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THE MINERS MAGAZINE

INDEPENDENCE
EDUCATION ORGANIZATION

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



DENVER, COLORADO, SEPTEMBER 18, 1913
VOLUME XIV. 24 NUMBER 534.

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TO THE PRODUCER
THEREOF



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EDUCATION INDEPENDENCE ORGANIZATION

MINERS' MAGAZINE



Published Weekly by the
WESTERN FEDERATION OF MINERS

Denver, Colorado,
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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 Communications not in conformity with this notice will not be published.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

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

KEEP AWAY from Bingham Canyon, Utah, the strike is still on.

GLOBE MINERS' UNION, through a benefit ball, realized \$170 for the Michigan strikers.

THE STRIKERS in the copper district of Michigan realize now, but too well, the purposes for which a state militia is organized.

THE STRIKE against the Seranton mine in North Tintic, Utah, has been declared off by Eureka Miners' Union, No. 51, W. F. M.

PRESIDENT MOYER, after a stay of but two days at headquarters, was called back to Michigan to attend a conference with a number of labor officials.

"MOTHER" JONES appeared last week before the convention of the Amalgamated Association of Street & Railway Employees of America, held at Salt Lake, and delivered an address in behalf of the strikers of Michigan. After her address, the convention presented her a check for \$1,000.

THE PAID-UP MEMBERSHIP of the United Miner Workers on August 31st had reached 409,158. The coal miners have the largest organization in this county, and this army of men is doing heroic service in aiding weaker organizations to combat the brutal conditions imposed by heartless exploiters.

THE MEMBERS of Cloud City Miners' Union of Leadville, Colorado, got out tags for Labor Day to raise funds for the striking miners of Michigan, and succeeded in raising \$120.00 to make it possible to establish the right to be a member of the Western Federation of Miners in the Copper district of the state of Michigan.

ALL THE LABOR UNIONS of Butte Montana, have joined hands to raise funds for the striking miners of Michigan. The union men of Butte have always showed their generosity in every struggle for justice, and it is safe to assert that the working class of Butte, will be

WANTED.

Copies of The Miners' Magazine are wanted of the following dates of issue: Feb. 10, 1910; March 17, 1910.

Any parties having copies of The Magazine of the above dates will do the Western Federation of Miners a favor by forwarding same to Ernest Mills, 605 Railroad Building, Denver, Colorado.

a powerful factor in raising the sinews of war to win the fight in Michigan.

THE BANKERS met at Chicago recently and sent their mandates to Congress as to the kind of a currency bill that they wanted to be enacted into law. They wanted a currency bill that directly favored the interests of the bankers regardless of the needs of the people. The democracy that we boast about in the administration of public affairs, has become a farce.

HARRY ORCHARD has made application for a pardon. It is said that a church at Waukesha, Wisconsin, is behind Orchard in his effort to obtain his liberty. Whether Orchard is in prison or out of it he will be shunned by every honorable man, and he will learn that the life of a pariah at liberty is even worse than incarceration behind the walls of a state bastille.

JUDGE JOHN HUMPHRIES of the Supreme Court of Washington is courting the fate that relegated the ill-smelling Hanford from the bench.

Humphries is a judicial autocrat whose despotism will arouse the people of that state to such action, as will banish him to that obscurity from which injunctions cannot come.

"MOTHER" JONES has been spending a few days in Colorado resting up after her arduous campaign in West Virginia and Michigan. She left last week for Salt Lake, Utah, to deliver an address at the convention of the street carmen. She will return to Colorado and will probably remain here for some time, should the coal miners of the Southern field of Colorado be forced to declare a strike.

W. B. Wilson the secretary of labor will not be permitted to ride in an automobile at the expense of the government. The House sub-committee concluded that a carriage and horses was good enough for the man who came up from the ranks of labor to a position in the cabinet of President Wilson. This action of a congressional committee, shows a class-consciousness that should not be overlooked by the laboring people.

THE SPOKANE DAILY CHRONICLE had the following to say recently of the efforts of Thomas Reilly of Anaconda, Montana, in arousing labor of Spokane to the necessity of aiding the Michigan strikers:

"Members of the trades and labor organizations of Spokane have rallied to the aid of the striking miners in the copper mines about Calumet, Mich. The Spokane Sectional Central Labor Council voted a liberal donation to the strikers Monday night at its regular weekly meeting, following an address of Thomas Reilly of Anaconda, Mont., organizer for the Western Federation of Miners.

"Mr. Reilly has been in the city for several days soliciting funds for the strikers, and, being backed by the American Federation of Labor, which has indorsed the strike and pledged support to the strikers, he has been meeting with considerable success here."

JUDGE HUMPHREYS of Seattle, Washington, in granting a recent injunction against the striking teamsters declared, that "the people must be governed by fear." It was thought that in this country that *people were governed by law*, but a gentleman wearing the ermine of the judiciary exclaims from the bench! "the people must be governed by fear."

Why boast of our liberty and representative government, when *fear* is to be the weapon suspended over the heads of the people to hold them in mute subjection?

This dictum from a Seattle judge was meant for the laboring people who have the courage to rebel against the tyranny and brutality of economic masters. *Government by fear* can never be maintained in any country, as long as human beings love liberty and loathe slavery.

SECRETARY-TREASURER McADOO has sent \$46,500,000 to the banks of the south and west for the alleged purpose of "facilitating the movement of crops."

The banks were in need of the money in order that the magnates of our financial institutions might gather a little more of the golden harvest from the use of the money of the people.

If the laboring people of the nation called upon the government for a loan of \$46,500,000, there would be a howl of indignation from every journal controlled by capitalism, and the great mouth pieces that are presumed to mould public opinion would brand such a call from the people as the rankest "paternalism." But the coupon-clippers have a license to use the people's money and their is no remonstrance on the part of the daily press.

The government has resolved itself into an agency to levy assessments on the people and to turn over such assessments to the bankers for the benefit of the bankers.

Our banking system is certainly the greatest and most beneficial banking system in the world—especially for the bankers.

DURING THE PAST FEW WEEKS a number of railroad wrecks have taken place which resulted in the loss of many lives.

People whose bank accounts made it possible for them to travel in pullmans, met with death, and because these people of prominence and financial standing were hurled into eternity, the daily press has contained a number of editorials protesting against such loss of life through the parsimony of railroad magnates, whose appetites are whetted for dividends.

Had engineers, firemen, trainmen or trackmen met with death through the culpable negligence of railroad corporations, the great daily journals would have been silent, but when men and women of the upper strata of society are sacrificed through the lust for profit, then the organs that "mould public opinions" manifest a disposition to call a halt on the slaughter of human beings.

The men chained to industrial masters who may be murdered through the economy of railroad companies brings forth not even a feeble protest, but when men and women of social standing are murdered to satisfy the appetite of greed, there is an editorial demand that steps shall be taken to protect, not the safety of the life of the slave who works for the railroad corporation, but for that part of the *public* that can afford to ride in pullmans.

IT IS CLAIMED in Philadelphia that 150,000 of the 200,000 men in the employ of the United States Steel Corporation have signed petitions to be forwarded to the United States Attorney General, requesting that all proceedings looking toward the dissolution of the combine be brought to an end. In the petition it is set forth that the employes have found the corporation splendid to employes and that the signers feared, should the dissolution become a fact, they would suffer both financially and as to working conditions.—Cleveland Citizen.

If the above report is true there is no question but that the signatures of the slaves of the steel trust were obtained through that awe and intimidation that can be used by giant combinations whose economic power strikes fear into the hearts of men who fear discharge when failing to respond to the dictum of a corporation. The Steel Trust, as well as every other giant industry, knows that the fear of losing a job upon which life depends, has such an influence on the majority of laboring men, that only the minority will refuse to give their approval and sanction to any move that promotes or maintains the supremacy of a merciless oligarchy. There is truth in the old saying: "that the man who owns the job, by which another man lives, owns the man," or in other words, he is the slave of the economic master in whose custody remains the job which the slave must have in order to live.

THE STRIKE of the miners of the copper district of Michigan has attracted the attention of the labor movement of the continent. The outrages and brutality of the deputized thugs and the willingness of the state militia to render obedience to the mine operators are on a par with the infamies that disgraced the state of West Virginia under the reign of a Glassecock and a Hatfield. Though 20,000 strikers are involved in the struggle to establish humane conditions in the mining industry, yet, this great body of men have revered the law and have shown no disposition to be known as law breakers. Under the most exasperating circumstances, they have remained quiet and peaceable, and not even the blood of murdered victims have whetted their appetite for revenge. They have remained cool and calm, even when professional assassins imbrued their hands in human blood and have shown to the

people of a nation that they have absolute control of themselves, even when confronted with the most soulless villians that could be gathered from the foulest slums of America.

These law-abiding, patient men have no thirst for the blood of any human being, even though that human being has resolved himself into a heartless fiend to earn the blood money of economic masters.

A few of the strikers have been shot to death and many bear the scars inflicted by paid assassins, and yet, the strikers who have borne insults, outrages and serious injuries, have held themselves under control feeling and believing that *right* must prevail.

IT HAS BEEN REPORTED through a communication published in the United Mine Workers' Journal that the mine barons of Michigan are willing to make some concessions, providing the strikers return to work and repudiate the Western Federation of Miners. This report was given to the public by Governor Ferris after holding a conference with Judge Murphy of Detroit, who was sent to the strike zone as the personal representative of the governor.

The strikers could not for a moment entertain such a proposition. For them to repudiate the Western Federation of Miners would mean the repudiation of the labor movement in general, and returning to work as individuals without being identified with organized labor, would mean that the strikers would place themselves at the absolute mercy of the economic tyrants who have created such conditions in the mines as forced men in their desperation to rebel against abject slavery.

Such a proposition means that the slaves of the mines of Michigan shall forfeit every right to belong to a labor organization. The mine owners are organized, and yet, these arrogant and insolent exploiters declare that they will only make concessions when overworked and ill-paid slaves renounce their allegiance to the only organization on the economic field that is making a fight to improve the conditions that prevail in the metal mining industry. When men must forfeit their individual rights for the privilege of earning the scanty means of life, it is but a mockery to prate of liberty beneath the fluttering folds of "Old Glory."

ANGER is the intoxication of the passions, and, like inebriety, by indulgence it grows into a disease. "I cannot help it," says the passionate man. At first strong provocations are necessary to overcome him; but gradually he is more and more easily provoked, till mere trifles unbalance him, and results ensue utterly disproportionate to the cause. We cannot afford to be angry. It costs us too much of energy and nerve and self-control; and it costs too much in reputation, character and social standing. It unfits us for every pleasure, unmans us for skillful labor and embarrasses us in every kind of business. It becomes a weakness that disgusts our best friends, pleases our worst enemies, and lowers us in our own estimation. It is unreasonable, impolite and demoralizing. It confuses the judgment, entangles the spirits and leaves us prostrate before the meanest antagonist. It really unfits us for life's duties, debauches every manly instinct, and shortens life. Every time a man becomes "white or red with anger" he is in danger of his life. The heart and brain are the organs mostly affected when fits of passion are indulged in. Not only does anger cause partial paralysis of the small blood vessels, but the heart's action becomes intermittent—that is, every now and then it drops a beat, much the same thing as is experienced by excessive smokers. Many a man and woman have unfitted themselves for a tranquil, peaceful, enjoyable old age—if, indeed, they have been permitted to attain old age—by weakening and warping their physical and moral powers through petulance of spirits and irritation of nervous strain caused by indulgence in the passion of anger.—United Mine Workers Journal.

SINCE DIGGS and Camenitti of California have been convicted under the Mann White Slave act, there has been great rejoicing among the vice crusaders. The superficial reformers who are fighting the moral pestilence that is world-wide and spreads its malaria over every nation on earth, are congratulating themselves and hugging the delusion to their breast, that the conviction of two men in California who robbed two maidens of their chastity, will serve as a horrible example to deter other men in laying siege to the citadel of a woman's virtue.

Men and women engaged in a battle to abolish the social evil, who believe that the conviction of Diggs and Camenitti will lessen the white slave traffic, will realize in due time that punishment inflicted upon the culprits or miscreants will have no effect on removing the *cause* that glutts the illicit market where women are forced to sell their honor.

Hunger still stalks throughout the land. The meager wages paid in mills, factories, department stores and sweatshops furnish the victims to satiate the carnal appetites of men brutalized by capitalism.

Convictions of the violators of the Mann Act or putting them behind the walls of a prison, do not change the economic conditions that drive women to dens of shame.

A wage of \$5 or \$6 per week does not fortify a woman against the pangs of want. Necessity knows no law, and as long as the wage system lasts that starves women into lives of shame, just so long shall we see the "red lights" in every city of the world and just so long shall the brothel claim the victims of poverty.

WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT, who was once president of the United States, recently delivered an address on "The Selection and Tenure of Judges" in which the fat man declared himself in favor of the appointment of judges for life.

Taft, on account of his plutocratic attitude on questions that seriously affected the interests of the great mass of the people was relegated to private life, but regardless of his political assassination, the ponderous statesman who resolved himself into a professor after his retirement, still clings to those conservative ideas that command the respect and veneration of soulless exploiters. Taft, like other men of his type, realizes the growing sentiment that is demanding that the judiciary shall be placed directly under the control of the people. The degeneracy and corruption of our courts gave birth to the recall, and no power on earth can crush the sentiment of democracy that has taken hold of the citizenship of this country relative to the courts.

The appointment of judges for life would mean a judicial oligarchy, for even now, with all judges elected save those on the federal bench, the people have realized that we are living under a *government by the courts*.

The time is not far distant, when even the judges of the federal courts will be elected, for the federal courts whose incumbents are appointed, are looked upon as the citadels where "predatory wealth" has entrenched itself to oppress the people.

Taft, in the next few years, will learn that the people are not blind to the frailties of lawyers who have been converted into judges by the power and influence of trusts and corporations.

A CHARITY ORGANIZATION of Cincinnati—the Fresh Air Society—which takes poor tenement district children for outings in the country, has hitherto tried to do something to alleviate the sufferings of the poor ragged urchins of the slums, without discriminating against any class or creed. Recently, according to reliable reports, it seems that the band of Pharisees who act as directors of this society have issued an order that no benefit shall be accorded to the children of strikers. One of these paragons of virtue and arrogance, Mrs. Harry K. Dunham, according to the Cincinnati Post, explained the order as follows: "Our charity is for worthy persons and strikers are unworthy."

Some broad-minded and influential persons have protested this despicable action and the chances are that the order will be withdrawn, but all the withdrawals will never hide the feeling caused by this glaring exhibition of damnable despotism under the very guise of CHARITY, against those who in the cause of Trades Unionism strive to get for themselves and their children a more fitting compensation for their labor. The incident shows up the trend of events in the "upper circles" when the free air of the heavens is tried to be denied us. The right to breathe will have to be incorporated in the Trades Union platform in Cincinnati and elsewhere if Mrs. Dunham's heartless and outrageous display of feeling is to be tolerated for one moment.

The sooner this unwomanly specimen of humanity is made to know that God's air is free to all and not under the control of the Snobbery—disguised as Charity—the better. Before the day comes when permits to breathe will be in vogue, a modern Madame DeFarge will arise and dictate the destinies of such autocrats and despots.—Toledo Union Leader.

THE GOVERNOR of the State of Michigan sent a telegram to the sheriff of the strike zone in the early days of the strike, calling his attention to that part of the law which prohibits the sheriff from deputizing individuals who have not resided three months in the county. But the telegram sent by the governor pointing out that particular statute law, made no change in the tactics or methods utilized by the most important peace officer of the county. The sheriff was formerly an employé of the Calumet & Hecla Mining Company and being a lickspittle who trembled in the presence of Mammon, he felt that the company that once gave him employment was entitled to more consideration than the law.

The sheriff practically turned his office over to Waddell & Mahon a corporation that advertises itself as an agency to break strikes. Waddell in person took possession of the sheriff's office, for the strike breaking agency of Waddell & Mahon was enlisted by the Calumet & Hecla Mining Company to defeat the strikers in their efforts to obtain living conditions. Waddell & Mahon imported their thugs, and these thugs were armed at the expense of the mine operators.

The chronic criminals—steeped in debauchery and infamy—were licensed to become the private army of the mine owners, and these cold-blooded assassins, without heart or soul, became the champions of that "law and order," that is proclaimed by every industrial tyrant that hesitates at no crime to suppress labor in its fight for material conditions that lift the human race to a higher plane of civilization. The Western Federation of Miners, through its attorneys, is now in the courts endeavoring to force a mortgaged sheriff to render obedience to the law, instead of grovelling at the feet of a mining octopus that knows no law that infringes on the domain of profit.

THE VICTORY of the miners in the Flat River district of Missouri has brought forth many favorable comments from the labor and socialist press. Though the strike was of short duration, yet, the solidarity of the miners in their demands for an increase of wages and more favorable working conditions, was on a par with veterans in the cause of organized labor.

No efforts on the part of the mine owners was able to make a

break in the ranks of the strikers. Not a single striker showed a weakness, but every man stood firmly on his feet determined that the time had come when a master class must concede some semblance of a living wage to men imprisoned in the bowels of the earth.

Though the clever and cunning hirelings of mining corporations endeavored to fan the flames of race and creed prejudice, yet, their infamous work was unavailing, for the strikers knew no race or creed in the battle against corporate greed.

The 6,000 miners stood like a stone wall and proved invulnerable to every attempt to divide them on the issue involved in the conflict.

The recent victory will mean that every man engaged in the mining industry of the Flat River district will stand under the banner of the Western Federation of Miners, for these men have learned by experience that nothing can be accomplished, except through the united economic and political power of the working class.

Labor united can wrest justice from the iron grasp of greed, but labor scattered and divided becomes the unprotected prey of merciless exploitation.

The miners of the Flat River district celebrated their victory on Labor Day by one of the greatest parades ever seen in the Lead Belt, and they propose that the flag of organized labor shall remain unfurled, until *manhood* commands more respect than dividends.

A T DODGEVILLE, MICHIGAN, the following resolution was adopted at a mass meeting and forwarded to the governor of the state:

Dodgeville, Mich., Sept. 7, 1913,

To Hon. W. N. Ferris, Governor of the State of Michigan.

Lansing, Michigan.

Greeting:

We, the citizens and taxpayers of the township of Portage, county of Houghton, state of Michigan, in mass meeting assembled have adopted the following resolutions:

Whereas, The mine operators of the copper district of Michigan have refused to meet a committee of their employés, have rejected all efforts looking to arbitration or mediation, though proposed by the governor of the state; and

Whereas, Such a course on the part of operators whose companies have taken millions from the natural resources of Michigan, shows an absolute disregard for the rights of their employés, the community and the state in imposing hardships upon the workers, and increased taxes upon the people of the state, a part of which we must bear, in addition to the depression in business and the demoralization of the community through the importation of criminal characters to act as deputies; and

Whereas, The arrogant position of the mine operators should be rebuked and their pernicious dictatorship of a great industry ended; and

Whereas, The militia in the strike zone is virtually acting in the capacity of strike breakers, by furnishing the operator the power needed to crush their striking employés into submission; and

Whereas, The mining companies do not pay a greater amount of taxes proportionally than we do and that realizing that the continued use of the troops in the strike zone will make it possible for the mine operators to indefinitely postpone the final adjustment of the strike; therefore be it

Resolved: That Governor Ferris issue an ultimatum to the mine operators of this district to submit their differences with the employés to arbitration, and unless a settlement of the labor differences be reached by a given time, he will order the removal of the troops from the aforesaid strike zone, and if necessary, to convene the Legislature in special session for the enactment of laws that will terminate the present industrial controversy through an adjustment of grievances; and be it further

Resolved: That we request citizens in every part of Michigan to take similar action.

BISHOP P. J. DONAHUE of Wheeling, West Virginia, who was one of the commission that investigated conditions in Paint and Cabin Creek, was before a Congressional committee in Washington, and the following has been sent out as the gist of the bishop's statements before the committee:

"Washington, Sept. 8.—Greed of coal operators as well as the miners, Bishop P. J. Donahue of the Catholic church, Wheeling, W. Va., told the Senate investigating committee today, was the fundamental cause of the West Virginia strike. Exorbitant prices in company stores, from 15 to 25 per cent above the market, he gave as an instance of the attitude of the operators.

"The bishop was on a commission which investigated conditions on Paint and Cabin Creeks. He was agreeably surprised by the living conditions of the miners.

"Of course we found no Turkish rugs, but we did find fairly comfortable workingmen's homes," said the prelate.

"Were the men contented?" asked Senator Kenyon.

"I can best answer in the words of Witness Griffith, who said the men would not be satisfied until they owned the mines."

"Coming to the cause of the strike, the bishop quoted a line from the Psalms: 'The rich man flaunts his wealth and sets the poor man on fire,' and declared it applied to the situation in West Virginia. He added that infidelity had been taught to the miners; that they had been taught that the saying 'poor we have with us always,' was a farce, and

that the miners had just as much a right to automobiles and to live in Kanawha street as the coal operators.

"Senator Borah contended that if laboring men were not ambitious they would become industrial slaves.

"Ah, but not so, if property owners are not filled with greed," returned the bishop. "I believe men should hold property, not as their own, but as trustees for others, and that trusteeship should be shown by acts."

"Attorney Monnett, for the miners, asked if the bishop thought gatling guns, armored cars and bloodhounds were some of the things that set the soul of the miners on fire. The bishop responded that he considered the use of those weapons best governed by the common law, which allowed the use of guns when the user was 'backed to the wall.'

"The bishop declared he came here on his own volition. He said the immigrants to the mines were possibly Catholics, but 'they were not working at it hard.'

"Well, they pay up, and that is what you want?" asked the attorney.

"Oh, no, paying money does not make a man religious. He must go to church and live his religion. Take away a man's religion and you make him little more than an animal. Get some of these horrible ideas of infidelity and doubt and Socialism out of the miners' minds much as you work out beer at Carlsbad, and nurture a wholesome, religious view of life, and conditions will be better."

"Senator Martine asked the bishop what he would do to remedy conditions, if he had the power.

"First of all, I would require both operators and miners to go to church twice every Sunday," said the bishop. "I would give each a Bible as a steering chart and then give them about eight beatitudes

and make them hang two or three in their bedrooms, such as 'Blessed are the poor in spirit,' and 'Blessed are the meek.' These would cause them to forget to use the machine guns."

The various statements made by the bishop are to some extent ludicrous in this day and age, when in spite of all the influences of Christian teaching, when *gold is God* and *profit is the religion* of the exploiter, it seems but a waste of time on the part of the prelate of the church to talk about operators and miners going to church twice on Sunday and giving them Bibles and beatitudes to hang in their bedrooms such as "Blessed are the poor in spirit" and "Blessed are the meek." The Bible is an open book and this sacred document which is looked upon as the Word of God is practically free to everyone who desires to commune with its teachings, and yet, with the *Bible, beatitudes* and all the eloquence of pulpit orators, the struggle to live is becoming more intensified and *greed* laughs in sneering derision at the puerile efforts of presumed disciples of Christ in their attempts to implant in human hearts, those seeds of righteousness which church dignitaries expect to bloom and blossom into fraternity.

The prelates of the church for nineteen hundred years have had the opportunity of making men acquainted with the teachings of the Bible—have had the opportunity of handing out *beatitudes* and the church doors have been open to all, and yet, great combinations of wealth in their dealings with the disinherited have forgotten the Bible and only know the most modern methods by which *profit* can be extracted at the least expense. Bishop Donahue shows by his statements that he is clinging to ideas that are hoary with age and that he has no grasp of the great problem which confronts every nation on earth and which must be solved, ere weapons of violence and murder will disappear from our civilization.

A Toast That Brings Smiles and Tears

WE ARE INDEBTED to the Irish World for the following exquisite toast of Capt. J. W. Crawford, poet-scout of the West. This gem is surely worth preserving:

Some time ago in Boston at a banquet one of the young ladies passed a glass of wine across the table to him with a request that he "drink a toast to the ladies." The poet-scout's hand and voice trembled, as he said, after taking the wine from the jeweled hand and looking into the laughing blue eyes of the young lady:

"Miss, this is a difficult task you have given me, but a soldier's duty is first to obey orders, and I shall try to drink a toast to women—not in that, however, which may bring her husband reeling home to abuse where he should love and cherish—send her sons to drunkards' graves and perhaps her daughters to lives of shame. No, not in that,

but rather in God's life-giving water, pure as her chastity, clear as her intuitions, bright as her smile, sparkling as the laughter of her eyes, strong and sustaining as her love. In the crystal water I will drink to her that she remain queen regent in the empire she has already won, grounded as the universe in love, built up and enthroned in the homes and hearts of the world. I will drink to her, the full-blown flower of creation's morning, of which man is but the bud and blossom; to her, who in childhood clasps out little hands and teaches us the first prayer to the great All Father; who comes to us in youth with good counsel and advice, and who, when our feet go down into the dark shadows, smooths the pillows of death as none other can; to her who is the flower of flowers, the pearl of pearls, God's last but God's best gift to man—woman, peerless, pure, sweet, royal woman—I drink your health in God's own beverage, cold, sparkling water."—Elevator Constructor.

Boss and Job Worship

THE MEMBERS of some African tribe had a belief that all the powers of universal existence centered in the grotesquely shaped wooden idols that occupied space in their huts. They, however, retained a few privileges unto themselves in the direction of the control of cosmic happenings, of which the most democratic, maybe, in tendency was the taking of the wooden God from its pedestal and giving it a severe hammering if the rain was delayed or bugs played havoc with the crops. The Gods were not appreciated if they withheld their blessings. The savages had an awesome regard for their festishes as long as matters moved in a way that was neither tyrannical or unconventional, but woe betide the powers if a season of half rations threatened the stomachs of the clan. "The way to reach a man is through his stomach" says the old adage, and the truth of it was attested by these primitive people for they only revered their Gods when their larders were amply stocked with eatables. A hard set of men, they had their own way of compelling respect for that which they had set their stomachs on. The idols after they had received their drubbing might, occasionally, have been unmoved by the harsh protests of their rude worshipers, but then the natives had the satisfaction in believing that they had moved the whole forces of heaven and earth in the attempt to realize their wish. Rude democrats, they stormed the citadel of even the divinities, and with kicks and blows demanded favors as the reward of their allegiance.

There is quite a distinction between the savage sharing the gifts of nature with his Gods and the civilized toiler scraping carrion from off the bones that the whims of a human being has given him? One would imagine that the latter, proud of his "democratic" inheritances would feel his dignity jarred if after a diligent day's work, under the critical eye of a boss of humble station, his stomach collected its pay in chin-bone soup and sowbelly, for note the want of democracy and the peon's fare!!! The savage, thanks to his definition of the term, "right living," and to the tribal Magna Charter that compelled the liberal provisioning of his larder by the Gods, wielded no small power in the direction of affairs when with club in hand he demanded a fit livelihood at the hands of divinity? Presumptuous, maybe, his thrashing of his carved idols, in which wooden recesses his crude belief concentrated all the powers of weal and woe, but then, he was not a courtier whose office was the production of flattery, and the acceptance of taxation with a meek and mild spirit; he was loyal only as the powers royally filled his

needs. The white man grants to God or Nature the superintendency of the harvests, but recognizes in the manipulations of a few of his kind a systematic robbing of the national cook house. His troubles are with the middleman, his joss, the human that stands between his labor and the gifts it produces. The savage got the full product of his toil if nature was agreeable, the white surrenders it to one of his kind whether nature is agreeable or not. We live as our earthly masters may direct, the helpless prey of their colics and chronic greed, and make sorry serfs alongside of the African whose "divine plan" allowed him much leeway in the councils of his Gods. The politically alert white is not the "direct actionist" that the savage is for he must wait for the leaven of his thoughts to raise the aspirations of the majority of his fellows before he can raise the club of revolution to correct the piracies his josses are guilty of; his moral resistance fortifies his future. The white, without a "hope" of remedy grants his master an absolute power over him; he is a willing vassal. He drafts his religion to suite his master's regal state, and to glorify his own poverty. He regards his job as a favor benevolently bestowed upon him in token of his loyalty; that if anyone is giving favors, it is himself, never enters his noodle. A pessimist is he who every once in a while kindles the flicker of a meagre optimism in his breast as he contemplates, on pay days, the few dry bones his master throws him. He regards child labor as a means to relieve him partially of the strain of the family's maintenance, and watches his children grow with the same eye that a butcher notes a fattening of an ox for the shambles. He applauds in the hearing of the "safe and sane" the spirit of independence that prompted the colonists to revolt and yet studiously strangles every expression of it in his hard fight for bread. Patrick Henry's, "Give me liberty or give me death" he treats as a truism that died when it give him what he has. He experiences a spiritual inflation if allowed to rub shoulders with merchant whose low scale of wages make recruits for the red-light district. The Bible injunction, "Servants be obedient to your masters," blesses his vassalage with the grease of sanctity. By some peculiar process of reasoning he sees in the gleam of a militiaman's steel a glimmer of the glory that hollowed the bayonets in some just war of liberation. The strike he regards as a needless sacrifice, and yet his hostility to the politics of labor leaves him that as his only weapon of redress. He imagines he is ever following the line of least resistance and beats his head off against the walls of a blind alley. He is as wise as an owl and munches his lean mice in

total darkness. He does homage to the professional idlers and with bitter words assails the member of his own class who deserts the grind for awhile. He sneers at kings and acts as court flunkey to a straw boss or ward heeler. A policy man who never graduates beyond the stage of beans and sowlbelly consumption he condemns the school that promises pork chops and roast beef. He proclaims the possession of gold the test of intelligence and so bemeanes the worth of his own useful, though, penniless position in life.

The love of liberty it is said distinguishes the nobler from the baser races of mankind, well! how does the white toiler who apologizes for his slavery line up with the African who indignantly broke the nose of the idol which he thought had wrought his woes. He meekly surrenders all, the savage assailed. Is this brand of white toiler a true American because his definition of liberty is so low? Must be for is he not "sane and safe?"

Salt Lake City.

JOSEPH ROGERS.

The New Missourian

Flat River, Mo.

Editor Miners Magazine:

In nearly every western mining camp the word "Missourian" is generally regarded as being almost synonymous with the word "scab."

The large numbers of native Missourians imported to scab in the Couer d' alene, Leadville, Cripple Creek and Black Hills strikes are largely responsible for this feeling; and the western miner who came in contact with those imported assassins should not be blamed if afterwards he failed to use a microscope to pick out the few good ones which, to him, only served to prove the rule. For in his trappings between Arizona and Alaska the Missourians he met were all of one breed.

It is no wonder then that at the mention of the word "Missouri" or "Missourian" there is immediately conjured before his mental vision a life size image of a Baldwin Fetz thug or a Professor Eliot "hero." And so it happens that so far as he is concerned "scab" and "Missourian" differ more in spelling than in meaning.

But boys of the west, the world is moving, and old Missouri is moving with it. A new day is dawning on the industrial world, and with it comes, though delayed, the birth of a new Missourian. He is already here—young but healthy—and his unheralded advent upon the field of action has caused a sudden chill in the vertebral cavity of the mining lords of the Missouri Lead Belt.

We have just settled a little scrap down here, during which I had every chance to watch the conduct of this new Missourian; and as it was so unusual and unexpected, and at the same time such a pleasant surprise to everybody but the mining companies I am sure the readers of the Magazine would like to learn a little more about it.

In order, however, that you may better appreciate the new order of things it will be well to give you a little insight into the old, and show how things were not so very long ago.

A few years ago one of the best and most popular organizers the W. F. M. has ever had came into the district and succeeded in organizing quite a number of the men. In due time demands were made upon the companies for more money. The companies, desiring no trouble and knowing the men were entitled to what they had asked for, but determined that there should be no recognition of the men as an organization, got busy by posting notices in the various places of work, giving a "voluntary" increase in wages equivalent to one-half of what had been demanded by the unions. But instead of considering the advisability of pressing further for their full demands a special meeting of the union was hastily called, at which a panegyric of "bunk" was "regularly moved and carried" lauding the companies to the skies for this new manifestation of the companies continued interest in the welfare of their workers, in so thoughtfully and graciously giving this "voluntary" raise in wages, which once more demonstrated the needlessness for a labor union in the district.

Twice since that time similar demands were side tracked and the grumblings of the men pacified in the same manner, but without, let it be said, the passing of any resolutions praising or thanking the companies.

But the worst feature of this state of things was that it was gradually sapping the men of all hope of any change that would lighten their burden or improve their conditions, and not until the men had all come out on strike did they begin to place enough confidence in each other to believe that the men really meant business and intended to stick.

But August the 16th has forever changed that order of things, for on that day the Missouri lead miner ascended to a higher plane in life, where a new estimate of himself and his fellow workers opens to him again the door of hope that points the way to industrial freedom.

This is the day on which the strike was called, when, for the first time in the history of Missouri, the 5,000 miners of the Flat River district walked out on strike to enforce their rights as union men.

The event might not be worth noting in some places, but for the Missouri Lead Belt it is an historical crisis, when notice is served on the mining lords that power and tyranny shall no longer reign unchallenged.

The walkout of the men on the 16th of August was as complete and prompt as anything ever recorded in the annals of organized labor. It could not have been more complete and be called a strike. And for eleven days everything was kept closed down as tight as if the lid had been screwed on.

On the eighth day of the strike the men unanimously rejected a proposition for settlement recommended by the state board of arbitration and voted to continue the strike. And not until our executive committee recommended the acceptance of the terms finally reached did a single man indicate that he wanted to return to work. Pretty good of Missourians for a starter, don't you think?

The Lead Belt miners can drink booze, and fight with fists organs. In fact their reputation for being more or less reckless in this respect is given as one reason for the small number of scabs venturing in during the strike. Personally I would not consider this place any paradise for scabs at that particular time. But notwithstanding all that the conduct of the men was so admirable all the way through that not a single drunk or fight was reported, nor was there a single arrest made during the whole strike.

On the other hand the men attended to all strike duties with a vim and diligence that would have done credit to trained veterans. From the one end of the district to the other they at all times had their finger on every man.

The strike did not last long, but long enough to establish a record of which the men may well be proud. They returned to work without losing a man from their ranks during the whole strike.

And now since the strike has been settled they are determined that every man must keep paid up in the union, and judging from the way they are going about it I can see no reason why they should not succeed. Anyway I hope and pray they will, as before them lays plenty and freedom, behind poverty and shackles.

There, boys of the west, you have the new Missourian and here's hoping he'll stay and stick.

RODERICK R. MACKENZIE.

Organizer W. F. M.

Mother Jones of the Revolution

By Kate Richards O'Hare.

WHEN ONE SPEAKS of Mother Jones it is not a person but as an epoch, a mighty pregnant event in human history. I have never been able to think of her as of other women. I suppose she must have once been young, with soft curls and rosy cheeks and a merry smile. There must have been one man who filled her life, sometime, and a baby head that lay upon her breast. But that was far back in history before the fires of the revolution had burned out of her personality the soft feminine traits and left only the white hot passion for the cause of the world's disinherited.

Like Joan of Arc we know little of the family, childhood and young womanhood of Mother Jones. Out of the blackness of the working class night she has flashed across our nation, a portent of the rising tide of revolution. To the masters of bread she represents a hated scourge, a frightful pestilence, but to the slowly awakening working class she has been a clarion call to action, an apostle of the New Faith, a harbinger of Hope.

I can never forget how vitally she influenced my life and how much a few simple words she spoke changed its whole current. Just as vitally she has influenced thousands of lives in this country and furnished the impetus that has started them upon a life journey in the working class movement.

Fourteen years ago I had reached that dangerous period of life where faith in all the old moorings seem gone and no new anchor-

age seems possible. My soul was sick with the revolt against the useless suffering and misery I saw upon every hand and yet there seemed no path out of our slough of degradation. I had no hope of political action, for I know both the Democratic and Republican parties were reeking with corruption and sodden spoils secured by service to the capitalist class. I had seen the Populist party spring into being, then sink into nothingness, borne down by the ignorance and lack of education of the workers on the one hand and the power of the bribegiver's money on the other. I had tried the church and found it a pitiful weakling, a sickening failure as a means of social betterment and worse than a blind leader of the poverty cursed and blinded working class.

I had tried trades unionism and the experience of a few terrible strikes had compelled me to know in a dim, hazy way that we were like the frog who climbed up the well side two feet each day and slipped back three feet every night. Every victory we gained seemed to give our masters a little greater advantage.

In this hopeless and chaotic state of mind I drifted blindly and aimlessly along, having no hope of the future and at loss to know how or where I could use my life to any advantage to myself or my race. One night as father and I walked down Main street in Kansas City we paused for a moment to listen to the voice of a street speaker. This curbstone orator, was poorly dressed and unkempt, would have been more presentable for a bath and a shave, but his voice was magnetic and his words gripped our attention. I can't remember much

of the speech, but I know he talked of all the things that burdened my soul. I was bitterly disappointed when he stopped and turned to ask a man near me who the speaker was, and what it was all about. With a sneer my neighbor answered, "Oh! he is a crazy Socialist, and he is ranting his crazy Socialism."

I was just as wise as before I asked the question, for I had no idea whether Socialism was a breakfast food or a corn cure, some new religion or a patent medicine, but the uncouth speaker's words had sounded far from crazy to me, and I remembered the word.

A few weeks later I attended a ball given by the Cigarmakers' Union of Kansas City, with a young man friend. We were on the floor dancing when another unionist rushed up to my partner and eagerly whispered, "Mother Jones is in town, let's go get her and have her make us a speech." In an instant I was forgotten and without a word of apology my friend left me deserted on the dancing floor and had bounded out of the room in search of Mother Jones. As my anger over my desertion cooled my curiosity to see the woman who could make my best beau forget me so completely grew, I wondered who "Mother Jones" was and if she were so very young and handsome and what she would speak about.

I took a seat in the reception room where I could have a view of the stairway and waited for my rival to appear. Soon I found the boys scrambling up the stairs propelling between them a strange and striking female figure. Then I felt quite sure that the boys must have captured some quiet old Irish washwoman on her way home from a day of labor. The figure was short and rather dumpy, dressed in a rusty black gown. The hair was silver white and had been hastily screwed into a hard knot. The collar was askew and an old-fashioned bonnet tipped rakishly over one ear. Panting for breath, a merry laugh belying the harsh words she used she soundly berated the "byes for routing an aul body out of her snug bed at the unholy hour." Going to meet them my friend said: "Kate, this is Mother Jones; I wanted you to meet her; she can make you understand the things I can't explain." Two hands met mine with a grip that made them ache, while eyes as tender and blue as the April skies and as unflinching as tempered steel met mine. There were a few words of merry joking while I straightened the collar that was askew and secured the rakish bonnet. In that first moment of contact I know why I had been forgotten by my friend at the mention of her name. Here was one woman in a million, a personality that was fire tempered, a soul that had been purified in world-travail, a voice whose call I could follow to the end of the road.

Of her speech I have only a hazy memory. I only know that as she talked I forgot the rusty gown, the old-fashioned bonnet, the dumpy figure, the sorrow seamed face and the snow-white hair. I saw only the soul; a soul that glowed with eternal youth; a soul that age can not wither and that time only strengthens; the soul of humanity that forges ever onward up the road of progress towards the goal of human brotherhood.

Swiftly, even brutally, this strange old woman drew the garish picture of our industrial hell, our political chaos; then in a voice that was both command and entreaty she cried: "Oh! you lads and lassies! these are the human problems that confront you and your unborn children and these problems you can only solve by Socialism."

Eagerly I responded to that cry and in that hour I knew that I had heard my call to my life work, and that wherever the call might lead I would follow. In fourteen long years it has led me far and wide over dark and soul-wearing roads; but I follow it still.

Socialism! Socialism! Here was that peculiar word I had heard the street corner speaker use. As soon as the speech was finished I hastily sought out Mother and asked her to tell what Socialism was and how I could find the Socialist party. With a smile, she said: "Why, little girl, I can't tell you all about it now, but here are some Socialists; come over and get acquainted." In a moment I was in the center of an excited group of men all talking at once and hurling unknown phrases at me until my brain was whirling. I escaped by promising to "come down to the office tomorrow and get some books." The next day I hunted up the office and was assailed by more perplexing phrases, and finally escaped, loaded down with Socialist classics enough to give a college professor mental indigestion. For weeks I struggled with that mass of books only to grow more hopelessly lost each day. At last, down at the very bottom of the pile, I found a well-worn, dog-eared little book that I could not only read but understand, but to my heartbreaking disappointment it did not even mention Socialism. It was the Communist Manifesto, and I could not understand what relation it could have to what I was looking for.

I carried the books back and humbly admitted my inability to understand them or grasp the philosophy they presented. As the men who had given me the books explained and expostulated in vain, a long, lean, hungry-looking individual unfolded from behind a battered desk in the corner and joined the group. With an expression more forceful than elegant, he dumped the classics in the corner, ridiculed the men for expecting me to read or understand them, and, after asking some questions as to what I had read, gave me a few small booklets—"Merrie England" and "Ten Men of Money Island," "Looking Backward" and "Between Jesus and Caesar," and possibly half a dozen more of the same type. The hungry-looking individual was J. A. Wayland and the dingy office the birthplace of the "Appeal to Reason."

For a time I lived in a dazed dream while my mental structure was being ruthlessly torn asunder and rebuilt on a new foundation. That the process was a painful one I need not tell one who has undergone it, and most of us have. At last I awoke in a new world, with new viewpoints, and a new outlook; recreated, I lived again, with new aims, new hopes, new aspirations and the dazzling view of new and wonderful work to do. All the universe pulsed with new life that swept away the last vestige of the mist of creed and dogma and old ideas and beliefs.

Mother Jones had left a mark upon my life which will never be erased, she had given me the inspiration I needed to spur me into action just as she has done for thousands of others. The years have been long, the road has been hard, the sorrows have been many, but I count as best in all my life that day I was quickened into life and action in the social revolution by this woman of fire, this true mother of the working class revolution.

As the years pass and the gray hairs come, as the enthusiasm of youth gives way to wisdom of experience, as the body once lithe and supple grows weary and stiffened by the long, hard road, the deeper grows one's reverence for Mother Jones. It's easy to a social crusader in the passion of youthful enthusiasm and egotistical confidence but it's hard to be a Joan of Arc when the joints grow stiff, the back grows weary, when the passion of youth burns into the gray ashes of age and egotistical confidence gives way to humility and knowledge.

It's easy for me to keep my hand to the plow for there are the babies to spur me on, but Mother Jones has no babies. Through the weight and weariness of four-score years she labors still and the great white hot passion of her soul for industrial peace and economic justice glows the brighter as her days on earth grow shorter.

Childless she marches down to the grave-side fighting to the last breath for all children. Hunger and cold, poverty and want, jails and muskets have no terror for this, one of the most striking figures in the history of the working class since Jesus hurled his defiance at Rome.

Forty years ago, when the workingmen of this nation were forced to meet in the cellars and agitated on the sandlots of 'Frisco as they organized for self-protection Mother Jones was there. Like Jesus of Nazareth she led her followers out into the wilderness and preached her gospel not only to the downtrodden and oppressed, but secretly by night.

Today she stands in front of the machine guns in West Virginia and hurls her defiance at the masters of bread, but behind her now are millions of aroused, intelligent workers and though the gray wolves of Capitalism snarl at her heels and long to sink their fangs in her throat they dare not.

Like the Berserkers of old, she will die fighting, with her face to the enemy and when at last her voice is stilled by the touch of death her spirit of revolt will live and grow in the hearts of men until at last we finish the work her hands were compelled to drop.

There are many things that are precious to me in my work for Socialism, but the friendship and comradeship of this wonderful woman is the one I cherish most. I have many treasures tucked away as all mothers have. Dick's first dress, Kathleen's first shoe, the twin's tiny shirts—my wedding wreath and many more, but one treasure that we value, that our children show to their playmates with tender awe is the little silver soap dish Mother ones sent for our wedding present, engraved, "To Frank and Kate O'Hare, From Mother, 1902." It is worn and battered now from many long trips in the agitator's grip and bears the tooth marks of our babies, but no money could buy it and our children will cherish it as the best heritage we leave; just that old soap-box and the work we have done inspired by Mother Jones.—National Rip-Saw.

Trautmann's Little Hatchet

HOW WILLIAM E. TRAUTMANN, one of the founders and general secretary of the I. W. W., has dug up his little hatchet and gone upon the war path. In a lengthy signed article in the New York Call, using as a text the charges that have been made by responsible parties in San Diego that the "free speech fight" in that city had been utilized by I. W. W. officials to graft funds from sympathizers, Trautmann warns the public that the present "free speech fight" in Denver is being "pulled off by those who never will work, who will always be there when the general secretary and the general organizer of the Industrial Workers of the World call for volunteers, to live on the funds collected for the support of real militants and struggling toilers." Trautmann then proceeds to relate his own experience in

the Lawrence affair, prompted to do so by the fact that "a clear explanation can never be obtained by an appeal to the centralized official and publicity organs of the Industrial Workers of the World."

In assuming the secretaryship of the Ettor-Giovannitti defense fund Trautmann declares that thousands of dollars had been misused to support the hordes of "volunteers" who flocked to that city and only \$85 remained on hand with which to defend the indicted men. Nine specific charges made against those who previously handled the fund were suppressed "by telegraphic order from the general office of the Industrial Workers of the World" and the original cash book was also destroyed. Trautmann succeeded in bringing some sort of order out of the chaos and gave a public accounting of the funds he handled.

Evidently his disgust was so great that he declined to again accept an official position in the I. W. W., gave his reason in an article to be published in the two official organs, but this communication was also suppressed. Trautmann is still a member of the I. W. W., but his attack upon St. John, Hleslewood and other officials can have no other result than his early expulsion. With a few exceptions, none of the original organizers of the I. W. W. remain, and if it were not for the personality of Haywood—who, as he says himself, was saved from sleeping in a bed of quick lime by the organized workers of

America, the same workers whose unions he is now condemning and attempting to destroy—that ill-fated body would no longer be in existence. The principles of industrial unionism are fundamental and existed long before the I. W. W. was dreamed of, but the methods of that organization are not only wrong, but positively injurious to the workers, and hence the I. W. W. cannot become permanent, as their failures in Spokane, McKees Rocks, Lawrence, San Diego, Little Falls, Akron and other places where they had a strong foothold prove beyond a doubt.—Cleveland Citizen.

Consigned to Oblivion

JAMES H. PEABODY has lost his identity and the men that once shook his hand and gave him a smile, know him no more. Peabody has been lost in that oblivion from which he will never emerge. He trampled on law and assassinated constitutional rights, and for his dirty work, he has reaped a penalty that should teach other official tyrants that dishonor will be rebuked. There was a time when the infamous Peabody was in the limelight.

There was a time that his name appeared in every daily journal and many of the mouthpieces of a master class lauded him as that brave and fearless governor, who had the courage to put down insurrection and anarchy.

James H. Peabody was once a prosperous banker and lived on the sunny side of "Easy Street," but he longed to climb to loftier heights and his ambition led him into the political arena. He was smooth and suave and became strong enough politically to be nominated for the highest office in the gift of the people of the state of Colorado. He was elected, and before he was six months in office,

he distinguished himself by hiring out the state militia to a Mine Owners' Association in order that mining magnates might crush organized labor through the force of armed might.

While military hirelings were exclaiming, "To h—l with the constitution," and while outlaws clothed with the authority of a state were hurling strikers into bullpens and deporting others beyond the borders of Colorado, the now defunct Peabody was enjoying the fulsome adulation of a subsidized press, the plaudits of the mine operators and the servile flattery of a Citizens' Alliance.

But the day of reckoning came, and Peabody, who prostituted his office to destroy every right of men who were fighting a battle for justice, went down to his eternal Waterloo. The class who knew him once and gave him smiles, know him no more. He is a pariah shunned by those who used him, and held in contempt by those whom he treated with less consideration than cattle.

Governor Ferris of Michigan has listened to the same potent voice as Peabody, and he too, will be consigned to that oblivion that awaits every official who forgets the justice of a righteous cause.

The Metal Market

Copper—The market is strong and advancing. The situation is determined fundamentally by the remarkable statistical position. Whenever copper is wanted in any quantity, the price advances. Up to the end of August electrolytic copper was to be had at about 15¾c., delivered, usual terms, and some millions of pounds were disposed of on that basis, going both to European and American consumers. These transactions, although not very large, appear to have absorbed all the copper remaining in second hands, and as producers generally view the copper position with great confidence they readily advanced their prices as the demand developed. However, some of the producers seem to have anticipated the market in their asking prices.

Consumers generally are now well covered for September, although their is still some inquiry for this month's delivery. Refiners are still in arrears with their shipments and early copper is scarce. There is still a good deal of copper that must be bought for October, both by the home trade as well as by the European buyers. The bulk of the business now being done is in contracts for this delivery. Europe appeared as an active buyer on Sept. 2 and prices advanced sharply.

The Lake copper that was in the hands of dealers and the smaller producers for sale now appears to have been wholly absorbed. The only interest that can now supply Lake copper, so far as we know, is the Calumet & Hecla, which is asking 16½c. for its special brand and 16¾c. for the Buffalo electrolytic.

At the close we quote Lake copper at 16¾c. @ 16½c.; and electrolytic in cakes, wirebars, or ingots at 15.80 @ 16c. Casting copper is quoted nominally at 15.40 @ 15.50c. as an average for the week.

There was a clerical error in our quotation for casting copper last week. The figure should have been 15¼c. @ 15¾c.

that of electrolytic. We quote casting copper at 0.25c. below the price for electrolytic. The quotations for lead represent wholesale transactions in open market for good ordinary brands, both desilverized and non-desilverized; the specially refined corroding lead commands a premium. The quotations on spelter are for ordinary Western brands; special brands command a premium. Silver quotations are in cents per troy ounce of fine silver.—Engineering and Mining Journal.

MONTHLY AVERAGE PRICES OF METALS. (New York—The Engineering & Mining Journal.)

	COPPER		SILVER		LEAD		SPELTER	
	ELECTROLYTIC		1912.	1913.	1912.	1913.	1912.	1913.
January . . .	14.094	16.488	56.260	62.938	4.435	4.321	6.442	6.931
February . . .	14.084	14.971	59.043	61.642	4.026	4.325	6.499	6.239
March	14.698	14.713	58.375	57.870	4.073	4.327	6.626	6.078
April	15.741	15.291	59.207	59.490	4.200	4.381	6.633	5.641
May	16.031	15.436	60.880	60.361	4.194	4.342	6.679	5.406
June	17.234	14.672	61.290	58.990	4.392	4.325	6.877	5.124
July	17.190	14.190	60.654	58.721	4.720	4.353	7.116	5.278
August	17.498	15.400	61.606	59.293	4.569	4.624	7.028	5.658
September . . .	17.508	63.078	5.048	7.454
October	17.314	63.471	5.071	7.426
November . . .	17.326	62.792	4.615	7.371
December . . .	17.376	63.365	4.303	7.162
Year	16.341	60.835	4.471	6.943

DAILY PRICES OF METALS.

Aug.-Sept.	NEW YORK.		Tin.	Lead.	Zinc.	
	Copper.	Silver.			St. Louis.	New York.
	Electrolytic.	Cts. per lb.	New York.	St. Louis.
	Lake.	Cts. per lb.	Cts. per lb.	Cts. per lb.

28	435%	4.75	@ 4.70	@ 5.80
29	42¾	4.75	@ 4.70	@ 5.80
20	42¾	4.75	@ 4.70	@ 5.80
2	43	4.75	@ 4.70	@ 5.80
3	43½	4.75	@ 4.70	@ 5.80

The quotations herein given are our appraisal of the market for copper, lead, spelter and tin based on wholesale contracts with consumers without distinction as to deliveries; and represent, to the best of our judgment, the bulk of the transactions, reduced to basis of New York, cash, except where St. Louis is specified as the basing point. The quotations for electrolytic copper, are for cakes, ingots and wirebars. The price of electrolytic cathodes is usually 0.05 to 0.10c. below

A BOOST FOR THE KICKER.

There are a world of knocks for the kicker and almost everybody is willing to hand him one just because he kicks. The newspapers roast him in verse, story and cartoon, and the populace is ever ready to down him on the slightest pretense, but all the same the kicker is legitimate in every particular, has a place in society and furthermore is a useful citizen and member of the community. He may not be popular, and he may even be disliked, but the fact remains that but for his well-founded and honestly-based kicks many evils would never be remedied and many wrongs would never be made right. The conscientious kicker kicks because things are not as they should be and because he desires to reform conditions which need reforming and to correct errors that need correcting. It is true that when anything goes wrong the kicker is up in the air in a minute, but leave things to him and they won't go wrong. He won't allow them to do so. The kicker is not necessarily the grouch. He may not be the best natured fellow in the world or the most affable companion, but he feels it a solemn duty to kick for his rights, and when the proper time comes for him to register his kick he is there with it, good and strong. There is a vast difference between the kicker and the pessimist, the man who stands up for and demands what is right, and the grouch who sees no good in anything but evil in everything. There is always room for the honest kicker but none for the growler. The latter may whine all he likes and never attract support and attention. All he ever arouses is contempt and dislike. He growls, but he works no reforms, he betters no condition, he gains no victories. He just makes trouble for the sake of making it, and is justly and heartily despised. There is vast difference between him and the man who has courage enough to demand his rights, even if he has to kick to get them.—Easton Journal.



INFORMATION WANTED.

Wanted to know the whereabouts of P. J. Kennedy. Left Leadville fourteen years ago; last head of at White Pine County, Nevada, five years ago, and believe is in Nevada yet. Inquiries by his cousin, Murray, care of Cloud City No. 33, Leadville, Colorado.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Information wanted of the present whereabouts of John Lacy, a miner, native of Oldcastle County, Meath, Ireland. Was in Butte in 1897, 1898 and 1899. Was in Rossland, B. C., in 1901; supposed to be now in one of the porphyry-producing districts of the Southwest. His brother, Richard, in Ireland wants to locate him. Any information as to his present whereabouts will be thankfully received by Judge Kerrigan, South Butte, Montana, or by Dan Holland, ex-president of Butte No. 1, Butte, Montana.

STAY AWAY FROM MIAMI, ARIZONA.

Miami, Arizona, Sept. 4, 1913.

Miners' Magazine, Denver, Colo.

Dear Sirs and Brothers:

It seems that there is a report that Miami is good. Men coming from all parts of the country claim so. There are several hundred idle men rustling here and conditions are not good, as you can imagine where there is so many rustling. The mill is especially overrun with applicants. This is an expensive place to get in and out of and would advise no man to come to Miami at present.

Fraternally yours,

J. A. LILES,

(Seal)

Secretary Miami Miners' Union, No. 70.

FOREWARNING.

To the Workers Everywhere:

Due to the diligence in advertising and dilating on the future possibilities of Miami as a mecca for the investor, the local press here is deluding the workers throughout the country. The purpose of this warning is to draw the attention of the unemployed seeking work to the true conditions and, perchance, save them wearisome hikes, possibly a few dollars.

Miami is a mining camp and nothing more. At present there is but one producing mine, the only one that can be relied upon for steady work; the other mines are in the development stage; desultory in the employment of men, a constant shifting of forces from several hundred down to the nil mark. In consequence there is always a residue of regular men idle. Add to this the never-ending passage of unemployed men seeking jobs—Miami is on the highway to everywhere—and the possible chance of landing a job is manifest.

There is no desire to keep workers away if they so wish to come here, but to warn them of probable disappointment is our job, and we advise that the chances for work is equally as good in any other mining camp as here, also to pay no attention to boost yarns dished out by the press.

As all industries here are gauged by the magnitude of mine operations, this advice is intended for all workers seeking employment.

By order of the advisory board, Industrial Council of Miami.

KENNETH CLAYTON, Clerk.

Miami, Arizona, September 5, 1913.

SUBSTANTIAL AID FROM THE BREWERY WORKERS.

Cincinnati, Ohio, September 11, 1913.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Secretary-Treasurer Western Federation of Miners, Denver, Colorado:

Dear Sir and Brother—Enclosed find two checks to the amount of \$500 and \$30. The check of \$500 is a donation to your strike fund from our international organization and the \$30 is a donation of \$25 from L. U. No. 8, Baltimore, and \$5 from L. U. No. 77, Indianapolis, Indiana.

Please forward receipt to both locals; also receipt for the \$500 to this office. The addresses of the secretaries are L. U. No. 8, John Riegger, secretary, No. 1023 Baltimore street, Baltimore, Maryland; L. U. No. 77, B. Brandmaier, secretary, No. 907 South East street, Indianapolis, Indiana.

In your magazine I find that your men on strike in the copper district are loyal to the organization. There is no doubt in my mind that those men will stay out until the mine owners have recognized our organization, providing you are able to give them the necessities of life during the time they are out. I realize that you are not able to pay strike benefit, and I believe it is a better way to assist the strikers by giving them and their families food and clothing.

I hope that the American labor movement will assist you financially as much as they can. You can rest assured that the Brewery Workers' Local Union will be with you to the finish.

With kindest regards and best wishes to you and President Moyer, I am
Fraternally yours,
ADAM HUEBNER,
International Secretary-Treasurer, International Union of the United Brewery Workmen of America.

THE IRON WORKERS RESPOND.

Pittsburg, Pa., September, 11 1913.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Secretary-Treasurer,
Western Federation of Miners,
605 Railroad Building, Denver, Colo.

Dear Sir and Brother:

We have received a communication from the American Federation of Labor asking that we send out an appeal to our membership for contributions to assist the copper miners of the State of Michigan.

We regret to say that we are at present engaged in one of the most severe struggles in the history of our Association with the Phillips Sheet and Tin Company who are trying to non-unionize one of our mills that has been union since its construction. This struggle has brought on injunction proceedings and contempt indictments which with the number of men on strike demanding support has made it necessary for us to have to send out an appeal for assistance to our membership for our own struggle.

I make this explanation so that you will understand that if we did not

have such a tremendous fight on our hands we would gladly assist to our fullest extent in the work of trying to ameliorate the conditions of these unfortunates in the copper mines, but owing to the causes noted we cannot do so.

To show our sympathy, however, we are making a small donation from our treasury towards the cause with the hope that it may help if ever so little to bring about the condition we all long to see.

Enclosed please find check for the sum of \$50.00 and with it go the prayers of the sender that victory will crown the efforts of those men who are sacrificing so much for humanity.

Yours fraternally,

M. F. TIGHE,

Secy.-Treas. Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel & Tin Workers.

DONATIONS FROM THE FINNISH SOCIALISTS.

Chicago, Illinois, August 31, 1913.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Secretary-Treasurer W. F. M., 605 Railroad Building, Denver, Colorado:

Dear Sir—Enclosed please find a check for \$1,213, which is the balance of the amount collected by the locals of our organization and received in this office up to August 30 for the benefit of the copper strikers in Michigan. Please send us a receipt for same.

The contribution is still being continued, and we hope to do our share in helping to win that important strike in the copper country. Fraternal yours,
NATIONAL FINNISH SOCIALIST ORGANIZATION,
Per J. W. Sarlund, Secretary.

Chicago, Illinois, September 10, 1913.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Secretary-Treasurer, Western Federation of Miners, Denver, Colorado:

Dear Sir—We are enclosing a check for \$600 for the Michigan strikers' defense fund. Fraternal yours,

NATIONAL FINNISH SOCIALIST ORGANIZATION,

Per J. W. Sarlund, Secretary.

Toronto, Ontario, September 5, 1913.

E. Mills, Secretary-Treasurer:

Dear Sir—Herewith I send \$250 for the Michigan strike benefit of the Finnish Socialist locals. Will you please send me a receipt. Yours,

J. W. SHLYVIST,

Secretary Finnish Socialist Organization of Canada.

Chicago, Illinois, August 28, 1913.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Secretary-Treasurer, W. F. M., 605 Railroad Building, Denver, Colorado:

Dear Sir—We are enclosing a check for \$400, which amount has been further collected by the locals of our organization for the benefit of the copper strikers in Michigan. Kindly send us a receipt for same and also for the \$600 previously sent to you through Mr. Guy E. Miller. Fraternal yours,

J. W. SARLUND,

Secretary National Finnish Socialist Organization.

THEY CALL FOR AN INVESTIGATION.

Globe, Arizona, Sept 2nd, 1913.

Whereas, It has again been brought to our notice through the press of this country that the blood of the working class has been spilled on the streets of the copper country of Michigan and that the lives of our brothers and fellow workers has been taken in cold blood by armed gunmen and thugs that were sent into that district through the agencies of the sheriff's office of Houghton county, and the Waddell-Mahon detective agency and that Louis Tijan who was murdered by these villians was a mere boy of only seventeen years; and,

Whereas, We are also informed of the fiendish acts of the State Militia who were sent to the district by Governor Ferris, they were not satisfied with the blood that had been spilled but when these victims were to be buried in the grave a band of cavalymen rode through the ranks of the funeral procession, and the State Militia are also charged with riding down defenseless people on the sidewalks, insulting young girls and abusing strikers and their families; therefore, be it

Resolved, That a copy of the following resolutions be sent to the President of the United States, Senators Ashurst and Smith, Congressman Hayden, Secretary of Labor, Wilson, Governor Ferris of Michigan, Governor Hunt of Arizona and a copy be sent to The Miners' Magazine for publication; be it

Resolved, That we support so far as we are able our brothers and fellow workers that are on strike in the State of Michigan, believing that their demands for an eight hour work day, a three dollar wage scale, recognition of their union and against the one man machine is a just cause, and be it further

Resolved, That we realize that in the past many a burden has been heaped upon the miners of Michigan by having to work a mile deep in the mines from ten to twelve hours per day for a meager existence, suffering the intensity of the heat of the mines, inhaling the nauseating fumes that arise from the blasting of nitro glycerine powder and amid the dangers that always surrounds the man that toils in mines, and be it further

Resolved, That we call upon the President of the United States and Congress to fully investigate the conditions as they now exist with the copper miners of Michigan and we call their attention to the fact that the blood of the working class that has been scattered on the streets of Michigan is of greater moment to the millions of workers of this land than all the wealth that can be taken from the mines of Michigan.

[Seal.],

ALFRED JNO. BENNETT,

E. C. BRICHT,

P. O. HIPPLE,

Committee.

LAW AND LAWS.

(By W. E. G.)

As a race, as an individual, we progress not through the operation of man made laws, but through the beneficence of universal law.

Universal law is not coercive; there is no coercion save the coercion of men, and only man uses force and makes man mourn.

No "thus sayeth the Lord," but as men say it and through their laws of fiat enforce it.

Nothing that man needs to know has been intrusted to privileged individuals; man made laws have created a privileged class who prey upon and pray.

Man made laws seem unworthy the attention of full grown men, but the workings of universal law deserve our closest study, and all our happiness and well being are wrapped up in their observance.

We need consult no man, no oracle for the interpretation, for he who observes may know.

Man's laws are based upon religious fiat and superstition and are frequently changed to the profit of certain numbers of men.

Universal law is unchangeable and makes no distinction between man and man.

Man made laws may be broken with impunity so far as nature is concerned, but he who breaks natural law suffers.

We are in the childhood of the race and we use the freedom that universal law gives us in trying to govern each other instead of governing ourselves.

Man, through his system of laws, governments and religions, has built up and maintains within the human hive a large army of idlers and drones who at the workers' expense, live lives of sensuous perfection, however, the universal law of compensation turns their stolen sweets into wormwood, but this will pass away, there will come a time when the jingle of blood stained money will deceive us no longer and man will find his God in being just to his brother.

Hell exists right here on earth through interests, rents and profits.

Universal law gives all men an equal right to the soil and when man made laws which enabled a few to possess the land and exact a toll for the privilege of its cultivation, then was hell born here upon earth.

In the fullness of time we shall evolve to that plane of intelligence where our mentality will be in harmony with universal law; then intelligence will govern our lives, then shall we reach the dawn of a new and more nearly perfect era and to live intelligently will be the great success.

Every man will be our brother.

We shall be free for universal law will be man's law.

WILL IT BE EVOLUTION OR REVOLUTION—WHICH?

(By R. A. Dague.)

Not long ago I read a quotation from Dr. George Galvin, who says: "We will have in this country either Socialism or revolution in 1915," and he also quoted President Elliot of Harvard as declaring that "almost precisely the same conditions prevail in America today that precipitated the great French revolution." He might have quoted similar statements made several years ago by the late Dr. Joseph Rodes Buchanan, Senator Mark Hanna and many others.

Karl Marx of Germany, than whom no more profound statesman and political economist ever lived, predicted, fifty years ago, a world-wide industrial and political revolution about this time or a few years later. The cause will be the concentration of wealth in the hands of the few, while the masses are crowded into the propertyless class.

In 1850 the wealth of the United States was eight billion dollars. The producers then owned 67½ per cent of it. In 1912 our total wealth was about one hundred and twenty-five billion dollars. The producers owned but about 10 per cent of it. Seventy-two per cent of Americans own no homes and 55 per cent are propertyless. There is but one billion and seven hundred millions of dollars of all kinds of money in America, and yet the borrowing class are indebted to the banks for borrowed money to the amount of fourteen billions, or eight times more than all the money in the United States. Besides that, the people have to pay interest on bonds issued by school districts, cities, counties, states and nation, to the amount of more than one hundred billions. That does not include railroad and corporation bonds, of which Thomas W. Lawson in Everybody's Magazine says forty billions are water or counterfeit on which the owners reap two billion dollars of interest annually. The statement is made by a statistician that the crop of interest now gathered from the American people each year exceeds the value of all the staple crops of the country and the output of all the mines. Universal bankruptcy seems inevitable, and yet our statesmen seem blind as bats to the impending collapse. It costs Uncle Sam now, yearly, in times of profound peace, about six hundred million dollars to maintain an army and navy, and he is expending thirty million dollars a year building warships. Our statesmen seem to be "war mad," and spend their time largely manufacturing political thunder for their respective parties. In the meantime the cost of living advances, discontent grows, labor strikes multiply, crime and insanity increase and four and a half millions of able bodied men are out of employment.

Conditions in Europe are as bad as in America. The rulers demand an enlargement of the army and navy, and clamor for an increase of taxes on an already overburdened people. As it was in France prior to the great revolution, our rich and powerful classes ignore the ominous rumblings of discontent from the exploited, submerged masses.

It requires no prophet to predict a world-wide financial smash, and when the storm breaks, it will be no ordinary one. There are industrial and financial cyclones as well as atmospheric ones. Can the awful calamity be averted? I fear not. Conditions seem to be rapidly ripening for it. Oceans of suffering might be saved the poor if the United States Congress would promptly provide public employment for the unemployed. With this object in view I recently prepared a bill which, if enacted into law by Congress, would authorize the secretary of labor to organize the unemployed into an industrial army which would labor for Uncle Sam irrigating deserts, dyking rivers, digging canals and performing service on other public works. This army would save Uncle Sam hundreds of millions of dollars annually, carry forward great beneficent enterprises, furnish employment to millions of dependent citizens, prevent mountains of misery, diminish crime, insanity and violence, and possibly avert a bloody revolution. My bill was presented to the Senate on June 21 last, by Senator Miles Poindexter. It has been twice read and is in charge of the committee on education and labor. Readers of this paper may procure a copy of the proposed law by addressing Senator Miles Poindexter at Washington, D. C., and requesting him to send a copy of "The Dague Industrial Army Bill, Senate File Number 2587."

Creston, Iowa.

R. A. DAGUE.

SO THE PEOPLE MAY KNOW.

Notwithstanding the fact that the role played by the Dinkey Skinners in the Bingham strike has from time to time been fully explained not only by the labor press of the country, but also through resolutions passed by various locals of the Brotherhood of Firemen and Enginemen, of which organization most of those men are members. While we regret very much the necessity of having this piece of historical limburger exhumed at this time, yet when bonafide union railroad men who come here in search of employment are not willing to be governed by the assurances they receive from members of their own organization, who are employed here, and appeal to us for a statement regarding the facts in the case, we feel as though it is our duty not only to render such information, but that it is to the best interests of organized labor to do so.

For the benefit of railroad men whose future aspirations are to dwell in the mellifluous atmosphere of unionism, we recommend that you go where union men are employed, for as far as the dinky skimmers of Bingham are concerned, they are about as choice a bunch of organized cut-throats as ever toated a gun with which to kill union men.

During the period of agitation preceding the walkout, the dinky skimmers could be seen at all times busily engaged, arranging their meetings, perfecting their plan of action, talking over their grievance, and making things hum generally, the reason for this unusual activity was the fact that they had tried on several previous occasions to get in touch with their masters for a

redress of grievances, and were turned down cold on each occasion, and now that they would have the collective support of the machinists, boiler-makers, blacksmiths, moulders, miners, steamshovel men and others, they would soon be on their knees in the swill before the powers that be.

By this time, however, their grievance committees appointed by the various organizations involved, were now ready to present their documents to a joint committee who in turn were to appear on the carpet in the august presence of our generalissimo and tip off same, at the appointed time each committee handed in their grievance as per request, with the exception of the dinky skimmers and notwithstanding the fact that that committee was also on the ground with their document, they absolutely refused to present the same.

When asked as to their reason for the move, they simply stated that unless they were positively assured of the support of the steamshovel men (about whom they seemed to be in doubt) they would withdraw from the movement, but if such was forthcoming they would willingly submit their grievance as per agreement. Yet after being positively assured of the support desired, they still refused to come through, their excuse being that they did not believe they would go on strike as they did not really think they had a grievance.

They were then asked as to what their position would be in case they were requested to work under the protection of deputies. To this question they replied by stating (positively) that under no circumstances would they work under guard of any kind whatsoever.

Finally the strike was called and on Sept. 18, 1912, the boys stuck their shovels in the muck pile and walked off the job, and the drain on the capitalist war chest commenced.

The Utah Copper Company, in whose employ most of the dinky skimmers were formally engaged, sent out notices to the effect that any of them who would report for duty as usual every morning at 7 a. m. would be continued on the pay roll the same as before, and from that time until the start was made (which was about 30 days) this ignominious collection of industrial murderers, could be seen daily, reporting for their mess of pottage, or collected together like a tangled mass of slimy reptiles, under the watchful eye of a most vicious band of human assassins.

When the call for action was finally announced, this filthy collection of baby-skimmers responded almost to a man. They not only perjured themselves by working under guard but they also carried guns furnished them by the company to further protect themselves against union men on strike.

"Father, Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do."

P. J. McKENNA,

E. G. LOCHE.

(Signed)

DONATIONS RECEIVED FOR THE MICHIGAN STRIKERS.

Total of donations previously acknowledged, \$3,790.36.

September 8—Local No. 509, United Association Journeymen, Plumbers, Gas Fitters and Steam Fitters' Helpers, San Francisco, California, \$5; Chicago Clothing Cutters and Trimmers' Association, 317 W. Quincy street, Chicago, Illinois, \$25; Carpenters' Union No. 1447, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, \$5; Monongahela Valley Central Trades Council, Charleroi, Pennsylvania, \$2; Central Labor Union, Fitching, Massachusetts, \$5; Bench Molders' Union No. 239, Chicago, Illinois, \$5; Lima Trades and Labor Council, Lima, Ohio, \$5; International Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers' Local No. 1, \$50; Central Labor Union, South Framington, Massachusetts, \$2; Bartenders' International League, Local No. 512, Globe, Arizona, \$10; the Sall and Tent Makers' Union No. 12757, Chicago, Illinois, \$5; United Association Journeymen Plumbers, Local No. 281, \$25; Finnish Socialist Organization of Canada, Toronto, Canada, \$250.

September 9—Central Labor Body, Sherman, Texas, \$5; Danville Trades and Labor Council, Danville, Illinois, \$5; Warren District Trades Assembly, Bisbee, Arizona, \$15; Yanco Terzich, executive board member, W. F. M., \$10; Bottlers' Local Union No. 346, Spokane, Washington, \$5; Tailors' Local No. 106, Spokane, Washington, \$3; Local Union No. 169, U. B. W., Kansas City, Missouri, \$3.50; Frank M. Nigro, Salida, Colorado, \$5; Local No. 269, Painters, Decorators and Paperhangers, Spokane, Washington, \$25; Omaha Central Labor Union, Omaha, Nebraska, \$5; International Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers' Union No. 134, Chicago, Illinois, \$2.50; Metal Polishers, Buffers and Platers' Union No. 6, Chicago, \$25; International Union Steam and Operating Engineers No. 67, Chicago, \$100; Tile Layers and Helpers' Union No. 9, Kansas City, Missouri, \$5; Beer Drivers and Stablemen's Union No. 100, Kansas City, Missouri, \$10.

September 10—Kansas City Bartenders' Union No. 420, Kansas City, Missouri, \$10; International Union Steam Engineers' Local No. 6, Kansas City, Missouri, \$5; Central Trades and Labor Council, Shreveport, Louisiana, \$6.50; American Wire Weavers' Protective Association, Appleton, Wisconsin, \$2; Grease Teamsters' and Helpers' Union No. 735, Chicago Illinois, \$10; United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners No. 1367, Chicago, \$50; Bakery and Confectioners' Union No. 2, Chicago, Illinois, \$100; Journeymen Stone Cutters' Association of North America, Chicago Branch, \$10; Bridge and Structural Iron Workers' Local No. 14, Spokane, Washington, \$100; Cloud City Miners' Union No. 33, Leadville, Colorado, donation by contribution from sympathizers, Labor Day, \$120.70.

September 11—John Jaaskalinen, Mohawk Michigan, \$5; Mining Department, A. F. of L., Denver, \$5,000; United Trades Council, Brownsville, Pa. \$2; Central Trades and Labor Council, Staten Island, Stapleton, Long Island, New York, \$5; York Federation of Trade Unions, York Pa., \$1; Kansas City Typographical Union No. 80, Kansas City, Mo., \$15; Local Union No. 104, U. B. W. of A., Butte, Mont. \$50; Moving Picture and Projecting Machine Operators, No. 164, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, \$1.

September 12—New York Local No. 1, National Print Cutters' Assn., Brooklyn, New York, \$58; Trades and Labor Assembly of Hannibal and Vicinity, Hannibal, Mo., \$5; National Finnish Socialist Organization, Chicago Ill., \$600; Central Labor Council, Anaconda, Mont., \$15; Trades Assembly, Fort Edward, New York, \$5; Carpenters and Joiners, No. 419, Chicago Illinois, \$25; Stereo, and Electro Union No. 6, Kansas City Missouri, \$10; Niagara Falls Trades and Labor Council, Niagara Falls New York, \$5.

September 13—Cap Makers' Union, Local No. 16, Milwaukee Wis., \$2; Aurora Trades and Labor Assembly, Aurora, Illinois, \$25; Local Union, No. 1243, Boonville, Indiana, \$5; United Cloth and Cap Makers' Local No. 5, Chicago, Illinois, \$10; Amalgamated Association Street and Electric Railway Employees of America, Detroit, Michigan, \$1,000; Trades and Labor Council, East Liverpool, Ohio, \$2; Rico Miners' Union, No. 36, W. F. of M., Rico, Colorado, \$43.45; Local No. 442, Journeymen Plumbers, San Francisco California, \$25.

September 15—Local No. 441, Journeymen Plumbers, San Francisco, California, \$2.50; Spokane Printing Pressmen's Union No. 81, Spokane, Washington, \$5; Local Union No. 8, United Brewery Workmen, Baltimore, Maryland, \$25; Local Union No. 77, United Brewery Workmen, Indianapolis, Ind., \$5; International Union United Brewery Workmen, Cincinnati Ohio, \$500; Amalgamated Association Iron, Steel and Tin Workers, Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, \$50; Custom Cutters' Local Union No. 21, United Garment Workers, Chicago, Illinois, \$25; Metal Polishers, Buffers, Platers, Brass and Silver Workers, Local No. 10, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, \$5; Chicago Photo-Engravers' Union No. 5, Chicago, Illinois, \$25; Sheet Metal Workers' International Alliance Local Union No. 178, Kansas City, Missouri, \$5; Bartenders' International League, Local Union No. 485, Spokane, Washington, \$10; Freiheit Lodge No. 337, International Association Machinists, Chicago \$5; Globe Central Labor Council, Globe, Arizona, \$10; United Brotherhood Carpenters and Joiners' Local Union No. 504, Chicago, Illinois, \$50; International Union, United Brewery Workmen,

South Bend Local Union, South Bend, Indiana, \$5; Tile Layers and Helpers' International Union No. 3, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, \$10; William Davidson, executive board member, W. F. M., \$5; Steve Oberto, W. F. M., South Range, Michigan, \$5; Stone Planer's Union No. 13093, A. F. of L., Chicago, Illinois, \$10; receipts of benefit ball, given by Globe Miners' Union No. 60, W. F. M., Globe, Arizona, \$170; Milford Central Labor Union, Milford, Massachusetts, \$5.

August 25—J. C. Lowney, ex-board, W. F. M., Hancock, Michigan, \$10.

August 29—American Brotherhood of Cement Workers, Local Union No. 29, Chicago Illinois, \$10; Painters, Decorators and Paperhangers' Union No. 180, Oak Park, Illinois, \$5; Hurley Miners' Union No. 213, W. F. M., Hurley, Wisconsin, \$63.20; Sudbury Miners' Union No. 183, W. F. M., Sudbury, Ontario, \$23.

Total, \$12,669.51.

WHY DO THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CLERGY OPPOSE SOCIALISM?

(By R. A. Dague.)

Question: Are all the clergy of the Roman Catholic church opposing Socialism?

Answer: No. There are many liberal-minded, honest priests who favor Socialism, but some of them, high in authority, are making an effort to align the Catholic laity in opposition to the movement.

Q. Why is this? Is Socialism irreligious?

A.: No. It is an economic, social and political movement. It says nothing about religion. It leaves that to the conscience of every individual.

Q: Is Socialism immoral? Does it advocate atheism, or the destruction of the family life, divorces, race suicide, opposition to religion or favor any immorality or bad citizenship?

A.: No. Those charges are stupid, if not malicious falsehoods, circulated by political demagogues or hypocritical preachers for selfish purposes. All those evils, falsely charged to Socialism are the fruits of capitalism and the present cruel, selfish, economic system of competition—of individualism. Socialism is a science of industrialism—a well matured system which seeks to establish a co-operative commonwealth—a democracy—in which all working people will receive the full value of their earnings instead of being exploited out of two-thirds of them as now. It proposes to wrong nobody, but to deal justly with all classes. Yet it might properly be regarded as essentially a movement in the interest of working people to the end that they may be protected against the crafty speculator, grafter, stock-waterer and the would-be-oppressors. Socialism opposes war and injustice and takes the high stand of universal brotherhood and a world-wide peace. It has lofty aims—as high as those commended by the founder of Christianity. Its four cornerstones are justice, reciprocity, universal brotherhood and universal peace. Can it pull or push humanity up to the high level it has in contemplation? The faithless pessimist says "no." The true optimist, the philanthropist, the truly religious soul and the Socialists answer, "yes" for

"Ever the truth comes uppermost,
And ever is justice done."

The Socialist says: Church men have for two thousand years been praying that a kingdom of righteousness might be established on earth.

The Socialist says: "I will do all I can to have the Christian's prayer answered."

Webster's dictionary thus defines Socialism:

"Socialism is a science of reconstructing society on an entirely new basis, by substituting the principle of association for that of competition in every branch of industry."

Francis E. Willard that truly great and good Christian woman said:

"What the Socialist desires is that the co-operation of humanity should control all production. This is the frictionless way; it is the higher law; it eliminates the motives of a selfish life; it enacts into every day life the ethics of Christ's Gospel. Nothing but Socialism will do it; nothing else can bring the glad day of universal brotherhood."

Q.: Now you ask why do certain distinguished Roman Catholic clergymen oppose Socialism and not rebuke their periodicals and the less informed priests for persisting in grossly misrepresenting the movement? Why do they charge Socialism with being guilty of all the crimes that are justly chargeable to capitalism? They well know that Socialism has never been put in practice, yet, and could therefore not be justly accused of any wrong doing?

A.: The men who continue making these false accusations against Socialism are crafty politicians. They seek to confuse and mislead the ignorant masses. They want to control their votes. Their real objection to Socialism is not that the movement is the enemy of the family or of religion or morality, or good government, but because all over the world Socialism stands steadfastly as the friend and defender of the free public schools, of a democratic form of government, and of religious freedom. It is for this "crime" and this only, that they are bitter toward Socialism. They are the unrelenting enemies of those "heresies." They pronounce the public schools as "Godless." The statement in our Declaration of Independence, "that all men have the natural right to worship God according to the dictates of their own consciences," is a dangerous heresy. They believe in a religion of authority and that all schools should be under the control of the Roman church. Yes, they are crafty politicians as well as diplomatic churchmen. They are skilled tacticians. They "beat the bushes" vigorously in apparent pursuit of small game. They make considerable noise accusing Socialists of being infidels and wantin gto destroy people's incentives and to divide up and of favoring race suicide, divorces, etc.; but these are insignificant, un consequential game. The real big game they are after is the public schools, religious liberty, a free press and free speech. They want authority in schools, church and state, and as shrewd generals as they unquestionably are, they know they cannot get these coveted things unless they can destroy Socialism. No free schools, nor democratic governments, nor free religion for them.

Now, in conclusion, let me give a word of advice to the Socialists.

Socialism has emblazoned on its banners several grand mottos, such as:

"An injury to one is the concern of all. Each for all and all for one."

"Every worker with head or hand in all useful pursuits shall receive the full value of his labor."

"Universal brotherhood and universal peace. Peace on earth, good will to men."

Now, I propose an additional motto. Let it be the slogan of Socialists throughout the world, viz:

"Socialism is the champion defender of free public schools, and of religious liberty, of free speech and a free press."

With this glorious battlecry, let us go forth standing shoulder to shoulder to fight with tongue and pen for these most sacred natural rights.

THE CASTIGATION METED OUT TO A COMMISSIONER.

Bisbee, Arizona, September 6, 1913.

On August 26, 1913, a street car accident occurred in this city, in which two members of the Bartenders' Union No. 597 were killed, and in order to investigate and determine WHO was responsible for the death of those two persons and to investigate the railway equipments and the safety for the public to travel on same.

Corporation Commissioner A. W. Cole of Phoenix was sent for. Mr. Cole is supposed to be a public servant, whose duty it should be to investigate

cases of this kind; but, alas! what do we find? An investigation of bottles that made Milwaukee famous—Schlitz. While on his way here from Phoenix he seemed to have had some connection with fluid of this kind, judging from the conversation that he had with the conductor of the train.

Mr. Cole proceeded to inform the conductor that this train was not bound for Bisbee, to which the conductor replied that it was, and if not satisfied, to get off and take any other train he wanted, which demonstrates that he was under the influence of liquor to such an extent that the gentleman did not know which way he was traveling, and upon his arrival at Bisbee the commissioner was still under the weather, and it was necessary for him to "hit the hay" without delay.

The inquest had been set for 10 o'clock in the morning of the following day, but upon information of the condition that this public servant was in, it became necessary to postpone the hearing until 2 p. m., at which hour he appeared in the court room in a boozy stupor. He remained about a half an hour, at which time a recess of five minutes was taken. Commissioner Cole had apparently become dry, and remarked to a bystander that after hearing testimony of this kind day after day it becomes monotonous, and thereby he departed to the nearest saloon, in which he held his inquest during the rest of that afternoon. The court was called to order after the five minutes were up, and the inquest was continued until 5 o'clock that afternoon, at which hour Commissioner Cole was seen in the saloon with a bottle of Schlitz beer in his hand railing in front of the bar. The court was called to order at 10 o'clock the following day to proceed with this hearing, and to further investigate this accident, but this important public servant that had come to probe this case to the bottom, was still absent, and remained such until all the evidence had been taken, and the jury was about to depart for the jury box when he appeared in the adjoining room.

This is the kind of a corporation commissioner that the people have elected to disgrace a public office in young Arizona.

It may be of some interest to the public to know who owns the stock of the Bisbee Warren Street Railway Company, forty-nine (49%) per cent is owned by the Bisbee Improvement Company and the remaining fifty-one per cent is held by the Calumet and Arizona Copper Company, and local people; if this stock is not owned directly by this mining company it is the people directly connected with this corporation, and in which some are holding the highest official positions.

Charles Thomas, the city constable is the distinguished individual whose duty it became to select the jury in this case, and who did he get? James R. Henderson, the principal owner of the Henderson & Watkins Lumber Company; E. A. Tovera, owner of the Tovera Meat Company, the largest in the city and commonly called the meat trust; Charles McDonald, cashier of the Citizens Bank of Bisbee; Hank Snodgrass, commonly known as the Mexican slave driver for the C. & A. (of late an insurance dealer); C. M. Hinkle, one of the leading jewelers in the city, and last but not the least, J. H. Coles an individual who can't sleep at nights in fear that the Copper Queen interest may get lost, and known as their (pet).

Now, this is the jury that was empanelled to act in this important case, and with this jury and Commissioner Cole out of the way you can rest assured that everything was perfectly safe regardless of the testimony given; the company, of course, was exonerated from all blame in this accident, and the blame was laid to the employes that had the street car in charge, when as a matter of fact, they were running a car without brakes on a fifteen per cent grade, and the reason that the laboring people are always blamed for accidents of this kind is because they always stand for it.

The writer of this article has grounds to believe that every man on the jury had interest at stake in the case on which they set, or at least they were a favored and loyal employe of the men that did have interest at stake

The street car company had a large staff of attorneys to defend them, and with this (public light) from Phoenix, investigating Schlitz, this mighty railway trust, would have had everything their own way, had not Hon. W. B. Cleary, one of the state's leading attorneys, made it his business to ask questions in behalf of the people and needless to state that with his absence, the inquest would have been a farce. But with Mr. Cleary on the job you can depend on that every question of importance was put forth, and when questions touching vital points were asked you could hear groans from the corner where the company servants were stationed, and at times objections were made, but without flit nor falter, he weathered the storm to the end. If ever anything ever had a correct title it is the corporation commissioner, for in this as well as other cases, the commissioner has acted solely for the corporation, and not for the people. Commissioner Cole should be recalled without delay, and a man that has proved himself to be loyal to the laboring people elected in this position. Will the people act or will they set idly by, with the weapon of the recall in their hands? Will they stand for such imposition and disgrace in a public office without a protest against such disgraceful conduct of such high and important public official? Then they need not expect a free and clean form of government.

The writer of this article is prepared to prove every charge and accusation that is made in the foregoing instrument, and if someone wants the sun to shine on this public official, the writer should be brought before a court of inquiry.

(Signed)

G. O. GETUM.

W. E. HOLM, Secretary Bisbee M. U. No. 106.

COLORADO RESOURCES UNDER INVESTIGATION.

Study of the Rocks, Minerals, Ores, Topography and Water Resources of State Being Made by the United States Geological Survey.

So large a part of the industries of Colorado is directly related to the development of its mineral resources or water resources that the work of the United States Geological Survey is of special importance in this state. The fact that the survey distributes each year over a million reports and maps, and replies to 150,000 letters indicates, in some degree, the extent to which its conclusions are sought.

Colorado, in common with other public land states, is getting a much larger share of attention from the geologic branch of the federal survey than the older states of the East, largely because of the need of information for the classification of lands.

Geologic Investigations.

The field work of the survey includes geologic, topographic and water resources investigations. During the present season the comprehensive and important investigations of the rocks and geologic history of the San Juan region, in the southwestern part of the state, which for several years have been in progress under the direction of Whitman Cross, are being continued by E. F. Larson, Jr., assisted by J. F. Hunter, Jr. In connection with this work, which will include the completion of the work in the area known as the Uncompahgre quadrangle, the Pleistocene geology of a large part of the area will be studied by Professor W. W. Atwood, assisted by Kirtley Mather.

E. S. Bastin, assisted by Chase Palmer, chemist, is investigating the ores of the several mining districts in the state with special reference to the natural processes of silver enrichment.

The Red Mesa-Soda Cañon quadrangle, situated partly in La Plata and partly in Montezuma counties, is being examined in detail by M. A. Pishel, who will also classify the lands. He will also prepare a geologic folio and an economic report on the mineral resources of the region.

A metallographic study of the ores with reference to their origin and conditions of association in the Silverton district will be made by B. F. Laney.

These investigations are being conducted jointly by the survey and the federal bureau of mines.

The mines of the Holy Cross district will be examined by F. C. Schrader and the oxidized zinc ores of the Leadville region will be studied in the field by G. F. Loughlin, in company with professor J. D. Irving, who has nearly completed the unfinished work of the late S. F. Emmons on the ore deposits of the Leadville district. The manganese ores of this region will be examined by D. F. Hewett.

The Monument Butte and the Lay quadrangles will be areally mapped by E. T. Hancock, who will also classify the lands in the area, with special reference to the occurrence of oil and coal.

In the region of Debeque and Dragon, in the western part of the state, the black carbonaceous shales are under examination by E. G. Woodruff in order to ascertain their extent, thickness, and value as sources, through distillation, of oil and gas in commercial quantities. It is probable that portions, at least, of the region will be found valuable as ultimate sources of hydro-carbons for commercial utilization.

With the objects of correlating more closely the rock formations in different parts of the country and of making further contributions to the geologic history of plant and animal life on the earth, the fossil plant beds at Florissant will be examined by F. H. Knowlton and E. W. Berry and the animal remains will be studied by T. W. Stanton.

The work of collecting statistics and information on the mining industry in connection with the precious and semi-precious metal resources of Colorado and reporting on new mining developments will be under the direction of C. W. Henderson. The results of this work are to be published in the volume Mineral Resources of the United States.

Topographical Mapping in Progress.

The topographic branch of the geological survey is engaged in mapping the Long's Peak quadrangle, latitude 40° 00' to 40° 30', longitude 105° 40' to 106° 00', in Grand and Boulder counties; the Lay quadrangle, latitude 40° 30' to 41° 00', longitude 107° 30' to 108° 00', in Moffat county; and the Creede and Chromo quadrangles, latitude 37° 00' to 38° 00', longitude 106° 30' to 107° 00', in Conejos, Rio Grande, Mineral and Archuleta counties also in extending triangulation for the control of the Lay, Long's Peak and Mount Powell quadrangles, the latter being in Eagle county, latitude 39° 30' to 40° 00', longitude 106° 00' to 106° 30'. These quadrangles have an approximate area of 910 and 950 square miles, their length from north to south being about 35 miles, and their width from east to west about 27 miles.

The mapping of the Long's Peak quadrangle is being done by topographic engineers B. A. Jenkins, C. A. Ecklund and R. R. Monbeck; that of the Lay quadrangle by J. H. Wilke and C. W. Rowell; that of the Creede quadrangle by Basil Duke, S. T. Penick, L. B. Glasgow and C. C. Holder, and the Chromo quadrangle by Messrs. Penick and Holder. The triangulation for the control of the quadrangles mentioned above will be done by C. F. Urquhart.

This work will include the detailed surveys necessary to prepare a map which will show all rivers, towns, roads, and railroads, as well as the surface configuration of the country, the last being shown by means of 100-foot contour lines. The completed maps will be engraved on the scale of two miles to one inch.

Water Resource Investigations.

The water resources of the state of Colorado are being studied by the water resources branch of the survey, with particular reference to the flow of surface waters. For this purpose 11 gaging stations are maintained in the Missouri river basin; 10 in the Arkansas river basin; 2 in the Rio Grande basin and 50 in the Colorado river basin. Of these, 6 are maintained in co-operation with the reclamation service, 47 in co-operation with the forest service, 1 in co-operation with the weather bureau, 12 in co-operation with Colorado and 7 in co-operation with private parties. At these gaging stations the height, or stage, of the rivers is determined each day by local observers or, at some places, by automatic gages, and measurements of the discharge of the streams are made at certain intervals by engineers of the survey. The river flows thus determined are used in connection with the design, construction and maintenance of power plants, irrigation projects, classification of the public lands, investigation of Carey act selections, stream pollution, river regulation, flood control, water storage, seepage, and municipal water supplies.

Stream flow data in Colorado are collected by Robert Follansbee, district engineer, and R. H. Fletcher, junior engineer. The district office is at 302 Chamber of Commerce Building, Denver. The co-operating state official is John E. Field, state engineer, Denver.

Examinations and reports by the land classification board of the United States Geological Survey in passing on right-of-way applications, involving the use of water in Colorado, are made under the direction of N. C. Grover, chief hydraulic engineer, division of water utilization, Salt Lake City, Utah, and E. C. Murphy, hydraulic engineer, Napa, California.

Reports and maps based on the work being done this season by the geological survey will not be issued for a year, and some of them not for two years.—United States Geological Survey, Washington, D. C.

HATFIELD MEMBER OF OUTLAW FAMILY.

Duluth Welfare Worker, Formerly of West Virginia, Tells of Rotten Borough. —Feudal Mine Lords Rule With Iron Hand.—Governor's Unenviable Record.—Good People of State Opposed His Election.

A well-known Duluth person interested in social welfare who formerly resided in West Virginia and who is taking much interest in the trend of labor affairs in that state, declares that West Virginia is under the control of a group of feudal mining lords who have no regard for free speech, free press or other human rights, and that Governor Hatfield is but a handy man of the mine owners.

Speaking of Governor Hatfield, the welfare worker said: "Of course, my information concerning the governor is practically all pure hearsay, gleaned from his political opponents and personal enemies. Therefore, it is not surprising my opinion of him is not exalted.

"One reason why I felt he should never have been nominated for governor was because he is descended from the notorious Hatfield family. I cannot see how the governor can be expected to be sympathetic with law and order with the heritage of an outlaw, particularly as his own record bears out the traditions of his race.

"It is said that he has killed two negroes; that he is supported by the whisky ring of West Virginia; that he is financially interested in Keystone, a place so rotten morally it almost hesitates to mention its name in polite society, and that he earned the prize of the governorship—for you know in West Virginia political office is distributed and allotted by the Republican machine—by doing some underground work, there was so much opposition to him that the decent element of the party joined forces openly with the Democrats to fight his election and he was only elected by a majority of a trifle over 6,000 votes.

He is opposed to organized labor and his record since he has held the office of governor stands on his own merits, if merit is the word. I am not a bit surprised at his course during the miners' strike. However, I believe that when the Senate gets through investigating industrial conditions in West Virginia, the effect will be wholesome.—Labor World, Duluth.

TRUST BUSTING REDIVIVUS.

Discovering what everybody knew before, that the tobacco trust was not "busted," Attorney General McReynolds is now confronted with the Sphinx riddle left unsolved by his predecessor. The competitors of the trust have declared that if the competition before dissolution was fierce, it is now positively killing and as they are the element particularly interested there is no disputing their assertion. The small business man may be all sorts of a dupe in other matters, but at least he cannot be persuaded that his business is flourishing when it isn't. Hopeful as he may be of future betterment, he cannot go against the face of the returns or be mistaken in the count. The alleged dissolution of the tobacco trust has only resulted in more rapidly hastening his ruin, and there is no such thing as persuading him to the contrary.

So the new attorney general is now fairly up against the old insoluble proposition which all his predecessors have so vainly tinkered with, the question of what to do with the trust. Prosecution has failed. Dissolution does not dissolve. The trust still stands "as the air invulnerable, making their vain blows malicious mockery." Apparently put down and out, it not only continues destroying its competitors, but destroys them even more rapidly than before. They have been "busted" once, and it is only too evident that re-busting" is worse than useless. It seemingly has no effect but to make them still more deadly to their small competitors. If competition has been restored, it is a competition more fatal than ever before.

In this situation the attorney general is driven to the conclusion that the real trouble with the trusts is that they are too big and must be made smaller. Whether they are "good" or "bad" trusts is of no consequence. So they must be brought down to the size of their competitors. And he can in this dilemma think of no other way than using the power of taxation. The bigger they are, the heavier they are to be taxed. The scheme is essentially the same as that proposed by Bryan some years ago, in which he advocated putting on the free list all articles of which one combination produced over half the total output. The new scheme is to impose a graduated revenue tax on the product of the big tobacco firms, but the principle is the same as that proposed by Bryan.

The proposition is to be drafted in the form of an amendment to the tariff bill, and Senator Hitchcock of Nebraska has taken charge of the drafting and presentation. In discussing the proposition he is reported as declaring that—

"The government already has the machinery to enforce this tax. Tobacco and snuff manufacture in all forms is under complete government control. The power to tax to the point of destruction is unquestioned. It is summary, simple and irresistible. If it succeeds in this line of manufacture, it may succeed in others."

All of which means that it won't succeed. Were it not so, Hitchcock would not have qualified his statement of unquestioned power and irresistibility with the remark that "if" it succeeds in this line it "may" succeed in others. The power of taxing to the point of destruction lies in the government, all right, but the power of the government is now in the hands of Big Business, not those of the petty capitalists, and that power they will unquestionably use to prevent the destruction of their property by taxation. And it is this doubt about what element really controls government that is responsible for Senator Hitchcock's "ifs" and "mays."

It is a question of power. And Socialists would do well to note the statement of the senator that "the power to tax to the point of destruction is unquestioned." It will be worth remembering when we Socialists wrest that power from the capitalist class. Power is unquestioned. That is, it cannot be successfully questioned. But power to check or reverse the tendencies of economic evolution never existed and never will. But true to its traditions, the Democratic party has its face turned to the past though not a single step backward can it take. There is nothing left but the desire to have things as they once were and can never be again. Power exists, even the power of destruction through taxation, but it can never be grasped or wielded for the purpose of restoring conditions doomed to extinction by the march of industrial evolution. The task of ultimately dealing with the trust is reserved for those who understand, accept and co-operate with that evolution, never for those who in their ignorance oppose it.—N. Y. Call.

In Memoriam.

Republic, Wash., Sept. 1st, 1913.

To the Officers and Members of Republic Miners' Union, No. 28, W. F. M.:

Whereas, The unseen hand of the Supreme Being has again invaded our ranks and suddenly grasped one of our loyal and devoted brothers; and

Whereas, In the death of our brother, W. L. Crumb, this local has lost a trusted brother and the community a respected and valued citizen therefore, be it

Resolved: That we extend to the relatives of the deceased our heartfelt sympathy in this, their hour of bereavement; and be it further

Resolved: That a copy of this resolution be forwarded to his relatives, a copy spread on the minutes of our local and a copy be forwarded to the Miners' Magazine for publication.

JOHN N. KIESLING,
FRED W. McDONALD,
R. P. JACKSON,

Committee.

IN MEMORIAM.

Gem, Idaho, September 3rd, 1913.

Whereas, Death has invaded our ranks and taken away our brother, John Stowe; and

Whereas, Our comrade brother ever stood unwavering for the right as he saw it; and

Whereas, Our comrade brother proved his loyalty to the cause of industrial freedom throughout his life, he knew no compromise. He acknowledged no defeat, he fought on, even when the dews of the long night were gathering on his brow; therefore, be it

Resolved: That we pay to the memory of Brother Stowe this last tribute of respect and love, emulating his example by carrying on the banner his nerveless hands dropped; and be it further

Resolved: That we extend our sympathy to the bereaved wife of our brother, send her a copy of these resolutions, spread them on our minutes, also a copy to the Miners' Magazine.

EDW. JOHNSTON,
Secretary, Gem Idaho.

EDW. JOHNSTON,
GEORGE PAUL,
JOHN CARLSON,

Committee.

(Seal)



POETICAL



THE DAILY PAPERS OF CAPITAL.

Agnes Thecla Fair.
The capitalist press is dying fast;
The workers now are wise—
They do not need to buy their bunk
With all its raft of lies.

No knowledge worthy of the name
Was gleaned from any sheet
The capitalists ever owned to sell—
To try it means defeat.

If you subscribe to any sheet
That is not Labor's own,
Remember you will always reap
Exactly what is sown.

THE SYSTEM AND THE CHURCH.

Out in the gloomy sadness,
Roams a creature worn and wan,
Who had trod in the paths of evil
Designated to her by man.
Man with his love for Mammon,
In a system of gluttonous greed,
Compelled this disheartened sister.
To adhere to the harlot's creed.

Once she was blithe and handsome,
With graces you may never know,
And before the system engulfed her
Had virtues like driven snow.
But the profit-monger seized her
In his grasp for blood-stained gold,
So out of her world of virtue
Her life-blood was bought and sold.

This pit of hell was entered,
Not through choice, but want;
And while beauty's charms they lasted,
She paid toll from her nightly haunt.
Gold that the landlord smiled at,
Though its touch might well besmirch,
Part of which as he genuflected,
He donated to build a church.

Landlords of lesser standing
Subscribed a dollar or two,
While those of the Great Four Hundred
Contracted to each rent a pew.
Saloon men donated the windows,
The name of each donor was there.
In fancy you drink off a highball
With a wash-down of Vesper prayer.

Soon stood a spired cathedral,
Encircled with grass-covered sod,
Wherein the meek and humble
Were to worship "an all-wise God."
Here each holy Sabbath,
They listen to sermons grand,
Bidding all to bear life's burden
In hope of the "Great Promised Land."

All of life's uneven battles
Were the will of God they claimed.
So the downfall of this fair creature,
On the system was never blamed.
Now, this victim like many thousands,
Whom the system has long belied,
With the ill of all ills of the white slave trade,
Succumbed to its rage and died.

No church bell now is tolling
Its direful funeral knell.
No oration grand of heaven,
Now no weird harangue on hell
No soloist now is singing,
"I am coming, Lord, I'm free."
No chimes are softly pealing,
"Nearer my God, to Thee."

At the grave no words of solace,
As they lower her 'neath the sod.
Where, oh where, is all such mercy
As they preach in church of God?
Has his dear, beloved disciples
Strayed from out the Shepherd's fold?
Yes, they've joined the grafting system
In its wild, mad rush for gold.

Thus they find that preaching heaven
Brings the dollars, nickels, dimes.
As they rattle they seem sweeter
Than the peal of Vesper chimes.
Let us then be up and doing;
To sane government give us birth.
Abolish this damnable system;
Let us have heaven here on earth.

MIKE GALLAGHER,
"The Slatepicker Poet."

Formerly of Coaldale, Pa.

LABOR IN POLITICS.

The theory of substituting the strike for political action is based upon the assumption that society and the state have no resources with which to meet the strike. No greater fallacy was ever propounded in connection with the working-class movement. I know the value of the strike, what it has accomplished and what it still can achieve. So long, however, as the state is in the hands of, and under the control of the capitalist class, the strike will, I

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fear, prove insuperable. The upshot, therefore, is that sooner or later the workers will be forced into political action. There are many drawbacks associated with a reform secured by act of parliament, but the conclusion is that such reforms are likely to be permanent and abiding. Political action is not so showy as the other, and calls for more trained preparation, but the working class must develop the necessary qualities if in the end it is to win freedom from economic bondage.—J. Keir Hardie in the Metropolitan Magazine.

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Table listing unions in Alaska, Arizona, British Columbia, California, Colorado, Idaho, Illinois, Kansas, Kentucky, Michigan, and Missouri. Columns include No., Name, Meet'g Night, President, Secretary, P.O. Box, and Address.

LIST OF UNIONS

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

STATE AND DISTRICT UNIONS.

Utah State Union No. 1, W. F. M., Park City, Utah.
District Association No. 6, W. F. M., Sandon, British Columbia.
Coeur d'Alene District Union No. 14, W. F. M.
Iron District Union No. 18, W. F. M.

AUXILIARIES.

Independence Ladies' Aux. No. 3, Central City, S. D.
Elvins Ladies' Auxiliary No. 9, Elvins, Mo.
Eureka Ladies' Auxiliary No. 4, Eureka, Utah.
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