he has and is not able to create for himself, his

children and wife a home. He joins the proletariat that congregates in the saloon, where, over the fumes of beer and wine, he creates a philosophy that turns him soon into a full-fledged revolutionist. The beer mug and the wineglass are enemies of society, and specifically they are enemies of the laboring man.

"I want to warn you against 'Christian Socialism' and 'Christian Science,'" said the archbishop. "It is said of Christian Science that it is neither Christian nor scientific. By the same token Christian Socialism is neither Christian as we understand it nor socialistic as the Socialists understand it.

"I believe that the working people should have the protection of the state against unscrupulous capitalism. But remember, there are certain rights of the individual that the state cannot take over. One of them is the right of the individual to control himself. And we utterly abhor the doctrine that the little children who bless our homes shall be wards of the state—common property."

"The Socialist labor delegates who heard the prelate's attack declared that the churchman had misrepresented Socialism. They denied that their party stood for a state of common property of children or that their doctrine was subversive of individuality."

The vitriolic venom of the Archbishop of St. Louis is scarcely worthy of a reply. It would seem, however, that a man who lays claim to being a disciple of the lowly Nazarene should have manifested some loyalty to truth and scorned to prostitute his official position in the Catholic church to belch his ire against the doctrines of a political party, that is opposed and slandered by every despot, parasite and heartless exploiter on earth.

Rockefeller, Morgan, Schwab, Carnegie, Guggenheim and every multi-millionaire, whose coffers are filled with profits minted from the wretchedness and agony of labor, are opposed to Socialism and so is Archbishop Glennon.

Aldrich, Cannon, Taft, Czar Nicholas of Russia and Diaz of Mexico, are opposed to Socialism and will give their benediction to the sentiments of the Archbishop, who lowers the dignity of the pulpit to spew his malignant vituperation upon millions of men and women, whose philosophy has come from the most profound thinkers of the nations of the earth.

If the philosophy of Socialism came from the "beer-mug," the Archbishop would not have given the philosophy inspired by the "beer-mug" a passing thought. But he knew that Socialism is a living issue and that the millions of the earth, whose hands bear the scars of ill-paid toil, are seeking shelter beneath the banner of a party, whose doctrines are painting on the horizon of the future the rosy hues of a coming cooperative commonwealth.

The Archbishop contends that "in the Catholic church is found the first labor union."

If that is true, then what has become of the "labor union" founded by the Catholic church in such countries as down-trodden Ireland, crumbling Spain, tottering Portugal, Macaroni-eating Italy and peoned Mexico, where the Catholic church once flourished in the supremacy of almost unlimited power?

The Archbishop may continue to revile and calumniate Socialism, but his verbal tirades will be as harmless against the rising tide that yearns for economic liberty as the yelp of a yellow dog at the brilliancy of old Luna, shedding its rays on the bosom of Mother Earth.

An Estimate of Roosevelt

REV. HENRY FRANK, a minister in the Independent Liberal Church of New York, places the following estimate on Theodore Roosevelt:

"Perched on the highest promontory of fame, observed of all observers, supreme cynosure of the age, who and what is Theodore Roosevelt? At once a magnet that attracts millions to his standard, and the repellent force that drives millions from him; the denouncer of wrongs in those he dislikes and the seeming conniver at wrongs in those he likes; hater, on the one hand, of corruption and its abuses, and on the other hand, apparently intriguing with corruptionists of the most dangerous type; ardent democrat and advocate of the broadest democracy, yet a determined dictator and self-conscious potentate; the throttler of party bosses and pretentious subordinates, himself the most towering party boss any republic has ever witnessed; personally, doubtless, of unimpeachable honesty, he hesitates not to denounce the most conspicuous citizens as liars, while he himself becomes the unconscious perpetrator of lies still more gigantic; of scholarly attainments, often exposing the most amazing ignorance on popular subjects; in the West, a political swashbuckler, reckless, defiant, demanding the broadest protection of the people's rights, but in the East a time-trimmer, a truckler, a syco-phant, a partisan mendicant; a firm defender of free speech and the freedom of the press, seeking withal, to prosecute, because of personal vengeance, the most powerful newspapers in the land, by resurrecting an ancient and outlawed statute; proclaimer of universal peace and international comity, he sounds the loudest and most brazen note of jingoism the world has heard in centuries; defender of the rights of labor and

the cause of the workingman, he hurls at them the epithets of outlaws and mobocrats when their performances displease him; unfolding the national Constitution as the palladium of our liberty, he hesitates not to violate the rights of individuals by declaring guilty in advance of the jury's verdict, before which they are being tried; embodiment of inconsistencies, paragon of paradoxes. Theodore Roosevelt is at once the most interesting and the most disappointing character of modern times.

"The age awaits a Moses. Will it be Theodore Roosevelt? I venture a prophecy. In ten years he will be either the most detested and obliterated man of his epoch, or he will be hoisted on the highest pinnacle of fame, beloved, honored, adored. The hour of Roosevelt is at hand. His fate hangs in the balance. Time makes and unmakes reputations. He must see new light and become either truly great, or, like history's innumerable disappointments, sink forever into regrettable oblivion."

In the above harangue Roosevelt is stripped naked, but this minister's anticipation that Roosevelt can reach "the highest pinnacle of fame, beloved, honored and adored," can scarcely be comprehended by men who have analyzed the degeneracy of the Oyster Bay wind-bag, who glories in shooting beautiful birds and gentle animals.

Men and women with hearts will not honor, love and adore a man with an unquenchable thirst for blood.

The man of the future who will take a place in the heart of the human race is the *man of peace*—the man who dedicates his life to the expulsion of the wrong and misery that curse the earth and to the ushering in of a civilization that will crown humanity with joy and happiness.

The Modern Fetish

FOR QUITE a considerable number of years—at least, as far back as we can reasonably be expected to believe the historians—mankind has been addicted to the worship of something or somebody. Whether it be idols of wood or stone, gods of which nothing was visible but disciples, natural phenomena, medicine-men, sorcerers, seers, kings, prophets or Great Men, the human mind has always sought a symbol of superiority to which it might do homage. As fast as one idol is shattered another is created, man always making himself small enough to ensure the greatness of the object of his devotion.

The inhabitants of America are wont to pride themselves upon their great freedom from the trammels of traditional institutions and superstition. Pointing with scorn to the human pedestals for crowns with which Europe is more or less adorned, they congratulate themselves on their glorious constitutional rights of citizenship. No kings for them! They will not tolerate even the vacant semblance of royal prerogative.

And yet, in no people is abject subservience to an absolute ruler more apparent. America is singled out here as being the country where modern social contrasts are most sharply defined. The one great monarch before whom all Americans, willingly servile, bow is capital. Is there a mine to be opened, a canal to be dug, a railroad to be built or a wilderness to be reclaimed, what all-conquering power must be invoked? None but capital.

Before capital, communities, courts and governments must give way. They do so, not because they wish nor because they are "dishonest," but because they can do no else: for does not society say that capital is the one force greater than all others? Without it, nothing can be done; this is the decision of the mass, therefore it must stand. But for how long? Let us diagnose this monster's case and find the answer.

What is capital? The average mind thinks at once of money. True, capital invariably appears on the scene as money. If, however,

we examine the various uses to which money is put, we find that it merely functions as a means whereby the values of commodities may be expressed and their exchange facilitated. Commodities en masse comprise the wealth of society. Therefore, capital is wealth. All wealth, however, is not capital. Wealth, to be capital, must be used in such a way as to constantly increase. In other words, it must be profitably invested. Everything having value is the product of labor. Wealth, then, to be capital, must employ labor. This brings us to the conclusion that capital is merely a social character assumed by wealth where used in a particular way.

This character presupposes owners of wealth to employ and non-owners to be employed. The capitalists are the owners, the workers the non-owners. The capitalist owns, not by reason of any inherent superiority in his organic construction, but because the collective voice declares that he shall. He has, as it were, been socially appointed the custodian of society's goods and chattels.

The Lord giveth, and the Lord taketh away. The thing which is so devoutly worshipped by Americans, particularly American workingmen, exists because of their sanction, and by no other right. Capital, having been socially established, may be socially disestablished. To do this it is only necessary that the means by the operation of which wealth is produced be owned by those who use them. There would then be no one to purchase human energy, and no one wishing to sell.

To whose interest is it that such a change be brought about? Go to the swell cafe or opera house, observe the evidences of comfortable and affluent lives displayed by the well-groomed frequenters of those places and make a note that these are the members of the owning class. Then go with us down town to a lunch-counter where no one eats, but where stomachs are filled. Take a look at that line of anxious figures humped over the board with about two-thirds the dignity of hogs at a

trough. They are not satisfying the inner man, but undergoing a painful duty in the interests of their employers. You will note with what precision and despatch a given amount of—er—stuff is disposed of in a given number of minutes. Long practice has enabled them to calculate the time and space at their disposal with the nicety of an expert stevedore. Their countenances do not even change when a model 1876 doughnut is sent to join the kidney stew that went before.

These are the workers, the non-owners, and this is part of the work. A necessary part, for were it not done, they could not continue to produce wealth for the consumption of the gentry who dine elsewhere, at greater leisure and amid more aesthetic surroundings. To the workers, then, is Socialism addressed. They would be the principal participants in the benefits of the proposed economic change and it is up to them to act.—Western Clarion.

Carnegie "Boosting" Himself

ANDREW CARNEGIE at a recent dinner in New York that was given in honor of his coming birthday, made the claim that "the poor boy was happier than the rich sons" of multi-millionaires. "Andy" declared that the boy who works appreciate his parents.

The following flashed from New York demonstrates that the wealthiest Scotchman in the world indulges in senseless gush when paying encomiums to poverty:

"Here is Andrew Carnegie's birthday recipe for happiness:

"It is what I am able to do in the way of inducing others to do their share that gives me the most pleasure in life—not the mere giving of money, whether for libraries or some other worthy cause"

"The ironmaster's birthday is still a week off, but that anniversary occasion was uppermost in the minds of most of those present at a dinner given in his honor last night by the General Society of Mechanics and Tradesmen on the occasion of the society's 125th anniversary.

"I am proud of my membership in this society," said Mr. Carnegie. "On looking over the great things that it has accomplished I note that it founded the first free library in the city of New York, and now I am prouder than ever to be a member, for the most wholesale act of my life was when I gave New York seventy-eight libraries in one day.

"I have worked in cellars and fired engines and so I am able to lift my hands and say truthfully, 'Behold these horny hands of toil.'"

"And speaking of work brings up how I pity the son of a millionaire. He does not know what father and mother mean. It is the poor boy who has his father and his mother as his guides and inspiration; the son of a scrubwoman, perhaps, who realizes and appreciates all his father has done for him—that is the boy who will push forward.

"If I had my choice I would be the poor boy and know what a father and mother mean, and not the millionaire son who does not know."

Carnegie pays a tribute to himself when his memory reverts back to the time when he presented New York with seventy-eight libraries in one day, but Carnegie, while showering praise upon himself, did not seem to remember the brutal methods that he used which made it possible for him to deluge New York with literature. He did not seem to realize that the libraries which he presented to New York and every other city were wet with human tears and red with the blood of ill-paid labor.

Carnegie in his speech before the association that honored him with a feast, seemed to take a pride in his declaration that he worked in "cellars" and "fired engines" and reaching the climax of his address, he raised his arms towards the heavens and exclaimed: "Behold these horny hands of toil."

Tyrants must have laughed and angels wept in meditating on such statements from the industrial czar of Homestead infamy.

Carnegie, with all his millions, sweated from the bone and brawn of labor, converted in libraries, can have no standing with the struggling millions of the earth, whose faces are turned to the East panting for the dawn of a civilization which will render impossible the brutal despotism of an iron master, whose withering soul is blackened with indelible infamy.

Carnegie, in the years that are to come, will be remembered as one of the monsters of the twentieth century.

Conspirators at Work

IT WAS a cruel, crushing blow to capitalism when the news was flashed over the country that a Socialist was elected to the Congress of the United States.

Here, on the bosom of a nation that boasts of its liberty, a man is elected to a national congress who is not in touch with the ethics of modern commercialism, which can be better defined as masked brigandage.

The tender-hearted millionaires who reap dividends from the sweat and blood of children in the mills, factories and sweat shops, saw in the election of Berger, "the destruction of the home" and these industrial magnates whose hearts bleed for the sufferings of the impoverished, spent sleepless nights in devising ways and means by which the newly-born Milwaukee statesman might be prevented from "walking on the grass" at Washington.

Brilliant lawyers were called into consultation and were instructed to scrutinize that glorious and time-worn document known as the Constitution of the United States, and ascertain, if possible, if there was not some provision in the chapters of that sacred volume handed down by our fathers, by which the red of Milwaukee might be prevented from taking his seat among that conservative aggregation who yield implicit obedience to a master class.

Regardless of the fact that plutocracy in the state of Colorado,

through the mouth of military officials, had declared: "To hell with the Constitution," yet, that document that once invoked profanity when exploiters were fighting the exploited, was a document to be revered in contesting the election of a Socialist to the House of Representatives.

The Constitution that was only worthy of a profane exclamation in Colorado was to be revered in Wisconsin, if only in the name of the Constitution of the United States the "undesirable" Berger could be restrained from intruding his presence on the corporation-collared and trust-owned statesmen, who were never known to voice their antagonism to a system that breeds millionaires and tramps.

But the far-seeing politicians hesitate to carry out the infamous conspiracy, in fear that such an outrage might give such an impetus to Socialism that 1912 might usher in that "red spectre" so dreaded by industrial tyrants, who have fattened on the oppression of the masses of the people.

If Berger is unseated in the name of the Constitution of the United States, then will some constitutional lawyer name the provision by which the people are disfranchised who cast their ballots for Berger?

To unseat Berger is to disfranchise the voters who elected him and if capitalism through a conspiracy dares to nullify the will of the people, the people are sufficiently powerful to end the reign of the system that ignores the record of the ballot box.

An Opinion on the Courts

C. W. IRWIN, a lawyer, in commenting on the letter of Fred Warren to the Court of Appeals, recently expressed himself as follows:

"There seems to be an impression in the public mind that a letter such as Warren wrote to the court of appeals places him in danger of being in contempt of that court. Nothing could be further from the truth. The editor of the Appeal to Reason was acting strictly within his legal rights when he did this thing. Moreover, it was the logical thing to do in view of the fact that he had discharged his attorneys and in his argument before the court had refused to take advantage of the numerous legal technicalities involved in his case. I have no doubt that the court for the moment (not having in its history received a letter of this character from a litigant) might consider the writer in contempt. Upon recovering from their surprise at what might be called Warren's magnificent impudence they would doubtless comprehend that he had a perfect right to address them at the time and in the manner he did. No lawyer would dare to make a move of this kind because his familiarity with the courts, if it does not breed contempt, at least breeds knowledge of the individuals on the bench. Our usefulness as a practitioner before any court to whom we addressed such a letter as did Warren would be ended for all time. It would not be any sense of the sacredness of the judiciary that would keep us from doing an act of this char-

acter but on the contrary a keen sense of the safety of our practice. Warren having taken the button off the foil in his duel with the courts has made a keen thrust, hilt deep, in this last move and puts the court absolutely on the defense."

The above language coming from a lawyer relative to the judiciary is somewhat significant.

When a member of the legal fraternity gives expression to sentiments that can be construed as questioning the integrity of courts, who then can be expected to place confidence in the moral fibre of the gentlemen who have been honored with seats on the bench?

This lawyer admits that Warren has done something which no lawyer would dare to do, as such a course on the part of a lawyer would destroy his usefulness as a practitioner before the courts.

What interpretation can be placed upon the above admission?

It means that the lawyer who wrote a letter similar in character to Warren's would have no standing in the courts. In other words, such a lawyer would be boycotted by the judiciary and no matter what might be the merits of his case, the courts would so rule against him that his client would suffer defeat.

Such defeats to the lawyer would mean that he would be forced to engage in some other vocation besides the practice of law, if he desired to escape the penalty of death by starvation.

In other words, such a lawyer would be starved out of our "tem-

ples of justice" because he dared to express an honest opinion concerning the frailties of the Caesar who sat beneath the dome of a judicial temple.

It is no wonder that one of America's most heartless and arrogant

industrial despots declared: "The courts are the bulwarks of American liberty." Baer, the coal baron, seemed to have known what he was talking about.

Stable Conditions

THE ABOVE CAPTION heads an article in the Financial World which clearly states the capitalistic ideas of economics and business.

"This country needs, in order to attain the fullest measure of progress and prosperity to which it is entitled on account of its vast and wonderful resources, the energy and intelligence of its people, stable conditions."

It then enters a lengthy plea on behalf of investors in watered stocks and fictitious bonds: "To punish present investors for the sins of promoters who have passed beyond the reach of human justice would be a crime which even a barbaric nation would be loath to commit.

"If our efforts at reform shall create stable conditions we will become a happy nation and reach the goal of progress and content."

It is the old cry of the class conscious capitalist. "Give us stable conditions. Don't disturb our game. Give us dividends on our investments, be they water or gas; give us interest on our bonds and rent and royalties on our lands and mines. That is all we want. Give us this and we will be happy and content. We will travel in Europe; our daughters will marry dukes; our sons will be sports, and we will have reached the goal of progress."

Mr. Financial World, your class never made an acre of land; never created a pound of coal, or a ton of iron. It never caused a river to flow or the tide to swell. By what right do you levy tribute—rent upon land, lots, mines, forests and water powers?

Your class never invented or built a machine. What you claim as your capital, insofar as it represents real wealth, was made or produced

by labor. It represents the "surplus value" which the working man created over and above what he consumed. This you took from him by legal process and are ever reinvesting it in more tribute rights. A few of your class own nearly all the property of the world. You pile it up in ever greater heaps—and you want stable conditions in order to be content.

How about the seventy million people in the United States who are homeless? How about poverty, crime, prostitution, suicide? You who live in palaces want stable conditions. How about those who live in huts and tenements? You warn the incoming Democrats not to "disturb existing prosperity and business relations" and tell the losing Republicans that "capital" was afraid of them.

What about the Socialist vote? There are a million. Two years ago there were only a half million. In 1912 there will be two million. In 1916 we will contend for national mastery.

We will revoke your franchises, your tribute rights. We will destroy special privilege. The people will take possession of their own.

You will not be robbed. However, you will have to stop robbing. Your wealth will not be destroyed, but your tribute rights will be cancelled. You will be permitted to eat your cake, but you will not be permitted to eat it and also your neighbor's.

More wealth will be created than now, for everybody will be busy, but the wealth will go to those who create it.

The people, all the people, organized for the peaceful production of wealth, will be investor, laborer and consumer. Society will form on democratic lines—and classes and the class struggle will disappear forever.—Chicago Daily Socialist.

Mighty Huntsmen

A FEW WEEKS ago the Czar came to Germany and the Kaiser, in order to entertain his royal guest, ordered a hunt organized. With royalty hunting is a very simple and easy thing. Gamekeepers and foresters protect the animals in certain carefully inclosed parks, and because of this care the animals become semi-domesticated. But when the time for the hunt comes the gamekeepers and beaters start out and drive the animals past a platform on which the fearless royal hunters stand. These fearless royal hunters, with machine guns, with loaders standing ready to hand them other guns, fire into the herd. Such is their royal skill that they can usually bring down one of a herd of twenty if the animals are not more than a few yards away. It is all as exhilarating and dangerous as it would be to stand at a window and fire at a drove of oxen on the street.

But anything that royalty does is impressive. So preliminary accounts of the hunting were cabled to this country. Now the full accounts, with lots and lots of pictures, are arriving. Those concerns whose business it is to sell to magazines and newspapers pictures for reproduction thought so well of this late mighty game killing that they had scores of pictures taken, and no doubt for the next year or few years magazines and newspapers in this country will be republishing them. The royal personages engaged in killing semi-tame cattle thought it so impressive a spectre that they permitted moving pictures to be taken so the common people could see and be edified. Possibly before many

months they will be shown in our own five-cent palaces of popular amusement.

From the sample photographs already in, that hunting or slaughter was certainly a corker. But it is a beautiful example of what power can accomplish. Thrown out on their own resources and dependent on their own might as hunters, both the Czar and Kaiser would probably starve in short order if they had to chase their meals through any but a game preserve. But we are supposed to stand awe-stricken at their prowess when they shoot in a preserve.

Yet it is all as easy and simple as modern financiering. Morgan, Ryan, and the other big financiers have their beaters rounding up the cash of the little fellows. Economic conditions help round it up, and the cash of the little fellows is sent in the direction of the big capitalists. Like the Kaiser and the Czar on the hunting platforms, all the financiers in the banks have to do is get the money. Yet a gullible public is supposed to stand in awe and wonder over their wonderful financial achievements.

The financial world today is a close preserve. Sometimes a poacher does get in and make a killing. But when he is caught look at what happened to him! Think of the fate that befell Charles Morse, financial poacher. Finance and, through finance, industry, are the divine prerogatives of a few big financiers, just as the royal game close is the divine right of those two mighty hunters, the German Kaiser and the Russian Czar.—New York Call.



MARTYRS TO THE SOCIAL-DEMOCRACY.

By Seymour Stedman.

The striker, without music to cheer his campaign, or prayers to bless his progress, risking his existence to better his life, and, incidentally, to lift up his fellow workers, for a century past has struck at this social system—capitalism.

While the university has ignored social injustice and the preachers have exhorted souls in rags, the striker has seen and felt the outrageous brutality of the robber class.

He has felt the pain of "looped and windowed raggedness," the hopelessness of poverty, the despair born of want, the envy of superior opportunity of which he has been deprived and the tears and sighs of breaking hearts and wrecked lives.

The striker lay down his tools, chances his existence—and that of his family—to war upon the society which makes home a mere commodity to be bought and sold.

He knows of the iron market, the beef market, the hog market and the labor market—and he revolts at the classification which the social order has fixed for him.

He appeals to the only weapon he seems to know and it helps some and for the little it helps may he forever be victorious.

The striker is opposed by society, by his masters, by the law, by the

police, by press and pulpit, the professor and politician. ALL, ALL, are against him, and his greatest enemies are his placid, spineless, spiritless, apologizing, compromising friends.

To Picket is unlawful, to combine is a conspiracy, to boycott is criminal. Submission is lawful, poverty is blessed, wage slavery is sanctified by capitalism and ever blessed by Wall street.

The garment workers are on a strike. They are hungry. Their masters are at the grand opera, shedding their damned hypocritical tears over the forlorn Mimi in La Boheme.

Tears for the unfortunate character of the play—and a wine supper afterward.

The garment workers may freeze, but they should not despair for their bejeweled masters in a few weeks will dance for the "sick" at the Grand Charity Ball.

And, behold, the first of next month your (?) servants whom you lately elected will be ushered into public office.

They who will not think must be made to feel, runs the German adage. The striker will feel the sting again and again, then he will think, then he will understand, then he will rise up and his masters will fall down.

He will understand the relation of the railroads, the factory, the mills and mines to him, and he will possess them.

He will then feel the joy of living and the glory of it.

He will know how to vote for his comrades, work, live, and, if need be, die for his comrades.

TABLE PRESENTED SHOWING PROBABLE COUNT IN EACH STATE

Figures for 1908 and 1904.

(Fress Press.)

The Socialist party must depend upon its own organization to get a correct count of its vote, and for that reason it sometimes is many weeks after the election before the accurate figures in all cases can be gotten together.

Reports from all over the nation show that thousands of Socialists' votes

have not been counted, and in many instances action through the courts is being taken by the party against election boards.

Below will be found a table of the Socialist party vote in the United States for the last six years.

The 1910 summaries for each state are based on returns which have been received so far in this office, and are not to be construed as official. In the case of states, which have not yet been heard from, the estimates are based on partial returns, on certain conditions prevailing in each state, and on the growth of the subscription list of the Appeal to Reason, whose efficiency as a vote-getter is well known.

Maine, Arkansas and Vermont have already held their elections, and the figuring for each are based on information from the national headquarters.

The figures for Connecticut have been compiled by State Secretary Edward Perkins Clarke, and show a gain of more than a thousand over the so-called official count given out by news agencies.

The estimates may be a trifle high in some cases, but are likely to be counterbalanced by more complete returns from states where the total Socialist vote is not yet known.

Table of National Socialist Vote.

	1910.	1908.	1904.
Alabama	2,000	1,399	853
Arizona	3,000	1,912	1,304
Arkansas	9,149	6,287	1,816
California	50,000	28,569	29,533
Colorado	15,000	7,960	4,304
Connecticut	12,212	5,110	4,543
Delaware	500	240	146
Florida	5,000	3,747	2,337
Georgia	1,000	584	197
Idaho	8,500	6,400	4,954
Illinois	50,000	34,711	69,225
Indiana	25,000	13,476	12,013
Iowa	28,000	8,287	14,847
Kansas	40,000	12,420	15,494
Kentucky	8,000	4,185	3,602
Louisiana	5,000	2,538	995
Maine	2,300	1,758	2,106
Maryland	5,000	2,333	2,247
Massachusetts	13,500	10,779	13,604
Michigan	20,000	11,527	8,941
Minnesota	28,000	14,094	11,692
Mississippi	2,000	978	393
Missouri	30,000	15,398	11,031
Montana	9,000	5,855	8,676
Nebraska	15,000	3,524	7,412
Nevada	5,000	2,034	925
New Hampshire	2,000	1,299	1,090
New Jersey	11,500	10,253	9,587
New Mexico	3,000	1,046	162
New York	60,000	38,451	36,883
North Carolina	700	345	124
North Dakota	2,800	2,421	2,017
Ohio	60,000	33,795	36,260
Oklahoma	35,000	21,779	4,443
Oregon	8,000	7,339	7,651
Pennsylvania	50,000	33,913	21,863
Rhode Island	1,500	1,365	956
South Carolina	300	101	22
South Dakota	5,000	2,846	3,138
Tennessee	2,000	1,870	1,354
Texas	15,000	7,870	2,791
Utah	6,000	4,895	5,767
Virginia	500	255	218
Washington	20,000	14,177	10,023
West Virginia	7,000	3,679	1,572
Wisconsin	50,000	28,146	28,220
Wyoming	2,000	1,715	1,077
Vermont	1,055	547	844
Totals.....	730,000	423,877	408,230

WEEKLY LETTERS ON WORLD-ROUND LECTURE TOUR.

By Walter Thomas Mills.
A Striking Partnership.

Kilbirmie, Scotland, November 9, 1910.

I do not think there is any question at all that the ideal man of the future will be devoted above everything else to the promotion of the common good, to the perfection of the race life.

Necessarily so far all views of life have been more or less limited views.

It was a narrow view of life which sought to secure one's own welfare at the expense of all others. This view was widened when it was seen that co-operation in small groups helped in the struggle to survive.

It was still a narrow view of life when small groups of people co-operating with each other still sought to promote their own welfare at the expense of other groups like their own.

The outlook widened as the groups enlarged. The outlook widened as the interests of each life became more inclusive of the welfare of others.

There are great opportunities for a further enlargement of the range of vision. Devoting oneself to merely securing the means of life or to the control of the means of life and making this the end or object of life can only remain while narrow vision lasts.

But the business of life, made to mean an improvement of life and that of the race life—maybe that is not the highest life purpose—but great multitudes of men and women are moving in that direction and it is surely in the direction of a wider vision.

These reflections are suggested by an unusual partnership.

It was my privilege to meet and to listen to Mr. Sidney Webb a few days ago in Manchester. He is a member of the firm of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Webb.

He was a tireless worker. Like so many more of the useful and public-spirited men of Great Britain he was for thirteen years an employe in the civil service.

The other partner was Miss Beatrice Potter, the daughter of a former president of the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. She was a favorite student and personal friend of Herbert Spencer.

These two were married in 1892.

They not only married each other but their life's tasks were as completely made one as were they themselves. They study together, speak together, write together, publish their writings under their joint names and in every instance their studies, their speeches, their writings and their books all bear on a better life, not for themselves nor for those to whom they are in any way related, but for the exploited, the submerged, the helpless, the voiceless and most of all for those unborn. It is impossible not to feel that this is most remarkable and yet only to the narrow-visioned can those who live lives like these seem to be other than the most rational of us all.

Just now this partnership is making war on the poor laws of the country, but unlike the critics of a hundred years they make no war of complaint only. They fight for a better way, a carefully worked-out program for doing well what is now so poorly done and for doing much now altogether left undone.

The British poor law is the oldest of the modern poor laws. It was enacted to make poverty disgraceful and to make public relief so hard to get that most people would go hungry rather than ask for or accept the discredited relief. In this it has been a great success. No one can know this better than Americans whose poor relief is modeled after the English poor law. In all countries it is found to encourage shameless beggary and to leave in neglect and to suffer those most needing and most deserving assistance.

The center, the terror, the most cruel, the most detested part of the system is the work house of England, the poor house of Scotland and of America.

In this country the helpless old, the diseased, in both mind and body, the vicious and disorderly, the innocent though helpless, the old scoundrel and the little child are thrown together with consequences the most disastrous to the innocent and the defenseless. Well may George Bernard Shaw declare the work house worse than hell. He says this because "hell is only a place to punish sinners, while the work house is the place for their manufacture."

There is no provision in the poor law to help the poor from becoming destitute, only for relieving the destitute and that in no way by which they may be delivered from destitution.

Instead of operating as a remedy under it the conditions are all the time growing worse. Pauperism is rapidly increasing. Two-thirds of all the people are in the cities and towns and of those not in actual want an ever increasing army day by day draws near to the time when public relief or private and undeserved distress must follow.

Twenty million pounds a year are expended and only harm is done so far as effecting deliverance is concerned. Six hundred thousand children are helped in one way or another each year. Two hundred and seventy thousand are all the time under poor law care, more than twenty thousand living in the work house and the record growing worse rather than better.

The work house is the home for the aged workers, but here is the presence not only of those outworn in toil, but the vicious, the lazy, the sick and the incompetent. And the worst of all the older the institution becomes the worse it gets.

Recently a Royal Commission was appointed to investigate the whole subject of pauperism. Goerge Lansbury, the most useful man in all East London, now a Socialist member of the London County Council and Mrs. Sidney Webb were members of this commission. The commission made a minority and a majority report. Both agreed that the work house must be abolished but the majority proposed that a new body instead of the present guardians of the poor, with much the same powers and all the old problems should be created.

The minority reported proposed the abolition entirely of the whole poor law system.

Here is what it proposes instead.

1. The children are to be given into the care of the education authorities, who shall have power to provide relief for all children, including food, clothing and protection, if needed, to those who are members of families, and all these things and personal care besides to the homeless ones.

2. The sick shall go to the public health authorities, who shall have control, not only of the administration of medicines, but of the needed relief in the usual personal necessities.

3. The feeble-minded to the institution prepared for these, and thus deliver those who are poor and helpless in mind from the sole care of the discredited work house.

4. For the able-bodied, employment through national agencies, which shall always be able to provide employment if it exists and if not, then sustenance for those in involuntary idleness.

5. And, finally, pensions for the aged and crippled and those otherwise permanently infirm.

One of the most interesting of modern campaigns is now in progress in behalf of these proposals.

In this campaign the whole country is being covered, not by an effort to reach the people, but to keep reaching them until the poor law which has been the working model in doing such world-wide harm shall be supplanted by a really model law.

In this fight tracts, public meetings, correspondence, the press bureau, the churches, the schools, public bodies of all sorts, especially including the labor parties and the trades unions, are being called into service.

As Mr. and Mrs. Webb have been central figures in the long years of preparation, in the tireless and expensive search for exact information, so they are central figures in the more spectacular campaign which day by day is winning certain victory for the minority report.

CONSIDERED UNFAIR.

Nome, Alaska, October 25, 1910.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

At our last regular meeting held October 22, 1910, the following motion was passed and ordered published in the Miners' Magazine: "That we notify headquarters and the Miners' Magazine that all miners coming from the jurisdiction of Nome Mine Workers' Union without a paid-up card or withdrawal card from Local No. 240, W. F. M., be considered unfair."

Fraternally yours,

(Seal.) SECRETARY-TREASURER LOCAL 240, W. F. M.

RESOLUTIONS FROM CALIFORNIA.

The San Francisco Labor Council, in regular session assembled, on Friday evening, October 28, 1910, enacts the following resolutions:

"Whereas, A deplorable industrial condition exists in the city of Tampa, Florida, in the cigar-making industry, and,

"Whereas, The Cigar Makers' international Union of America, representing over fifty thousand cigar makers throughout the United States of America, is organized for the betterment of the craft, and,

"Whereas, On the sixteenth day of September, 1910, Castenzio Ficarotta and Angelico Albano were arrested for the crime of asking their fellow craftsmen to join them in a strike that was on, and,

"Whereas, The said Castenzio Ficarotta and Angelico Albano were taken to the city jail, and late that night under pretense of being transferred from one jail to another jail, the above men were handcuffed and placed in an automobile in charge of the city police officers, and driven in a round about way down the county road, where they were met by persons coming in the opposite direction in automobiles, and the two prisoners were taken from the automobile and taken to the woods near by and lynched to a tree, and,

"Whereas, The Constitution of the United States of America, and the Constitution of the state of Florida guarantees to every person the right to be secure in his or her person, home and papers against unreasonable searches and seizures, and that no person shall be deprived of life, liberty or property without due process of law, and,

"Whereas, The above crimes were committed within the state of Florida, therefore, be it

"Resolved, That we, the members of the San Francisco Labor Council, the Cigar Makers' International Union of America, Local No. 228, and the people in general of the state of California, do hereby petition the Honorable William Howard Taft, president of the United States of America, the attorney-general of the United States of America, the attorney-general of the state of Florida, to the members of Congress from the state of California and the state of Florida, to immediately investigate this most atrocious crime, and to punish to the full extent of the law the guilty parties; and, be it further

"Resolved, That copies of this petition be sent to our official publica-

tions, to the press, to the publications of all international and national labor papers, and to our delegate to the Thirtieth Annual Convention of the American Federation of Labor.

"Done under our hand and seal this 28th day of October, 1910.

"Respectfully submitted,

(Seal.)

"F. RIZZO, Journeymen Tailors' Union of America,
 "E. A. TREMBLY, United Garment Workers of America,
 "R. BAKER, Barber's Union,
 "C. I. MCKINNEY, Cigar Makers' Union No. 228,
 "PETER FITZGERALD, Press Feeders and Assistants,
 "C. SCHORNFELT, Cigar Makers' Union No. 228,
 "BENJ. SCHONHOFF, Typographical Union No. 21,
 "JAS. A. HIMMEL, Electrical Workers No. 151,
 "FRANK A. O'BRIEN, Shoe Clerks No. 410,
 "FRED'K. F. BEBERGALL, Typographical Union No. 21,
 "E. J. ROBINSON, Broom Makers' Union No. 58,
 "O. E. RUDQUIST, Cigar Makers' Union No. 228,
 "D. J. BOKER, Cigar Makers' Union No. 228,

"Committee on Resolutions, Label Section, San Francisco Labor Council."

HEARST.

By Emanuel Julius.

Hearst knifed Bryan in the 1908 campaign. He fought the "peerless, silver-tongued orator" and the entire Democratic ticket.

Of course, it was not a long time before that when Hearst himself was a Democrat and used his papers in the interest of that party, but Hearst didn't get the presidential nomination, so he bolted.

During that 1908 campaign those who were familiar with the political situation knew that Bryan was a hopeless case. His chances for election were as slight as were Debs'. It, therefore, was POPULAR to attack Bryan.

I remember clearly some of the names Hearst flung at Bryan. "Chameleon" was one. Remember that one? "A chameleon changes its color—so does Bryan"—was the tune that Hearst fiddled.

Well, I'm not going to defend Bryan. I'm after Hearst, in this instance.

Now, then, let's see if Hearst isn't a political chameleon.

Up to that campaign Hearst attacked Roosevelt bitterly. He continued that after the campaign, but only up to a certain time—when Roosevelt returned from Africa. Then, somehow or another, Hearst let up. No more slime was thrown at Roosevelt.

Hearst and Teddy became fast friends. Willie buried the hatchet and lit the pipe of peace.

That was at the beginning of the late gubernatorial campaign.

Hearst was sure of a Republican victory. He felt certain that Stimson—Roosevelt's pet—would be elected. He then supported the Republicans.

He didn't do that openly. He was too shrewd for that. HE MERELY ATTACKED THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY. He did that in as vicious a manner as he could. His defunct "Dependence League" was still in the field, but its influence was insignificant.

So all of Hearst's attacks on Tammany Hall were for the purpose of switching votes over to Roosevelt and his party.

Well, things didn't come out as Hearst expected. Strenuous, powerful Teddy was licked to a frazzle. The Republican administration was given the ten count.

The Democratic party came out on deck. It once again took hold of the reins of government.

Hearst—the chameleon hater—became alarmed. What did he do? IMMEDIATELY SWITCHED OVER TO TAMMANY HALL. And there you are.

Hearst once again attacks Roosevelt. Well, no, he doesn't attack, for Roosevelt is somewhat beaten—rather does he sneer and jibe Roosevelt over his "DESERVED DEFEAT."

Up till today Hearst has had hard work convincing his New York readers that he has always been for "progressive Democracy"—whatever he means by that.

Where Hearst will land next is hard guessing. I am not ready to even try.

All I can say is that Hearst deserves very little respect from members of the working class. That is a sure thing.

As I write this I recall Hearst's "talk" during the campaign. "Dix works his employes thirteen hours a day," Hearst warned the workingmen of New York state.

But he didn't tell us that every reporter in his employ works anywhere from twelve to nineteen hours each and every day. I know cases in which Hearst has worked his reporters as high as thirty hours at a stretch. Who's the hypocrite?

Hearst today is the weakest man in American politics. The workers have nothing to fear from him—they know him.

New York City.

A WORLD TRUST.

By Emanuel Julius.

Capitalism is developing step by step. It is going forward with leaps and bounds. Not a day passes but that we hear of new consolidations of capital.

Up to the present this concentration of wealth and reorganization of industry has been, in the main, going on only within the limits of the various countries.

Now, the trusts are spreading still farther. Not satisfied with a national monopoly of commodities they strive for international control.

And what is more important—they are attaining their goal.

The latest instance of a world corporation is the beef trust. It has not been finally formed, but its appearance is inevitable and imminent.

According to reports received in Washington, the United States packers have been extending the investment of their profits in big ranches and packing houses in Argentina, which is the largest exporter of beef in the world, and, next to New Zealand, the chief exporter of mutton.

North American investments have absorbed the La Plata Cold Storage Company and the La Blanca Company, in Argentina, and the former has now become probably the largest of its kind in the world. That is what the New York Times says in a dispatch received from Washington dated November 19.

The United States company, according to the New York Times, has sent managers to Argentina who have stimulated the meat industry to a point unequalled in any country.

There is no sign that Argentina meat will come to the United States. It is all shipped to Europe, where it brings high prices, while if sent here it would tend to lower prices. Thus the beef trust has both continents at its mercy.

The beef trust needs only to gain control of the New Zealand interests to have the entire industry in its grasp.

The Times also says that "Every indication, from a careful study of conditions by expert observers employed by the Department of Commerce and Labor, seems to show that the price of meat is to go up rather than be reduced in any great extent."

The beef trust must gain control of the New Zealand market before it becomes a world trust, but that is coming fast. In less than a year it will be all bought up.

The Socialists do not regret this in the least. In fact, they welcome it. The Socialists hold that the world trust is inevitable—it must come if we are to have progress.

The magnates at the head of the beef trust are doing great work in consolidating in every land and clime. They deserve credit for the feat they are performing.

The Socialists never wail when a trust appears and develops. The only thing the Socialist objects to is its private ownership.

Now that the world trusts are appearing the workingmen and women of the world must prepare to take them over—own them together socially and operate them democratically in the interest of the working class.

This, in a word, is Socialism.

Which do you want? Collective ownership of the trusts by the workers or private ownership by the capitalists? You can take your choice.

New York City.

CLEAN ELECTIONS IN MILWAUKEE—SHORTER HOURS FOR LABOR—INCREASING WAGES.

By Carl D. Thompson.

As a result of the recent canvass made by the police department 17,283 names have been stricken from the registration lists. People who have been dead for seven years, some who left the city four and five years ago, and nobody knows how many fraudulently registered names have all been carried on the registration lists year after year. This is contrary to the law, to be sure, but no effort has been made to prevent it heretofore. The present administration has taken up the matter vigorously with the above result.

As the city is compelled to print these names over and over again, the cleaning up of the list will mean an average saving of \$900 to the city on printing alone.

Last week the first air brakes appeared on the cars of the Milwaukee street car system. This improvement is hailed with delight not only by the people in general, who see in it a guarantee of fewer accidents, but also especially by the motormen, who find their work greatly lessened.

This is a measure that the members of the present administration have been urging for years in the city council, and even in the state legislature. The greater efficiency of the air brake will make the street car system less murderous by reducing the number of accidents. In many other ways, too, it will increase the efficiency of the service. The air brakes are to be gradually installed on the cars until the whole system is equipped.

A resolution passed the city council at its last meeting to raise the wages of the street employes from \$1.75 to \$2 per day, beginning the first of January. This is in line with the policy of the administration to raise wages and particularly to begin the process of raising wages with those who are most poorly paid. The general policy of the administration is to raise the conditions of labor on all public works to the trades union standard as rapidly as possible.

TANNER ANSWERS KENT.

Virginia City, Nevada, November 16, 1910.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

Having had brought to my notice an article in a late issue of the Miners' Magazine from the pen of Brother Thomas J. Kent, recording secretary of No. 60, I want to say to Brother Kent and to others who may feel as he does, that I can agree with him that it is and ought to be possible to conduct the affairs of the organization without casting reflections on any nationality and to express my regret that in the reference made in my report to the trip I made to the Vulture mine, I should have used the word "Cousin Jack."

I can assure Brother Kent that such term was used by me with no conscious intent of casting reflections on that nationality or creating discord in the organization.

My expressed hope that a few Americans might go into the Vulture mine would have more clearly expressed my meaning had I used the more expressive term, a few live union men—men who could go among the men now working in the Vulture mine and explain to them the advantages of unionism. Men who would have their confidence and obtain a hearing such as a stranger going in there does not have. All of the men working at the Vulture are not opposed to unionism and some of them expressed their willingness to join, if an organization was formed there. The necessary twenty were not forthcoming, however.

I would again like to call Brother Kent's attention to the fact that the "great hero of the twentieth century," "the knight of the pen" and "our hero" expects to again visit the Sodom of the Hassampa, where, to use the exact words of the recording angel of No. 60, who cannot be successfully accused of being stinting or miserly in his praise of efforts made and time spent in endeavors to organize men whose greatest fault is youthfulness and lack of any understanding of the benefits of organization. Says Brother Kent, three renowned organizers have failed utterly to organize. I was not aware that Brothers Cannon, Carter or Crough ever advanced any claim to renown. I had always understood that all they claimed for themselves was the respect and consideration of the members of the W. F. of M., as honest, conscientious workers for the cause. A claim that Brother Kent could, with truth, I presume, advance for himself. Consequently his caustic reference to renowned organizers is, I believe, nothing more than the to be expected fruits of a diseased imagination—the result of an abnormal national pride.

I can say that I can appreciate Brother Kent's compliment to my intelligence when he says to a long-waiting world, which has waited patiently all down through the centuries that have passed for the advent of the originator of such startling phrases as "Our twentieth century hero," "Our knight of the pen" and "Our hero," that had an ignorant Cousin Jack written the document bearing the Signature of Charles H. Tanner, E. B. M., he would have felt disposed to pass it over.

Truly a remarkable exhibition of altruistic qualities and consideration for the feelings of another. No. 60 is to be congratulated and commended for having clothed in official robes one, who from his own admission, must ever stand exalted, the possessor of those rare qualities. We of less cultured lives and less merciful natures should ever strive to emulate and follow.

Dear me, if I was only an ignorant "Cousin Jack" instead of the "Great hero of the twentieth century," "A knight of the pen" or just a "Hero," I would then not have to stand the blistering fire of this brilliant critics' most withering and merciless criticism.

Neither could I be expected to heed the mandates of immaculate wisdom, the Sphinx of No. 60, acting in an advisory capacity. Heed, ye faltering brother; beware! for ye shall yet encounter the Long Horn and the Dago, and then—ah, then, I pity thee.

For the further benefit of Brother Kent let me repeat that in using the word "Cousin Jack" instead of Cornishman, I recognize that the "Great hero of the twentieth century," "The knight of the pen" and "Our hero" has indeed been guilty of error, and I want to thank Brother Kent for calling my attention to the same, and had his letter of protest been couched in language of common courtesy, such as one member of this organization has a right to expect from another, I would not have felt it necessary to reply at such length.

Fraternally yours,

CHARLES H. TANNER,
 Executive Board Member District No. 1.

DEBS SEES DAWN OF NEW ERA.

By Eugene V. Debs.

The election of Berger of Wisconsin and the near election of five other Socialists to Congress and of thirty-five representatives to state Legislatures means the dawn of a new era in American politics. For the first time the working class will have a representative in the American Congress, elected on the working class platform of a working class party pledged to working class emancipation. From now on in every succeeding election the Socialist party, the political expression of the rising working class, will increase the number of its representatives in Congress and in all the state Legislatures until it has a majority, and then it will wrest the powers of government from the capitalist class and establish an industrial democracy.

All the forces that are now playing upon society are operating to this inevitable end.

In proportion as the capitalist system is outgrown and breaking down, the political parties representing that system are breaking down.

The Republican and Democratic parties are both torn into warring factions and never can be harmonized again on any progressive national basis.

More and more will their impotency to deal with the great new vital issue of the day become manifest to the people, while, upon the other hand, the rising Socialist party, born of the travail of capitalism and steadily developing the vigor and virility of a new-born movement, historically destined to grapple with the wage slave power as the Republican party grappled with the chattel slave power half a century ago, will, in due time, sweep into power and reorganize society upon a basis of collective ownership of the social utilities and the means of life and usher in a higher civilization than mankind has yet known.

Contributions

CHRISTMAS DONATIONS FOR THE CHILDREN OF THE LOCKED-OUT MINERS OF THE BLACK HILLS.

Moyie, B. C., November 22, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colo.:

Dear Sir and Brother: Enclosed please find check for \$10 as a donation towards the fund the Ladies' Auxiliary of Rossland are endeavoring to raise in behalf of the children in the Black Hills in order that they may have a little pleasure at Christmas.

With besh wishes, I remain fraternally yours,

JAMES ROBERTS,
Secretary Moyie M. U. No. 71, W. F. M.

Butte, Mont., November 24, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colo.:

Dear Sir and Brother—A few days ago we received a communication from the Ladies' Auxiliary No. 1, W. F. M., asking for contributions for the children of the locked-out brothers of South Dakota that they may procure a few of the good things that make the hearts of the little ones glad during Christmas. You will find enclosed check for \$100 from this union to be added to this fund and we hope it may be the means of making many a little heart glad during the Christmas. Fraternally yours,

A. C. DAWE,
Fin. Sec. Butte Stationary Eng's. Union, W. F. M.

Victor, Colo., November 25, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colo.:

Dear Sir and Brother—Enclosed please find money order for \$10 to provide Christmas entertainment for the children of the Black Hills, as suggested by the women of the Ladies' Auxiliary of Rossland, B. C. Five dollars of this is donated by this local and the other \$5 by individual members.

JOHN TURNEY, Sec. No. 234, W. F. M.

Murray, Idaho, November 22, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colo.:

Dear Sir and Brother—Enclosed please find postoffice money order for \$5 donated by Murray Miners' Union No. 45, W. F. of M., by request of Ida M Roberts of Rossland, B. C., for the Christmas in the Black Hills.

WALTER KEISTER, Secretary.



A LIVING TOMB.

Where Light and Sound Never Enter and Food Is Foul.

In the middle of the River Neva, where it flows out of Lake Ladoga, there lies a tiny island surrounded on three sides by the turbulent waters of the river hemmed in upon the fourth by the cold and stormy lake. Upon this island stands a very ancient fortress enclosed by high walls more than twenty feet in thickness. This is the fortress of Schlüsselburg.

Day and night sentinels relieved every two hours pace around the top of these walls, keeping a vigilant lookout on every hand. No one from within the fortress, not even the soldiers or gendarmes, is allowed to communicate with the people who dwell upon the banks of the river. If the unwary fisherman chances to drift in his boat too near the walls of the fortress, says McClure's, he is greeted by the shout of a sentinel, aiming his rifle: "Away! Or I shoot!"

Not even the Dead Sea in the deserts of Asia is so utterly isolated and cut off from the living world as is this fortress of Schlüsselburg, which lies within forty miles of St. Petersburg.

They are very ancient, the high walls of the fortress. In many places they are cracked from old age, and in the cracks little trees have taken root. They look sullen and ominously silent, as if they hid dark and gruesome secrets. And in truth in the whole world there are no other walls that have witnessed so many tragedies as those of the fortress of Schlüsselburg.

The regime and the aspect of the prison were carefully thought out and

planned, being, as the ministers visiting the Schlüsselburg repeatedly declared to the prisoners, intended to demonstrate to them that it was destined to be their grave. The cells were constructed in such a manner as constantly remind the prisoners of a tomb. The stone floors were painted black and the walls dark gray.

The window panes were opaque, so that no ray of sun ever penetrated within the cells and no trace of color from without could be caught by the prisoners. The iron bedstead was turned up by day and chained against the wall, and only a little stool, also fastened in its place, allowed the prisoners an occasional rest from the incessant stride backward and forward across the floor of the cell.

This pacing back and forth was in fact the only diversion permitted to the prisoners. No books were given to them except the Bible, which they had already learned from cover to cover in the fortress of Saint Peter and Paul, no work for their hands, no color for their eyes, no sound for their ears.

Cut off from the living world, buried in the black stone cells, clothed in the dingy prison garb, with one sleeve black, the other yellow, they strode to and fro from corner to corner of their cages. Their food was abominable; bread, half raw, made of rotten flour, and a plate of hot water in which floated a few shreds of meat or the traces of an onion.—McClure's Magazine.

GOD AND OTIS.

A little girl who came to Los Angeles to visit her auntie, was riding with her auntie on the street car and asked:

"Auntie, who owns these street cars?"

"General Otis," answered her aunt.

A little later they came to beautiful orange groves.

"Who owns these orange trees?" inquired the little maiden.

"General Otis," came the reply.

Further down was a palatial residence.

"Who owns that, auntie?"

"General Otis."

Down town there was the Times building; General Otis owned that, too. At last the car reached Long Beach, where stretches the wide expanse of the Pacific Ocean.

"Auntie," asked the little girl, "who owns the sea?"

"God owns that, dearie," answered the auntie.

The little girl pondered for a moment.

"Auntie," said said at last, "how did God ever manage to get it away from General Otis?"—Exchange.

THE COST OF LIVING IS CHEAPER SINCE THE ELECTION.

For the last few days the headlines of the daily papers have made the remarkable statement that a decrease in the cost of living has begun. They credited this reduction to the large crops of wheat and corn and other farm products which were being garnered this year. This may have had something to do with it, but it is dollars to doughnuts if the large increase in the Socialist vote had more to do with the downward pull of living expenses than the large crops. The meat and other trusts evidently see the handwriting on the wall. They know if something is not done to relieve the working people and this something has to be done immediately, that instead of one Socialist congressman, who was elected from Milwaukee to the next Congress, there will be plenty in the next congressional election to keep him company. Outside of a good many municipal officers, the Socialist party has elected forty-three members to the different Legislatures in the United States. The record the Socialists have made for the city of Milwaukee and the good government they have produced for the people have drawn the eyes of not only workingmen but that of all classes of people in the United States more forcibly to their propaganda than anything else that has happened in this country since the agitation of the abolitionists was so strong in the '50's.

It is our opinion that if the Democratic party does not pass laws to give the people relief there will be at least fifty Socialist congressmen elected in 1912.—Birmingham Labor Advocate.

ALL "KNIFE" LABOR.

One of the last acts of the recent Congress was to outlaw the organizations of labor. Not satisfied with turning down all measures intended to ameliorate the conditions of the toiling masses, the Republican and Democratic members of both houses put their seal of approval on all prosecutions of farmer and labor unions under the Sherman anti-trust law.

A pertinent fact in connection with this death blow to unionism is that Democrats drove in the last nail in labor's coffin.

This is the true story:

On June 2, 1910, the following amendment to the sundry civil bill which appropriated \$200,000 for the prosecution of trusts, was adopted:

"Provided further, That no part of this money shall be spent in the prosecution of any organization or individual for entering into any combination or agreement having in view the increasing of wages, shortening of hours, or bettering the condition of labor, or for any act done in the furtherance thereof, not in itself unlawful."

The adoption of this amendment was one of those accidents that sometimes occur in parliamentary bodies. When it became known that the House had exempted unions from the operations of the anti-trust law, capitalists from all over the country telegraphed members of the Senate to "kill" the labor proviso. True to their masters, the Senate struck out the clause exempting unions on June 9th.

During the course of the debate Senator Heyburn of Idaho made a rabid and inflammatory speech against labor unions, accusing them of every crime on the calendar. He was seconded in his remarks by his colleague, Senator Borah and by Senator Gallinger of New Hampshire. It may be noted here that none of those famous insurgents of the Senate were present during the debate or even to register their vote.

The labor proviso was defeated in the Senate by a vote of 34 to 16, with 42 dodging. Thirty-two Republicans and 2 Democrats voted against exempting unions; 6 Republicans and 10 Democrats in favor, and 23 Republicans and 19 Democrats dodging.

When the action of the Senate was officially reported in the House on June 21st a motion to disagree with the Senate was adopted by a vote of 154 to 105, with 130 dodging. The reason so many voted in favor of the labor proviso was undoubtedly because the "eminent statesmen" knew that the amendment would cause a deadlock among the conferees of the House and the Senate.

So it happened. On June 23d the conferees of the House reported a deadlock and asked for further instructions. They knew what instructions they would get. So did the members of the Republican machine and the Democrats who keep its wheels well oiled. Everybody knew that the word came from the White House to defeat the labor amendment. Everybody knew, but fifty-two Democrats who were "unavoidably absent" that day.

Let it be said right here that of the fifty-two Democrats who dodged the vote, three were members of labor unions, so-called "card men." They were Jamieson of Iowa, Murphy of Missouri and Cantrill of Kentucky.

Everybody knew that Taft ordered the striking out of the labor clause from the sundry civil bill. Yet the leaders of the Democratic party who made

grand speeches on the floor in behalf of the "poor workingman" contented themselves with a whirlwind of words, but made no effort to corral the votes.

Still better. Or, rather, still worse. Two Democrats voted against the labor proviso and nine Democrats answered "Present" and refused to vote.

Had the Democrats voted as they usually say they do, the labor proviso would have been readopted by a vote of 141 to 127.

Of those who voted against the labor amendment, one was a union-card man. He was Cassidy, a union railway clerk and a Republican from Ohio. The Democrats were Sherley of Kentucky and Page of North Carolina.

Here are the nine Democrats who helped to defeat the labor exempting clause by dodging: Bartlett of Georgia, Carlin of Virginia, Clark of Florida, Ferris of Oklahoma, Hobson of Alabama, James of Kentucky, Lee of Georgia, Padgett of Tennessee and Sparksman of Florida.

Another feature of the vote on this labor proviso, that was never published before, is that Representative Madison, the insurgent from Kansas, not only voted against labor, but made a long speech against unions and their efforts to better the condition of the working class.

So Republicans, insurgents and Democrats alike, knifed labor "under the fifth rib."—Exchange..

MAX EHRMAN'S TRIBUTE TO EUGENE V. DEBS ON HIS FIFTY-FIFTH BIRTHDAY.

Often have I sat by the evening lamp and read of the martyrs of old times—lovers of truth and of men, scornful of comfort and good repute. Often I stretched my hand across the past to take theirs, and whispered solace to their souls. But they are dead and writhe no more from mortal blows. Their names are graven high in the house of fame; and my whispers fell silent on their soundless ears.

Now would I celebrate a living lover of men. There he goes. See the tall figure, bent shoulders—this jailbird presidential candidate—thrice presidential candidate of these United States. Also ex-coal shoveler—this lover of men, hater of shams, advocate of comfort for all who work. Have you heard him speak to the people? The sounds of hell are in his voice, and his face is lit with the red fires of hell. His eyes are not blinded by custom, and fashion is no sword against his words. He builds revolutionary fires that burn the rubbish of sactioned cruelty. Has he talked to you upon the street or within a house—his house or yours? The voice of a woman is his, and a heart as tender. Has he called you fool? Likely you are one, placid toiler, working and not thinking.

Tall figure with bent shoulders, I know your tender heart and your strong

will—you who are generously loved and generously hated. I have seen you gather strength in the night, playful like a child, dreaming of a better day and a sweeter life for the children of men. I have seen you stand erect with a light in your face when all men turned their backs and night had enshrouded your cross. Never stood man more erect, the target of established malice. Your crime was that you sought to make the dreams of poets a fact among men. I have seen the scars that the teeth of greed have left upon your flesh. But I have never seen you cringe.

I do not wait for history to celebrate you. I celebrate you before the history is written that will celebrate you, before the tomb has canonized you and it has become the fashion to sing your praise—you crier in the wilderness for justice and the love of men.—The Saturday Spectator, Terre Haute.

Central Ave. **VERGE'S** GREAT FALLS, MONTANA
at Fifth St.

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