

WHAT THE STRIKE MEANS

Under the above caption the "Nevada Workman," organ of the miners' union at Goldfield, has published a clear synopsis of the causes that led to the present disagreement between mine operators and their employees.

The points are specified as follows:

1. The miners do not refuse to accept cashiers' checks simply because those checks are unusual, but they do demand that the employers of labor shall back those checks with a reasonable guarantee of their value as a medium of exchange.

2. The mine owners have absolutely refused, after having been given every opportunity to do what is right, to guarantee that the paper issued by them in payment of their employees' wages, will be secured by the product of the miners' labor, by the property of the mine owners, or by any tangible or legitimate security.

3. The cashiers' checks issued in the town of Goldfield are not legal tender, and until they are secured by something more than the mere word of a private citizen, they cannot be considered to be a legitimate equivalent of wages for labor performed.

4. Many mining and leasing companies have given the strike committee a satisfactory guarantee in this matter; and all such cases the men have returned to work.

5. As showing to what extent the cashiers' checks of this town can be regarded as worth their face value, an advertisement has already appeared in a daily paper offering to pay cash for the checks—at a discount.

6. A number of the business men of the camp have endorsed the action of the miners union.

7. The present fight is not for cash, but for a medium of exchange in this town that will fulfill all the legitimate requirements of cash, and will not be discounted to the injury of the possessors.

8. If the mine owners want peace they have only to do what they are legally required to do; to guarantee the wages of their employees. Until they do this, they will be regarded as the aggressors in this fight.

Since Nov. 1906 there have been four general strikes in Goldfield; the

first in December, a year ago for higher wages; the second last March, arising over the non-affiliation of carpenters and others with the Western Federation of Miners; the third in August over the changooroom system; and this last one, declared November 27.

Goldfield is quoted as the greatest gold camp the world ever knew.

The Consolidated Mines company owned and controlled by Senator Nixon and ex-gambler Wingfield, at the time they refused to insure the pay of their men, was declaring a dividend of many thousands of dollars, and issuing reports that their financial status was such that these dividends could be guaranteed regularly for a year. The mine-owners advertise a production of \$4,000,000 in gold per week. President McKinnon said in his statement that not more than 700 men were employed in and around the mines of the camp. Granting each man to be getting \$5 per shift, and placing the product of the mines at less than the lowest figures of the operators, say one million per month, it is reasonable to suppose that there is not enough of that million returning to the camp to meet the expense of operating the properties?

While the smelterman, the refiner and the mine owner receive their lion's share of the products of Goldfield mines in paper backed by all the majesty of the United States, the miners are asked to accept their one-fifth of that product in paper backed by all the majesty of John S. Cook and Co., the issuing bankers.

The fact that the working men of Goldfield are putting up such a magnificent protest against the old rick-off methods of the capitalist panic sharks shows that labor is gradually learning the power there is in its resisting force. Labor has had the courage to do in this panic what all the other swarms of shivering victims of commerce rapacity were afraid to do—defy bogus money and demand its pay in legal tender.

This is one result of the panic, new and unique in the annals of capitalist disturbances that has aroused the consternation of the capitalists themselves.

Ida Crouch-Hazlett.

GOLDFIELD STRIKE AND ITS CAUSE

Special Correspondence to the News: Goldfield, Nev., Dec. 24, 1907.

After a trip of three days from Boise, I reached Goldfield Monday morning, Dec. 23. The great gold mining camp is situated in the heart of the Ralston desert in southern Nevada.

No more desolate location for human beings to live in could well be imagined. There is nothing to engage the eye, but the barren desert sand, the shrunken sagebrush, the barren, desolate, stunted mountains. The city, a typical boom camp of some 6000 people, is wind-swept and mostly covered with sand good part of the time. It is a place where no one would live by choice, where the slaves are driven by the necessity of turning out a few dollars for some one else, where men with all their human qualities subordinated to the greed of gain ply their ghoulish traffic in human lives and and yellow gold.

The town is still in the tent and shack stage. A few stone business buildings are going up, and there are numbers of adobe structures that style of architecture that lends itself so gratefully to southern climes.

The Western Federation in Action. With this sort of a setting is being enacted in one of the most eventful and dramatic incidents in the history of that vital and aggressive labor organization, the Western Federation of Miners.

The situation is problematical mysterious, apparently a waiting game to the outsider, yet surcharged with possibilities of the utmost moment to a working class that is learning the power of collective effort as a means of striking the chains of ignorance from its unhappy fate.

It was a mild, cheerful, sunshiny day when I entered the town, and as I started to walk from tax depot a mine manager picked me up in his trap, and told me, on learning that I was a reporter, that everything was quiet, and would remain so as long as the troops stayed, that it is expected that Roosevelt will rescind his order to withdraw the troops on Dec. 30, as so many dispatches had been sent imploring not to take the troops away and that it was the determination of the operators to put the Federation out of business as had been done in Bisbee, Telluride, Cripple Creek and the Coeur d'Alene's.

At union headquarters I found the utmost activity. The men were coming and going, preparing for picket duty and reporting on it and engaged in the numerous duties that the strike demands. In the large 'oil back of the office men were sitting reading, playing cards, or standing about discussing the best and speediest methods of saving the world and the working class.

C. H. McKinnon, president of the union, has found himself placed in a position demanding the utmost judgment and discretion. He married a sister of Mrs. Hayward, and is proving as capable as his famous brother-in-law in union matters.

V. Rice, the financial secretary, and T. James, the recording secretary, are also constantly busy at their posts.

The Panic and the Industrial Situation. One of the periodical convulsions of the abnormal capitalism is largely responsible for the present crisis. The principal of concentration in the business world is constantly contracting to a narrowing circle as the commercial dictators are polishing their game to scientific exactness. Lawson's widespread diagnosis in a nutshell the motives at work that caused the arbitrary attitude of the operators, which forced defensive action upon the Fed-

eration. Senator Nixon and his partner, Wingfield, own Goldfield, all the gold, all the ground, all the camp. The miner operators live, not by the grace of God, but by the grace of these two sealaws, with their enormous gains they have chafed at the wages and hours exacted by the Federation.

Consequently when the panic broke over the country here was the long-desired opportunity that these commercial brigands had hoped for, to kill two birds at one time, ruin their weaker competitors and reap the harvest, and crush the Federation and get it out of their way in the camp of Goldfield.

Siren Songs to the Small Men.

Meetings of operators and business men were called and the word was given out that the mine owners were in earnest, that they were going down the line, that they must all stand together and they would put the Federation out of business.

The first move was the issuing of the scrip or the cashiers' checks in payment to the men. As these were honored at only a few places in town and these stores declared unfair by the union, as men with families dependent on them for support could not send the money out, the union immediately took action to see if it were possible for the men to receive pay without discount or loss. They presented some half dozen propositions to the mine owners, asked them if they would guarantee the scrip, which was refused; asked them if they would put their mines, or the smelter product behind it; again refused; finally offered to take half their pay in the scrip and the other half in an order on the bullion, the product of their labor.

All negotiations were flatly and promptly refused, so emphatically that there could be no question as to the purpose of the operators.

When the proposition of quitting work was submitted to the union men the vote was unanimous. There never was a more united union stand taken. In spite of great differences in the union concerning their political ideas the members have stood together solidly so far as the necessities of their action are concerned.

Small Fellows Restless.

The big fellows had assured the little ones, the six or seven hundred scabs would be brought in at once and work would immediately be resumed. No such move is being made. There is no shadow of doubt but what with the troops here the mine owners could get a thousand men if they wanted them without any trouble. Only about seventy scabs are in camp. There is no pretense at work going on here except to a very limited extent on the Hohawk and a couple of other of the Consolidated properties, these belonging of course to Nixon and Wingfield. These fellows can stand the shut down. It is what they want. But the little fellows are getting restless. They want to work. They were promised that everything would go on and it isn't going on. The mine owners' association is broken up into warring factions, and everything is at a standstill. The little men are squirming and squealing and being squeezed. The big fellows are rubbing their hands in ghoulish glee. Their ends are about to be accomplished. No work, no dividends; the mining stock is depressed, is offered cheap in the market, the big fellows gobble it and the little fellows are broke.

That is the game on the boards at Goldfield. It is not an industrial issue that is at stake but a commercial issue.

Ida Crouch-Hazlett.

THE GOVERNOR WAS DRUNK

Special Correspondence to the News:

The lawlessness of the capitalist class was never more rankly evidenced than through the means that were employed to get the troops in here. Governor Sparks signed the order when he was drunk, a mellifluous state into which he was decoyed at a banquet given for his benefit by the mine owners in Reno. It is reported that he has not yet recovered from that celestial stage. He was drunk when he was here at Goldfield. He was so drunk that he fell off the train and was injured when he got back to Reno, and he is now seriously ill from the results of the prolonged debauch that was the necessary prologue to the crushing of the Western Federation in Goldfield.

Union Watchful.

President McKinnon is an excellent man to be at the head of a situation like this. He is cool, quiet, firm, no tendencies to freakism, a man who can play a waiting game.

C. E. Mahoney, vice-president of the Federation, and acting president in the absence of Moyer at the great conspiracy trials is here. Mahoney is a quiet, firm man, of the Butte Mill & Smeltermen's union, with lots of sense. He even looks upon the possibility of the Federation being put out of business in Goldfield with a sort of stoic philosophy. He says such setbacks have been discouraging phases in the path of organized labor always, and that it has many of them yet to meet.

A number of the old standbys of the Federation are absent as witnesses at Boise. Among these is W. T. Davis, the stalwart Coeur d'Alenes miner, charged with the blowing up of the Bunker Hill and Sullivan mine, who put his neck in the halter again and went back to Idaho where he is wanted on a murder charge dating from that occasion.

There are no socialist or labor reporters on the field with the exception of the writer. Guy Miller, one of the national organizers of the socialist party, and who was at one time president of the Telluride miners' union at the time Vincent St. John was forced to leave, has been in here some time, but left the day I arrived.

Vincent St. John has gone also. It was the intention to arrest him here on extradition papers, and take him to Telluride to be tried with Steve Adams for the murder of Arthur Collins, superintendent of the Smuggler Union mine.

Judge Hilton, the Denver attorney, for the Federation, was here coming at the request of President McKinnon. The mine owners refused to confer with any representative of the union, and are refusing to recognize it in any capacity whatever. They waited till the troops were here and then through the press issued a notice disclaiming all agreements and contracts, and lowering wages one dollar a day.

The "Nevada Workman," edited by Percy Rowings, is the organ of the miners here. It is a vigorous weekly sheet with no political policy. It is stated that the majority of the union men are not in favor of political action at all, but look upon it with indifference. Everything here is organized into the I. W. W.—a magnificent opportunity, one would think for that organization to prove its efficiency.

This quiet waiting game will come to an end. Something will happen in the next three weeks.

Ida Crouch-Hazlett.

Goldfield, Nev., Dec. 25, 1907

Christmas in Goldfield. The sun is shining down warm and cheerful on the southern desert, and here where there is no work and living is double what it is anywhere else there is still an effort to introduce a little resemblance of Christmas cheer. This is mostly confined to narrating reminiscences in regard to other Christmases "back in civilization." But the most civilization for the working men is where he gets the most to eat and, thanks to his progress in collective ideas, he is getting more right here under the watchful eye of his union, than the most of his suffering class are receiving "back in civilization."

The Mine Owners' Association of Nevada finding that the Miners union could not be broken up by the presence of federal troops, are now going to try if a federal judge can do their dirty work by the injunction methods.

GOVERNMENT BY INJUNCTIONS

Four Butte laboring men, Joseph Shannon, president of the state union of the Western Federation of Miners; William Cutts; R. S. Scott, business agent of the Workingmen's union, and A. E. Edwards, business agent of the Butte Building Trades' Council, appeared in the federal court this morning to show cause why they should not be punished for contempt it being alleged by the Rocky Mountain Bell Telephone company that the men violated the injunction issued in October by Judge Hunt restraining certain persons from interfering in any way with the operations of the company.

Will Last All Week.

Fifteen witnesses have been subpoenaed by the Bell company to testify regarding the alleged violation of the court's order. The defendants have subpoenaed thirty witnesses to testify for them and to show that the order was not violated. The hearing began at 10 o'clock this morning and it is expected it will continue all week.

Three witnesses were examined this morning. They were H. M. Woodmaney, who was working on the new Bell building in Butte when he was escorted to the Miners' union hall; G. W. Stapleton, who was on the street as Woodmaney passed by in the company of half a dozen men; and Clem Foster, another workman on the Bell building, and Woodmaney's brother-in-law. The testimony of the witnesses was substantially the same as given in their affidavits published several days ago, save it was given today at greater length.

Judge Hunt stated to the attorneys at the beginning of the hearing that he desired to get at the truth of the matter and to ascertain all the facts as expeditiously as possible. Several objections of the defendants to questions put by Mr. McIntire to the witnesses were overruled, Judge Hunt stating counsel could reserve every exception.

Defense Disclosed.

Perhaps the most important points were elicited this morning on cross examination of Woodmaney and Foster when what is believed will be the line of defense of the men charged with contempt, was disclosed.

It was brought out that Woodmaney

was a member of the Butte Miners' union. He was behind in his dues and testified he had decided to drop out of the union, but further questioning by Mr. Meyer showed he had told no one of his intention until Shannon came to the building and asked him to come up to the Miners' hall that evening and bring his card along. Woodmaney admitted that his check was made out by Walter H. Briggs as foreman or superintendent of the Utah Fire Proofing company. He stated he was drawing \$3.50 per day. He said he was a common laborer on the building but admitted he did some rough carpentering. The union scale for carpenters is \$6.00."

Woodmaney said he didn't know whether he was ever employed by the Rocky Mountain Bell Telephone company.

Don't you know that one of the rules of the miners' union is that a member cannot perform the work belonging to the members of any other union? asked Mr. Meyer.

Woodmaney replied at first he didn't know of this rule and later said he did, but explained he had withdrawn from the union. It was then established that he had never told anyone of his intention.

Unfair Because of Carpenters.

"When they asked you if you didn't know it was an unfair job, did you know whether they referred to the Rocky Mountain Bell Telephone company or to the fact that the Utah Fire Proofing company was employing carpenters at \$3.50 a day when the union scale was \$6.00?"

The witness said he didn't know that the building was not declared unfair until carpenters were put to work at \$3.50 per day.

Clem Foster testified on cross examination that he went to work on the building through an advertisement he saw in the papers. He didn't know whether the advertisement asked for carpenters or workmen. Mr. Meyer tried to draw from the witness the fact that when Shannon came to the building he asked if he (Foster) belonged to the union and had a miners' card. Foster at first testified the questions put by Shannon were not so

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"LEST WE FORGET"

Goldfield, Nev., Dec. 27, 1907

'Lest We Forget,' Preston and Smith Are Still in Jail.

The above is the inscription the "Nevada Workman," organ of Goldfield miners' union, carries at the head of its front page. Preston is in the state penitentiary at Carson City for twenty-five years, and Smith for ten. They are not degraded criminals. They are union men who got into trouble with the capitalist class through zeal in their own class interests.

Preston, who shot Silva, is a young innocent-hearted, inexperienced boy, who stood up to the duties of his union had imposed upon him and didn't run. Smith is an aggressive union man, totally innocent of murder or any other crime. Yet, the bars of the capitalist and his laws have shut out the best years of their early manhood.

The labor world is briefly familiar

with the history of this Nevada case. Silva was an Italian restaurant keeper who insulted one of the girls in his employ. The girl immediately quit work, whereupon Silva refused to pay her her wages, claiming that it was a violation of union rules for her to quit before the end of the week. The Western Federation of Miners, into which organization all the trades of Goldfield are organized on the I. W. W. plan, took up the girl's case and boycotted Silva's place. The boycott was effectual, no one entering the restaurant, except three A. F. of L. carpenters who were fighting the I. W. W. and some citizens alliance people who dropped in now and then to show Silva their sympathy. Pickets were stationed outside of the place and the utter ruin of his business of course enraged the Italian so that the night Preston was on duty, it was

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PETTIBONE'S TRIAL INTERRUPTED

Boise, Idaho, Dec. 30. The illness of George A. Pettibone caused a delay in his trial today and an adjournment was taken until tomorrow morning. When court convened a certificate was presented signed by the defendant's physician, stating that he was unable to appear in court. Last night he became violently ill and was taken to St. Alphonsus' hospital. For a time his condition was extremely critical, but today much improvement in his condition is reported.

Pettibone has been a sick man all through the trial and has frequently been taken to the hospital at night because of his suffering, but heretofore has been able to appear in court each day. It is thought that his malady is incurable and it is regarded a question if the trial will ever be concluded. Judge O. N. Hilton, of Denver, was entered as an attorney for the defense today. He has been acting as attorney for the Western Federation of Miners in the Goldfield controversy.

Boise, Idaho, Dec. 28.—The testimony damaging to the integrity of the prosecution was heard at the day's session of the Pettibone trial. Mrs. Alice Fitzew, who formerly kept a boarding house at Cripple Creek, Colo., testified that she knew K. C. Sterling, that he was a detective for the mine owners and that he roomed at her house, as did Harry Orchard.

She said she had seen them together after dark more than a dozen times and had heard them whispering together cautiously a few evenings before the Independence depot was blown up.

Most of the day was occupied reading the depositions of San Francisco witnesses on the Bradley residence explosion, the theory being that it was blown up by escaping gas instead of a bomb. Orchard being there, he took the credit upon himself, adding another gem to his string of jewels.

Darrow left for Los Angeles, Cal., where he will have an operation performed to relieve his ear trouble. Edgar Wilson is sick in bed with a cold. Nugent, Breen, Perky and Whitesell, had charge of the defense.

iff sat heedless folding a paper into shapes of birds and cows. Haywood drew sketches of faces. A reporter or two took a nap.

"Four Cut Jack," the mine owners' gun man, occupied a seat as usual where he could get easy access to the jury as they pass to and from their seats.

—Jessie M. Myer.

Status of the Strike.

Everything seems to be in statu quo. The troops under the command of Col. Reynolds are located in two camps of about 200 soldiers each, one near the depot doubtless for the avowed purpose of protecting the scabs when they come in, and the other on Combination Hill, for the purpose of protecting the scabs at work.

The "business part" of the population are full of direful prophecies of what will happen should the troops be withdrawn, and are using every effort to have them remain.

Certain taxpayers are saying they prefer the troops in, because if they are withdrawn deputies will be sworn in in their stead and heavy taxes will fall upon the property owners in consequence.

The union men of course want the troops out of the way. Their presence is an insult to an organized working class, and there is no doubt but what under their cover men would come in to scab that would hesitate to do so were there no military forces present.

A Municipal Theater.

Should the theater be municipalized? This question which in England has not yet even become a matter of public discussion outside of dramatic circles, has on the continent been settled on the affirmative long ago. In Geneva they have even gone further than this; the theater is not only municipalized, but completely democratized. Not only does the community own its own theater, but it chooses the players as well. Annually, at the beginning of each winter, the actors and actresses are chosen by a ballot.

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Holiday Musings.

Christmas has come and gone. The presents have been made, the poor have been "cared for," the News boys have had their annual feed, the Salvation Army has made a new record for itself and the roast turkey and cranberry sauce will soon be but a dim memory for that underworld that depends on charity to prolong its misery.

What a blessings it is to live in a world where there are so many needy people to help. What a grand opportunity to exercise our generosity. This is the time of the year that the conscience stricken robber separates himself from part of his plunder and the professional parasites and beggars, from the fullness of their stomachs sing of peace on earth and good will to men.

No other season affords such opportunities or suggests so many ways for self-glorification and the gratification of that egotistical quality known in these days of triumphant capitalism as "charity." The "good" man is in his glory. The good king gives kind words and pleasant smiles to his subjects, the good millionaire gives lavishly to his servants and needy neighbors, the good manufacturer gives turkeys and geese to his wage slaves, the good husband gives his wife some well earned clothing or household articles and the good sheep herder gives his dog an extra bone.

The good man who has for a neighbor a destitute widow leaves a basket of provisions on her door step and rings the bell. From convenient cover he glances over the scene as she drops on her knees and gives thanks to heaven, and he praises his God that he has been made the instrument to do so much good in the world. Two ragged children gazing wistfully in a shop window are cared for by a fur-clad lady in an automobile whose husband owns a cotton mill that employs a thousand little children. On the street corner the tripod and kettle of the Salvation Army appeals to those who are working to supply one good feed to those who are out of work. Those who have not, beg from those who have to give again to those who have not.

Everybody wants to give something to somebody else—everybody wants somebody else to be in need of something they have to give.

All sorts of schemes with all sorts of schemes to alleviate some of the misery of the world without any danger to capital and profit—careful not to remove or endanger the cause of suffering and make relief unnecessary.

Such are the ethics of capitalism. Such is the standard of morals bred by a system of private ownership that denies to the vast multitude any ownership at all and narrows philanthropy to sympathy for sorrow and suffering alone.

With the passing of capitalism and the coming of a co-operative society will come a higher standard of ethics than the world has yet known. We will learn to sympathize with our neighbor's joy as well as his sorrow, his success as well as his failure, with pleasure instead of pain. With the abolition of poverty "charity" will come to mean something more than the distribution of rags and grub and the founding of libraries and hospitals as monuments to our egotism and selfishness.

What a relief it will be when we can go about our work and pursue our studies undisturbed by appeals for aid, the piteous cries of murdered childhood, the sighs of wasted womanhood and the curses of ruined manhood. When we can wake up some

Christmas morning knowing that in all this broad land there is not one outcast unfed and unprovided for. Then the tiger in man will sleep and we may indeed have peace on earth and good will among men.

Socialists, above all other men, ought to be willing to wait for results. Believing as we do that the material conditions surrounding a man are the man's factors in forming his opinions and believe we should not expect sudden changes in these opinions. It takes time to overcome opinions once formed, and the opinions resulting from certain material conditions may linger long after those conditions have changed, especially where the changes are hidden or disguised by false teachings. Yet we often hear a good comrade, because he has been unable to open the eyes of some wage slave to see the chains that bind him, say that it is impossible to teach the wage slave—that he cannot learn.

Now we believe that the attitude of mind of these men, especially in their antagonism to socialism is positive proof that they can be taught and is the result of the false teachings that have been dealt out to them by the ruling class through school and press and pulpit.

There was a time in America when opportunities for all men were nearer equal than at any time or place in the history of capitalistic society, and although that time has passed away, the usurpers of our rights, by controlling the means of education have kept alive the hopes of every poor child to rise, like the rose tints linger on the western sky long after the sun has set.

Every poor boy is taught that there is a chance for him to become a millionaire or president, as proof of which they point to millionaires and presidents who were poor boys, carefully concealing the fact that the avenues through which they rose are all but closed to the poor boy of today and that there is only one chance in a thousand at best for the child born in the working class to ever rise out of that class. Ideas that are the result of years of teaching by the ruling class, who still retain control of school and pulpit and most of the press can not be changed suddenly and the fact that we have been able to get so many to see the truth with the small means at our command, should give us hope and courage for the future.

Don't get discouraged, comrades. We are making progress. Work, work, incessantly work, take things as they come to us and be happy in working for more.

Roosevelt being too hasty in sending troops to Goldfield, Gov. Sparks has called a special session of the legislature to weave enough red tape to justify Teddy's action.

What a harvest for socialist votes will the next election be.

Did the Undesirable Citizens cause the panic?

A BLOW AT ORGANIZED LABOR

The Socialist Press of the County Gives the Proper Answer by Publishing Unfair List.

Another blow has been struck against organized labor. The courts have granted the injunction against the American Federation of Labor prayed for by the National Manufacturers' Association represented by their President, Mr. Van Cleve of St. Louis.

The injunction forbids the American Federation from publishing a list of firms whose product has been declared "unfair" by organized labor in their official organ, "The American Federationist." This list is known as the "We Don't Patronize List."

This "We Don't Patronize List" has been a thorn in the eyes of the National Manufacturers' Association and its open shop labor-hating cohorts.

Unable to intimidate the host of organized labor by Pinkertons, Blacklists, injunctions against boycotting and picketing, impotent to stem the onward march of labor, these labor haters have tried to corrupt the leaders of the labor movement, hoping to divide and conquer in this manner.

They have attempted to draw a line between the socialist union men and the so-called pure and simple union men in order to create internal strife. The last convention of the American Federation of Labor gave the proper answer to these tricky attempts. Having failed to disrupt the labor movement through any of their dirty tricks, they have fallen back once more upon their allies, the courts.

This injunction leaves the American Federation of Labor without any means of informing the workmen of the country of the firms and their products that are "unfair" to labor.

But there is one force that these labor haters have probably not counted. That is the socialist press. The socialist press is not as yet enjoined.

This is a socialist paper, supporting the party of the working class—the Socialist Party. Whatever differences there may exist between the socialist Party and the Trades Unions count for nothing in the face of the

DATE FOR REVOLUTION.

Readable and Valuable Work by the Author of The Jungle, that is Weakened by Falling into the Old and Dangerous Error of Prophecy—A Prophecy that Has no Historic Legs to Stand on.

By E. A. Thomas. Nineteen hundred and thirteen is the year which Comrade Sinclair has set for the Socialist revolution. In 1912 Mr. Hearst or some other radical democrat will be elected. A great industrial crisis will be raging, with "strikes of a violence never known before," there may be a "great deal of burning and dynamiting" and probably some assassinations. In the week following the election of Mr. Hearst, the "business of the country will have fallen into heaps." And then, all of a sudden, just as soon as Mr. Hearst is inaugurated—or perhaps even before his inauguration—the government will step in, take over the railroads and the trusts, and—"such will be the revolution. * * * It is a charmingly simple process," says Comrade Sinclair, naively. "I could do it all myself."

Let's see—where did we hear this before? Oh, yes—it was at the Unity convention at Indianapolis, in 1901. Five years was the space of time given by Gaylord Wilshire for the final breakdown of the capitalist system. It is now six years since the Unity convention was held. The capitalist system has not broken down yet.

Also, only last week Mrs. Lott, the millennial prophetess, solemnly announced that the "Millennial Dawn," when "capital will throw its money into the streets," will come in 1915. Mrs. Lott has the advantage over Comrade Sinclair by two years, during which she can still pose as a prophetess.

Now, of course, all prophets who set dates to their prophecies may be dismissed with a smile. Time so surely proves them false prophets. But Upton Sinclair has told us not only why, but how the revolution will come. And since too many socialists many think that he is all right about the method, and only off on the date, it may be worth while to consider his reasoning.

Comrade Sinclair starts with a parallel between the conditions which brought on the American civil war and the abolition of the negro slavery. He believes "that our country is now only a few years away from a similar great transformation." And then he falls into the strange error of supposing that the capitalist system can be overthrown all at once, just as negro slavery was abolished all at once.

There could be no greater blunder. There is not the slightest real parallel between the chattel slave system in 1860 and the wage system in 1907. Chattel slavery was an anachronism in 1860—a thing wholly out of date. For centuries it had been replaced in Europe by another social phase—by wage labor. The wage system in 1860 flourished in the larger, stronger and richer part of the United States. That is the reason that the North won out over the South. Its industrial resources were immensely superior. It was the triumph of a system already well developed and appropriate to its age over a system which had not flourished in civilized countries since the days of ancient Greece and Rome, a system which was not even a relic of the Dark Ages when serfdom had already succeeded chattel slavery.

Nothing of this sort is presented in the present industrial struggle. No mature and well developed system is ready to step in and take the place of capitalism, if it should "collapse" in this country. And just at present it shows little sign of "collapsing."

No such simple problem is confronting us as confronted our fathers in the war of the rebellion.

They had but to say, "Let slavery be abolished!" and capitalism, already full grown and organized, came crowding to fill the vacant space left by the old regime.

We cannot merely say, "Let capitalism be abolished!" We must furnish a system to take its place. We must build up at the same time that we tear down. We must hold the trowel in one hand and the sword in the other. Like the Jews in the days of Nehemiah, who rebuilt Jerusalem in the face of the enemy.

"The Socialist Party," says Comrade Sinclair, "is a party of agitation rather than administration." This is the reason why the revolution is to be accomplished, not by the Socialist Party, but by the programless democratic party, with the vague and sphynx-like Mr. Hearst at its head.

Is the socialist party merely a party for agitation? Wherever it has been given any administrative control, as for instance in some French municipalities, has it not shown wonderful administrative abilities? The workmen of France and some other European countries, where some cities have been carried by the Socialist Party, have found the socialist officials just as competent to carry out measures for the benefit of the working

class as to agitate for such measures. The Socialist Party of America also will have to become a party of administration if it is to grow or even to live. Under the American form of government it will be impossible for us to shirk responsibility. In America all branches of the government, legislative, judicial and executive, are close to the people. It will occasionally result that some of our men will be elected to one or another of those branches. If the socialist official knows how to carry his socialism into practical application in the school board, the council chamber, the city treasury, the county clerk's office or the mayor's chair, the Socialist Party will be entrusted with higher duties by the people. If the socialist official can only talk about surplus value and the collapse of the capitalist system, he will never be re-elected. The American people are too common sense to vote for a party of mere shouters.

The near future will see whether we can stand this hard test. I have faith to believe that we shall pass triumphantly through this great and growing ordeal, in spite of Comrade Sinclair's low estimate of our destiny.

Our readers must not suppose that these errors make up the whole of Comrade Sinclair's most interesting and valuable book. There are many chapters in Sinclair's forceful style which deserve to be written in letters of gold. This makes it all the more to be regretted that this fine work, which Kaiser Wilhelm has advertised so well by prohibiting it in the German Empire, should be marred by these crude notions. When Comrade Sinclair becomes an older socialist, he will grow away from them. And we trust that the socialist movement in America will also grow away from them with a few more years of practical experience. If not, some other party will arise to elbow us out.—Labor.

Several exchanges print an alleged statement from Eugene V. Debs that he will make no more public speeches and utilize all his time in literary work. Come off! Can a fish remain out of water; can a bird be happy in a cage?—Cleveland Citizen.

Another Outrage.

Spokane, Dec. 26, 1907. On Tuesday, December 17, a member of Local 222, I. W. W., Spokane, named Paul Seidler, while posting a W. F. of M. notice, "stay away from Goldfield" in a restaurant here, was brutally attacked and badly beaten by a special policeman.

The assault was seen by a number of people in the place. An effort was made to start proceedings against this villain, but the only available witnesses were not to be found, when wanted.

A committee called on the chief of police who refused to notice the affair, but told us the special police officer was not directly under his command, but was a deputy sheriff under the orders of the county sheriff.

In fact the "chief" quoted law to us and turned us down, as of course we expected.

Committee: James Wilson, M. W. Bennett.

Special reports from Goldfield next week.

TO WORKING MEN AND WORKING WOMEN

At this age, we millionaires and masters seem to be in great disfavor. We do not hesitate to tell you that it is not right that you should have such a bad feeling toward us.

We millionaires and masters own the things which you need and use to live upon, that is: the land, machines, the mines and factories, and we tell you that if we did not own these things so that you could work for us and use them, you would starve; therefore you should treat us kindly and be our servants, for remember the great book, the Holy Bible says: You should obey your masters always; and be satisfied even though your lot be small, down here below remember, that your reward in heaven will be equal to ours—beyond the pearly gates of that great celestial city, on whose pavements will patter your tiny angel's feet on its cobble stones of solid gold and from its silvery fauceted fountains your ruby lips will sip sweet nectar, and drink unadulterated wines. Here your enjoyment, after death, will be equal to ours.

We know of our wives and families have the best of the world's goods, while yours have not a sufficiency.

We live in ease and leisure while you must work.

We all have the good times in life, while you are in poverty.

But now you should not be angry over these things for as we millionaires and masters have told you if we did not own all things so that you could work for us and use them, you would starve—therefore, you see you are better off, even though you must suffer, that you would be if we millionaires and masters did not own the world in order that you might work for us so that we could pay you wages.

THE SOCIALIST PRESS OF THE COUNTY GIVES THE PROPER ANSWER BY PUBLISHING UNFAIR LIST.

Another blow has been struck against organized labor. The courts have granted the injunction against the American Federation of Labor prayed for by the National Manufacturers' Association represented by their President, Mr. Van Cleve of St. Louis.

The injunction forbids the American Federation from publishing a list of firms whose product has been declared "unfair" by organized labor in their official organ, "The American Federationist." This list is known as the "We Don't Patronize List."

This "We Don't Patronize List" has been a thorn in the eyes of the National Manufacturers' Association and its open shop labor-hating cohorts.

Unable to intimidate the host of organized labor by Pinkertons, Blacklists, injunctions against boycotting and picketing, impotent to stem the onward march of labor, these labor haters have tried to corrupt the leaders of the labor movement, hoping to divide and conquer in this manner.

They have attempted to draw a line between the socialist union men and the so-called pure and simple union men in order to create internal strife. The last convention of the American Federation of Labor gave the proper answer to these tricky attempts. Having failed to disrupt the labor movement through any of their dirty tricks, they have fallen back once more upon their allies, the courts.

This injunction leaves the American Federation of Labor without any means of informing the workmen of the country of the firms and their products that are "unfair" to labor.

But there is one force that these labor haters have probably not counted. That is the socialist press. The socialist press is not as yet enjoined.

This is a socialist paper, supporting the party of the working class—the Socialist Party. Whatever differences there may exist between the socialist Party and the Trades Unions count for nothing in the face of the

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The Montana News is the only Socialist paper that has a representative in Goldfield. If you want the real facts of the situation there subscribe for the News.

YOU!

When the moon comes out and the soft stars shine,
It is then, somehow, in this soul of mine,
There grows the thought of You.
When the last soft sigh of the night bird's cry,
And the voices of the highways fade and die,
I wonder—if you—are true.

When the morn's first sunbeam softly falls
Across my eyelids, and the ringdove calls,
When the grass is wet with dew,
When the whole world wakes to a newer day,
And calls to labor and calls to play,
It is then—I think—of You.

When the high moon comes, and the sun's fierce heat
Adds weight to the weary, the rushing feet
Of men in the busy mart.
When I must witness the bitter fight,
Must see the wrong usurping the right,
You make me brave—my Heart.

—Josephine Conger-Karneko

Livingston, Mont., Dec. 20, 1907

To the Montana News:—

Comrades:—The class struggle between the employing class and the wage slave is coming up for consideration. To show you how the Citizens Alliance love the working men of this city, it will be well to note how they patronized the Trades & Labor hall given last month, Nov. 22. Not any of the Citizens Alliance saw fit to patronize this ball. They all have a Card hung up in their places of business that serves notice on the wage slaves that they will not buy any tickets on any entertainments, etc. So the result of these notices. There were 50 or 75 mail order catalogues ordered by the wages slaves of this town and thousands of dollars went out of the town in mail orders that the parasite Citizens Alliance did not get and further more these wage slaves that sent to Chicago and other towns had their goods laid down here at about one third less cost than they can buy it here of these parasites; that's continually yelling patronize home industry and home merchants. For instance a cloak for a lady was bought in Chicago for \$6.75 that the parasites here wanted \$18.00 for. The result of the manipulation here of the home parasites is that one firm has gone out of business last month, another is in the sheriff's hands, another selling out (\$). The mail order house is getting the business in Livingston and it will continue to get it. The Citizens Alliance here last summer signed an iron clad agreement not to use the scab phone until the Rocky Mountain Bell Telephone company paid their employees the wage scale, and now some of their members have violated this agreement, and the members of organized labor have taken refuge behind the U. S. court injunction, and this is why the mail order catalogue has been so useful lately by organized labor.

Now organized labor of this town doesn't want anything for nothing, but they don't propose to be snubbed by the parasites that have lived off of them for years and built fine houses, like they were last month. The fact is the wage slave of this town never gets anything from the parasites that infest the town but the grand handshake and pleasant look from a prospective victim. Yet to hear them tell they are the taxpayers. When if the ordinary slave will stop and think we are all tax payers if we pay our bills and only stop our night. But, Oh, how these plutes want to impress on the minds of the ordinary mules that they foot all the bills of the running expenses of the city. Say, you working mule, get your thinker to work and see who is living off of your toil. Don't you think its about time to use your own grey matter!

Fraternally,

WAGE SLAVE.

Women's Clubs

Home Making Under the Present System.

There was one big objection to Jim as Sarah's future husband—perhaps several small ones, too. She had said to herself, "I won't marry Jim, I'll go to the city, perfect myself as a milliner and make my own living till I meet some one who is what I want my husband to be."

She was on her way to the city within a week, trunk packed with needs for a year. Who knows—perhaps she might never return to Grassville!

She had been a milliner apprentice in Grassville for six months. The first morning at the city wholesale millinery store she was given a big brimmed hat frame, with the terse command, "Make a black silk hat." Sarah had seen silks, velvets and ribbon down stairs. Should she go down to get the materials? Should she ask the little errand girl—who had no name but was tagged with a number—to go for them? How much should she have cut off? Should she cover half the crown, leaving space for trimming, or cover all? Did she have to make one circular piece of silk cover that "bump the bumps" style of hat without cutting the circle anywhere? Other girls seemed to do it with their hats.

These and other queries crowded her mind for answers, but the first attempt at seeking aid from the forelady, grim and stiff, was met by the sarcastic reply, "I'm not hired to answer questions." She was hired to get the most possible work out of the hundreds of girls and there must be no waste of words in so doing.

Sarah never knew how she managed to finish two hats before the gong struck for the close of the day. Other girls made six. They were to receive one dollar a day or less according to the amount of work turned in. She knew she would get less. Tired and nervous as she was, she had the courage to look forward to the time when she could make her fingers fly with the best of them.

The following day Sarah made four hats. She trained every nerve to the utmost to accomplish the feat, and was quite exhausted when the bell sounded in announcing the end of the day's toil. Hot and feverish she left the stuffy work room, and wended her way toward her small hall bedroom. All the way tears forced themselves into her eyes, and when she reached her room she fell upon her bed and sobbed herself to sleep. Next morning, after a light and hasty breakfast—she had no supper the evening before—she hurried back to her work. Her unhappiness had exhausted itself in a "good cry" the night before, and she felt somewhat refreshed.

But alas! for her light-heartedness. On the work table before her place was one of the hats she had finished the day before. When all the girls were settled in their places the forelady came floating majestically up to her, and in the most crushing tones at her command—so it seemed to Sarah—pointed out the "botch" she had made of that hat.

If Sarah had been born and bred in a city, had been trained to "stand up against" any and all affronts and undue criticisms, she wouldn't have minded the forelady's words nor her manner. But Sarah's sensitiveness had never been caloused by anything rougher than a parent's careful and leisurely rebuke, her individuality had been allowed to develop as luxuriantly as the honeysuckle vine at the front door, and her heart was as soft as her youthful prettiness. Folks in Grassville had always regarded her with pride, and so had generated a modest pride in herself. To be so harshly reprimanded, and before bold-faced, staring girls, seemed to her the limit of endurance. But when she had finished, the forelady curtsy turned and sailed away from her, and she found that she could not only endure, but must make good the spoiled hat.

For weeks Sarah struggled along at hat-making. But her sensitive, emotional nature had never learned to cool itself down into the mechanical apparatus that was essential for success in the competitive world in which circumstances had placed her. Along about holiday time, when the rush was unbearable and the workers all strained into inhuman automatons, Sarah fainted at her work, and had to be carried home in an ambulance.

A telegram was sent to her people, for it was plain that she was in for a considerable spell of sickness. Her father and Jim came after her. Poor Jim, he hated to see Sarah ill, and yet deep in his heart he was singing over and over, "She will go home, and I am sure she will be mine now. Mine, mine, all mine!"

And she was, all his. When the fever had broken he came and sat by her bed. She talked feebly, and the soul of the man rejoiced in him, for he wanted her. When she was able, her mother dressed her in a blue dressing gown, and lit a fire in the

National News

Wisconsin Notes.

The following ringing resolutions have been passed Local Manitowoc:

"Whereas, The mayor of Manitowoc in his capacity as a public official requested flags to be raised in honor of the heroes of war who left Hampton Roads on Monday, Dec. 16, on a \$175,000,000 fleet, and whereas, A mine explosion occurred near Pittsburg, Pa., today, Dec. 19, as a result of which 400 men lost their lives while engaged in the work of obtaining coal in order that the world may be warm, and, Whereas, This is but one of a recent series of similar disasters, and Whereas, These men who lost their lives while engaged in doing the useful and absolute necessary work of the world are heroes no less than those who go forth pompously to war, therefore be it Resolved, That Local Manitowoc, Social-Democratic party, hereby petition the mayor of Manitowoc that Monday, Dec. 23, be ordained a day sacred to the heroes of peace and that the mayor request that the flags be raised at half mast on that day in honor and memory of the men who in the past have given their lives that the work of the world might be done.

Local Milwaukee has settled in Feb. 29 as the time for holding its county convention. As candidates on our ticket are first chosen by a party referendum, and afterwards, according to law, voted on at the primaries, there is little left for the county convention to do besides framing a platform and resolutions. This, however, is a work of importance enough to demand the best abilities of the convention.

National Committee motion No. 24, providing for the publication of a socialist almanac was defeated by the following vote: Yes, 24; No, 26; not voting, 16. Vote closed Dec. 24.

Radnicka Straza is a new semi monthly publication in the Croatian language. Office of publication, 572 Blue Island avenue, room 12, Chicago, Illinois.

Some forty unions of Indianapolis have appointed committees for the purpose of taking joint action along political lines. No distinct plan has been arranged as yet, but meetings are being held for the purpose of considering the situation.

National Committee motion No. 25 providing for special assessment stamp to cover expenses of delegates to the National convention. The stamps to be sold on credit to the respective party divisions, was adopted by the following vote: Yes, 49; No, 1; not voting 16. Vote closed Dec. 24.

The name of Col. Dick Maple appears on the ballot as a candidate for member of the National Executive committee. Not being a member of the party, he accepted the nomination under a misapprehension. The nomination should therefore be disregarded by the members when voting.

Socialists of Massachusetts are recovering their old-time strength and then some. At the municipal elections last week the socialist party made big gains in nearly every city and town. In Haverhill the S. P. doubled its vote compared to last election, receiving 1,774; Worcester 2,204; also doubled; Salem, 2,277, and corresponding gains in Chelsea, Lynn, Chicopee and other places.

To the state secretaries—In a number of states primary laws will be in operation for the elections of 1908, some of which involve a considerable expense for the filing of state ticket. As for instance, it will probably cost the Minnesota socialists \$1,000 and the South Dakota comrades about \$600. If your state is similarly affected, kindly forward all information and a copy of the law at your earliest convenience. It is the desire to present the entire subject to the consideration of the National Executive Committee.

parlor, and Jim came and sat with her an hour. Before he left she had promised to be his. If he did not notice the sigh that came out with the promise, it was because of his own personal happiness.

Sarah had argued it over and over in her mind as she lay on her sickbed. "There is for woman in this world but two things: to fight her way in business life for a little bit of money, or marry, and merge her individuality in that of a man. I am not a fighter. To marry takes less resistance, and so I will—accept the latter. Jim is happy. But after all perhaps I shall get even with him, since I am bringing but an empty shell to be his wife. The real Sarah can never be his wife, never! never! For the real Sarah has been crushed out between the workshop back in the city—and Jim."—Socialist Woman.

International

A SCAMPER ROUND THE WORLD.

In India—A Land of Hunger.
By J. Keir Hardie, M. P.

Eleven miles from Benares is the village of Chaybopore. I selected that for a visit because it has a school and a police station, and is therefore a place of some importance. Being close to Benares, I assumed that it would show more prosperity than those villages further removed from a big centre of population.

A Hindoo School.

The school was visited first. It consisted of a thatch roof, supported on bamboo poles. There are 250 boys in attendance, and the fees range from one pice (1-4d) a month for infants to 4d for the more advanced classes. The boys were mostly the sons of ryots. There is also a pupil training class with 5 students. A girls' school has lately been opened in a dingy mud hut, given free by its owner, who is also the teacher. His salary is five rupees (8s 8d) a month. Sitting round the wall on the floor were the girls, most of them very young, for at 13 they must leave to be married. It is considered a disgrace to have an unmarried daughter over 14 years of age. Some of them had trinkets on, the nose drop being common; but many of them were in rags, and most of them half starved. Bright, active, little things they proved to be, as with a bamboo pen dipped in whitening, they traced out the alphabet on their black wooden "slates." For a great wonder, no fees are charged in the girls' school. The entire school is under the control of the district board, and when the fees fall short of the outlay that body makes good the deficit.

The School Children's Food.

The children come from a distance of ten miles round, and the parents show a laudable desire to give their children the education which the school provides. Children coming from a distance bring their food with them. I opened half a dozen of the little food parcels to see what they contained. In one, which contained a day's food supply for four grown boys, there were a few ounces of uncooked maize—that and nothing more. Others had split peas, and others, again, a like weight of Marna, which is a kind of hemp seed, about the size of a pin head. That is to say that each of these growing lads, whose ages ranged from eight to twelve years, subsist on bird seed, and get less of that each day than a bird fancier at home would give to a canary.

The salary of the headmaster is 25 rupees (33s 4d) per month; his assistants receiving from ten to fifteen rupees. No English is taught or spoken. For bright, active boys fit to take a higher education at a secondary school in Benares there are free scholarships; for the entire province, comprising thousands of villages, with a population of 40 millions, there are forty free scholarships! The figures speak for themselves. At the corner of many houses little crescent-shaped cakes were drying in the sun. These were made of cow dung, which, after being dried, is carried into Benares to be sold as fuel. The cooking in the village is mostly done by dried grass and leaves.

A Hindoo Village.

From the school we went into the centre of the village, the dominie and his staff leading. Imagine a collection of mud huts, with some of matted palm leaves, all thrown higgledy-piggledy together, with goats and cattle moving about or being fed from earthenware troughs, and you have the village. I noticed that in older huts the lintels and door posts were carved. At the village store I saw the pulses and grains which compose the food of the people and learned from the store keeper that rice was selling at six seeres per rupee, whereas formerly it sold at fifteen seeres. Wheat had advanced similarly. That is to say, the price of food has trebled in, say, ten years.

The Destitution of the Villagers.

At first the villagers held aloof, and I subsequently learned, they thought I was the doctor who had come to vaccinate them. But at length they were induced to come together, and finally I got their confidence. They brought me handfuls of boiled rice, which was being prepared for their one and only meal, and pieces of bread, some made thick like Scotch oatmeal bannocks, and others thin, like ordinary oatmeal cake. It was quite black, and made from the Marna seed, spoken of above. I went inside their hovels, and saw how they live. One poor woman, her face averted and partially covered by a scarf, showed me her bed. It was the ragged remains of a thick cotton sheet, which at night was put on the ground, without bedding or bedclothes of any other kind. Last year there was a partial failure of the crop, and this year, owing to the drought, the failure will be complete, and so they are face to face with famine. Last year they sold their jewelry and mort-

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State Department

Comrade Wielanda of Maiden gets in with two subs this week.

Comrade Kruse of Bozeman gets in with two subs this week.

Local Livingston orders \$6.00 of due stamps and pays \$6.00 for advertising.

We expect to put Comrade Baker of Livingston on the road soliciting subs for the News.

Comrade Decker of Dean sends in \$3 for due stamps and fifty cents for Comrade Hazlett's defense fund.

Comrade Peters sends in for eighty live stamps for branch one Local Red Lodge.

Comrade Young of Belt gets busy and sends us in five subs from the big coal camp of Cascade county.

The Campbells are coming from North Dakota with two subs this week.

Comrade Campbell of North Dakota sends us in a couple of subs from the land of wheat.

Come-often-Luehmann of Helena is back to his old tricks and turned up at the News office with two subs.

A letter was received on Christmas morning from Mabie wishing us a Merry Christmas and containing \$5.00 for subs. Frank is a terror on subs.

Mabie sent in \$30.00 for subs last week. Not so much the result of his own efforts he says as the splendid help he received from the comrades wherever he went.

W. E. Ryan of Havre sends in a bunch of seven subs. The entire northern section of the state is turning in subs rapidly which promises well for a big socialist vote next election.

During the month Comrade Mabie has put three hundred subs on our mailing list, besides soliciting donations for new machinery and taking orders for job work. Mabie says he has not got fairly started yet.

Comrade Mabie has done effective work in Great Falls, both in donations and subs. Comrades Dilno, Nevills, McDermott, Wesleder, Diekenson and others assisted him very materially. He left the Falls Monday morning for Sand Coulee, Stockett, Belt, Monarch and Neihart.

The Great Falls local are planning much organizing work for the next few months. The intention is to put Comrade Buzzell into the Cascade coal camps with a view to organize.

The comrades in the different camps have been requested to make dates for him during the latter part of January, and favorable replies have been received. Comrade Buzzell will also speak at Great Falls in a week or so.

The circulation of the News is increasing rapidly and if the subs continue the way they have been coming in for the past four weeks, the News will be on a paying basis from subscriptions alone. The deficit on the News has been met with the profits from job work, when the receipts from subscriptions and advertising meet the running expenses, then the profit from the job department will be used for propaganda purposes. When we install the linotype our weekly expenses will be reduced considerably and when our new presses arrive the party will be in a shape to branch out and do educational and organizing work that never has been attempted to before in the west. We are making good progress, comrades, and the results will justify the energies that have been expended.

The Montana News is the only Socialist paper that has a representative Goldfield. If you want the real facts of the situation there subscribe for the News.

The Great Falls local have a series of dances in view during the winter months for the benefit of the Montana News.

Mrs. Holcomb of Harlowtown sends two subs from the Mussellsell county. The women are among the greatest supporters in Montana.

Mabie writes from Great Falls: "I ate Christmas dinner with Comrades (make that plural) McDermott. No use to describe the lay—the paper is too small. Two dimes had been put in the plum pudding for the lucky ones to find and in the first bite I got one of them. Now, I am not a bit superstitious but I am going to take this as an omen of good luck and save this dime to decorate the new linotype when we get it installed. Comrade McDermott found the other dime and said it should go in the corner stone for the foundation so I have them carefully put away in my inside pocket, and all we need now is about \$700 more to get our linotype. Dilno and I were up to Comrades Nevills (plural again) today and by the dinner we had I still believe it does not take hunger to make good socialists."

Writing from Great Falls Sunday last Mabie says: "Have had a very successful week in Great Falls and will leave tomorrow morning for Sand Coulee. Expect it will take all this week to cover the ground up the branch. I cannot say too much in praise of the spirit of comradeship one meets here in Great Falls. I have been treated royally, not by one but by all—better I guess than if I were King Edward or President Roosevelt. In fact the comrades here are so class conscious that they have more respect for one of their own class than they have for the bluest blooded aristocrat. The local is well attended and interesting and comrades feel that it is a pleasure and not a sacrifice to work for socialism."

Comrade Peters writes from Red Lodge:

Dear Comrade:—Yours received with subscription notices, will see what I can do regarding renewals.

About Comrade Burke would have written you about his death but supposed you had seen it in the papers, as it was all in the state papers. He died after a very short illness on the 4th of this month and was buried on the 7th. We are all very sorry to lose the comrade, he was our most valuable stay here in Red Lodge and the county and was always willing to do anything within his power to further the movement with both his money and talent and in the future he will be badly missed. His wife on the day of his death injured herself her kidneys so they were misplaced, and died from the effects less than two weeks after. They leave two children, a boy and girl, aged about 18 and 15 respectively. I am enclosing you Helena exchange for \$12.00 for which send me 80 due stamps soon as you possibly can.

Government by Injunctions (Continued from page one.)

specific, but when shown his affidavit which contained this statement said he guessed the affidavit was correct.

Both witnesses testified that the committee which waited upon them and of which Shannon was a member handled Woodmaney roughly a first. Shannon was singled out particularly and the witnesses declared he was aggressive and bulldozing. The committee which took Woodmaney to the hall used no more violence than was necessary to make him come along, the witness stated, in reply to questions of Mr. Meyer.

Send in your orders for bundles and have the latest and most reliable reports from Goldfield.

JOIN THE PARTY.

"Lest We Forget."

(Continued from Page 1.)

simply a question of who could get the gun in play first. Preston said he had to shoot or run from his duty like a coward.

Smith was named in the indictment with Preston although he had nothing to do with the shooting and was nowhere in the vicinity. (St. John Donnelly and others were arrested on a conspiracy charge accused of complicity, but their case was afterwards dismissed.)

A motion for a new trial in the case of Preston and Smith is being made.

This is the case that has caused the mine owners to send word all over this country that the Western Federation of Miners was a band of murderers and outlaws.

Mabie's Visit to Great Falls.

The socialists of Great Falls were pleased to see Comrade Mabie among them. They appreciate the untiring efforts of this comrade in the interests of the movement and the paper. He was received in the true spirit of comradeship which cannot fail to give him encouragement in the very essential work he has undertaken in the interest of the Montana News.

The comrades have given him all the support possible and the combined efforts have resulted in some very effective work being done.

It is to be hoped that the comrade will meet with the same encouragement wherever he goes; his visits to different localities furnishes a fine opportunity for all to get together to push things ahead.

Mabie's present work that of collecting money to equip our state paper is of immense importance to the party. The News has proven itself very necessary to the life of the movement in the state, it is the greatest factor in the spread of socialist opinion, and is thus contributing more than anything else to the building up of the movement.

The circulation of the News has grown very considerable, it invades every part of the state and in many places outside of it. As the only mouthpiece of the working class in this part of the northwest it wields tremendous influence. It has taken up the working class fight against capital on every occasion and is by this means gradually gaining the support of organized labor.

The building up of the News has entailed much sacrifice, especially upon its editor and manager but we are beginning to see results which are gratifying; so much so that few socialist papers have such bright prospects before them. It has a large and well-organized territory to exploit and by following its policy of dealing as fully as possible with labor conditions in that territory it will in time possess a circulation as large as many of the well-established socialist papers in the country.

The business of the job department continually increasing, is being drawn for the most part from union circles, and there is no reason why it should not in time do the entire union printing of the state and much of that of the surrounding states.

If the comrades will consider these facts seriously, they will readily see what a fine opportunity we have of building up a working class press.

To accomplish this (to return to the purpose of Mabie's present efforts) the first essential is sufficient machinery to enable the News office to meet the demands made upon it.

If sufficient money can be raised the rest will be easy. The News pays out more to other printing concerns for rent, etc, than would be necessary to meet the monthly instalments. Furthermore with a complete plant the office would be able to take orders for work which it is now unable to do, it would also realize a greater return on much of the work it already does.

A complete plant would at once render the News self-supporting. It is certainly worth our while to make one good effort to obtain it. The sum required to instal machinery could be subscribed in a short while by the comrades if we all pulled together. It may be impossible for some comrades to give much, but every socialist can at least give something. The dollar a month plan is highly commendable. If 200 socialists can be induced to give a dollar monthly, the office will be enabled by this means to more than meet instalments, and everything the plants makes will be clear gain. Two hundred names should be easily obtained because it would not work as hardship on anyone. The comrades who are willing to do this should start at once.

The Great Falls socialists are trying their best and appeal to all comrades to assist in this very necessary work. A well-equipped press is a necessity and the sooner we wake up to this fact, the better it will be for socialism in Montana.

JESSE D. SELBY

A Municipal Theatre

(Continued from Page 1.)

of the audiences, and no contracts are definitely entered into between players and manager until the public has signified its choice. And the manner of choosing is as follows:—

At the first three appearances of each new actor or actress (says a 'Tribune' reporter) voting papers are distributed among the audiences, and unless the artiste receives 50 per cent of favorable votes he or she is dismissed. Curiously enough, the artistes are in favor of this system, for they state that once they have been "passed" by a Geneva audience they are able to obtain engagements with greater facility and command higher salaries in European towns.—Labor Leader.

On the evening of Dec. 16th, at a meeting of the unemployed of Seattle, Wash., about 35 comrades were arrested and kept in jail all night. Each was fined \$25 the next morning, which they refused to pay, and in default were then sentenced to work on the chain gang.

The following statement was issued by the prisoners, in meeting assembled in cell No. 9, city jail:

"Recognizing that we cannot expect fairness of Mayor Moore, or those depending on him for a job, we, the persons arrested Monday night, issue the following declarations at a meeting held in cell No. 9, of the jail, that

"First—We have been convicted without a trial.

"Second—We are not guilty of obstructing Pike Place, nor of breaking the law in any respect, therefore we refuse to pay the fine unjustly imposed upon us.

"Third—We positively disapprove of convict labor; therefore we refuse to go to work on Seattle's chain gang and that the work now being done by the chain gang, be done by free labor. The unemployed in Seattle number thousands.

"Fourth—We believe the chain gang a reversion to the barbarian practices of the middle ages, a form of inhuman cruelty unsurpassed anywhere and that Seattle which considers itself of present day civilization, should continue to tolerate such a damnable and infamous iniquity, is almost unbelievable."

Single subscriptions were received this week from A. W. Fredericks, California; E. G. Wheeler, W. S. Jeliff, Geo. Hoffman, K. M. Kristensen, Bert Daniels, R. Frasier, Fred Koehn, T. Martin, Wallace Dye, W. M. Thompson, Donald Fraser, Jacob Bodack, John T. Holt, Henry Neitact, Neill Heaney of Montana, Ed. Mullins, Wash., A. G. Martin Idaho, Ed. Powers, Nevada, H. W. Haarala, Oregon, W. Dieterich, Nevada; J. P. Langford, Utah; T. Donnelly, Jas. Ettien, Wyoming.

If you want your fellow workers to know the real facts about the troops being ordered to Goldfield, get them to subscribe to the News. Full reports will be printed in the News every week from Goldfield as long as the trouble last.

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	Rebel at Large......50

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LOCAL KENDALL Socialist Party

Meets every Sunday night.
HERA OLSON, Secy.

LOCAL GREAT FALLS, of the Socialist Party.

Meets every Sunday at Union Hall at 8 p. m.
FLORENCE WESLEDER, Secy.
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LOCAL HELENA, of the Social- ist Party

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