

June, 1916

Working Class Politics.

What does the coming election mean to you as a working man? Your past experience has taught you that whichever of the old Parties gains the election the result will be the same to the workers. In spite of the tremendous advance in the invention and manufacture (by the workers) of wonderful machines which turn out necessities, comforts, and wealth of all kinds in increasing abundance, the man who works the machinery and gives it life gets a smaller and smaller proportion for his share, and is now struggling with the problem of getting enough to feed and clothe his family, with very slim chances of things being any better.

The capitalists frankly tell us that the worst is yet to come. The present condition is rapidly becoming unbearable. Why repeat the folly of voting for what you don't want? If you do you will assuredly get it again and in a larger dose. Of the nine candidates eight are running as candidates of the Old Capitalist Parties. One man, **James B. McLachlan**, has been nominated by the Socialist Party to contest the election in the interest of the working class alone. The workers being in the vast majority could take charge of the law-making machinery of the country tomorrow if they chose. To do this by political action is the only way open to them. You know that it can be done. You feel in your heart that it must be done some day soon, unless the workers wish to be crushed into slavery again. If the workers of Europe had done this five years ago, this war would have been impossible. Unless it is done very shortly similar collapses in Human

Society will be inevitable.

The responsibility rests upon you. You cannot blame others. You have the power on June 20. Perhaps not again for years.

It should be as plain as daylight that before we can have the enactment and enforcement of working class laws we must have administrators, legislators and judges, who have the working class point of view, who have been elected to office under the auspices of a working class party and who are pledged to obey the mandate of a well disciplined working class organization. Once the workers organize politically, they can have any laws passed that they choose and which will at once place them in possession of the means whereby they make their living.

For this purpose the Socialist Party was organized. It is purely a **Political Organization**, and as such does not seek to interfere in any way with anyone's personal views on Art, Science, Religion, etc. The Socialist platform is broad enough for any man who sincerely seeks emancipation of the Race, of whatever nationality, whether he be a pauper or a millionaire, king or commoner. Men of thought and education, clergymen, lawyers, bankers, captains of industry, know that the principle of Socialism is sound, that it eventually must come. They are waiting, many of them, hoping that the workers will awake and redeem the world from the chaos of capitalism. Only the worker seems to be asleep and unaware of the power in his hands. Will you help to awake him.

The members of the Socialist Party can do no more than give the worker a chance to express himself. A few

working men are endeavoring to raise the amount of the deposit (\$100.00) required by the government for allowing a candidate's name put on the ballot. They must raise this amount and enough to cover the campaign expenses. Contributions of from 5c up are acceptable.

The Socialist candidate is a working man, unable to leave his work for campaign purposes. The rest of the committee plead guilty to the same condition. All we can do at this election is to nominate our candidate, get together enough to pay the fine and leave the rest to you.

What will you do?

SOCIALISM—The Coming Civilization.

Socialism proposes that the machinery of production and distribution that is socially used shall be owned by all the people and that industry and politics shall both be managed democratically.

The idea of such ownership and control is to make it so all may be masters of their lives and their jobs. It is to make possible private property for all. The owners of a business control it; they automatically find employment in it; they receive the benefit of it, so that profit from the owners is impossible. The profit system will, therefore, end under Socialism and each worker will receive his full social product.

With all employed at productive labor or all will have incomes sufficient to banish poverty from the earth; and more than is now made can be produced in three hours each day. Six hours would provide such abundance riches would become universal.

The children will be released from

the mills and placed in schools where industrial training as well as books will be taught. Women will find their place in the home, if they wish, and if they enter industry will receive the same reward as men.

Socialism will not interfere with your religious beliefs, or with your home life, except that it will make it possible for all to have a home, and will protect orphaned and unfortunate children.

Socialism will end the barbarism of war; the profits that support prostitution and the liquor traffic; the dread of unemployment; the horrors of poverty; the arrogance of dominating capital.

It will afford all opportunity to work and to rest, to have homes, to travel, to get an education, to develop as they may wish and to realize the good they dream.

It will lift the world to a higher plane of civilization and provide security, certainty and happiness for all.

Eight Capitalist Candidates!

One Working Class Candidate!

Dont waste Good Working Votes on Capitalist Politicians

Vote for

James B. McLachlan

The Workers' Candidate

And Remember: A vote for Freedom is Never Lost!

MARITIME LABOR HERALD

ESTABLISHED 1921

PRINTERS & PUBLISHERS

Owned, Controlled and Operated in the Interests of
the Workers of the Maritime Provinces.

P. O. Box 260

Now

GLACE BAY, N. S.

TWELVE MORE HOURS

MG-19.19
BEATON INSTITUTE
EACHDRAIDH
ARCHIVES
COLLEGE OF CAPHONE 19 N

Thou laggard sun across the sky you loafed the whole day through,
And jay-faced upon the hill you keep my cell in view,
A wag I always found you, when ~~##~~ ~~##~~ ~~##~~ ~~##~~ I want most your
light,

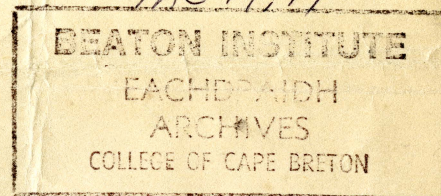
Across the sky you always plunged in your most headlong flight,
But now above the wooded hill you stand staring through my bars,
For heaven sake go hide yourself and let God hang out the stars.

It was ever thus with you, thou sun, when I would Katie meet,
You would hurry like some wild war horse adown a burning street.
When from Katie I was parted, You would lounge and loaf and play,
And stretch the hours both broad and long, along each joyless day,
Just twelve more hours and I'll be free from this my prison cell,
But there jayfaced you gaping stand, all to prolong my hell,
Just twelve more hours and the days are ~~##~~ o'er that from Katie
I've been riven,
Just twelve more hours then grudging sun, Its Kate and me and heaven.

*Typed by one of his daughters
original on block of Livingstone's letters*

United Mine Workers of America
PROVISIONAL DISTRICT
OF NOVA SCOTIA AND NEW BRUNSWICK

Glace Bay, Nova Scotia,
Dec. 19th, 1923.



Mr. J. B. McLachlan,
Glace Bay, Nova Scotia.
Dear Sir:-

Enclosed find cheque to the amount of
\$200.00 for wages for the month of July.

Yours very truly,

L. McCormack, per, *S/M*

Sec'y-Treas.

LM-EM.

Copy

County Jail, Halifax Dec 25th 1923

on back of check returned

MG1
G76a

Louis McCormick:-

I herewith return your
check for \$200⁰⁰/₁₀₀. The men who are
betraying, daily, the miners of Nova
Scotia, could not give me so much
as a shoe latch.

J. B. McLachlan

On Back of check I wrote the following:

BEATON INSTITUTE
ms 19, EACHDRAIDH
19 ARCHIVES
COLLEGE OF CAPE BRETON

" County Jail Halifax Dec 25th
1923

This check issued by traitors, who Judas
like pretend to kiss the Nova Scotia
Miner on the cheek, while daily they
run a dagger to his heart's core, may
be cashed by anyone that can take
blood money.

J. B. MacLachlan "

In The Miners' Row

We all live in Company houses,
The Company runs the school,
Dad works for the Company
According to the Company rule.
We all drink Company water,
We all burn Company light,
The Company preacher teaches
What the Company thinks is right.

MG19.19

Says

But we are little rebels,
With rebel head and heart,
We've rebel hands and rebel feet
And a rebel's fight we'll start.
Against the Company preacher,
Against the Company school,
Against the skin game worked on Dad,
By the robber Company rule.

And if we're going to battle
We must, first, have a plan,
That each miner is pledge to
Then all work hand in hand;
To end all want and hunger,
To banish workers' tears,
To build a workers' world
Is the job of good Miners.

BEATON INSTITUTE

EACHDRAIDH

ARCHIVES

COLLEGE OF CAPE BRETON

With a cheer we go to battle
We've studied well our plan
That each pioneer is pledged to
And we'll march hand in hand
To end all want and hunger
To banish workers' tears
To build a workers' world
Is the job of good pioneers.

4/4

MG-19, 19

BEATON INSTITUTE
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COLLEGE OF CAPE BRETON

R. Mackenzie 1924



Westville, N.S.

March, 3rd 1924

Dear Friend Jim:-

I hope you are well, and getting along well. I hope you will soon be home. There is certain matters I have to go into with you now I want you to send me a telegram or phone. Would be better "Collect" when you are released, which no doubt be soon. Phone 746 - R. 2 Westville. Give me name of train time leaving there and I will meet you somewhere along the line. I have written to McIntyre and I am sending letter to your people. My Mother & Aunt to send their best wishes to you and hope to hear that you will be home soon. Things are as usual with myself. So of good cheer Jim. Your thousands of friends in N.S. Will give you a real welcome home. With the very best wishes for you Welfare and Liberty. I remain as ever.

Your friend
Drew Livingstone

How longed I am, across the sky, how longed this

And now I pay-fare upon the Hall you keep

A. Vally I always found you, when I wanted

across the sky you always plunged in your most

And now ~~it~~ the wooded hill you ^{found} ~~staring~~

For pity sake go hide yourself and let
God hang out his stars

It was ever thus with you, thou saw, when I
would Kate meet;

You would hurry like some wild ~~black~~-horse
across a ~~rough~~ street

~~And~~ when from Kate I was parted, you would
loam and loaf and play

And stretch the hours both broad and long
along each joyless day,

Just twelve more hours and I'll be free from
this ~~my~~ prison cell

But there ~~you~~ pay-faced ~~you~~ ~~and~~ stand all
to prolong my Hell

Just twelve more hours and the days are over
that from Kate I've been riven

Just twelve more hour ~~and~~ then prudging down
to Kate and me and Heaven

704

154

404

204

Waterford Explosive

- (1) 65 men killed July 25th 1914
- (2) Coroner inquest: - Gross neglect of officials, mining carried on in such a fashion that it result in the "retention of gas."
- (3) Special Commission found that it was "impracticable to air the mine"
- (4) Coal Company reduces two minor officials, and there was no outcry about "finding a man guilty before he was tried" "these men were but poor men, and no one ever crawls to poor men,"
- (5) Resolution calling for the dismissal of the Supt. Mine Manager & Deputy

Inspector at Convention
 Oct 26th Every square
 in Waterford crept & crawled
 to these officials and howled
 their little heads off about
 "finding men guilty before
 being tried"

- (6) The resolution of the convention
 was put in the mail Oct 29th
 but the Government had
 taken action on Oct 24th
 If the resolution was wrong
 in naming the men who
 should be dismissed,
 then the Government was
 also wrong in having the
 same men arrested and
 charged with manslaughter.
 If the Government was
right so was the resolution.

right
 (7) The resolution said what
 both the Coroner's jury and
 the Special Commission
 but had the courage of
 its convictions and
 refused to sidestep
 and hedge

- (8) Motion was passed without
 one dissenting voice in the
 convention that "The Executive
 be given instructions and
 power to further and
 immediately probe the case
 of the new Waterford
 explosion with a view
 to having action taken
 in the matter."

The delegates apparently were
 quite willing that the

Executive should take all
the buck-bats in the case
but when asked to share
in the responsibility they
immediately stuck their
tail between their legs,
and —

D E



1917
Drummond Mine
Machine Mining Rates, Coal
6 feet high. Ton rate 61¢
to 54¢ for cutting, shooting
and loading. Places 10 feet
wide paid \$3.11 per yard
besides above ton rate.

Hand-pick Mining

Cutting off 5 feet ribbing
in 69¢ per ton. Booms
34¢ each three trees 14¢
each.

Pillar work 69¢ per ton
14¢ each for props. Men
laid their own road.

For pushing boxes the
men are paid 5¢ per ton
after 300 feet. after 400
feet 10¢ per ton no pushing
after 500 feet.