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JOHN M. O'NEILL, Editor.

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THE MINE OPERATORS' ASSOCIATION OF COLORADO.

The council of the Colorado Mine Operators' Association held a meeting in the city of Denver during the month of last December and gave expression to the sentiments entertained for organized labor and particularly the Western Federation of Miners. It is consoling to know that after firing six shots from the guns of their pent up wrath, the reserve stock of verbal ammunition in the corporate arsenal is diminished, and that organized labor has suffered but little from the literary assault. In order that the members of the Western Federation of Miners throughout the whole jurisdiction may be able to form a conception as to their standing in the eyes of the organized mine owners, the following is submitted as food for reflection:

"First—That in the recent assassination of Manager Arthur L. Collins of the Smuggler-Union Mining Company of Telluride, we recognize a direct result of the conditions of

lawlessness that have prevailed in the San Juan district and elsewhere in Colorado during past years.

“Second—That such conditions of lawlessness are an expression of contempt for the law and for the authorities of the state and counties which have been developed through failure of such authorities to properly enforce such law in the past.

“Third—That we believe such conditions to be a serious menace to the peace and prosperity of the whole state and especially to the mining industry, endangering the lives and property of the operators throughout the state, as well as of miners and other citizens who refuse to join or assist in the carrying out of such unlawful practices.

MEMBERS OF FEDERATION AMONG THE LAWLESS.

“Fourth—That whereas members of the Western Federation of Miners have taken part in some of these acts of lawlessness, and whereas the crimes referred to have frequently been directed against persons and properties which have insisted upon protecting the rights of the individual employe, even though not affiliated with any union; and, whereas, the policy pursued by the Western Federation of Miners has always tended to deny the right of contract to the individual, and has not been such as to convince the public of their active and earnest desire to prevent violence and intimidation; therefore be it resolved, that, in the opinion of this association the burden of proof rests with the Western Federation of Miners to show that it is not, directly or indirectly, responsible for these deplorable conditions.

“Fifth—That this association is in no way opposed to organized labor or to proper and lawful means for redressing its wrongs and for asserting the rights of the workmen, but this association is opposed to unlawful and criminal methods, which not only destroy the peace and order of society, but defeat the ends of labor itself, throw odium upon its organizations and obstruct and delay the progress of legitimate movements for the better distribution of wealth and improvement in the condition of the laborer, with which cause the association is heartily in sympathy.

CONDITION CALLS FOR VIGOROUS ACTION.

“Sixth—That the condition of affairs existing in the San Juan and in other mining districts of the state, calls for immediate and vigorous action, the law and rights of American

citizens and institutions must be asserted and the criminals punished. That we, members of the Colorado Mine Operators' Association, individually and collectively hereby pledge ourselves to lend our earnest endeavors and our resources to the stamping out of existing evils and the assertion of law. And we hereby call upon all citizens directly and indirectly interested, to give their support according to the ability and means and in the way that first presents itself to the advancement and ultimate triumph of this most righteous cause.

"ARTHUR WILSON, President.

"W. E. PASMORE, Secretary.

"Representing and in behalf of the following local associations:

"The Cripple Creek Mine Owners' Association.

"The Telluride Mining Association.

"The Gilpin County Mining Association.

"The San Juan Mining Association.

"The Leadville Mine Operators' Association.

"The Upper Clear Creek Mining Association.

"The Idaho Springs Mining Association."

The six articles of the proclamation of the Mine Operators' Association, for the sake of brevity, might as well have been condensed into one, boldly declaring that the Western Federation of Miners developed the incentive that culminated in the assassination of Arthur L. Collins. The council of the mine operators seem to have forgotten that the timber selected which composed the late grand jury of San Miguel county was made up of the element that would labor earnestly to fasten a crime on the members of organized labor. The grand jury were given the fullest license to probe the lawlessness of the San Juan to bed rock, and every care was exercised that witnesses summoned to appear before the grand jury were of the character who glory in that independence of American citizenship which longs to be utilized as an ally of the corporation in breaking a strike. The council seems to have forgotten that the state and county offered rewards whose magnitude would even tempt a detective agency to summon its hirelings and manufacture the links in a chain of evidence that would warrant the arrest and conviction of some member of the Western Federation of Miners. The "law and order" element, with a reward that put a premium on perjury, with the treasury of the county in their hands, backed and supported by the official machinery of the state, exhausting every resource which the

faculties of ingenuity could suggest, the coterie whose tapered fingers, fine clothes and bank accounts are their only badges of respectability, absolutely collapsed in their attempt to put the brand of Cain on the brow of organized labor for the murder of the manager of the Smuggler-Union. The laws of the state of Colorado provide the form of procedure which shall guide the department of the judiciary in using its functions to ascertain cognizance of the party or parties after a crime has been committed. But the council of the Mine Operators' Association delegate to themselves the powers inherent in a judicial tribunal, and bring in their indictment of guilty without even hearing the evidence of plaintiffs or defendants. The law presumes that a defendant is innocent until proven guilty, but the class who wax fat in financial corpulency and who prate about "law and order" have treated with irreverence and profaned the most sacred and fundamental principle that throws its strong arm of protection around the citizen and adjudges him innocent until a jury of his peers shall find him guilty on evidence that admits of no reasonable doubt. The element that luxuriates in superfluous abundance appropriates to themselves an absolute despotic authority to render a verdict without granting the defendant the right to be present. This "law and order" exploitation gang who are clamoring for law are the firebrands whose taunts and gibes have rekindled the dying embers of the strike of 1901, and would now, if possible, blacken their souls with perjury to consign to an iron cell or the scaffold a member of organized labor who has that spark of '76 in his make-up which rebels against mute submission to the Russian Czarism of American Neros. When but a short year ago the assay offices of the city of Victor, Goldfield, Anaconda and Cripple Creek were wrecked with an explosive, the Western Federation of Miners did not rush into print pointing the finger of condemnation at the Mine Owners' Association. The destruction of the assay offices regardless of the sacrifice of human life, showed concerted action upon the part of men who were interested in the removal of such property, and there was no howl of indignation or "law and order" proclamation from the mine owners, demanding that the cold-blooded perpetrators should be dragged before the bar of justice. The statute laws of the state provide a penalty for larceny, but the destruction of the assay offices at a time of night when the world is wrapped in unconsciousness did not arouse the respectful ire of the mine owner to protest against such an infamy the consummation of which threatened the lives

of innocent men, women and children. Where was this respect for "law and order" then, when the supposed receptacles for stolen ore were demolished and the people of four cities awakened from their sleep by the thundering reverberations of dynamite? Who could have had a motive in the annihilation of assay offices? Who hatched the plot and furnished the coin to carry out the evil purposes of the malicious conspiracy against the "sacred rights" of property that was considered by mine owners as a cache to reduce the dividends of mining magnates? The "sacred rights" of property in the shape of assay offices lost their sanctity in the presence of vandals and we have failed to hear a groan of anguish from the lips of this "law and order" constituency, who profited by the use of nitro-glycerine.

In the fifth article of the mine operators' proclamation the good samaritans deplore with heartrending gush the odium which is cast upon organized labor through unlawful and criminal methods. Before going farther we wish to ask who hurls this odium on organized labor? What element in our civilization reaps profit through the moulding of public sentiment against the organized bodies that are struggling to wrest justice from the clenched grip of greed? The employer whose bank account swells through the legalized system of exploitation is the calumniator who spews his foul aspersions against unionism, and who endeavors to transform suspicion into conviction. The mine operators deplore that these criminal methods which they, by rewards and a selected grand jury, attempted to lay at the door of the Western Federation of Miners "obstruct and delay the progress of legitimate movements for the better distribution of wealth and improvements in the condition of the laborer, with which cause this association is heartily in sympathy."

The last quotation from the imbecile rot contained in the literary document promulgated by the president and secretary as a blow at unionism and a defense for capitalistic organization, trembles in its weakness before the calm consideration of the student whose mind is free from bias in the study of economic questions. The quotation is an open admission that labor is filched, and nowhere in the document issued by the Mine Operators' Association is there pointed out even the ghost of a "legitimate movement" to usher in better conditions for the man who is the prey of indolent despotism.

The labor organization which the mine operators attack with all the fury of their vengeance is the only "legitimate

movement" that is making haughty wealth quake upon its throne of plunder and studding the canopy of labor's sky with stars that glitter with the light of a distant hope.

The "legitimate movement" which the capitalist has used to improve the conditions of labor is the federal troops with the Gatling gun and the Napoleon, the state militia, the sheriff with his armed thugs and the injunction which even prohibited the brotherhood in man to place the bread of charity in the mouths of strikers' starving wives and children. This is the "legitimate movement" which capitalism controls and operates to fortify itself against the rebellion of men who protest against starvation.

During the past quarter of a century the inventive brain has placed in the hands of the employer machinery that has enabled labor to largely increase its capacity for production, but the wages of the miner has had a downward tendency, notwithstanding the fact that the cost of living during the past few years has increased from twenty-five to forty per cent. The purchasing power of wages has grown weaker while the cost of production has diminished with the perfecting of machinery. Capital owns the machines which have increased the power of production without lessening the cost of the means of life, and yet employers are unwilling to concede to labor a reasonable share in the profits which have grown enormously larger through the elimination of competition and the reduction of labor force in the skill of the machine. The transmitting of labor power into the machine has enabled the employer to grow richer more rapidly, while the man who toils has not been a beneficiary in the stupendous dividends which have enabled corporations to amalgamate more closely and form a partnership which places in the hands of the few the power to enslave the world. Under the present robbing industrial system some mine operators have evinced a disposition to be fair, but these employers whose hearts have not yet ceased to beat with sympathy for the weary and worn victims of the mines are rushed along in the mad race for wealth by the insatiable greed of others whose lust for gold and the power which money commands have chilled their hearts to every moan of human suffering. The misery of the many under our present system is indicative of the prosperity of the few. The same spirit that equipped the minions of King George the Third to strike fear and consternation into the hearts of the patriots of Concord and Lexington with the imperative mandate: "Disperse, Rebels!" is actuating capitalism in the twen-

tieth century to put its brand of odium on the concentrated efforts of labor to elevate the standard of human life. Since the standard of human existence cannot be raised under present economic conditions without lessening the profits of the class who exploit, the war between capital and labor becomes fiercer as both classes become more efficiently organized to meet each other on the field of conflict. The few are monopolizing the opportunities by which the many live, and the conflict is destined to go on until the many shall dethrone the few by rescuing, through the ballot box the full product of labor for the use and benefit of the whole human race. The vast difference in value above the cost of production which capitalism appropriates to itself as a toll upon the masses for the privilege to toil, is the power which the few utilize to debauch the functions of government and render impotent the voice of impoverished humanity in the growing demand for the collective ownership of the resources of nature and the machinery of production and distribution which, in the hands of the few, are the engines of oppression which destroy the industrial liberty of the masses.

In the last annual convention of the Western Federation of Miners the men with intuition who scan with scrutinizing eye the manipulations of financial schemes roused labor from its lethargy and took a stride towards economic freedom which has appalled capitalism and fired the Plutes with a determination to resist with every weapon at command the onward march of the new unionism that will never halt until equal opportunity shall clothe humanity with a heritage that means industrial emancipation. The battle cry of the Western Federation of Miners is permeating the organized labor bodies of the nation, and in a few years hence the barbarism of the present industrial system will be strangled unto death by the political might of a people whose patience has ceased to be a virtue.

LEVITY IN THE WHITE HOUSE.

The White House has been repaired and renovated. Congress appropriated a half million of dollars to decorate the presidential mansion in such a manner as would meet the approval of the chips that came from that block of "strenuosity" whose ancestors in the cabbage districts of Holland in centuries gone by developed their pedal extremities by going barefooted and carrying on their shoulders casks of sauer kraut

and moons of limberger cheese. The fastidious taste of the Roosevelt progeny has become acute, chaperoned by the aristocratic elite at the nation's capital, and an appropriation of half a million is but a trifle when 75,000,000 of people are made aware of the fact that Alice, the dainty bud of effeminate tenderness, is no longer haunted by a "nightmare" of yellow in her boudoir. The fair Alice was away from home while the mechanical vandals were laying their desecrating hands on the interior of the White House, and her indulgent father of wooden shoe genealogy failed to dispatch an emissary to consult her tastes as to the colors upon which she longed to feast her eyes when awakening from her siesta in the chamber that is sacred to a lady who has made her debut in the fashionable society of Washington. The crude artist who would dare to ornament the walls of a lady's sleeping apartment with the color of a pumpkin—a hue that even arouses the slumbering wrath of the Celtic race when displayed on the 12th of July—should have received a reprimand from the impetuous executive as stern and as crushing as the verbal shot and shell which was belched from his message to Congress to annihilate the trusts. The millions of people who eat and sleep in garrets and cellars will bubble over in the exuberance of their joy to know that the despised yellow has been torn from the walls at public expense and that the complexion of the senior daughter of the President no longer suffers by a contrast with the orange tint of the Cucurbita pepo. The descendants of the Revolutionary fathers will be highly elated to learn that the painting of George Washington has been relegated to the basement of the President's mansion, and that "Love and Life" from the brush of Watts has taken its place to thrill the animal nature of bald-headed statesmen whose blood is running cold through age and hilarious dissipation. When George Washington was painted with the clothes of the eighteenth century covering his nakedness, he did not dream that his successor in the twentieth century would supplant his picture with the nude painted bodies of nonentities, whose ravishing symmetry of form would appeal to the sensuous gratification of society connoisseurs who warm with amorous rapture before the spectacle of a human form grown upon the canvas to stir the fragile "strenuosity" of exhausted wrecks who have wasted their physical energy in the dissolute atmosphere of nocturnal dissipation. The man who earned the title, "the father of his country," and who acknowledged using the weapon of Carrie Nation in chopping down his dad's favorite

cherry tree, and who has won the plaudits of the school boy in daring to tell the truth, has fallen from his pedestal of glory and the nude in art has risen to eclipse the painting of the pioneer President, who laid the corner stone of the greatest republic on earth. His matchless patriotism and moral grandeur that blaze on the pages of American history—his eight long years upon the battle field leading the ragged and hungry army of thirteen colonies to tear liberty and independence from the iron grip of King George failed to stay the vigorous hand of the would-be "trust regulator" in consigning to the cellar—the rendezvous for rats—the portrait of the hero who was "first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen." On a little sober reflection, this act of desecration on the part of the bruin chaser is not to be wondered at, when we take into consideration the fact that it is only a few short months ago when Teddy yearned to have his adored Alice represent the dignity of the Roosevelt family at the coronation of the reformed sport who for forty years surpassed in libertine profligacy the royal rouses of every nation on earth.

The leading ladies of the Women's Christian Temperance Union thundered forth their protests against the lewdness of "Love and Life," and Grover Cleveland, who won fame and distinction in assaulting the citadel of Maria Halpin's virginity, felt a repugnance to this impure daub of the artist's brush which now hangs upon the wall that knows Washington no more. Every act of Roosevelt is lowering him in the opinion of the men and women who honor and revere men with the stature of full grown manhood. Levity in a President will not win the esteem and confidence of a people who are burning the midnight oil to solve the great problem that confronts the masses of the world. Roosevelt's political sun will set in 1904, to rise no more. The chasm that lies between capital and labor which he has attempted to straddle will be his political grave, and neither millionaire or tramp will swell the liquid dimensions of the Atlantic and Pacific in beholding the "Pretender" going down to his Waterloo.

Russell Sage, the financier and usurer, in his admonition to capitalism, has used the following language: "I don't want to be held up as a fighter of combinations, but I think we had better go slow." The octogenarian coupon clipper is becoming nervous over the fact that the trusts in their wild scramble for spoils will "destroy the goose that lays the golden egg." The timely warning of money loaning Sage will not be heeded,

as the system under which we live is driving with irresistible force the moneyed men of the world to disregard the handwriting on the wall, and their ambition to be masters of the many closes their eyes to the inevitable collective ownership of all the means of life.

Mother Jones, who carried hope to many a despairing heart during the great anthracite strike, will make a tour of Canada preaching the doctrines of Socialism to bring the army of workers into the bonds of a closer fellowship. This great missionary in the cause of suffering humanity has consecrated her life in aiding to usher in a civilization that will obliterate the avarice that satisfies its appetite at the expense of man and woman's degradation.

President Parry of the Manufacturers' Association, who has flooded the country with circulars arousing the exploiters to action, declares that he is not opposed to organized labor. Mr. Parry seems to have forgotten that organized labor is demanding an eight-hour and an anti-injunction bill and that Mr. Parry, as president of the commercial publicans, has summoned the hosts of Mammon to unite and bombard the halls of national legislation with protests against the petitions of the labor forces of America. If this is not opposition to organized labor, then what is it?

The coal dealers of the city of Chicago and many of the other large cities where thousands of people have been suffering for lack of fuel, have been caught in a conspiracy to keep the price of coal at an altitude that is beyond the reach of the ordinary mortal whose salary depends upon the philanthropy of a corporation. The railroads and the merchants have formed a combination to pluck the consumer, and the unfortunate whose coffers are comparatively empty is getting a dose of the system which his ballot has aided in building up and perpetuating. It is only a few months ago since these same coal dealers joined in the universal cry against the coal barons of the anthracite regions, but that wail against Baerism in Pennsylvania was merely a moan of selfishness over the fact that the coal dealer was running short of the material by which he could extort profit from the public. The appetite of greed is developed just as strong in the commercial brigand with a capital of a few thousand dollars as it is in the vulture whose strong box holds millions. When will the people wake up?

A matrimonial syndicaté has been organized in Germany for the men with titles only. The official nobility of the German empire whose bank accounts are depleted through royal profligacy are assisted by the syndicate in securing American heiresses, provided the bankrupt scions of once noble houses agree to pay a five per cent. commission on the bundles of artistic beauty and boodle which the syndicate secures to brace the fallen fortunes of the licensed libertines who trace their lineage to progenitors who won royal renown for the number of concubines who ministered to their wanton and unbridled animal lust. Commercialism traffics in the flesh of the rich as well as the poor.

A bill has passed the House of Representatives appropriating \$50,000 to pay the expense of the coal strike commission, and there has scarcely been a ripple of protest against this fabulous sum being paid to a few who were indirectly selected by the coal barons to pass judgment on the merits of their case. If any member of Congress should have introduced a bill appropriating the same amount to feed and clothe the hungry and ragged children of the coal miners a storm would have been raised by the conservative element, and the member, if he sought a renomination for congressional honors, would be buried beneath the combined influence of corporate power. Feeding the poor with a public appropriation would be denominated paternalism, and such a word haunts the capitalist with grim spectres of Socialism.

During the anthracite coal strike agents of the coal barons, under misrepresentation, brought laborers from the city of New York into the coal fields of Pennsylvania to be used as strike breakers. When these men ascertained the purpose for which they were to be used they rebelled against usurping the places of men who were battling against starvation. Their remonstrance was answered by being locked in a car and forced against their will to do the bidding of the corporations, and as a result suits have been instituted aggregating \$1,000,000. The men who are guilty of this daring infringement on the liberty of American citizenship will not be worried in regard to the judgment of a court. The liberty of the individual is of small moment when commercial interests are to be served through the forcible kidnaping of those who toil. Courts have no terrors for such malefactors, who make even the judiciary their instrument of oppression.

The good people of the state of Arkansas have elected two men to the Legislature who have knocked at the door of a Socialist club for admission. The legislative body of Arkansas will be treated to some economic philosophy from these gentlemen that will have a tendency to affect the usual Democratic majorities. The Socialist sentiment is growing and expanding and the people of Arkansas do not propose to be left in the rear of the procession. When the ballots of 1904 are counted the wail of capitalism will be heard in every state of the Union and Socialism will be strong enough to demand respectable recognition.

The coal barons are placing the responsibility of a scarcity of coal on the miners who refused to work on Christmas day. There might be some credence placed in this glaring falsehood were it not for the hundreds of cars loaded with coal standing upon the side tracks of the railroad companies, so that the suffering of the people will bid up the price of coal to a point where "only the wealthy can enjoy life." Statesmen who believe that "publicity" contains the virtue that will regulate or curb the trust, have not even taken primary lessons in the kindergarten school of economics. "Publicity" has no terror for the criminal who owns the courts and the very government itself. This criminal can only be rendered harmless by taking out of his hands the power by which he oppresses the human family.

Max Hayes, the editor of the Cleveland Citizen, has challenged President Parry of the Manufacturers' Association to a joint debate on the economic doctrines of Socialism. Mr. Parry has replied to the challenge of Hayes by stating that conditions render it impossible for him to accept, owing to the fact that his establishment has been boycotted by organized labor, and he fears that if the members of organized labor should attend a joint debate between himself and Hayes they would be subject to a fine as a penalty for ignoring the boycott. Mr. Hayes has answered Parry's letter, and assured him that members of organized labor will not come under the ban of the boycott by attending the debate, but it is needless to say that Mr. Parry will fail to glide into the arena of discussion with the Cleveland Socialist and editor. He knows that his capitalistic arguments would be shattered to pieces by the unanswerable logic of the Spartacus of the American Federation of Labor.

Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox, whose writings soothe the savage breast and build air castles in the poetic imaginations of damsels who long to love and be loved, has been branded as a fakir through a discovery that the angelic Ella has a fondness for having her books published in a "rat" print shop in the state of Indiana. Ella's verbal groans for the "weary and heavy laden" seem to have come from a location in her anatomy that is not in close proximity to the heart. Ella is writing for money, and an inflated purse is her God. Scab wages in non-union printing establishments means more profit for the lady who polishes her English to attract and fascinate the poetic mind. Literature has a commercial value and the lip philanthropist is manipulating her pen for the coin that glitters.

The Cripple Creek Press has broken the shackles of political bondage and risen as an independent journal to battle for the rights of labor. The rank and file of the men who made it possible for the Press to spring into existence surrendered its management during the months of its early life into the hands of a few men whose personal political ambition was stronger than their loyalty to the principles of unionism. The laboring men of the Cripple Creek district have seen their mistake, and realize that the power of a labor journal becomes shattered when it is made the organ of unscrupulous politicians. The Press can regain the confidence that it has lost, and in the near future we trust that its editorial columns will be ringing with the demand that unionism and Socialism shall wed, to march on in partnership until labor is rescued from wage slavery.

The speech of King Edward to the loyal subjects who legislate for rotten nobility and commercial pirates was confined to Venezuela, the Mad Mullah and topics of a kindred nature. The profligate ruler of the British empire who is nearing the close of a career that is suppurating with the filth of licentiousness, did not grasp within his vision the 1,000,000 of London who are out of employment, nor the 8,000,000 before whom the poorhouse rears its forbidding walls to mock them in their poverty and despair. How long will patience in rags and squalor look upon kings in splendor and not feel discontent murmuring against the system that robs labor to crown indolence with the opulence of regal extravagance? How long will the giant of labor bow in abject obedience and endure the pangs of hunger that royal publicans may feast on the tribute collected from human misery?

AN ENVIABLE RECORD.

Hon. David C. Coates, on the 13th of January, handed to his successor the toga of the office which he so ably filled and took his departure from the state capitol to assume the duties of private life. He retires from the office which he exalted and dignified with a record as pure and as spotless as the mantle of snow that glistens in its virginity upon the loftiest mountain peak that lifts its dome within the borders of the Centennial state. Principle to him was dearer than political ambition. The emoluments of office and the political future that were held out to him failed to smother the convictions that have made him a gladiator in the ranks of a new party whose doctrines are blazing the trail towards humanity's emancipation.

The Rocky Mountain News, the Democratic organ of the West, pays the following compliment to the retiring lieutenant governor:

HE WON EVERYBODY'S GOOD WILL.

No officer ever bid official adieu to the state house with a cleaner record and the more earnest good will of all who were brought in contact with him than Lieutenant Governor Coates. When he was nominated by the Populists and presented to the Democratic convention two years ago he was accepted as the fusion candidate with reluctance. The sole reason of hesitancy was that he was an earnest, prominent labor leader and was suspected of most radical, if not revolutionary, tendencies in legislation. It was feared by those who did not know him well that he might be erratic and use the powers of his office to further in an improper manner his views upon labor subjects. But he has been fully tried, and there is no dissent to the assertion that a better, fairer and more self-contained lieutenant governor ever presided over the Senate, and that no man ever performed the governmental trust connected with his office with greater conservatism and justice. He was acting governor for a considerable length of time, during which time he proved that the constitution and the laws of the state were his only guide in exercising the powers of the office.

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application of its theory to government would be a misfortune. But the change is a matter between Governor Coates and his convictions; that he acted from conviction the News has never doubted.

Governor Coates has the best wishes of the News and of every member of the Senate over which he presided with so much dignity and fairness.

THE TRAGEDY AT ELY.

In the early part of the month of January the daily journals contained a telegraphic report that J. A. Traylor, formerly of Denver, Colorado, but now a mine manager near Ely, Nevada, was assaulted by members of the Miners' Union and had defended himself by killing two of the miners and wounding several others. The story contained in the press dispatches was colored for the effect that it might have in poisoning public sentiment against the victims of toil who are struggling to maintain a little of that vestige of manhood that is rapidly being wrested from American citizenship by a system that holds property above human life.

Secretary-Treasurer Haywood has received a letter from a committee of the Miners' Union at Ely relating all the particulars of the tragedy, and this letter shows conclusively that Traylor and his bodyguard, Gaskell, a supposed Pinkerton detective (whom the press dispatches failed to mention) were cold-blooded murderers.

The men who waited on Traylor at the time of the shooting were not an official committee of the union, but as members of organized labor were using their individual efforts to bring about a peaceable settlement of the differences that existed between Traylor and the union. The fact that none of these men carried a weapon is indisputable proof that these twelve men intended no violence to the person of Traylor. Had they been armed, or even suspected of having weapons concealed about their person, this coward and his hired murderer would never have pulled a trigger. The men who waited on Traylor were actuated by an honest desire to bring about a truce between the union and the mine manager, and the fact that Traylor and his partner in crime, Gaskell, escaped without injury is unanswerable evidence of the peaceable intentions of the miners. Traylor and Gaskell, without provocation, committed to the cemetery the bodies of three men and sent to the hospital two more, as victims of their villainous work. In

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Governor Coates has the best wishes of the News and of every member of the Senate over which he presided with so much dignity and fairness.

THE TRAGEDY AT ELY.

In the early part of the month of January the daily journals contained a telegraphic report that J. A. Traylor, formerly of Denver, Colorado, but now a mine manager near Ely, Nevada, was assaulted by members of the Miners' Union and had defended himself by killing two of the miners and wounding several others. The story contained in the press dispatches was colored for the effect that it might have in poisoning public sentiment against the victims of toil who are struggling to maintain a little of that vestige of manhood that is rapidly being wrested from American citizenship by a system that holds property above human life.

Secretary-Treasurer Haywood has received a letter from a committee of the Miners' Union at Ely relating all the particulars of the tragedy, and this letter shows conclusively that Traylor and his bodyguard, Gaskell, a supposed Pinkerton detective (whom the press dispatches failed to mention) were cold-blooded murderers.

The men who waited on Traylor at the time of the shooting were not an official committee of the union, but as members of organized labor were using their individual efforts to bring about a peaceable settlement of the differences that existed between Traylor and the union. The fact that none of these men carried a weapon is indisputable proof that these twelve men intended no violence to the person of Traylor. Had they been armed, or even suspected of having weapons concealed about their person, this coward and his hired murderer would never have pulled a trigger. The men who waited on Traylor were actuated by an honest desire to bring about a truce between the union and the mine manager, and the fact that Traylor and his partner in crime, Gaskell, escaped without injury is unanswerable evidence of the peaceable intentions of the miners. Traylor and Gaskell, without provocation, committed to the cemetery the bodies of three men and sent to the hospital two more, as victims of their villianous work. In

Nevada the life of a miner is rated as but of little value, as the murderer and his hired accessory are enjoying their freedom on a \$5,000 bond. If it is the intention of mine managers in the future to resort to the pistol in the settlement of differences the miner will be forced to accept the conditions and govern himself accordingly.

THE STAR SQUIRMS.

The Star of San Francisco manifests slight symptoms of convulsions when the Magazine dared to assume that Clarence Darrow was actuated by the same stimulant in defending the coal miners as MacVeagh in his defense of the coal barons. The Star, in defense of Darrow, asks: "Is not the laborer worthy of his hire?" We might ask the same question of the Star in reference to MacVeagh. He is as earnestly endeavoring to earn his fee from the coal barons as Darrow is from the miners and is just as worthy of compensation from the corporations as Darrow is from the miners. The Star does not seem to recognize the fact that the lawyer is a product of the robbing, grinding, plundering and damnable system under which we live. The Star does not seem to know that there is an army of nearly 200,000 men whose fees are coined from "man's inhumanity to man." Strife and discord gives birth to the lawyer as naturally as unsanitary conditions in a community breed the germs of an epidemic. The more strife, hate and murder the fatter waxes the lawyer. The more crime the larger grows his bank account. All the labor that has been performed by the legal profession does not carry in it, the productive power of adding one single atom to the wealth of a community. The Star says that Darrow's "life has proven him to be a great and good man, and he is as much beyond criticism as is John Mitchell." We have not as yet recognized in John Mitchell the perfect man. Mr. Mitchell has been lauded by politicians, labor journals and corporation sheets because he and his cabinet of counsellors advised the serfs of the anthracite regions to crawl back to their wage slavery pending a verdict from an arbitration tribunal made up almost exclusively of parasites. When Mr. Mitchell called off the strike he retarded, in a measure, the growth of that sentiment that was permeating the great mass of the American people to demand that the coal mines should become the collective property of the nation. His action in placing the cause of the coal miners in the hands of men selected by a President who quakes

in the presence of a trust, demonstrated a weakness in that brand of courage that will be required to emancipate the millions from corporation servitude. The coal strike is settled, and yet countless thousands are suffering for fuel because the supply is completely in the hands of a few, who can dictate the terms by which it shall be purchased. The coal yards and coal trains are loaded with coal, and yet the prohibitive prices place it beyond the reach of the masses who must freeze in order that plutocracy may revel in the profligacy of exorbitant dividends. The conditions are educating, and there will soon be a strike in which the laboring people of this country shall take a hand, and that strike will never end until manhood shall command a higher price than coal. There will be a strike that will not be transferred to a commission, compensated by the national treasury to make the tragedy a farce, but the political power of the people will be united, and their strike at the ballot box will be more omnipotent in the settlement of the industrial conflict than all the weapons that labor has used in the past. In the great strike for economic freedom every citizen will wield as great a power as Mitchell, and they will scorn to delegate their power into the hands of a President to whitewash the wrongs of labor with the decision of a strike commission. While children in rags and old men crippled with age are slowly freezing to death through lack of fuel, Mr. Mitchell appeals to the serfs of the coal barons to delve harder and increase the output as the remedy to ameliorate the suffering from the cruel blasts of winter. He has not a word to say about what shall be done with the countless thousands of tons of coal that lie in the coal yards and railroad cars, that are held to squeeze profit at the expense of human life. He is voiceless as a sphinx as to a remedy that will make life more sacred and priceless than property. Well might Marcus Hanna exclaim with truth: "Instead of fighting Mitchell, the anthracite people ought to thank their lucky stars that they have him to reckon with in the end. They could well afford to spend \$1,000,000 to keep him where he is instead of trying to destroy him and bringing a radical and trouble maker to the front to take his place." The Star, as a labor journal, may join hands with Mark Hanna in showering bouquets upon the conservatism of John Mitchell, but the Magazine looks with suspicion upon a labor leader who has earned complimentary rhetoric from a multimillionaire whose thirty millions have been wrung from the destitution of American citizenship. The Magazine recognizes the class struggle and knows that as long

as the few hold in their possession the means by which humanity exists, there can be no industrial peace. When the Star ceases to draw revenue through legal publications from the sheriff's office and the courts of San Francisco it may have the independence of an honest journal in the expression of untrammelled convictions.

WESTERN FEDERATION NOTES.

The Butte Engineers' Union has gained an increase of eighty-four members in the last three months.

President Moyer has made an extensive trip through California and is now visiting the unions of Nevada.

The union at Alamo, Oregon, initiated twenty-two members during the quarter and is in a flourishing condition.

Globe Miners' Union, in Arizona, has added fifty-one names to its numerical strength during the past three months.

New unions have been recently organized at Kofa, Arizona, Jamestown, Colorado, Eureka and Amador City, California.

The union at Index, Washington, is growing rapidly and has increased its membership during the last quarter fifty per cent.

Jardine Miners' Union No. 139, of Montana, initiated seventeen members during the last quarter and reports the camp thoroughly organized.

Union No. 40, at Cripple Creek, has recently purchased a hall and this manifestation of push is the most powerful argument that can be used to demonstrate the strength of go-ahead unionism.

The Nanaimo union in Vancouver Island, which has recently come under the banner of the Western Federation, initiated the first meeting night after its affiliation thirty-six new members.

Lead City Miners' Union, No. 2, in South Dakota, has made a wonderful increase in membership during the last quarter. The miners of Lead have in all probability the handsomest structure and most valuable property of any union in the Western Federation of Miners. The building and ground owned by this union is valued at \$100,000. If the Lead union advances in membership during the next three months as it has in the

last quarter its numerical strength will make it a powerful rival of the old gladiator which holds the palm in Butte, Montana.

In Silver City, Idaho, a few of the mining properties have closed down, but notwithstanding the fact that many of the miners were thrown out of employment the union presents a creditable report.

The Butte Mill and Smeltermen's Union No. 74, Lead No. 2, Telluride No. 63, Park City No. 144, Silverton No. 26, Ouray No. 15, are crowding each other closely for holding second place in the brotherhood of the Western Federation of Miners.

Union No. 37, at Gibbonsville, Idaho, is still holding its membership intact. The miners of Gibbonsville, though located ninety miles from a railroad, are up to date and are thoroughly in touch with the progressive spirit of the Federation.

The Golden Smeltermen's Union, No. 94, has thoroughly organized the smelter at Golden. Every new man who comes along looking for employment is courteously requested to join hands with the Federation, and as a result of the push and energy of this union fifty-three new names have been added to the roll of membership during the past three months.

W. W. Breen, writing from Winthrop, California, has the following to say of the president of the Western Federation of Miners: "Charles H. Moyer, president of the Western Federation of Miners, was a welcome visitor to Winthrop Union No. 167 on January 2nd, and we can truthfully say that he is the right man in the right place; a man possessed of good, sound judgment, exceptional ability, and well qualified in every respect to fill the high office which he holds. Long may you live, Brother Moyer, and long may you remain president of the Western Federation of Miners. Times are very dull in Shasta county at present and we would advise miners to remain away from this section until some change for the better takes place.

The politicians of the West are yelling to the multitude: "We must save the beet sugar industry," but how about the fellow who is not raising beets and who has no money to buy sugar?

You may crucify truth and bury it in the tomb, but truth will always have a resurrection.

SMITH A SOCIALIST.

James T. Smith, the state labor commissioner, has submitted his second biennial report, and it is the most complete and exhaustive of any labor commissioner in the United States. Mr. Smith, during his connection with the office for the past four years, has demonstrated a marked ability and has been courageous in his exposition of the wrongs from which the laboring people suffer. Mr. Smith has been conscientious in his work and in gathering his statistics has not confined himself to a few of the larger cities, but his investigations have noted the condition of the working people in the most remote and obscure hamlets of the state. In his report he has recommended that the office of labor commissioner be separated from the office of secretary of state and become an elective office. He has likewise urged that the candidate for such an office shall be a member of organized labor for a period of at least three years, believing that men who are trained and disciplined in the ranks of unionism will subserve the best interests of the laboring masses. Mr. Smith has written an able synopsis of his report which appeared in the Denver Chronicle, and a careful reading will create a suspicion in the mind of the student that Colorado's labor commissioner is ripe for Socialism. We clip the following from the Chronicle as convincing proof that Mr. Smith is realizing, from a careful investigation of our industrial system, that the doctrines of Socialism are the only weapons that can strike from the limbs of labor the fetters of wage serfdom. Commissioner Smith writes as follows:

With the evolution of industry from the old-time system of individual production where the strikers in each instance had to contend with an individual employer, to a system of large and powerful corporations united under one management with almost unlimited resources, the great strike of to-day has become a very different thing from what it was a quarter of a century ago. The strike has become a struggle of endurance in which the stomachs of men, women and children are pitted against the wealth of consolidated capital. Notwithstanding the increased efficiency of labor organization and the mutual spirit of helpfulness that prevails during strike times, the advantage, if the trouble continues long enough and each side is forced to the limit of endurance, is with the employers. Capital wastes when unemployed, but labor starves.

A little reflection will convince the most careless thinker

that the present wage system cannot be maintained and strikes avoided. The old-time superstition that the interests of the laborer and the capitalist are identical is extremely ridiculous. The natural earnings of labor is the product. If the workman gets less than this he will be dissatisfied and will try to get as near to what he produces as possible, even to the point of striking. If the employer should pay the employe all he produces there would be no object in hiring him at all. Thus it is not hard to see that the interest of two classes is not only not identical, but they are absolutely irreconcilable. Let it be understood once and for all that there is no way to abolish strikes save by abolishing the cause which produces them, namely, allowing one class to make profit upon the labor of another.

Strikes have a valuable effect, even when they fail, by reason of the strength and power of resistance which they develop, by reason of the notice that they serve upon employers that the workmen are not satisfied and only returned to work because they must, proposing to resume the struggle under more favorable circumstances. Effect always follows cause. While the disease remains it will manifest. The strike itself is not a remedy; it only indicates that a real remedy is needed.

READ AND REFLECT.

Judge Gray, who has been the chairman of the coal strike commission, was exasperated beyond the point of endurance when little girls, the children of the coal miners, gave testimony to the effect that they were employed in the silk mills at night and received the pittance of 65 cents for a twelve-hour shift. The representative of justice gave vent to his righteous indignation by declaring that he wanted to gaze upon the miners who "would coin the flesh and blood of their children." This consummate fraud, whom capitalism dictated as one of the arbitration commission, would hurl his vindictive wrath at the impoverished slave whom Baerism forced to sentence his child to the factory to weave gaudy raiment for pampered daughters of grinding greed. This judicial craven who has sat in a temple of justice and drawn a lucrative salary for turning out distorted interpretations of law, did not dare to put a stone in his sling and cast the missile of his denunciation at the Markels whose operation of coal mines for profit had murdered scores of fathers and husbands and whose children became peoned to pay the back rent and delinquent gro-

cery bills that were left as legacies from parent to child through the soulless despotism of pitiless greed. He did not dare to utter an imprecation when the blasting and indisputable evidence was submitted, proving beyond conjecture that children were paying the obligations of fathers who had slept in the cemetery for years. When Henry Coll, an aged miner, told his heartrending story of corporate oppression—of the death of his wife through eviction for non-payment of rent—of the time that one leg was mangled through the culpable negligence of corporate avarice—of how he lost the sight of one eye and sustained a fracture of the skull and the crowning infamy of the Markels who deducted his grocery bill from the donations that were subscribed to him by his ill-paid and half-starved brothers in wage slavery, the judge halted in his promenade across the room, brushed away a crocodile tear and said: "That is all, Mr. Coll—and it is enough."

The old man's choking sobs and the wet faces of the spectators as they listened to the barbarities of the Czars of Pennsylvania called forth no burst of denunciatory eloquence from the lips of the chairman who sat in judgment to deliberate upon the wrongs that have been so vividly pointed and pictured by the victims who bear the scars of conscienceless might.

"It is all, Mr. Coll—and it is enough," was a sufficient reprimand in the judgment of the judicial hippodrome whose members through the chicanery of Teddy Roosevelt and the sophistry of mammon gods will draw from the national treasury \$50,000 as compensation to obscure the truth and white-wash brutality in a farce investigation.

The judicial Gray shuddered at the thought of the child giving twelve hours of its life each day in the factory and expressed a keen anxiety to gaze upon the face of the parent who could be so dehumanized and so bereft of paternal affection as to make the factory the schoolroom for his offspring. Mr. Gray looked at the effect, but his vision was contracted by his desire to ingratiate himself into the good graces of capital to permit his sight to discern the cause that banished the child from the home and schoolroom to frost its life in wage slavery in the dawn of existence. Mr. Gray failed to see that the cracking whip of human necessity held in the relentless hand of plutocracy drove the buds of womanhood and manhood into factory serfdom to wither and decay that hunger might be appeased and that capitalism might feed on profit. He did not seem to know that a merciless brood of fiends in

the ranks of commercialism have made it impossible for the child of the coal miner to bask in the sunlight of its youth or entertain a hope that its individuality will ever be able to break the prison bars of ignorance and poverty which capitalism is daily forging around the millions who are doomed to toil for tyrants. No forcible protest came from his lips when testimony proved beyond the question of a doubt that coal baronism in Pennsylvania had fastened its fangs in the flesh of cripples and that grandmothers whose hoary heads were whitened by the snows of a century were thrown from the hovels of corporations to die upon the public street. Such is the chairman of the commission to whom John Mitchell has intrusted the righting of the miners' wrongs. When the commission has brought in its verdict the slaves of the anthracite regions will still be the victims of soulless greed and as a reward for ordering back the serfs of capitalism to the black and vitiated bowels of the earth, Mr. Mitchell, the lauded hero of the hour, has been presented with a costly silver service from the peoned coal miners of Illinois. Bah!

ANOTHER CIVIC FEDERATION.

Another organization has recently been formed by prominent men of New York and other large cities which promises to be a rival of the Civic Federation. This organization is known as the National Economic League, and has the support and endorsement of such men as Lyman J. Gage, Thomas Jefferson Coolidge, Bishop Potter, Abram S. Hewitt, John D. Long, Levi P. Morton, Henry Clews, John A. McCall and other parasites who have grown fat and rotund on the wealth produced by labor. These gentlemen are expert observers, and are keeping a close watch on the political barometer. The last election, whose returns showed that one-half of a million of voters had become class-conscious, have aroused the aristocracy to action and the ingenuity of the fleecers is taxed to devise schemes to stunt the growth of that sentiment that is demanding all that labor produces. The handwriting on the wall can now be read without the use of the magnifying glass and fear is actuating the indolent rich to throw up the fortifications against Socialism by the organization of boards of conciliation which appear upon the surface to the susceptible working man as instrumental in allaying the misery of the ceaseless plodder whose back is bent with toil. When we consider the character of the men who form such boards and

weigh well the questionable means by which they have obtained national reputations, there is room for suspecting the purposes and motives which brought about the formation of such an organization. Levi P. Morton was a side partner of Grover Cleveland and sold whisky at the national capital for profit. Abram S. Hewitt is among the wealthy Plutes who recently tendered his resignation to the Democratic party in order that he might add his wisdom and influence to the G. O. P. Henry Clews is a banker whose millions have been amassed through usury and taking advantage of his less fortunate brethren in the mad scramble for gold. When such characters as these form a league to advance the interests of labor it is about time that the libertines should amalgamate to preach virtue. There can be no compromise between the fox and the chicken, no compromise between the lion and the lamb, and neither can there be any lasting compromise between capital and labor until the capitalist is banished from our civilization. Compromises and temporary makeshifts may delay Socialism, but it is as sure to come as night shall follow day.

Such men as Gompers, Shafer, Mitchell and Sargeant, who are looked upon as labor leaders, are impediments in the way of progressive unionism when they willingly lend their presence to a federation made up of church potentates, university professors, corporation lawyers, capitalists and politicians who are making every effort to postpone the day of retribution and prolong the miserable existence of the countless victims whom our system has made the prey of commercialism. It is nonsense to talk of harmony between capital and labor until wage slavery is abolished. The working man is beginning to see that capital is the inheritance which should rightly belong to the man who produces it, and the fact that statistics show that he is receiving but one-fifth of that which his labor creates is teaching him that the four-fifths which goes into the hands of those who exploit is furnishing the power by which the few can enslave the many. There can be no harmony between labor and capital while labor dwells in a hovel and capital in a palace. There can be no harmony between capital and labor while capital has banquets, bank accounts, automobiles and yachts while labor tramps in hunger and rags a beggar for the privilege to live. The man who is waylaid by the midnight footpad and sandbagger and relieved of his surplus cash cannot be reconciled to the ways of the bandit who profits by his victim's pecuniary loss. The intelligent laboring men are

learning that the man who amasses his fortune through profit is but a highwayman licensed to rob through a taxation on labor and the necessities of life which labor has produced. Labor is observing that capital is banding into associations that bodes no good to the men who toil. These organizations of wealth are clamoring for the defeat of every legislative measure that labor is demanding for the amelioration of present conditions. Such being the case, it is useless to talk of harmony when more dividends for capital means less wages for labor and higher paid labor means less profit for capital. There can be no truce between capital and labor until labor owns all the capital—the result of labor's industry.

The R. J. Coach Detective Agency of Cleveland, Ohio, has been sending out circulars to employers of labor informing the exploiters that the agency has men of all trades in their employ whom they are willing to place in factory and shop to secure information of trouble that might be brewing, so that employers can quietly dispose of the disturbing element. It is reported that there are several agencies of this character who are preparing to reap a harvest by placing spies in the various departments of shop and factory to keep their finger on the pulse of members of organized labor who are prominent with their fellow workers. The industrial system under which men live is breeding a beautiful crop of Judas Iscariots. The spy is a degenerated species of the "scab."

The Socialist party of Butte, Montana, is making preparations to place a full municipal ticket in the field. The laboring people of the great copper city of the Northwest should be able to select political timber from the ranks of unionism that would stamp out the last vestige of a hope for either of the old parties to win a victory. Butte is beyond doubt the best organized city, from a labor standpoint, in America, and with such journals as the Labor World and the organ of the American Labor Union battling for the Socialist ticket, there is a glorious opportunity of sweeping the tools of capitalism into political oblivion. The men of the West have their eyes on Butte, whom they expect will lead in the procession of the industrial hosts towards the dawn of economic liberty.

The convicts of Alabama have been peoned to the coal corporations of the state at 73 cents per ton. The Democracy of Alabama recognizes free labor with a vengeance.

A congressional tool of the trusts has introduced a bill prohibiting newspapers from publishing the details of suicides. It is said that one-half the world does not know how the other half live, and now the trust does not want the laboring people to know how their fellow men die. Deaths from poverty fire the brain and nerve the arm of American citizenship to protest against the needless sacrifice of human life to fill the coffers of the few. "On with the dance!"

The people of Colorado have witnessed a spectacle that should be an object lesson in teaching the great mass that our present system is rotten. A few men, backed and supported by the power of wealth, can tie the hands of a legislative body and nullify the voice of the people. The scramble between Democracy and Republicanism in the Centennial state for the spoils of office is awakening the indifferent voter from his lethargy and bringing closer the ultimate annihilation of boss rule.

J. J. Hill, the great railroad magnate, has declared that he "stands for liberty of individuals to come and go where and when they will." With this patriotic sentiment pervading his magnanimous soul, he is in favor of bringing 30,000 Celestials to work upon his railroads, so that the American laborers can have an opportunity "to come and go when and where they will" looking for a job. Bring on your Chinamen, Brother Jim, and as the competitive struggle grows fiercer in the labor market the closer comes the death knell of plutocracy.

John L. Beatty of Steubenville, Ohio, has met an irreparable loss in the death of his little son, which occurred on the 15th of last October. Mr. Beatty has many friends throughout the Rocky mountains and the Pacific slope who will be pained to learn that death has knocked at his door and summoned one of his family beyond the gates of an invisible world. Mr. Beatty will be remembered by the miners of the West as the sterling writer whose pen pictures in *The National Labor Tribune*, and whose strong personal letters to Congressman Lentz of Ohio were potent factors in bringing about a congressional investigation of the "bull pen" outrages in the *Cœur d'Alenes*. Though much of the testimony that was submitted during that investigation was smothered by the administration, the miners do not forget the voluntary effort of Mr. Beatty in those days when men's souls were tried in Idaho, and will not forget now the sympathy that is due to him in his late affliction.

Carroll D. Wright, the United States labor commissioner, has declared exultantly that wages are now higher than at any time in the history of the nation. He might have stated that the cost of living is far higher to-day than at any time in the history of the country, notwithstanding the fact that the cost of production is cheaper. With the perfecting of machinery which is owned by the few, one man, in some instances, performs the work of ten, and yet the corpulency of his bank account has not thrown him into convulsions through fear of being unable to obtain warehouse room for his surplus cash. Higher wages and higher cost of living have but little comfort for the 3,000,000 of people who are without a job. Mr. Wright is silent as to what shall be done for the unemployed.

Twenty-eight lives were sacrificed recently at Wyoming, Ontario, through the incompetency of telegraph operators. The coroner's jury, after listening to the evidence, brought in a verdict placing the responsibility of the wreck on the inefficiency of the telegraphic service. One of the telegraph operators employed by the railway company was but sixteen years of age and had but three days' experience in dispatching trains. His labor was cheap, and cheap labor is the commodity which corporation greed is most anxious to employ. It is needless to say that the railway officials will be able to keep out of the penitentiary. The sacrifice of human flesh to increase dividends through the employment of cheap labor is business sagacity.

The Carpenters' Union of Colorado Springs, have taken steps to preserve the will of the late Winfield Scott Stratton from the ruthless hand of his son, who mourns that his father has not sufficiently remembered him in his will. The union has likewise appealed to the generosity of organized labor throughout the state to contribute to the erection of a monument to keep green the memory of the millionaire carpenter. When Mr. Stratton handled the saw and plane for a living he made no application to break into the membership of the Carpenter's Union, and it was only after becoming a millionaire that he was influenced to honor the union with his presence. In becoming a member of the Carpenter's Union he merely imitated the fad of prominent men who join unions for cheap notoriety. The miners of Colorado will not respond, as they have not forgotten that Mr. Stratton armed deputies with the latest improved rifles during the Cripple Creek strike of 1894.

FATHER M'GRADY.

Bishop Maes of the Covington diocese of Kentucky ignored the questions propounded to him by Father McGrady, the Socialist priest. With all his knowledge of moral philosophy and the dogmas of theology silence was golden when confronted with propositions that are being investigated by sages and statesmen. Father McGrady, with a courage born of conviction, declared to his congregation in his farewell sermon: "I desire to protect myself from the charge of idiocy and my memory from everlasting ignominy."

The dauntless priest refused to retreat or be cowed by the mandate of an ecclesiastical court. The convicted Socialist refuses to mould his opinions to harmonize with a class whose power is wrung from the profit of exploited humanity.

Bishop Maes, in his desire to perpetuate the present system that gives birth to a few millionaires at the cost of breeding countless paupers, would enslave the mentality of an active brain and palsy the tongue of eloquence pleading for the rights of man. The minister of the gospel who is standing still, anchored in the rut of orthodox sectarianism, while his ears drink in the wails of agony from lips that are pinched with hunger, is an unworthy follower of the "Holy Carpenter" who consecrated thirty-three years of his life to the lifting up of the human race. For a number of years the fearless priest of Kentucky has been threatened with the ban of the church, but the frown of church dignity had no terrors for the brave heart that throbbled in pity for the poor and distressed. Father McGrady, in preaching the doctrines of Socialism, will be a greater benefactor to society than a million of bishops whose intellect is warped by hoary traditions and who fail to see the image of God in men whose brows bear the lines of care and suffering. Christ was insulted, scourged and finally nailed upon a cross in expiation of the good that he rendered to humanity, and McGrady must expect to bear upon his shoulders the heavy cross which the church will force him to carry on his way to the Calvary of man's emancipation. The priest and preacher, garbed in the righteousness of creed orthodoxy in the past, have risen in the wrath of their sanctimonious indignation and hurled their anathemas against organized labor when using the boycott to bring a commercial Pharisee to his knees, but now that McGrady has refused to imprison his convictions at the command of clerical authority, the boycott of the church will play a star engagement in endeavoring to ob-

literate the identity and personality of the intellectual free man who scorns to be a mental slave. The despairing victim of poverty who uses the boycott in retaliation for injustice is a criminal in the eyes of the church, but the boycott becomes holy in the hands of an apostle who pretends to follow in the footsteps of the Son of God. The church may open the flood-gates of contumely and pour the streams of insolent contemptuousness burning with the vitriol of vituperation against the Lincoln-hearted priest, but the memory of McGrady will live in the new civilization whose sun is gilding the distant horizon when contracted creeds will be forgotten in the grave of oblivion. The mandate of the church may disrobe him as a priest, but the pure and lofty sentiment that will flow from his tongue and pen will canonize him in the hearts of the people and the plaudits that will come from earnest men and women in recognition of the valiant service that he is rendering to the exploited vassals of greed will plant courage in the timid and wavering and from the sanctuary of the church will yet come soldiers armed and equipped to join hands with McGrady in the conflict that will never end until labor wears the crown of manhood.

DIRECT LEGISLATION.

Organized labor in the state of Montana has presented a solid front to the lawmakers of the state, demanding an amendment to the constitution that will place in the hands of the people the right to cast a ballot for the laws that shall govern that great and growing commonwealth. In other words, organized labor is demanding that every citizen of the state shall be, to a certain extent, a member of the Legislature and shall have a voice in the enactment of bills into laws. The people of Montana, as well as the people of every state in the Union, are well aware of the fact that it is a far more difficult task to bribe a majority of the whole people than it is to purchase the honor of a legislative body. Montana has had an experience which has ripened the sentiment for direct legislation. The memory of Clark's rottenness that was aired before a congressional committee in securing a seat in the United States Senate demonstrated that something must be done to change the system which enables the multimillionaire to debauch the manhood of the people's servants and acquire political honors through the lavish expenditure of money. This movement upon the part of organized labor is in the right

direction, but when labor has become victorious in making direct legislation a part of the organic law of the state, the masses will awaken to the fact that the courts are still the property of the corporations and that judges on the bench are as vulnerable to the power of money as the legislative department of our government.

In the state of Colorado the people have voted on six constitutional amendments and carried five of those amendments by an overwhelming majority. Notwithstanding the fact that the voice of the people has been heard in no unmistakable terms, the politicians, backed by the corporations, are moving heaven and earth to have the courts nullify the will of the people. Five of these amendments have been adopted by a vote of the majority of the people and are now a part of the constitution, yet corporate power is demanding that the courts shall declare the constitution unconstitutional.

We are glad to notice the advancement that is being made by the organized labor bodies of Montana. It is an indication of a higher intelligence among the men who toil and a warning to arrogant wealth that the brain of labor is struggling to work out the problem of economic liberty. But when the labor forces of Montana have given the people the constitutional right to cast a ballot on legislation, they will learn from experience that the people must own and control all the functions of government, that the executive, judicial and legislative departments must be under the complete control of the whole people before justice can become the heritage of the human family.

When John D. Rockefeller, Morgan, Baer, Armour and the rest of the ghouls who have cornered the necessities of life wax fat in prosperity the masses become lean on the husks of adversity. The man who is comparatively a pauper can have no identity of interest in the plutocrat who revels in the opulence of millions. The more wealth that is piled up in the hands of the few, the larger becomes the army who are being confronted with the pleasant prospect of long intermissions between meals. Prosperity for the few means adversity for the many, and this will continue until the power to exploit is abolished through collective ownership.

The mutterings of the working Lazarus has the sound of mutiny when heard by the Plute.

PARRY BAWLS AGAIN.

President Parry of Indianapolis, who is the chief executive of the National Association of Manufacturers, has issued another declaration of war against organized labor. Mr. Parry has thrown down the gauntlet and declares that his association will fight the combined forces of labor to an eternal finish. Mr. Parry, in behalf of the exploiters who grow richer as they are able to extract more profit from labor, denounces with vehemence the eight-hour law and the "terrible anti-injunction" bill, which threatens to lessen the authority of judicial tribunals that are rapidly becoming powerful allies in the hands of capitalism to wipe out the last remnant of the dwarfed liberty that is contained in the citizenship of the wage slave. President Parry, in his wail of anguish, declares that an eight-hour law and anti-injunction legislation is anarchistic and that the employers of the nation will resist this encroachment upon their individuality to the last. Such a bold and unequivocal declaration upon the part of the official head of the National Manufacturers' Association leaves no room for doubt in the minds of the laboring classes that capital is conscious of its own interests and that the men inside the ranks of organized labor who will prate about the identity of interest between labor and capital under the present industrial system are masked hirelings in the employ of the enemy who are attempting to blind labor to a realization of the position which labor occupies in the minds of licensed robbers. The duty of the labor journal and every close observer who holds a certificate of membership in his craft, is to raise his voice in behalf of his less intelligent brethren and prove beyond the question of a doubt that the class struggle is on and will continue until the ballots of the masses shall render impotent and helpless the commercial pirates who are the privileged plunderers of the many.

Mr. Parry, when he issued his circular declaring corporate battle against an eight-hour bill that is remedial legislation for the masses who produce the wealth of the world, is educating the laboring classes and arming them with the stubborn but undeniable fact that two classes, the exploiter and exploited, with opposite interests, are contending for supremacy. When Mr. Parry denounces an anti-injunction bill he is telling the serf who contributes his labor for a pittance that judges of the Jackson brand are the bulwarks behind which capitalism will intrench itself to carry on the merciless despot-

ism that is bloated with indolent splendor. When he denounces unionism for its reflection upon the uniformed scab who will carry a rifle to aid capital in degrading the standard of American citizenship, he is inculcating into the most obtuse brain of manual labor the incontrovertible evidence that capital has no other consideration for labor than to exact as much profit as possible with the least expenditure. The combinations of wealth own the government, and the courts, state militia and the federal army are the weapons of capital to subjugate labor into absolute serfdom. Labor is becoming aware of the conditions which confront the masses, and labor is waking from its long sleep and when the giant is thoroughly aroused the Parrys will have no injunctions or state militia to fight their battles. The laboring people must own the government and the title can be acquired through united political action.

SUPPORT THE MAGAZINE.

The men whom our political and industrial system have condemned to be the toiling serfs of the favored few are groping for a way out of the bondage which fastens its shackles upon manhood to coin human effort into gold. Labor is no longer remaining mute and speechless, enduring the pangs of remorseless oppression without a protest. The unionism that is cementing in closer communion the brotherhood of man is raising its voice in eloquent appeal to the intelligence of the laboring millions to overthrow, by united political action, the despotism that is subjugating the world. This unionism is confined to the boundary lines of no nation, but the rumbling of intelligent discontent is heard in every clime wherever the hand of greed is plucking profit from the muscle of labor. The onward march to a higher civilization is world wide, and the bigotry engendered by race and creed prejudices is dissolving in the sunlight of a knowledge that the interests of labor and capital are not identical. The man who has labored for a quarter of a century producing the necessaries of life who is scarcely thirty days ahead of hunger, is fast realizing that capitalism is legalized to rob with impunity. The man whose hovel is shadowed by a palace is beginning to feel that justice is a mockery and that Dives and Lazarus cannot live on friendly terms while one is robed in costly fabrics and the other clad in rags. It is apparent that these extremes cannot meet on common ground. Wealth and poverty will not shake

hands. The man with millions looks upon the victim of penury as his legitimate slave to be utilized for his further personal aggrandizement. The less wages that labor is paid the more profit accrues to the despot who glories in the power that he can wrest from his patient victims.

The exploitation of labor is furnishing the material out of which capitalism forges the fetters to bind in galling servitude the struggling millions who are waging a tireless battle against starvation. The profit exacted from toil is the lever in the hands of plutocracy to move courts and legislature, and to make the church blind and sightless to the wrongs that are crying for redress. The great journals of the world are the property of the men who exact toll from labor, and these organs are committed to a policy that means the continued reign of brutal aristocracy. The man who is a hired mendicant can find no consoling hope in the columns of a journal whose owner profits on the ignorance of the masses. If the men whose labor produces the wealth of the world would withdraw their patronage from the corporation sheets that are upholding the cursed system that makes vagrants to coin millionaires, and extend that patronage to the staggering journals that are bravely breasting the billows of corporate tyranny, the dawn of man's industrial emancipation would be closer at hand. The work of education lies in the hands of the working classes. Their appreciation of the brave thinker can be shown by generously supporting an organ that dares to condemn the system that has carved on humanity's face the lines of merciless want. It is a hopeful sign for us to learn that there are some dauntless spirits who are unceasing in their efforts to arouse the attention of the thoughtless thousands to the fact that the labor journal must receive its support from the men whose cause it advocates. The following has been sent us from Park City, Utah, as an advertisement that has been written and paid for by a member of the Miners' Union and the Socialist party who has his coat off to do battle for economic freedom:

Miners and Millmen, Attention! The Miner's Magazine is the official organ of the Western Federation of Miners and the sponsor of the American Labor Union. It is the only technical journal of your trades. It is progressive and aggressive, and thoroughly modern and didactic in everything that pertains to the welfare of the man who toils.

Its power for the protection of your interests is greater than that of all the plutocratic press in Christendom. If the

eight-hour law and boarding house law are ever enforced it will be through the medium of this incomparable champion of labor's rights. It is fighting your battles for the preservation of your rights, for the correction of your wrongs, and for the protection of your friends, your family, your prosperity and your happiness.

Will you let it fight your battles unaided and alone. Will you desert your best friend, who lends you the only helping hand that has lifted thousands of your fellow workers, and will lift you, from the depths of poverty? The laborer without a labor paper is as a ship lost at sea without chart or compass; he knows not whither he is drifting. The Magazine is sold by Charles Emery, two doors south of the postoffice, at 10 cents per number; subscriptions \$1 per year. The law of self-preservation commands you to do your duty to yourself and your cause. Do it.

Let the fire and enthusiasm of this patriot in the ranks of organized labor arouse the slumbering members of the Western Federation of Miners into action, and the Magazine will become a weapon whose keen blade will aid in cutting out the cancerous growth that is poisoning the very vitality of the nation. The Magazine will become powerful in proportion to the work that is done in increasing its circulation. Emulate the example of the member of the union of Park City and the Magazine will stand in the van of western labor publications.

THE PRINCE OF FAKIRS.

Samuel Gompers, the prince of fakirs in the American Federation of Labor, has addressed a circular to organized labor throughout the nation calling upon the rank and file whom he has advised "to keep politics out of the union," to forward their petitions to Washington urging the senators from their respective states to stand "pat" in support of the eight-hour bill which has passed the House of Representatives. Such an appeal from Samuel, who appears to be trembling for the fate of the eight-hour bill, sounds like the advice of a fool who admonishes a man to insure his house after the property has been consumed in flames, or to lock his stable after the horse has been stolen.

The voters of the United States have delegated their political power into the hands of official representatives, and if they have made a mistake they must suffer the consequences

of their indifference before election. Such a circular coming from the presiding officer of the American Federation of Labor calling on organized labor to flood the Senate with begging epistles seems strangely out of place, when we take into consideration the fact that the policy of the "Sitting Bull" in trades unionism is to frown with displeasure upon the aggressive spirit that yearns to break the confines in which Samuel and his jailers have incarcerated the political power of organized labor. Is it more manly and dignified for the representatives of organized labor to fall upon their knees in the "law hashery" at Washington supplicating "handouts" from the "millionaire club" than to call upon the bone and sinew of the nation to go to the polls on the day of election and, standing on their feet like men, deposit in the ballot box their sovereign will? The citizenship of the working people of this country holds the power to demand, and any man who by his Iscariotism puts them on their knees to beg is a traitor to every principle of that independence which should clothe the stature of full fledged manhood. The man who, before election, assumes the right to disintegrate the political power of organized labor by airing his persuasive oratory against "politics in the union," has the brazen effrontery of a harlot to call upon the rank and file whom his counsel has deluded to unite as political vagrants after election and beg a crumb from the loaf of capitalism. The laboring masses in the American Federation whose mute resignation to the policy of Gompers has made him a tower of political strength to be courted by men with political ambitions, are beginning to penetrate the mask of duplicity that conceals hypocrisy and the countless thousands of men, women and children who are suffering through the corner which avarice has placed upon the fuel of the nation, are exposing the weakness of an organization that is anchored in the rut of simple trades unionism.

The railroad yards of the large cities are not only crowded with loaded cars of coal, but space is at a premium to store this necessity to enhance its value. The fact that old age and innocent childhood are perishing in the icy blasts of winter fails to reach a tender spot in the pitiless heart of greed, is ushering in at the velocity of a tornado the collective ownership of all the means of life. Gompers and his per capita tax leeches whose salaries and perquisites afford them a berth on the sunny side of Easy street, will be able but little longer to hold in abeyance that ripening sentiment which is demanding that unionism shall arm itself into a class-conscious phalanx

to destroy and end the system that murders humanity for profit. Gompers and the vacillating brood who swap courtesies with magnates of the Civic Federation to subserve personal interests, will soon be shorn of the official power which has made it possible for them to put on the brakes on the progressive thought that is uniting labor on the political battlefield to conquer the hosts of Mammon. Socialism will soon expel Gompers and his groveling helots into an oblivion from whose bourne the fakirs will never return.

The great steel trust has opened its generous heart and proposes to take in its humblest workmen as stockholders, providing they put up the necessary coin of the realm and abide by the stipulations set forth by the gigantic combination. In order for a worker in the employ of the steel trust or its subsidiary companies to be a beneficiary in the profits, he must remain in the employ of the corporation for a period of five years, and a failure to comply with this provision means a forfeiture of stock. This cunningly devised scheme has for its sole object the prevention of strikes by holding the forfeiture of stock as a club to force labor to meekly accede to all the demands that may be made by the master minds that will manipulate the commercial operations. It is likewise a scheme to retard the growth of Socialism.

The butchers and employes of Swift & Co., who longed to imitate the speculative proclivities of plutocratic plungers, are mourning a deficiency in their bank accounts. The smooth and oily agents of the Swift Packing Company induced the unsuspecting employes to purchase stock in the great beef trust and grow rich with their employers. A slump came in the stock that was manipulated by the sharks and a dull thud struck the gudgeons who thought to build palaces on the coupons that would be clipped from their investments. They are bankrupt now, but are consoled with the memory of cheated stomachs and ragged clothes. They are wiser, but the trust is just about \$100,000 ahead. Suckers should keep away from skilled anglers.

As long as men and women are ragged and hungry, it is a waste of time to preach: "Peace on earth, good will to men."

COMMUNICATIONS.

A YEAR OF TRIAL.

The radical departure of the Denver convention in May last makes this a year of trial for the Western Federation of Miners and for organized labor in general in the western states. The latter movement was lifted bodily out of the old ruts and grooves and placed upon a higher plane than it has hitherto occupied. The change was not accomplished without great effort and the convention simply proved that it was equal to the task. It was this, and this alone, that brought the convention into such bold prominence and that will ultimately give it an honored page in the history of industrial emancipation, and every delegate who had part in the work is entitled to the respect and approbation of the working class.

But the man who did more than all others to give the Federation its rightful position in the labor world, who, months before the convention, worked ceaselessly to that end, though he did so quietly and without display, was Edward Boyce, the retiring president, and one of the bravest men and truest souls that ever fought for labor's freedom. Arrested, clubbed, jailed, denounced and persecuted, he was always calm, loyal and at the front of his hosts. Ed Boyce led forward, not backward, as many "leaders" do. He understood his duty and performed it. Never once did he show the white feather. Utterly forgetful of self, his one absorbing thought and controlling passion was the welfare of the western miners and the toiling mass. He accepted office under protest and avoided all display. He was heard no oftener than was necessary, but when he did speak it was with clearness, earnestness and to the point.

I have traveled with him, worked and slept with him, and I know of no man of nobler character, purer integrity, loftier courage or rarer common sense than Edward Boyce, the man who blazed the way to the highlands of duty and glory for the Western Federation and then with characteristic modesty retired to private life.

More than half the year is gone and the next convention already looms in the future. The difficulties in adapting the organization to the changed conditions and carrying out the

new policy have been by no means small, and yet they have been steadily conquered, and upon the whole the organization has made greater progress and is in a more healthful, vigorous and promising condition than ever before. The new administration, like the old, have been a unit from the start and the rank and file have given their energetic support in pushing the organization to the front and crowning its struggles with victory.

As I write, some battles are being fiercely contested in California, and the Federation will be tried to the core. All the better is this for the organization. It will strengthen its stamina and develop its latent powers, and the final result is not in doubt for one moment. However long the battles may last, the ultimate victory will be with the organization. There will be no surrender to any "Civic Federation."

This is a good time, at the beginning of the new year, for each member to ask himself if he is doing his full duty as a member of the organization. Are you active, alert and thoroughly in earnest as a soldier in the Federation army? Any one can wear the badge, but it takes a good man to supply what the badge represents.

Every available mine worker in the West is to be brought into the organization; every point in the mining districts is to be organized; every local is to be strengthened; every possible subscriber is to be secured to the Magazine, and every other obligation, financial and otherwise, is to be met in the prompt and resolute spirit of true manhood.

The political program of the Federation must not only be carried out, but strengthened. The last vestige of opposition to it, whether through ignorance or corruption, must be overcome. The whole body of members must become conscious of their class interests and stand solid as a stone wall. They must vote as they strike. Election day is the supreme test of a man's unionism. If he votes the old party tickets to keep his class in chains he is a traitor to his fellows. You can't be a trades unionist and a political non-unionist.

The old parties stand for the capitalist class—the mine owners and their hirelings. The Socialist party is for the miners and the working class. They cannot compromise. It is all one or all the other.

The union man of to-day has to understand the class struggle and be on the right side of it in a strike, at the ballot box and at all other times and places.

Between now and the convention every effort must be

made to bring the Federation into Denver in shape to do battle for its very life. Its greater work lies before it and each member and local union should strain the last nerve in fitting and equipping the organization for its emancipating mission.

The Magazine, under the able and fearless editorial management of John O'Neill, the wheel horse of progressive unionism, has become a power in the labor movement. In every line there is snap, and in every sentence fire. It is quoted and passed around. Workingmen are thrilled and inspired by its burning appeals; plutocrats damn it.

All the signs are cheering. On to victory!

EUGENE V. DEBS.

Cheney, Wash., Dec. 20th.

Eureka, Utah, Dec. 18, 1902.

Editor Miners' Magazine—Ten months have passed since Eureka Miners' Union No. 151, W. F. of M., was organized. Since this is our first communication to the Miners' Magazine, we wish to state that an apology is due from us for not writing sooner. The past summer was rather dull, in view of the low price of silver, though the books show a membership of seventy.

Your visit to this camp last summer made many converts to unionism and Socialism. The Socialists polled a large vote in our county last election, and possibly might win out next fall. The Socialist club has a good membership.

Our first annual ball was held on November 12th. It was the best patronized dance in the district, and a financial success.

We have perfected arrangements to organize a branch of the W. F. M. at Mammoth, which camp lies five miles distant from Eureka, and should enroll about 200 men.

We wish to call your attention to our new officers: President, Henry Matsch; vice president, James Smith; financial secretary, Nick Comes; recording secretary, Alex Robertson; treasurer, Henry Reynolds.

Would you please place the name of Henry Matsch, president, on the directory instead of Schearer.

PRESS COM. EUREKA MINERS' UNION NO. 151, W. F. M.

FRATERNITY AND GRATITUDE.

Anaconda, Mont., Jan. 2, 1903.

Editor Miners' Magazine—You will remember seeing in the Miners' Magazine in the September issue, 1902, that my

husband, Arthur Bliss, ran away with one Ella Austin last July, and since then he has made no effort to help me to support his children. He is at present, to the best of my knowledge, living with that woman in Tacoma, Washington. Mr. Bliss was a member of the Engineers' Union No. 114 of Anaconda, which union has expelled him from membership in that organization for neglect and desertion of his family.

I would like you to publish this article for me and let the public know what a good organization the union is. Mr. Bliss left me in a distressed condition. He was also a member of two fraternal organizations, but all the help I got from them was: "We could not help because Bliss ran away. And oh, we are so sorry for you and the children."

So in a few, simple words I will let the public know what a noble order the union really is.

The first thing the Engineers' Union No. 114 did for me was to make me a loan of \$25. The second thing they did for me they helped me to raffle off some tools that Mr. Bliss had left behind him, which netted me \$90. Out of the \$90 I paid them back the loan, and out of the rest I took care of of myself to get well and strong again.

But last October I found myself in need again. I did not know what to do. I had a good gold watch, so I went up to the union and asked the members if they would grant me the privilege of raffling my watch through the different unions in the country. They have done so like good, honest men. May God bless them for it. I have sold about 200 tickets through the different unions, which gave me a start in a lodging house to make an honest living for my children and self. I wish to thank all the local unions which so kindly purchased my tickets. And may God bless and prosper all the unions is the wish of an unhappy mother,

SALI BLISS,

225 Chestnut Street, Anaconda, Montana.

P. S.—The lucky number is 481. It was drawn by Kofa Union No. 98, Mohawk, Summit county, Montana.

The above letter from a woman in the humble walks of life is an eloquent testimonial to the worth of unionism in the West. The letter is an unvarnished acknowledgment—a bitter confession of the wrong which a brutal husband perpetrated against a trusting woman. The story of a husband's infidelity to the woman whom he had promised to protect is written every day in the columns of the daily journals, but it is seldom that the crushed victim who has placed her all in the keeping

into the ranks of unionism. At 9:30 p. m. we reached Little Meadows, where we camped for the night under the canopy of heaven in real prospecting style. On the morning of the 12th we arrived at Gold Road at 10:30 and were ably assisted by many of the brothers of the Federation in enrolling sufficient names for a charter. On the night of the 12th we met in a tent and organized Gold Road Miners' Union No. 34, which, if the camp becomes permanent, as all indications point, the local will be one of the most progressive unions in the Federation. On the 13th we went to Snow Ball, where we met the boys in an old deserted saloon. After talking to them for a few minutes on the advantages of unionism, they decided unanimously to join the ranks of the Western Federation of Miners under the name of Snow Ball Miners' Union. I thought at the time if all the miners in the non-union camps in the West were only imbued with the same independent spirit that the miners of Gold Road and Snow Ball manifested, the time would not be far distant when the sturdy miners would be able to demand from the soulless corporations an equivalent for their daily toil that would enable them to enjoy the rights of an American citizen.

I desire, through the columns of the Magazine, to extend my sincere gratitude for the hearty support I received while in the vicinity of Gold Road and Snow Ball. Yours fraternally,

J. T. LEWIS, Member Executive Board.

CONDITIONS IN BUTTE.

Vice President Hughes of the Western Federation of Miners has forwarded us a clipping from one of the Montana journals which will be of interest to many of the readers of the Magazine who have at some time in the past been residents of the great copper camp. The report is as follows:

John J. Barry, deputy state inspector of mines, has filed with Governor Toole his annual report on the mines of Silver Bow county and other counties of the state for the year just drawing to a close, and in the document there is some interesting data. Among other things, the report shows the number of men in the employ of each company and individual operator, and also the number of accidents, fatal and otherwise, that had occurred in the mines of Butte up to the time the compilations were made. According to the report, the Amalgamated company employs by far the greatest number of men, the total being 5,497. This number is exclusive of the men employed in

and about the lumber yards of the company, and also those employed in and about the Colorado and Parrot smelters, which is 525 more, making a total of 6,022.

The Anaconda company alone employs as miners, top men and engineers 2,853 men, and the Boston and Montana company 1,158 men in and about its mines.

The report gives the United Copper Company or Montana Ore Purchasing Company credit for 1,255 men, but from this number must be deducted 453 credited to the Minnie Healey mine and fourteen credited to the Late Acquisition, both of which mines are shut down. The former has been closed for months. This gives Heinze a total of 788 men, exclusive of those employed in his smelter, which is probably 150 more, making his total number 938, less than one-sixth of the number employed by the Amalgamated and one-third of the number employed by the Anaconda, one branch of the Amalgamated.

Following is the number employed by each company:

	Miners.	Top Men.	Engineers.
Anaconda	2,356	468	29
Boston and Montana....	982	153	23
Butte and Boston.....	464	83	12
Parrot	320	66	3
Colorado	350	26	4
Washoe	125	30	3
<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
Total	4,597	826	74

Grand total for the Amalgamated company, exclusive of the employes of the lumber yards, Butte and Boston and Colorado smelters, 5,497.

	Miners.	Top Men.	Engineers.
Rarus mine	420	55	3
East and West Cora.....	200	25	3
Nora	59	20	3
<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
Total	679	100	9

Grand total for the Heinze properties, which include, the United Copper Company, the Montana Ore Purchasing Company and the Johnstown company, exclusive of the employes of the smelter, 788. Giving the smelter a total of 150, the total number of men in the employ of Mr. Heinze is 938, which is thirty-eight more than the Amalgamated employs as top men and engineers, leaving out the 4,597 miners and the employes

of the company's lumber yards and the two Butte smelters controlled by the company.

Senator Clark employs 557 miners, forty-nine top men and nine engineers at his Colusa-Parrot properties, a total of 615, exclusive of his smelter force, which numbers about 250 men, making the grand total 865 men.

There are employed at the Emma mine twenty-six men; at the Gem, twenty-two; at the Raven, forty-two; at the Sioux Chief, six; at the Jessie, thirteen; at the Britannia, thirty-five; at the Lexington, thirteen; at the Alice, fifty-three; at the Farrell properties, thirty-three, and at the Moose thirty-two, a total of 275 men.

Here are the totals:

Employed at Amalgamated mines.....	5,497
Employed by Heinze.....	788
Employed at Senator Clark's mines.....	615
Other mines.....	275

Total 7,175

Number of employes in the lumber yards and at the two smelters of the Amalgamated.....	525
Number of employes at the Heinze smelter.....	150
Number of employes at Senator Clark's smelter.....	250

Total 925

Total of all men employed at both mines and smelters and lumber yards, 8,100.

These are divided as follows: Amalgamated company, 6,022; Heinze, 938; Senator Clark; 865; scattering, 275.

During the period covered by the inspector's report there were thirty-three men killed in the mines of Butte and forty-two accidents to employes that were not fatal.

RESOLUTIONS FROM CHLORIDE.

We, the members of Chloride Union No. 77, W. F. of M., are appealed to by the secretary-treasurer of the Arizona Federation of Labor to raise funds to employ lobbyists and lawyers to attend the next convention of the Arizona Legislature.

Whereas, We realize that the sense of a progressive union is to raise the standard of the working man by bettering him socially, morally and financially, and to do this we should encourage honor and honesty, not alone in the individual, but in

the body politics, in encouraging the higher virtues that should adorn a free and enlightened people, we must discourage the corruption that is fast permeating our whole social and political fabric.

Whereas, The working men of Arizona, by their vote, endorsed the Democratic platform, knowing full well that the heads of that ticket possessed the ability to carry out those pledges to the letter, therefore they delegated to them the power, with the honor of their confidence, on November 4th, and being of the opinion that to employ lobbyists and lawyers to keep them from betraying their party pledges, or juggling with that which they have pledged themselves to do, is to question their honesty of purpose, or ability, and wink at public corruption and debase American citizenship, when dignity and honor should clothe a representative of the American voter; therefore, be it

Resolved, That Chloride Union has confidence in the honesty and ability of the Arizona Legislature to pass efficient and constitutional laws, as pledged by the Democratic party. And further, that we will reward the faithful performance of those obligations, or express our disapproval and abandon further confidence in the party in November, 1904.

Above resolutions adopted and ordered that they be printed in Miners' Magazine.

C. A. PARISIA, Secretary-Treasurer.

The members of the Western Federation of Miners at Chloride, Arizona, have taken the proper steps in refusing to countenance the sending of a committee to the hall of the territorial Legislature to beg the representatives of the people to be loyal to the trust and confidence reposed by the voters which has resulted in their election. The man in a legislative assembly who is proud of the trust which the people have placed in his hands to subserve their interest, cannot but feel humiliated when confronted by a lobby whose presence is evidence that suspicion has entered the minds of the men who have clothed him with the toga of political honor. An honest man in the Legislature does not need a Pinkerton to save him from dishonor, and a Judas Iscariot will be a traitor, regardless of all the safeguards which labor can raise to protect him from the contamination of corporate influences. When the votes have been counted and the people have transferred their political power into the hands of the representative who is supposed to be their servant, it is too late to remedy the mis-

take, if one has been committed. "An ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure," and the time for labor to act, as a committee, is on the day of election.—Ed.

JARS FROM JARDINE.

Telluride, Jan. 13, 1903.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

Pride.

"Of all the causes which conspire to blind
Man's erring judgment and misguided mind,
What the weak head with strongest bias rules
Is pride, the never-failing vice of fools." —Pope.

Some of our proud and eminently proper and conservative citizens of this town were extremely busy last December, having been impaneled as a grand jury (accent on the grand). Armed thus with the authority of the law, they proceeded to delve into the records of the past, like unclean ghouls in a graveyard, turning back time's pages, raking over old sores, restirring up strife of eighteen months ago, in fact, they labored and labored and labored hard, and lo and behold, the mountain brought forth a mouse. They, the aforesaid proud and grand jury, thought sure they were the whole thing; they were IT; they were impaneled to ferret out the assassination of Collins, to implicate this union and to bring home the charge, being unable to do so even with the aid of an exaggerated imagination, they, zealous to uphold the dignity of the law, righteous in their wrath against outraged justice, proceeded to investigate an occurrence nearly forgotten—the strike of eighteen months ago. So wrathful were some of them in their righteous indignation that they wanted to bring in a blanket indictment in order to be able to arrest men right and left. (Talk about your lettre de cachet, they are not in it with a blanket indictment.) However, fortunately for them and unfortunately for us, a few sensible men of their class overruled the sweeping indictment, balked at that; the vindictive element brought specific charges against a few, the result being that Vincent St. John, president; John T. Taylor, James Roner, George Washburn, Harry Jardine, John Conn, William Brennan and John Lundstrom were arrested, charged with murder, attempt to murder, hold-up, highway robbery, and if they could have possibly brought in the Smuggler fire and the Liberty Bell snowslide, would have indicted us with arson and

moving real estate and property. They surely didn't overlook anything. Prosecution, upholding the dignity of the law, assuaging the wounds of outraged justice? Naw; persecution, pure and simple.

Some of the boys had to lay in jail for a few days, as the sheriff wanted gilt-edged securities; having so many bad men in jail, was scared that if turned loose they would wipe Telluride off the face of the map, but notwithstanding the sheriff and the grand jury being law-abiding and respectable citizens, they soon secured bondsmen and are now pursuing the even tenor of their ways. Think you they investigated the other side and brought indictments against those that killed John Bartel? Never. All union men indicted. There was no other side for them.

The prime mover, the chief exponent of underhanded methods, the high-muck-a-muck, the main guy, the knifer of his own party at the polls, the most active agitator of all this trouble, who would move heaven and hell, the land and the sea, or the lands under the sea to get St. John out of the presidency of the union and to disrupt the union is a banker, a creature by the name of Antonious Monarchus Wrench. He was on the grand jury, being the Republican boss of this county, and after such a strenuous session of investigation his health became poor and he gat himself to California to recuperate. Poor fellar. We overlooked him in our last letter, but as he is another specimen of gall, why, we will add him to our collection.

There is an old proverb, we believe, that says: "Put a beggar on horseback and he'll ride to the devil, or hell," we are not sure which; anyway, we have an example right here in the person of Antonious Monarchus Wrench.

Dame Rumor hath it that he was once a poor, ragged-panted youth, "to fortune and to fame unknown," ignorant as a Georgia cracker, poor as a Mexican peon, and ragged as the beggars of Rome, when he happened to catch the fancy of a land and water grabbing millionaire, by name of Munn, who on seeing this youth saw in him good material for a supine and willing tool. Taking him under his protecting wing, he, Munn, had him educated by a private tutor and then has advanced him until now he is the manager of the First National Bank of Telluride, and as such he appears upon the streets "with dumb pride and a set, formal face," and in all probability viewing himself as a young god, to whom the laboring man should bow down to the very dust in his most august presence.

Ah, Antonius! Antonius! What a pity "that there be more things upon this earth than are dreamed of in your philosophy." As a great investigator he is a peacherino, a supreme conservative jackassicus, and in all probability he will, when he has a little more time, be like Mark Twain's Frenchman—look up his own father.

We are plugging peacefully and serenely along, tending strictly to our own business, despite the howlings of the respectable, taxpaying anarchists whom the Journal assures us are the ones that built up this country, who, not of or with the working class, should dictate their ways and wages.

Well, we guess nit. We are the people, and as such shall be respected.

Adios.

PRESS COM. NO. 63.

THE SITUATION AT KESWICK AND IRON MOUNTAIN, SHASTA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

There seems to be little prospect of an immediate settlement of the strike at Keswick smelter and Iron Mountain mine, Shasta county, California. President Moyer, accompanied by Brother T. J. Lewis of the executive board, arrived about Christmas, and after a careful review of the situation went to San Francisco with a view to conferring with L. T. Wright, general manager of the Mountain Copper Company, and if possible arriving at a settlement of our difficulties. They were unable to meet with this individual, as he was ill in bed, but he sent them a letter intimating that a conference would be useless as the directors of his company had already issued their ultimatum in the public press, to which the representatives of the Federation were referred.

Upon their return to Keswick they were asked for a conference by the citizens' committee of Redding, to which they acceded, so desirous were they of doing every reasonable thing reaching toward a settlement. We do not expect much from the action of the citizens, as Wright has very little use for them, or indeed anything in Shasta county, outside of his special domain at Keswick and Iron Mountain. We deeply appreciate all that Brothers Moyer and Lewis have done thus far, and have no doubt that their efforts will bear fruit in the near future. Both the men and the general public admire the moderate and fair attitude of President Moyer, and as a result of his coming, and that of Brother Lewis, the fight is in better shape now than it has been since the strike began.

Brother Lewis has full charge of the strikes, and as chairman of our executive board is displaying good judgment and managership.

There has been no break in the spirit or ranks of the men. The expenses of the strike have been cut down materially under the direction of President Moyer, who is economy incarnate. His speeches to our union have had a splendid effect on our members. We are determined to win this fight if we have to sit down here for six months more.

Our attack on the mismanagement of these fine properties is beginning to have good effect, and we shall not be surprised to hear of Wright's resignation any day. It has already been reported. As a matter of fact, this company never dreamed that the Federation would back us, and now that the fight is on the manager and his aids are quaking in their shoes, for they know full well the record of the Federation in their fights. As President Moyer says: "The Federation is a stayer."

All the faked-up cases against some of our men have been dismissed in Redding. Wright's tools have failed utterly to get one of us. The poor fellow has also been let down badly by his smelter superintendent, Haskell, who bragged what he would do if a strike was declared. It is not often the Federation has such easy game as Wright. He is trying the old plan of starving us out, but we are equal to any move of this kind, and will go him one better on anything else he likes to put up. We are ready, night and day.

We send our best wishes to our brothers in Telluride, Colorado. They will surely win.

PRESS COMMITTEE UNION NO. 143, W. F. M.

THE SARCASM OF THE CACTUS.

Chloride, Arizona, Dec. 12, 1902.

Editor Miners' Magazine—We had our member of the executive board, Brother Lewis, with us at our last meeting. And I wish to use the columns of the Magazine to express my disapproval of his very severe criticisms of our union, No. 77.

Contrary to our expectations and wishes, we found him a very earnest worker for the cause, so much so that he did and said things calculated to disturb our equanimity, even to the interruption of our inert policy.

He had the audacity to suggest that we carry out our floor work as prescribed by the ritual, in preference to com-

fortable abridgement of important details suggested by the influence of an enervating climate and made proper by time and usage, "Like gilded monuments besmeared with sluttish time."

I must say that the brother's bitter denunciation of our practice of telling the business men and mine superintendents of the proceedings of our meetings, and what members favored and what ones opposed any measure that came up, to say the least, was very much out of place. In justification of our policy, will simply quote the following: "Let your light so shine that others may see your good work and profit thereby."

Brother Lewis is an earnest talker, and when he warmed up in his justification and commendation of the tenth annual convention's recommendation of an independent political policy, I tell you it made our "southern blood boil." The most of us are "full dinner pail" Republicans or Jeffersonian Democrats, and most assuredly don't want our hall desecrated with political truths. We are just, though; we admit that the minority have rights and even grant to the abominable Socialists the right to listen to our campaign promises.

I know you will hold up your hands in holy horror when I tell you that this monstrous, unjust, heartless Lewis said we are "weak kneed" because we have the generosity of heart and singleness of mind to be more interested in the welfare of the mining companies than our own. Also said that our union should be called the Chloride "Social Club," and be affiliated with the A. F. of L., simply because we recognize the fact that the interest of labor and capital are identical; that harmony should exist, even at the cost of the submission of labor to capital. Why should we not go tripping over our barren hills hand in hand to the polls and exercise the right of a free-born citizen without question, protest or comment from any one?

We were very sorry that it was an utter impossibility for our president to be present at that meeting. But Brother Lewis should not have looked askant at the four walls of our hall; it was not the fault of the hall we rent. Hasn't our president a right to absent himself from any meeting when there is business of a grave or unpleasant nature to be transacted? Even if he should bear his obligation, light, that is not the fault of the obligation. If Brother Lewis is a fair-minded man he will have to admit that I have said enough in way of apology to satisfy him and justify our president.

The brother touched on our conditions. Now, we resent

enquiries from a stranger regarding things of such a private nature. But will say for the benefit of all who wish to know: We get \$3 a day for only ten or twelve hours' work, and we can get board from \$32.50 to \$45 per month. Not your common board; we have imported cooks, the first choice of the best litter from the rice fields of China.

I think I do right to hold our member of the executive board up to ridicule, at the same time justifying ourselves by appearing in the true light. And I hereby enter a most emphatic, double-leaded, italicised protest against any one whom we are helping to support with our per capita tax having the effrontery to appear before us and tell the truth.

ARIZONA CACTUS.

THE DECLARATION OF ECONOMIC INDEPENDENCE.

Are all the most analytical and aggressive minds of this nation and of the world in error in the demand of the full product of labor for the laborer? Is this new universal political cult which sweeps away all geographical lines of nations and destroys all racial distinction in its appeal for a new truth and a new justice and a demand for the universal abolition of the new slavery a creation of ethical and biological fact, or is it a poetical dream of Utopia? If the laborer produces all wealth, and all wealth belongs to the laborer alone, it is a decree of eternal truth and the "dream" of human destiny that the biological law of selection and survival will realize for man when he rouses himself from his besotted slumber of martyrdom!

Census bulletin 150 tells us that the average value of the laborer's product in 1900 was \$2,451, and that the legalized thieves and robbers of the nation gave him, under protest, \$437, thus wringing from his sweat and his blood \$2,014 as their profits from his slavery.

Is robbery right? Is industrial slavery "divine?" Shall labor's sons be always slaves and soldiers and labor's daughters always bidders in the crimson marts of prostitution? Shall capitalism's human leeches always suck the blood of labor, and its Shylocks forever coin the tears of its agony and its anguish in their hellish mint? Shall the law of the vampire and the custom of the hyena forever prey upon labor's cradle and labor's home and drag labor's carrion from its grave?

Hunger and whoredom are twins! Poverty and crime are one! Master and slave are one inseparable duality! We can-

not crush the one without utterly destroying the other. On that vast and eternal battlefield of riches and poverty, mastery and slavery, reeking with blood and sodden with tears, the omnipotence of the pen will conquer the brutality of the sword, even though it must command the blood-stained blade of its mortal foe to pierce the heart of the foeman himself. The scarlet pen of history has written this fact upon human hearts in letters of human blood, and to deny it is the logic of death. "Man has no property in man." Will the world ever learn, except from the cannon's roar and the din of clashing steel? Oh Dixie, is thy lesson lost? Oh Pennsylvania, shall thy wrongs and wretchedness be ever avenged? Oh labor suppliant, what a crawling giant thou art! Give us labor militant for victory or death! Oh fellow slaves, how long shall this living death endure? Oh for one hour of the "spirit of '76!" Capitalism has sentenced 40,000,000 of us, our wives and our children, to hard labor for life, but when Liberty shall burst our prison walls asunder, oh Bastille, how weak was thy vengeance! The poverty and crime, the misery and woe that reddened the lilies of the Shenandoah were as naught compared with this epoch's martyrdom of man that will burst its galling bonds or plunge the world into a sea of blood and an ocean of tears. The symbol of the system, the barbaric law of the tyrant, the savage injunction of the despot, the spectral sultan of the skies, the Goth of gold, the button of brass, the bauble of blue, the flag of fetters and the bayonet of barbarism shall not forever enslave mankind. The wage of the tyrant's sin is the tyrant's death, but if truth and liberty and justice die, it is better that the whole human race perish in blood from the earth than that it continue thus to suffer. Oh crash of Waterloo and thunder of Gettysburg, will thine echoes never cease?

SALTAIRE?

Park City, Utah, New Year's eve, 1903.

SCAB LIST.

Men employed by Mountain Copper Company, Ltd., Keswick and Iron Mountain, Shasta county, California, since the strike was declared by the Western Federation of Miners, November 20, 1902. The names with asterisk opposite them are those who wear a star as well as scab:

Dr. G. W. Sevenman, M. D.

*C. S. Brush, steam engineer.

- *B. S. Hantze, steam engineer.
- *Charles Miller, steam engineer.
- *W. B. Bray, electrician.
- *A. Raymond, steam engineer.
- *John Irons, foreman laborers.
- *N. L. Turnbull, foreman sample floor.
- *George Roeder, foreman.
- *Sam Balch, foreman converter plant.
- *H. McCurry, carpenter.
- *P. Bossert, carpenter.
- *William Rowe, machinist.
- *Thomas Trodle, railroad man.
- *Ed Lamus, railroad boss.
- *R. Newman, foreman laborers.
- Thomas Craze, foreman boiler shop.
- F. H. Goodspeed, foreman repair gang.
- Fred Johnson, fireman.
- P. Beardsley, steam engineer.
- C. S. McCutcheon, steam engineer.
- Charles Hanson, foreman laborers.
- Charles Murchison, carpenter.
- Ed Arthur, foreman sample room.
- George Beard, laborer.
- John Nelson, laborer.
- John Dineen, or "Hotcake Jack."
- Rech Anderson, foreman laborers.
- W. A. Meyer, laborer.
- Al Collins, laborer.
- George Wicks.
- Cleve Tucker, machinist apprentice.
- James Atkins, laborer.

SMELTERMEN'S UNION NO. 143, W. F. M.

IN MEMORIAM.

At a special meeting of Ymir Miners' Union No. 85 of British Columbia resolutions of condolence were passed upon the death of Mr. William Hawkey, who was an active member of that union.

MILES MacINNIS, Sec. No. 85.

TROY MINERS' UNION NO. 102.

The All-Wise Ruler of the Universe, in his divine wisdom, having removed from our midst by death our beloved brother, Joseph A. Meador; and,

Whereas, By his death Troy Miners' Union has lost a faithful, loyal member, the community and upright, honest citizen; therefore, be it

Resolved, That Troy Miners' Union extend to the friends and relatives of our deceased brother our heartfelt sympathy for them in their hour of sorrow and bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That as a further mark of esteem our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to his wife and mother, and also a copy be spread on our minutes and a copy sent to the Miners' Magazine for publication, also to the Marshfield Sun, Marshfield, Oregon.

W. M. MURPHY,
E. W. LEIGHTON,
J. I. COLEMAN,

Committee.

SILVERTON MINERS' UNION.

Whereas, The Silvertown Miners' Union No. 95, W. F. M., has lost by death our dear brother, Thomas Rouse, who was buried in the great snow slide at the Molly Gipson mine; and,

Whereas, This union has lost a true and faithful union man; therefore, be it

Resolved, That this union extend to his wife and friends our sympathy and condolence in this their hour of grief; and be it further

Resolved, That the charter be draped for a period of two weeks and that a copy of these resolutions be published in the Miners' Magazine, the official organ of the W. F. M.

JACK ROBERTS,
JOHN FINLEY, Sr.,
J. C. TYREE, Committee.

PHOENIX MINERS' UNION.

Whereas, On the morning of January 5, 1903, it was the will of Almighty God to remove from our midst Brother Frederick Turton;

Resolved, That by the death of Brother Turton, Phoenix Miners' Union has lost a true and loyal member; be it further

Resolved, That we extend to his relatives our heartfelt sympathy in this their sad bereavement and great loss; that our charter be draped for a period of two weeks and that a copy of these resolutions be published in the Miners' Magazine and local press.

JOHN RIORDAN, Secretary No. 8.

PRICE LIST OF SUPPLIES.

Charters	\$25.00	Each
Rituals	1.00	Each
Warrant Books	1.00	Each
Receipt Books	1.00	Each
Federation Emblems	1.00	Each
Constitution and By-Laws, per copy05	Each
Withdrawal Cards01	Each
Delinquent Notices01	Each
Application Blanks01	Each
Membership Cards05	Each
Canceling Stamp65	Each
Seals	3.00	Each

Due Stamps at ratio of per capita tax, six for \$1.00.

Officers' Bond Blanks and Quarterly Report Blanks furnished free.

W. D. HAYWOOD,
Secretary-Treasurer, Denver, Colo.

Room 625, Mining Exchange.

The Western Federation of Miners.

CHAS. H. MOYER, President..... No 625 Mining Ex. Bldg., Denver, Colo.
 EDWARD HUGHES, Vice President..... Butte, Mont.
 W. D. HAYWOOD, Sec'y-Treas.,..... 625 Mining Ex. Bldg., Denver, Colo.
 JOHN H. MURPHY, Attorney 503 Kittridge Bldg., Denver, Colo.

EXECUTIVE BOARD:

J. T. LEWIS.....Globe, Ariz. | D. C. COPLEY..... Independence, Colo.
 L. J. SIMPKINS.....Wardner, Idaho. | O. A. PETERSON..... Terraville, S. D.
 PHILIP BOWDEN.. Box 1063 Butte, Mont. | JAMES A. BAKER.....Slocan City, B. C.

Directory of Local Unions and Officers.

No.	NAME	Meet'g Night	PRESIDENT	SECRETARY	P. O. Box	ADDRESS
ARIZONA.						
77	Chloride	Wed	W. H. Cassady	Chas. Parisia	0	Chloride
155	Congress					Congress
150	Gleason	Fri	Thos. Cowen jr.	Thos. Cowen jr.		Gleason
60	Globe	Tues	G. G. Stephens	A. J. Bennett	1082	Globe
34	Gold Road		M. Owens	Hank Brenton		Acme
154	Groom Creek	Sat		Jno. O'Connell	291	Prescott
101	Jerome	Wed	T. J. Morrison	Albert Ryan	120	Jerome
98	Kofa		Jos. Juleff	Axel Lindh		Mohawk Summit
118	McCabe	Sat	J. A. Hartsfield	S. D. Murray		McCabe
153	Poland	Tues	O. Ardrey	Allen Marks	25	Poland
124	Snow Ball		P. W. Doyle	Mike Koster		Acme
102	Troy	Sun	J. J. Hand	Chas. Peters		Troy
78	Val Minta	Sat	F. G. Mitte	Frank Willis		Val Minta
65	Walker	Wed	D. A. Curtis	Thos. Caldwell	18	Walker
160	Weaver		Dan O'Sullivan	Jas. McGinley		Octave
BRR. COLUMBIA						
43	Camp McKinney	Thurs	Robert Barrow	E. E. Eastwood		O'p. M'Kinney
134	Fairview	Tues	F. Darraugh	W. H. Morrison		Fairview
152	Frank	Sat	Wm. Slack	S. Sutherland		Frank, Alb'rt
76	Gladstone	Sat	John Galvin	Edwin Neale	11	Fernie
22	Greenwood	Sat	D. McGlashen	Geo. Dougherty	134	Greenwood
69	Kaslo	Sat	M. P. McAndrew	Geo. T. Kane	75	Kaslo
100	Kimberly	Sat	Fred Mitchell	Richard Joyce	0	Kimberly
112	Kamloops	Sat	W. H. Fawler	Mich. Delaney	92	Kamloops
119	Lardeau			A. J. Gordon		Ferguson
166	Michel	Sat	Wm. H. Evans	John Buie		E. Kootney
120	Morrissey	Sun	P. Christopher	I. T. Davies		Morrissey
71	Moyie	Tues	Jno. Blackburn	P. T. Smyth	32	Moyie
177	Nanaimo					
96	Nelson	Sat	Thos. Roynon	F. Phillips	106	Nelson
97	New Denver	Sat	H. McWilliams	D. J. Weir	40	New Denver
8	Phoenix	Sat	Leo. McMullan	John Riordan	58	Phoenix
38	Rossland	Wed		M. Villeneuve	421	Rossland
81	Sandon	Sat	J. W. Manning	A. Shilland	K	Sandon
95	Silverton	Sat	S. E. Watson	J. C. Tyre	85	Silverton
62	Slocan	Wed	Wm. Davidson	D. B. O'Neal		Slocan City
113	Texada	Sat	J. D. Fraser	Alfred Raper	888	Van Anda
79	Whitewater	Sat	J. D. Burke	J. J. MacDonald		Whitewater
85	Ymir	Wed	J. H. Alexander	M. MacInnis	18	Ymir
CALIFORNIA						
135	Amador			H. D. Calvin		Amador
61	Bodie	Tues	F. Sumafrank	A. MacMillan	6	Bodie
128	Bullion	Wed	D. J. Donahue	D. M. Brown	25	Mt. Bullion
55	Calaveras	Sun	W. W. Wilson	J. S. Wheeler		Angel's Camp
47	Confidence	Thurs	Fred Griffie	Edward Goegg	26	Confidence
41	French Gulch		John Eagan	F. F. Keer		French Gulch
70	Gold Cross	Tues	R. M. Hicks	J. McConville		Hedges
90	Grass Valley	Fri	Sam Butler	R. D. Gluyas	199	Grass Valley
169	Iron Mountain	Sat	R. M. Rogers	M. J. Hall		Fielding

Directory of Local Unions and Officers.

No.	NAME	Meet'g Night	PRESIDENT	SECRETARY	P. O. Box	ADDRESS
CALIF.—Con.						
163	Ivanpah.....		A. H. Shipway.	Fred O. Godbe.		Manvel.....
115	Jackson.....	Sun	F. O'Connell..	John Casey....		Jackson.....
143	Keswick M & S	Mon	J. L. Donnelly.	R. W. Saunders		Taylor.....
51	Mojave.....	Sat	T. F. Delaney..	W. O. Emery... 1		Mojave.....
48	Pinion Blanco	Wed	J. Trumbetta..	Wm. Wivell.... 5		Coulterville..
44	Randsburg	Wed	Frank B. Hand	F. S. Jones.... 398		Randsburg...
173	Selby S. W.....	Thurs	F. J. Ferguson.	Albert Johnson		Crockett.....
39	Sierra Gorda.	Thurs	H. Meyertholen	John Baird....		Groveland....
109	Soulsbyville..		J. T. Tonkins..	Thos. J. Benny		Soulsbyville..
87	Summerville		Robt. Plumber.	R. L. Dillon....		Carters.....
73	Toulumne.....	Thurs	John Forbes...	W. McElvaine.. 63		Stent.....
167	Winthrop.....		C. B. Highet... 16	E. A. Sheridan..		Winthrop....
127	Wood's Creek	Fri	F. Fairburn....	W. F. Daniel...		Chinese Camp
COLORADO						
76	Altman Eng.....	Tues	S. H. Daniels..	E. S. Holden.... 77		Independence
21	Anaconda.....	Tues	T. H. Kestle... 296	J. J. Mangan...		Anaconda....
13	Baldwin.....			A. Dohlman.... 27		Baldwin.....
89	Battle Mountain	Sun	Chas. Baldauf.	W. McConnel... 134		Gilman.....
64	Bryan.....	Sat	Alma Neilson..	Jas. Spurrier... 254		Ophir.....
106	Banner M. & S.	Thurs	C. M. Greene...	P. J. H. Peterson		Victor.....
137	Black Hawk.....	Wed	Wm. Cecil..... 105	G. E. Bolander..		Black Hawk..
33	Cloud City.....	Thurs	Jno. McGillis..	Jas. McKeon... 132		Leadville....
125	Colorado City..		L. M. Edwards..	W. R. Ennis....		Colorado City
20	Creede.....		Geo. Kemble...	Thos. Wilson...		Creede.....
40	Cripple Creek..	Sat	George Seitz... 1148	Geo. D. Hill....		Cripple Creek
82	Cripple Crk S. Eng	Wed	A. F. Lindgren.	E. L. Whitney.. 279		Cripple Creek
56	Central City...	Mon	J. McKullough.	M. A. Swanson..		Central City..
93	Denver S. M....	Tues	W. McNamara..	B. P. Smith....		Denver.....
165	Dunton.....	Sat	D. L. Shaw.....	H. E. Haney...		Dunton.....
58	Durango M & S.	Sat	Frank Wride... 1273	Robert Carter..		Durango.....
80	Excelsior Eng..	Mon	A. J. McCaughan	C. L. Lamb.....		Victor.....
110	Florence M & S.			E. J. Conibear..		Florence....
19	Free Coinage...	Fri	W. F. Davis... 91	S. Parker.....		Altman.....
159	Fulford.....	Sat	B. S. Morgan... 2	John Jubb.....		Fulford.....
30	Georgetown....	Wed	Julius Keller... 498	Wm. Charles...		Georgetown..
92	Gillett M. & S		Thos. Kearns..	C. W. Adams....		Gillett.....
94	Golden S. M....		Theo. A. Boak..	R. M. Nichols... 157		Golden.....
50	Henson.....	Sat	John S. Boon... 205	Eugene Otis...		Lake City....
136	Idaho Springs..	Wed	Edward Smith..	J. E. Chandler.. 412		Idaho Springs
45	Jamestown....		L. B. Collins... 1111	Morgan Faust..		Jamestown..
15	Ouray.....	Sat	F. E. Loring... 8	H. A. McLean..		Ouray.....
168	Pearl.....		F. H. Hill.....	P. J. Byrne....		Pearl.....
24	Pewabic Mount'n		Chas. H. Rice..	W. G. Evans....		Russell Gulch
6	Pitkin County	Tues	Jos. Connors... 562	Theo. Saurer...		Aspen.....
133	Pueblo S. M....		J. A. Kinningham	J. O. Peak.....		Pueblo.....
36	Rico.....	Sat	Thos. C. Young	Adolp Laube... 427		Rico.....
174	Ruby Silver....		O. Witherspoon	C. H. Campbell		Montezuma..
145	Salina.....	Tues	Fred Meyers... 23	John Munson...		Salina.....
26	Silverton.....	Sat	F. Schmeltzer..	Jas. Clifford...		Silverton....
27	Sky City.....	Tues	Nels Carlson... 537	A. J. Horn.....		Red Mountain
63	Telluride.....	Sat	V. St. John... 212	O. M. Carpenter		Telluride....
41	Ten Mile.....	Tues	A. T. Francis... 134	W. J. Kappus...		Kokomo.....
32	Victor.....	Sat	John Harper... 38	Dan Griffiths..		Victor.....
84	Vulcan.....	Sat		J. W. Henderson		Vulcan.....
146	Wall Street...		Geo. Brown... 78	A. S. Shipley...		Wall Street..
59	Ward.....	Sat	George Brown..	Lew. Nichols...		Ward.....
108	Whitepine.....	Thurs	W. S. Barker... 107	M. C. Smith....		White Pine..
IDAHO.						
10	Burke.....	Tues		Samuel Norman	156	Burke.....
52	Custer.....	Sat	R. N. Howell... 25	G. W. Cherry...		Custer.....
53	DeLamar.....	Mon	Richard Temby	Albert Tallon..		DeLamar....
11	Gem.....	Wed	John Hayes... 107	A. S. Balch....		Gem.....

Directory of Local Unions and Officers.

No.	NAME	Meet'n Night	PRESIDENT.	SECRETARY	P. O. Box	ADDRESS
37	Idaho—Con Gibbonsville	Wed	H. Eickwald	R. R. Dodge	19	Gibbonsville
9	Mullan	Sat		J. Hendrickson	30	Mullan
161	MacKay		P. J. McGuire	W. H. Waite	21	MacKay
66	Silver City	Sat	Alex Main	H. H. Holloway		Silver City
18	Wardner	Sat	M. Cambell	John Conley	162	Wardner
KANSAS						
149						
147	Gas City S. M.	Mon	J. T. Woods	Harry Fowler	76	Gas City
123	Iola M. & S.		Chas. Chadd	G. F. Titus		Iola
148	LaHarpe S. U.	Tues	Wm. Alexander	R. R. Deist	478	LaHarpe
MONTANA						
117	Anaconda M. & S.	Sat	Dan. O'Leary	P. McNerney	473	Anaconda
114	Anaconda Eng.	Mon	R. P. Kyle	David Storrar		Anaconda
57	Aldridge	Sat	John Ourdy	George Reeb	97	Aldridge
12	Barker	Thurs	Henry Daniels	Mike Wilson	5	Barker
23	Basin		John Person	John Mulcahy	1	Basin
7	Belt	Sat	J. J. McLeod	Robt. Wedlock		Niehart
1	Butte	Tues	Wm. Hagerty	John Shea	498	Butte
74	Butte M & S.	Wed	S. S. Updergroff	J. W. Whitely	841	Butte
83	Butte Eng.	Wed	Dan. Meaney	P. A. Stevens	1625	Butte
126	E. Helena M. & S.	Wed	D. McGinty	Andrew Grose	71	East Helena
86	Geo. Dewey Eng.	Mon	Alfred Jose	A. A. Thibault	284	Granite
4	Granite	Tues	John Benan	L. E. Higley	D	Granite
162	Granite M & S.	Thurs	C. Calhoun	Chas. Howland	51	Philipsburg
16	Grt. Falls M. & S.	Sat	J. B. Finlay	Jas. Lithgow	790	Great Falls
35	Hassell	Sat	E. C. York	A. Scharnke	71	Hassel
54	Horr	Fri	T. E. McKernan	Jos. Harmon		Horr
139	Jardine		Thos. Bailey	John McGann		Jardine
107	Judith Mountain	Sat	A. H. Sellers	J. J. Lewis	8	Maiden
103	Marysville	Sat	Adolph Still	Nelson Maxwell	73	Marysville
105	Mayflower	Tues	Jerry O'Rourke	Jas. Foster		Whitehall
138	Mount Helena		J. R. Hunter	Nick Hoffman		Helena
104	Norris	Sat	W. A. Lawlor	B. G. Crawford		Norris
111	North Moccasin	Sat	W. R. Woodson	E. E. Phillips		Kendall
131	Pony		Berry Knutson	Thos. Davidson		Pony
25	Winston	Sat	E. J. Brewer	R. F. Whyte	A	Winston
129	Virginia City	Sat	E. J. Gaiban	J. E. Reid		Virginia City
NEVADA						
122	Berlin	Mon	I. J. Farley	O. A. Fuller		Berlin
171	Edgemont		C C Myer	W. E. Clawson		Edgemont
72	Lincoln	Wed	D. Marguards'n	R. J. Gordon	51	DeLamar
175	Robinson			Alex Baird		Robinson
164	Searchlight		A. H. Smith	W. Bainbridge		Searchlight
49	Silver City	Tues	C. G. Hamilton	Dave Armstrong	76	Silver City
121	Tonapah	Tues	Henry Spenker	A. B. Anderson	62	Tonapah
31	Tuscarora	Wed	J. C. Doughty	S. H. Turner	97	Tuscarora
46	Virginia City	Fri	John W. Kitson	J. W. Kinnikin	1	Virginia City
172	Wedekind		G. W. Lindsay	E. H. Diamond		Wedekind
OREGON						
130	Alamo		E. P. McCurry	L. Steinmetzer		Alamo
42	Bourne	Tues	Albert French	J. D. McDonald		Bourne
91	Cornucopia	Sat	A. T. Russell	B. M. Patterson		Cornucopia
132	Greenhorn Mt.	Fri	F. E. Holman	E. G. Stevenson		Greenhorn
29	Susanville	Thurs	Chas. Graham	R. O. Ingraham		Susanville
240	Virtue	Tues	W. H. Johnston	S. H. Washburn		Baker City
SO. DAKOTA						
3	Central	Sat	Otto Peterson	W. G. Friggens	23	Central City
14	Deadwood Labor	Thurs	John Neeland	M. T. Commack	590	Deadwood
170	Hill City			J. M. Howell		Hill City
2	Lead	Mon	G. W. Holvey	Thos. J. Ryan	290	Lead City
5	Terry Peak	Wed	Chas. Felt	Geo. Hendy	174	Terry
68	Galena	Wed	Geo. Leach	J. H. Gardner	51	Galena
116	Perry	Wed	Jas. Rawling	E. G. Sligar		Roubaix

Directory of Local Unions and Officers

No.	NAME	Meet'g Night	PRESIDENT	SECRETARY	P. O. Box	ADDRESS
UTAH						
67	Bingham.....	Sat	Peter Streed...	E. G. Lock.....	31	Bingham
151	Eureka.....	Thurs	Godfrey Scherer	Nick Cones ...	228	Eureka
144	Park City.....	Sat	J. P. Langford.	O. C. Lockhart.	891	Park City....
99	Valley S. U.....	Sat	E. J. Smith....	Jos. Ulmer.....	Murray
WASHINGTON.						
17	Cascade.....	Sat	Patrick Reddy.	Floyd Harman.	Silverton.....
142	Deertrail.....	Tues	Wm. Sparks. ...	J. O'Leary jr	Deer Trail ...
168	Index.....	Sat	H. J. Plumer ..	Ben Evans.....	Index
28	Republic.....	Tues	Alex McKay ...	J. E. Keyes....	157	Republic.....
WYOMING						
157	Continental.....	Wm. Mow	Wm. Malady....	Battle.....
156
.....

STATE UNIONS.

British Columbia, No. 6, Geo. Dougherty, President; Wm. Wilson, Secretary, Pheonix, British Columbia.

DISTRICT UNIONS.

- Cripple Creek, No. 1, J. J. Mangan, President; Dan Griffis, Secretary, 414 5th st. Victor, Colorado.
- San Juan, No. 2, V. St. John, President; O. M. Carpenter, Secretary, Telluride, Colorado.
- Black Hills, No. 3, C. H. Shaad, Secretary, Terry, So. Dakota.
- Kansas Gas Belt, No. 4, J. A. Bales, President; Jos. Kauffman, Secretary, La Harpe, Kansas.
- Gilpin & Clear Creek, No. 5, Wm. J. Bailey, Secretary, Black Hawk, Colorado.
- Toulumne, No. 6, John Hamy, President; John Forbes, Secretary, Carters, Calif.
- Crow's Nest Valley, No. 7, Edwin Neale, Secretary, Fernie, British Columbia.

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- D. F. O'SHEA, Vice President..... Cripple Creek, Colo.
- CLARENCE SMITH, Secretary-Treasurer..... Box 1067, Butte, Mont.

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- FRANK J. PELLETIER..... Butte, Mont.
- M. E. WHITE..... Leadville Colo.
- O. P. LAFRAY.....
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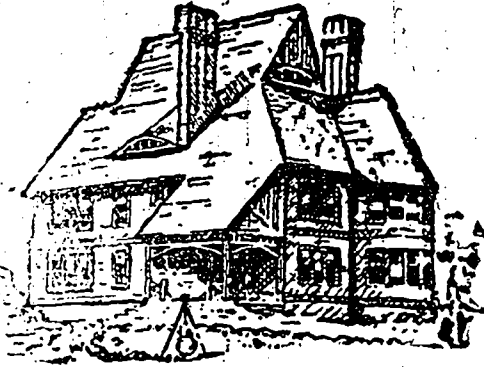


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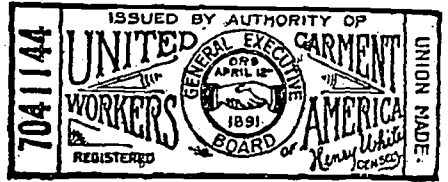
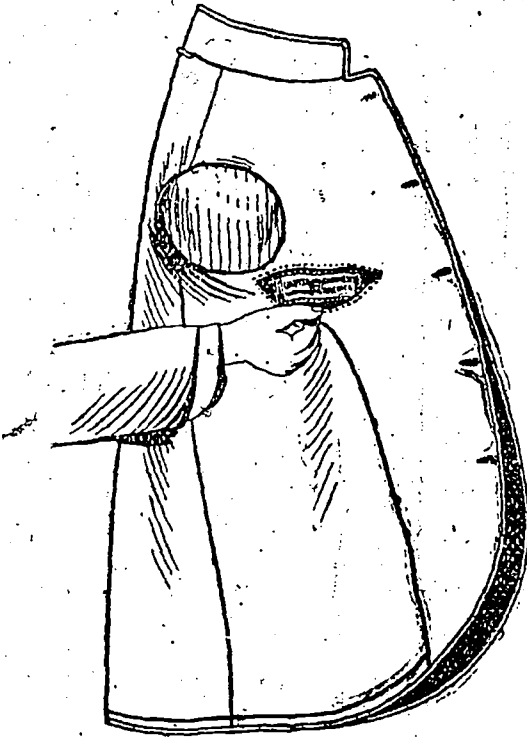
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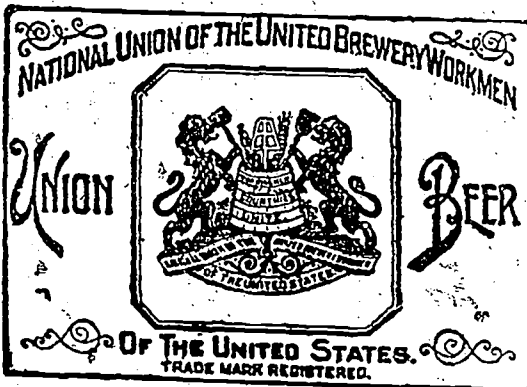
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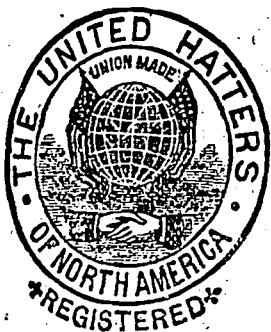
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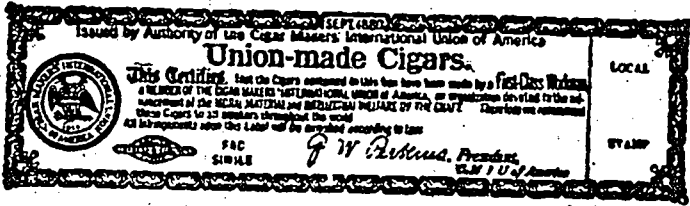


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