

THE LABOR WORLD

Published Every Saturday.
Established in 1896 by Sabrie G. Akin.
Business Office:
626-627 Manhattan Bldg., Duluth, Minn.
Zenith Phone 65.
SUBSCRIPTIONS:
One Year, in advance.....\$1.00
Six months, in advance......50
Three months, in advance......25
Single Copies, 5 Cents.
Advertising Rates Made Known on Application.
Entered at the Postoffice at Duluth, Minn., as second class matter.
WILLIAM E. McEWEEN, Publisher.
HARRY H. TURNER, Editor.

IT'S YOUR LAST CHANCE
TO GET CLERK'S HOLIDAY

Are you doing your level best to bring that Saturday half holiday matter to a successful issue?
If you have been lukewarm on the subject hitherto, although mildly in favor of a Saturday half holiday for the clerks in Duluth retail establishments, it's up to you to get out now and boost the game.

Probably you are in some business where Saturday is an off day and you can get away at noon to go fishing or to the ball game, or can put in the afternoon planning for an early getaway Sunday morning for a day in the country far from hot streets and business worries. If so you're lucky.

But what about the man or woman who has to work till near midnight in stifling atmosphere which only swirling crowds of shoppers can bring about?

Have you no regard for their pleasures or health? How much energy would you have for a fishing trip Sunday if you did not get to bed Saturday night until the wee small hours, after being on your feet behind a counter fifteen hours on a sweltering hot day? You'd want to roll over and stay in bed all day, you know you would.

So put yourself in the other fellow's place and leg for Saturday closing. You won't be injuring the merchants for they'll sell just as much stuff in the balance of the week as they did before and the nine half holidays given in the next two months will be repaid them many times over by their grateful employees.

So do it now—today—for it's your last chance. Boost and boost hard. Get your name on the clerks' petition and go individually to every retail man you know and tell him to get into line.

STERLING INTEGRITY BEST
ASSET OF JUDGE JAKUES

"The most important issue now before the country is the re-establishment at Washington of a really free and independent house of representatives. The present congress has been bound and gagged by a relentless and arbitrary machine which attempts to dictate its action. It has been controlled by leaders who are lost to all public considerations. If it continues to submit to this un-American system of dictatorship, it will cease to be a house of representatives in any true sense. Partisanship, which interpreted by the leaders of the majority, with a very few exceptions, is stand-patism, seems to have gone mad. I believe in parties, and within right limits, in party government. But I do not believe in party slavery."

These are the opening remarks with which Judge Alfred Jaques, plain citizen of Duluth, makes announcement to the public of the eighth Minnesota congressional district of his candidacy for congress on the Democratic ticket.

The clean cut, plain, straightforward sentiment conveyed in these words needs not that attention be drawn to it.

As is well known wherever the

name of Judge Alfred Jaques has penetrated, his words stand for the public interest as do the heart and soul of the man who gives them utterance.

Judge Jaques needs no word of commendation from the Labor World.

As an eminent jurist, as a private citizen of unblemished record, as a member of the community whose interests are indissolubly linked with those of the head of the lakes and Northern Minnesota in general, he is known and respected wherever known.

The need of a man of the stamp of Judge Jaques to represent the eighth Minnesota district is apparent to all in this northern country.

Betrayal of the interests of the people who comprise a large portion of the wealth producing section of the state has become common. So common as to cause in the mind of the most intelligent voter a doubt as to the man of his choice, at all times.

The promises made on the stump in the free-flung air of the Gopher state became, at Washington, transmuted into blind allegiance to party or to party leader.

Men who went east filled to the guards with good resolutions to do

good sense and fundamental, rat-proof honesty shall dictate.

Keep your eye on Judge Jaques and when the time comes give him your support, whether you be day laborer or skilled mechanic.

Your little home on the hillside is as sacred a trust to him as the \$12,000 residence in the east end. Its interests will be as earnestly voiced under the shadow of the national capital.

BETTER KING LOG
THAN KING STORK

There is good reason to fear that in the name and behalf of democracy, and with the support of masses of genuine democrats in all parties, Theodore Roosevelt may again be called out of private life to a term as president, and this time under circumstances more favorable than our country has ever before experienced for a Napoleonic personality to seize upon Napoleonic power, says Louis Post in The Public.

We trust the alternative of Roosevelt or Taft will not occur at the next presidential election. But if it should, better King Log than King Stork.

Though Taft slumbers while plutocrats intrench themselves, taxation under popular control

passer—at your nose end. Ask them. They have one hour and a half to look at the skies, to study the stars and to tramp the fields.

One hour and a half for a full breath, for thought, for politics, for books, for art, music.

The rest is for the belly, and for Morgan, and for slag and steel ingots before Hell's fires.

The rest is for Carnegie's libraries, and hero funds and preachers' pensions, and research.

All else is, men of the cloth, for the belly—Morgan's belly and your belly and the steel workers' belly.

Ah, but that precious fag end, that tatter and fringe—that's for the soul. That blessed one hour and a half in Pittsburg?

Or perhaps it's for drink and blessed oblivion, in Pittsburg?

"It is not because of his toll," says Carlyle, "that I lament for the poor; we must all toll or steal (howsoever we name our stealing), which is worse; no faithful workman finds his task a pastime."

"The poor is hungry and athirst; but for him also there is food and drink; he is heavy-laden and weary; but for him also the heavens send sleep, and of the deepest; in his smoky cribs, a clear dewy heaven of rest envelopes him, and tattle glitterings of cloud-skirted dreams."

"But what I do mourn over is, that the lamp of his soul should go out; that no ray of heavenly, or even of earthly knowledge, should visit him, but only in the haggard darkness, like two spectral fears and indignation bear him company."

"Alas, while the body stands so broad and brawny, must the soul lie blinded, dwarfed, stupefied, almost annihilated?"

"Alas, was this too a breath of God; bestowed in heaven, but on earth never to be unfolded?"

"That there should one man die ignorant who had capacity for knowledge, this I call a tragedy, were it in the minute, as by some computation it does."

would serve at any time as a weapon to pierce even the thickest fortifications of "vested rights."

But if a Napoleonic character like Roosevelt once seized the government to administer it according to his own notions of what is for "the benefit of the governed," the damage would be irreparable. No doctrine more dangerous to popular liberty has ever been formulated than this of the Roosevelt cult, that "just governments exist for the benefit of the governed," when that otherwise true doctrine is isolated from the balancing principle that "governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed."

TAKE \$1.65 A DAY NOW;
RE-ELECT US THIS FALL

The freight handlers of Du-buque, Iowa, have gone out on strike, and the Times-Journal of that city says that public sympathy is with the men, adding that "it is not easy to withhold sympathy from a man trying to support a family these times on \$1.65 a day. The shippers sympathize with the strikers because they believe that if the men were better paid the forces at the freight houses would be more permanent and the service better. The public

sympathizes out of a sentiment of humanity for men overworked and underpaid by comparison with their more fortunate neighbors."

The idea of paying men with families only \$1.65 a day, and then going before these same men with the kind of political talk which will be given out next fall, is exceedingly grotesque, says the Superior Telegram editorially.

These men should not be burdened with such laws as make their expenses of living greatly above their ability to earn. Protection is necessary and all right when it is so framed that there is proper distribution of its benefits—but when it is framed to benefit only the few, it is wrong.

The people want a protective tariff, but they do not want it framed in the interest of monopoly. That is where the dispute is. There is no longer any opposition to protection. Even the Democrats have abandoned free trade. But this wage scale of \$1.65 for men who in many instances have families, has a bad appearance.

When the man who works wants to buy anything he inquires how much he will have to pay—and when he wants to sell something, and his labor is all he has to sell, he inquires, "What will you give?" Whether it is buying or selling, the other fellow fixes the price. The laboring man needs favorable laws more than anybody else, and has more trouble in getting them.

P. T. BARNUM SAID:

Last Friday and Saturday several thousand dollars was carted out of Duluth and Superior for "value received," and what did Duluth and Superior get out of it?

Ringling Brothers, the greatest amusement monopoly the country has ever seen, ordered a twentieth part of their monster outfit to the head of the lakes and in consequence the people here were treated to a three ring show of the stereotyped kind.

How many people in Duluth and Superior left their grocery bills unpaid and the mortgages they placed on their homes to buy an automobile working over time, to pay their way in to see the big show is impossible to estimate.

The fact is that the semi-occasional circus of nowadays, like the Fourth of July, is a luxury the American people could well do without.

Both eat up funds that could better be applied to the proper care and raising of healthy families. The annual circus and fire-work bill of the country, footed up, would astonish the most conservative and patriotic citizen.

A well-fed, well-clad child is a better and more intensely patriotic reminder of July Fourth than a lot of empty Roman candle shells. A home, paid for and well established, will pay better dividends in the end than fifty cents expended in a ticket for the bleachers at the circus and a dollar in pink lemonade and stale peanuts.

The American people must wake up and bring about a revolution of their own, independent of the one which the Big Interests are steadfastly nursing to a finish.

The American people must cut out hero worship, circuses of the monopoly order, and Fourth of July extravaganzas.

You can't live an automobile life on a wheelbarrow salary and the sooner the bulk of the people find this out the better.

There were two big hoaxes in the year just passed. That is counting up to the adjournment of congress.

Dr. Cook discovered the north pole and Senator Aldrich revised the tariff downwards.

Frankly speaking this comparison is pretty tough on Doc Cook.

Don't knock a fellow behind his back. Remember it's the lion that faces you and the cur that snaps at your heels.

Have you resolved to demand the label on all purchases hereafter? If not, do it now.

IS U. S. POSTAL SYSTEM
THING TO BE PROUD OF?

Among the many American institutions of which Americans like to boast on their trips abroad or when in the company of foreigners is the U. S. postal system.

If they looked close they would see the polite foreigners turn away for a momentary smile—but they don't see it. They are too busy extolling the virtues of our wonderful republican form of government to see anything.

The fact is—and it has been said a hundred times before—Uncle Sam's postal system is a joke. And yet when you come to think of it it is not a joke but a serious matter—mighty serious to the people who foot the bills and who annually make up that deplorable deficit.

The U. S. postal system is no longer operated as a public institution. The Big Interests operate it to facilitate their letting of blood from the public veins.

Do you know, Mr. Boastful American, that to send eleven pounds of merchandise by mail from your town to the next town ten miles away, you must divide it into three packages and pay \$1.76 for the service. But our government permits an Austrian merchant to mail eleven pounds from Austria to that same town in one package for 36 cents.

You may believe your president and congress, that make these rates, are honest and not influenced by the express companies here, but many there are who don't believe it.

No honest official would give his consent to such extortion to favor the express companies. Even a president is only a man, and the one we have, while big in avoirdupois, is of course very human.

The millions here are compelled to use express companies at extortionate rates, because the government refuses to permit them to use the postoffice facilities at any rate at all for eleven pounds, and only for four at prohibitive rates.

Serve the people? No, they were elected to serve the corporations and no act of theirs has shown that they have any intention of serving anybody else.

You Americans are so ignorant of the conditions prevailing elsewhere that you do not know to what extent you are robbed.

LIFE'S HORSE RACE
GETS MANY FLAGGED

Don't be an also-ran. Get under the wire a winner or put the whole track on the bum trying.

Don't linger back among the tin horns and would-be's. Put all your nerve into one bunch and make a dash for your life when you feel the time has come.

Make everything else on the track look like pikers at a futurity.

Never mind the handicap; forget it.

Break loose on the home stretch and get your nose in first.

Think about how you did it afterwards.

This life is a horse race, and we guys are the plugs.

It is full of surprises and some crooked races, too.

Don't figure on the wrong dope sheet. Get the straight tip and freeze to it until there is ice in hades.

Be sure you're right and then go to it.

Leave the bunch at the quarter post.

Be a winner.

You don't have to tell what a good union man you are; just play the part. There all the honor lies.

When things are too high, don't reach for them—they will come down later.

The man who has never been tempted deserves no credit for being good.

Many an actress keeps a press agent, who can't afford a husband.

\$100 A WEEK If It's from Gately's It's Correct **\$100 A WEEK**
Your Credit is Good
NO COLLECTORS
Three Reasons—
Price—Quality—Credit.

BUY YOURSELF

Grays—A—Fancy Blues

Blue Serge Suit

Shirts, Collars—AT—Neckwear, Underwear.

\$15, \$20 or \$25

Footwear—FOR—Headwear.

The Fourth

Odd Pants—FROM—Fancy Vests

A Little More Quality for a Little Less Maney.

GATELY'S We sell Women's Outer-Wear. **GATELY'S**
Our Twin Port Store, 1410 Tower Avenue, Superior
Our Twin Port Store, 5 E. Superior St., Duluth.

HARDWARE AND IRON MERCHANTS
WILLIAM E. McEWEEN & CO.
LUMBERMEN AND MILL SUPPLIES.

HOLDING YOUR OWN
is a pleasure when you can hold it in the brewing of beer that will compete with the best breweries in this country or Europe in the manufacture of pure, rich and creamy bottled beer, that possesses the qualities of all with the palatable flavor and strengthening qualities of the best beer. Try it as an appetizer and tonic—it is good.
Duluth Brewing and Malting Co.
BETTER PHONE 341.

SATISFACTION
This satisfied smile is the result of the cook having used "DULUTH UNIVERSAL" Flour in the making of her bread, biscuits and cake.
"DULUTH UNIVERSAL" is a strictly Pure Spring Wheat Flour and is so marked on every sack.
Duluth Universal Milling Co.
"THE FLOUR THE BEST COOKS USE."