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THE MINERS MAGAZINE

INDEPENDENCE
EDUCATION ORGANIZATION



Published Weekly by the

WESTERN FEDERATION OF MINERS

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Number 332

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EDUCATION INDEPENDENCE ORGANIZATION

MINERS MAGAZINE



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Thursday, November, 4, 1909.

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UNIONS ARE REQUESTED to write some communication each month for publication. Write plainly, on one side of paper only; where ruled paper is used write only on every second line. Communications not in conformity with this notice will not be published. Subscribers not receiving their Magazine will please notify this office by postal card, stating the numbers not received. Write plainly, as these communications will be forwarded to the postal authorities.

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John M. O'Neill, Editor.

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Room 605 Railroad Building, Denver, Colo.

DECLARED UNFAIR AND FINED.

Globe, Arizona, Oct. 27, 1909.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

At a regular meeting of Globe Miners Union No. 60 held on Tuesday, October 26, 1909; Samuel Garside was fine \$20 and declared unfair to organized labor for continually refusing to pay his dues, and his name was ordered published in the Miners' Magazine.

GLOBE MINERS UNION NO. 60.

(Seal)

M. H. PAGE, Secretary.

STRIKE NOTICES.

Strikes are on in the following places. All miners and others are requested to stay away until a settlement is reached.

VETERAN MINE, Near
Ely, Nevada.

Douglas Island, Alaska.

Fined and Declared Unfair.

Bingham Canyon, Utah, Oct. 24, 1909.

Miners' Magazine:

The following named persons have been declared unfair and fined twenty-five dollars (\$25.00) for refusing to place themselves in standing in this union:

John Murphy, James Symons, James Ferry, Ralph Toole, George Tregoning, William Knowley, Mike Murphy.

BINGHAM MINERS' UNION, No. 67.

(Seal)

Douglas, Alaska, Oct. 17, 1909.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

At the last regular meeting of this local, Joe Martinovich, Pete Petievich and Marko Petjevich were fined \$10.00 each for leaving the jurisdiction of this union without paying their dues and assessments.

They were ordered advertised in the Miners' Magazine as unfair to organized labor until said fine is paid to this local, together with all back dues and assessments.

By order of Douglas Island Miners' Union No. 109, W. F. M.

F. L. ALSTROM, Secretary-Treasurer.

(Seal)

PRESIDENT MOYER returned to headquarters last Sunday after visiting a number of local unions of the W. F. M. in the Northwest.

THE STRIKE in Sweden is still on, and the sinews of war are needed to achieve victory.

THE BLOODY HAND of Nicholas clasped the hand of the Italian King, and the hand of a President of the United States shook the blood-stained paw of the despot of Mexico. Things are moving.

PRESIDENT TAFT in his tour through the United States, was escorted by armed guards. When the Czar of Russia travels he likewise has an armed escort. There seems to be little difference between the body-guard of a President of a republic and a cowardly monster on a royal throne.

THE CZAR has visited Italy. It required the armies of Russia, France, Germany and Italy to secure the safety of the "little father" whose cowardly heart quaked with fear as he remembered the dastardly outrages that he had committed during a career that is reddened with blood and blackened with infamies that could only be perpetrated by a crowned hyena.

THE ASSASSINATION of Ferrer has aroused the sleeping millions of an enslaved world, and as the brawn of nations mutter their protests against murder by the rule of divine right, thrones tremble and the face of royalty pales with fear. The blood of Ferrer appeals for justice and the brutal civilization that demanded the life of this great man must be overthrown.

THE FEDERATION of Women's Clubs in the city of New York at a recent convention, adopted a resolution demanding that the state legislature shall enact a law making it compulsory for all men contemplating matrimony to submit to a medical examination and that no male shall be permitted to enter wedlock unless he is able to present a "clean bill of health." The resolution, if carried into law, will be declared unconstitutional on the grounds that it does not include both sexes.

Discrimination will not be tolerated by our honorable judges.

DIABOLIC, THE DE-HUMANIZED FIEND, who but a few days ago shook the hand of the President of the United States, has again reached across the border and seized De Lara, another Mexican on American soil, for whose blood the insatiable vampire thirsts. How long will monsters clothed with authority be permitted to use legal formalities to assassinate men who raise their voice for liberty. A crisis seems to be approaching, and it may be that the time is close at hand when the death-groans of tyranny will be heard throughout the nations of the world.

THE STATE FEDERATION of Oklahoma has made special provisions for bringing the negroes under the flag of organized labor. This move on the part of the State Federation of Oklahoma should be followed by every State Federation in the United States. The black man should be educated, and it devolves upon the white man in the ranks of organized labor to become a missionary in converting his colored brother and making him a power in the labor movement. The day of race prejudice must pass away, if laboring humanity is to snatch victory from the iron hand of soulless greed.

THE UNITED CIGAR STORES COMPANY has established cigar and tobacco stores in all the prominent cities of the United States. This company has now invaded another commercial domain and has concluded to launch a chain of drug stores that will reach from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The trust has come to stay and all the harmless thunder that is belched from press and platform against the concentration of wealth, is puerile. The few men of great wealth are coming together and every man in the commercial realm who is outside the charmed circle of the trust, is doomed to destruction.

IN ENGLAND, King Edward fears a general election lest the Socialists overthrow the House of Lords. In Spain a ministry has just gone down largely because of the growing power of Socialism. In Germany the Socialist representation in the Saxon diet has just been increased from one to twelve on the first ballot, with the certainty that more than an equal number will be elected at the second election. This is in spite of a class system of voting that gives a great advantage to the opponents of Socialism. In Norway the ruling classes are trembling because of the approaching election lest it spell the downfall of exploitation. It is about time for another series of editorials in the capitalist press on "The Decline of Socialism in Europe."—Chicago Daily Socialist.

IN THE STATE of Illinois the small mine operator is doomed. At the present time there are about fifty coal mines closed down, which formerly employed about 15,000 men. The railroads are now monopolizing the coal mines, and the mine operator who is outside the transportation industry will be forced to either abandon his property or accept the terms dictated by the railroads.

The railroad companies operating in the state of Illinois no longer buy coal from the mine operator, as the railroads own their own mines and not only produce the necessary coal to operate the industry of transportation, but are placing coal upon the market, which seals the doom of the man who is endeavoring to operate a coal mine without a railroad.

LAST THURSDAY NIGHT John M. O'Neill, editor of the Miners' Magazine, struck a responsive chord when he declared that it was idle to talk of political unity while the workers were divided on the economic field. We are slowly rejecting the theory that political action alone is necessary. It is a consoling philosophy that tells us all we have to do is to march up to the ballot box on election day. But other things are necessary. We must have unity in the shops, mills and factories. We must be thoroughly educated and organized. We must be alert—must be conscious to our interests, and be prepared at all times to resist encroachments. Blind protest voting will solve nothing. Our emancipation will not come from the sky, nor through the manipulation of little slips of paper, called ballots. Get the workers into unions—Toledo Union Leader.

THE LABOR ORGANIZATIONS are now drafting protests in all parts of the country against the arrest of De Lara, but if the membership of organized labor would only deposit their protests in a ballot box on election day, there would be fewer arrests of men whose lives are dedicated to the cause of human freedom.

WHILE TAFT was in Texas he declared himself as follows: "I approve the teaching, under proper regulations, of rifle shooting to our school boys of advanced grades."

Would Taft approve of the teaching of "rifle-shooting" to the membership of organized labor, and if not, why not? Why does Taft approve of limiting the teaching of "rifle-shooting" to "school boys of advanced grades"? Because he knows that under the present industrial system, it becomes almost an impossibility for the son of the laboring man to reach the "advanced grades" in our public temples of education. Mr. Taft only desires that the offspring of the upper classes shall be taught the use of the rifle, so when labor strikes the progeny of the privileged class can murder the strikers under forms of law.

Three cheers and a tiger for our humane President, who gives his sanction to legalized violence to maintain a system that drips with human blood.

AT LAST NIGHT'S MEETING of the Lead City Miners' Union thirty candidates were initiated and obligated. This was the harvest from one day's work by the hustling committee, a number of candidates having been initiated Saturday. The meeting was well attended and all in attendance took much interest in the business up for consideration. The matter of providing and furnishing a reading room for the members was brought up and a committee was appointed to look into the matter and report its findings at the next regular meeting.

C. E. Mahoney, vice president of the Western federation, delivered an instructive address on unionism, pointing out its advantages and the causes of its few failures. The address should prove very beneficial and was listened to with interest by the members.

The hustling committee made some very flattering reports and the report of members initiated during the month was much more encouraging than the most hopeful of members had expected.—Black Hills Daily Register.

AT A NUMBER of the conventions of the State Federations of Labor resolutions have been offered denouncing the agitation that is sweeping over the country against the liquor traffic. Arguments pro and con have been heard on the floor of the various state labor bodies, and these arguments and the action of conventions have shown that the labor movement is divided on the questions of local option and prohibition.

The liquor question has been dragged upon the floor of state conventions, and the convention of the American Federation of Labor, which is about to meet at Toronto, Canada, will be forced to grapple with this question and place itself on record. In fact, in all the recent conventions of labor, the "wet" and "dry" elements have arrayed themselves in battle line, and delivered eloquent speeches for and against the red poison that puts millions in the coffers of "Uncle Sam" and takes millions from the homes of the people. But regardless of what action may be taken by labor conventions, regardless of all the laws that may be enacted, having for their object the restriction or the prohibition of the sale of liquor, the "stuff" will be sold, just as long as there is profit in the liquid sunshine that brings temporary joy and everlasting ruin to the drunken glutton.

The Coming Convention of the A. F. L.

ON NEXT MONDAY, Samuel Gompers will call to order the delegates to the annual convention of the American Federation of Labor. It is probable that the city of Toronto, Canada, will become memorable in labor history, as it is predicted, that this convention must change the present construction of the labor movement or else the American Federation is doomed to disintegration and decay. The delegates to the convention will be anxious to hear the report of President Gompers, particularly that part of his report, which contains his observations and experience while studying labor conditions in Europe.

It is a well known fact that the President of the American Federation of Labor, did not receive an ovation from the labor organizations of the Old World, but that in several instances, the idolized Samuel in America was almost insulted on account of the obsolete policy of the organization of which he is the executive head.

Mr. Gompers, when he faces the delegates at Toronto, Canada, will be confronted with more serious jurisdiction quarrels than have ever yet demanded a solution and settlement. A dictum from the executive council will scarcely bring the warring factions of the American Federation of Labor together. There is war to the knife among a number of national craft organizations, and even central bodies and state federations of labor, have been seriously affected by the internal battles, which if not settled and settled right, will bring about the downfall of the A. F. of L. The very fact that there are so many craft and trade disputes among the national and international bodies affili-

ated with the American Federation of Labor, should prove conclusively, that the very foundation and superstructure of the A. F. of L. is wrong, and that the policy of construction should be changed to meet the requirements of industrial development. It is but a waste of time for journals whose editorial columns are dedicated to the perpetuation of the present policy of the A. F. of L. to censure and criticize other journals that cannot give their approval and sanction to the worn-out and helpless tactics of the American Federation of Labor.

The journals that are not in harmony with the puerile methods of the A. F. of L. are sometimes charged with attempting to disrupt the American labor movement, but such a charge is frivolous, when the fact is taken into consideration, that the very form and construction of the A. F. of L. can result in nothing, save dissension and disruption. Aggressive journals and progressive men in the ranks of organized labor have no desire to destroy the labor movement, but only to overthrow the policy that makes the labor movement of this country powerless in meeting the solidarity of organized wealth.

The American Federation of Labor, so far as its policy is concerned, has been standing still for almost a quarter of a century. The weapons of twenty years ago are ineffectual in fighting the battles of today. The employer is no longer standing alone as an individual, but he has fortified his individual interests behind the bulwarks of a powerful employers' association, and he, as an individual, no longer deals with the craft or trade organization. The American Federation of Labor divided and disunited through craft and trade autonomy, can win no battles on the economic field. With its membership organ-

ized industrially, the organization would become a power that would command the respect and admiration of every man and woman whose heart beats for industrial liberty.

It is to be hoped that the delegates in the coming convention

will permit their vision to see clearly the situation that confronts the working class of this country, and take such steps as will insure the launching of a real labor movement that can cope with capitalism on the field of battle.

Unionism In the Black Hills.

THERE IS SOMETHING doing in the Black Hills, South Dakota. The membership of the Western Federation of Miners in the famed mining district, are alive and propose to make the Black Hills the banner union district of the West. The Black Hills Daily Register of October 25th, has the following lengthy report of a mass meeting held in Lead for the purpose of bringing the men of the mines and mills under the flag of the Federation:

"After November 25th, next, members of the Western Federation of Miners employed in and about the mines in the jurisdiction of the Lead and Central City Miners' Unions will not work with non-union men.

"That was the conclusion arrived at at the big mass meeting held in the Lead opera house Sunday afternoon and, as the vote on the question was absolutely unanimous, it is evident that the union men mean business.

"The meeting was called to order by President Arthur Rowe of the Lead local of the W. F. M., who announced that, as this meeting was a continuation of the one held two weeks previously, if there was no objection William E. Tracey, the former chairman, would preside at this meeting. There was no objection and Chairman Tracey stated the object of the meeting. The minutes of the first meeting were read and approved as read, after which the committees which had been appointed to solicit members in and around the mines reported. Without exception, the committees at the various hoists and shafts made very satisfactory reports. Practically all men who are not now members have promised to come in on their next payday. There are a very few, however, who say they "won't come in until they have to."

"The sentiment of the meeting was that that time should be made very short, that the union men had been far too lenient with this kind of men. A rising vote of thanks was accorded the men who have been doing the soliciting and they were instructed as to how to answer those who wanted to know when they had to come in. At this point the following resolution was introduced, discussed and then passed without a dissenting vote:

"At a mass meeting of the members of the Western Federation of

Miners, held at Lead Miners' Union opera house on Sunday afternoon, October 24th, the following resolutions were adopted by a unanimous vote:

"Whereas, A resolution adopted on October 10th, calling upon all workers in the jurisdiction to join the W. F. of M., has been quite generally complied with. Therefore, be it

"Resolved, By us, the members of the Lead City Miners' Union No. 2, W. F. of M., and Central City Miners' Union No. 3, W. F. M., in joint session assembled, that all men neglecting or refusing to become members in good standing of the local in whose jurisdiction they may be working on or before November 25, 1909, will be declared unfair to the W. F. of M. And be it further

"Resolved, That we, the members of the aforesaid unions refuse to work with any and all men who become unfair to our organization by or through refusing to comply with the provisions of this resolution.

"A committee of three was appointed to have the resolution printed in English, Italian, Croatian and Finnish and have a large number posted and distributed among the workers of Lead, Terraville and Central City.

"Vice President Mahoney of the Western Federation of Miners, who arrived Saturday afternoon, responded briefly to cries for a speech. He stated that, while he did not care to say anything to influence the members of the local unions, he desired to assure them that the Federation would back them up in their efforts to organize the Black Hills. He was suffering from hoarseness and promised to deliver a more comprehensive address at the meeting of the Lead union this evening.

"Secretary Ryan was asked what increase the Lead union has enjoyed since the last meeting (held October 10th) and reported some four hundred new members. The Central City union also reported a large number of new members taken in. It is estimated that at least seven-eighths of the men employed in and around the mines of the Homestake company are now within the fold and, with those who have promised to come in during the next thirty days, Lead and Central will be union camps in a very short time.

"After disposing of some routine business, the meeting adjourned for two weeks—until November 7th".

The Battle for Liberty.

THE CLASS that rules, is digging its own grave. The class that wields the sceptre in its fear of being overthrown, becomes desperate, and in its fear, sheds human blood. But the bullet that pierces the heart of a brave man whose voice pleads for human liberty, is felt in the hearts of millions of men and women, who have felt the cruel lash of despotism and who bear the scars of brutal tyranny. The death of Francisco Ferrer, whose fate was decreed by the class that rules, has hastened the dawn of liberty for the human race, and the protests and indignation that are heard around the world, presages the coming time when the oppressed millions of every nation on earth will rise in their might and throw off the yoke that enslaves humanity.

The few patriots that fell at Lexington aroused the bone and brawn of thirteen colonies, and the murdered heroes at Lexington were only avenged when king rule was driven from the soil of a new continent.

A few abolitionists were put to death, but their blood that reddened

American soil, appealed to men of heroic mould, and in the death of a few men who spoke for liberty, chattel slavery was strangled to death and Southern aristocracy was buried in its unhallowed grave.

In every nation of the world, intellectual giants are using pen and voice against the brutal civilization that crimson the pages of history with blood and stabs liberty with the dagger of tyranny.

The crowned heads of the world can hear the rumbling of a revolution, and in their fear, decree that a few shall die in the hope that the rising tide may be stemmed, but the death of every martyr only hastens the time when armed might shall be supplanted by the reign of justice. The solution of great problems, as a general rule, entails human suffering. In the great battle for liberty human life will be sacrificed and brave hearts will be stilled in death. The rebel of today will be the patriot of tomorrow, and when a humane civilization is built on the ruins of despotism, the pen of the historian will emblazon the pages of history with the names of the fearless Trojans, who defied the thrones of the world to give liberty to the human race.

Taft's Tour.

FOR MORE than a month, the President of the United States toured the country, and while not loading his stomach on the best in the land, regaled the thousands who gathered to do him honor with speeches, that meant but little to the horny-fisted son of toil, who had lost his residence through industrial depression and who was anxiously searching for some master who would be so considerate as to grant him the opportunity of earning the niggardly pittance, that keeps body and soul together.

The corpulent Taft traveled in a special train and feasted on the delicacies of the season. He was wined and dined, until even his physician feared for the future health of "Injunction Bill." It is no wonder that "Big Bill," the political heir of the "Terrible Teddy," could elaborate on that old thread-bare theme, "Prosperity," and endeavor to convince the moneyless slave, that in some mysterious manner, "prosperity" had failed to pay him a visit.

The man who travels in a moving palace and enjoys a perpetual banquet, can certainly afford to talk about "prosperity," but it will be some what difficult for the most eloquent orator to carry conviction to the proprietor of patched pants and an empty stomach, that "prosperity" has deluged the land with happiness and plenty.

"Big Bill" can well afford to wear a smile of joy upon his rotund face, but how about the countless thousands on the soil of America, who are tramps in search of employment?

How about the millions of men and women who, though employed, are merely existing on the bare necessities of life and must slave from dawn 'till dark, to keep the larder from becoming empty? How about the hundreds of thousands of little children in the mills, factories and sweatshops, whose imprisonment in the bastiles of profit, mean premature death? How about the half million of women whom poverty has driven to the brothel, and against whom, society has locked the doors of respectability? The orations of Taft while visiting many of the large cities of the country, have a hollow sound and are but the utterances of a man whose vision has soared above the common people, and who only sees the banker in his broad cloth and the queen of fashion in her silk and diamonds. Intelligent men and women will treat with derision and contempt, the statement of the "father of injunctions," for the simple reason that men and women of observation and who even read the censored press dispatches, know that millions of the laboring people of America, are haunted by the nightmare of want.

The most deplorable incident connected with the tour of "Injunc-

tion Billy." was the fact, that in every large city, the aristocrat of the White House was greeted with cheers from the throats of thousands of laboring men, which will cause intelligent men and women to lift their

eyes towards the dome of heaven and exclaim in the language of the Man who died upon Calvary: "Father forgive them, for they know not what they do!"

Treason Wearing the Mask of Unionism.

A READER of the Miners' Magazine in British Columbia, has sent us the following clipping and requested the editor to comment on the same:

"Halifax, Sept. 27.—The Provincial Workingmen's Association, on Saturday, passed a resolution, part of which is as follows:

"Whereas any union having its seat of government in America, and pretending to be international in character, must suit American ideals, and fight industrial battles according to American methods; and whereas the said methods have consequences which are abhorrent to the law-abiding people of Canada, involving hunger, misery, riot, bloodshed, and murder, all of which might be termed a result of the practical war now in progress in our fair Province, and directed by foreign emissaries of the U. M. W. of America; and whereas such methods, if persisted in, would end in spoliation of Canadian industry, having already caused enormous loss financially to the interest of labor, of capital, of business, and the government of this country, with a corresponding gain to similar interests of America.

"Resolved, therefore, that the Grand Council take our stand to fight for our nation's best interest, never to relinquish the right our fathers fought for, the privilege of managing our own international affairs. Resolved also, that this Grand Council immediately join the Canadian Federation of Labor and endeavor with our best will to have our brother workmen of all trades and crafts in Canada to do likewise, that we may present a solid front to a common enemy, and maintain our independence, thus showing the world that Canadian workmen are second to none in patriotism and in our national aspiration, 'Canada for Canadians,' under the good old Union Jack."

The above resolutions which are presumed to have been drafted and adopted by the Grand Council of the Provincial Workingmen's Association of Canada, emanated from the contracted brains of so-called "labor leaders," who are blind to the world-wide class struggle, or else, the members of the Grand Council are but the fawning tools of capitalism who attempt by resolutions to drug the mentality of the membership of organized labor of Canada, in order that the working class across the border, may behold the boundary line of a nation whose flag, the "Union Jack," is the property of capitalism, just the same as the starry banner of Young Columbia is owned and controlled by the master class in America.

The resolutions adopted by the Grand Council of the Provincial Workingmen's Association of Canada, will receive the unqualified approbation of every subsidized organ of exploiters, and the editorial hirelings on the journals that defend "interests" and "vested rights," will applaud the "patriotic" men whose resolutions declared "Canada

for Canadians" and who hailed the "Union Jack" as the only flag under whose folds the subject of King Edward could find shelter and protection for the Canadian.

But the prostituted editors, whose honest convictions are strangled by weekly allowances in the shape of salaries, will be silent on the fact that under the folds of the "Union Jack" the capitalist, the employer of labor in Canada, has been permitted to import the races of the world, and the journals that will pay a compliment to resolutions that were based on race prejudice scarcely uttered a protest, when Canadians, whose cradles were rocked "under the good old Union Jack," were forced to compete with the horde which capitalism brings to Canada from the Old World, in order that the standard of living may be reduced under the fluttering folds of the "Union Jack" and dividends increased for the magnates whose journals inculcate the fervor of "patriotism" in the breasts of the over-worked, ill-paid and burdened slaves of a dominion of Great Britain.

The man of wealth in Canada or America feels no thrills of patriotism. He sees no lines of nations when profit is at stake. He does not hesitate to even cross the placid bosom of the Pacific and plant his capital in the Orient, in order that he may receive the benefit of cheap labor. It is only the poor and impoverished laboring man, who shouts for the flag of the country in which he was born and throws his cap in the air, when capitalism, through its organs, calls on him to be a "patriot" for the sake of "his country."

The laboring man, as a rule, is landless, but even though he pays rent for a miserable hovel and does not own a foot of soil beneath the folds of the "Union Jack," yet, he takes a pride in being a "patriot" when his master appeals to prejudice.

The men who are connected with the Grand Council of the Provincial Workingmen's Association, when drafting and adopting such biased resolutions, have merely demonstrated that their vision has been rivetted on a reservation that afforded them salaries, and that when the U. M. W. of America invaded the domain that was considered sacred ground to "labor leaders" of Canada, personal interests demanded that the minds of the Canadian workingmen must be poisoned against "foreign emissaries" who are struggling to unite the working class of all countries, regardless of race or color. The labor official in any country, who in this day and age, attempts to re-ignite the smouldering embers of race and creed prejudice, should be banished from the labor movement and his memory should be covered with the infamy that blackens every traitor that has ever polluted the earth with his unholy presence. The Grand Council of the Provincial Workingmen's Association, by the adoption of the above resolutions, has advertised to the world that the crumbling and tottering organization of Canada is but an ally of capitalism, and that the grave yawns for a labor movement that has been inoculated with the germs of eternal death.

My Observations.

ON THE 19TH OF SEPTEMBER, the editor of the Miners' Magazine delivered an address in the city of St. Louis and then invaded the state of Illinois to talk to the men whose time while working, is spent in the dark dungeons of the coal mines. I have thought that my observations during five weeks in the states of Illinois, Missouri and Ohio might be interesting to the readers of the Miners' Magazine and the members of the Western Federation of Miners, the majority of whom, are in rebellion against a system which brutalizes humanity.

In the state of Illinois, the coal miners have the most powerful organization of any other craft, boasting of a membership of more than 70,000, and having a treasury that reaches nearly a million of dollars. But while the United Mine Workers of Illinois have a powerful organization numerically and a corpulent treasury, yet, there can be seen the symptoms of a storm which may shatter the organization of the men who delve in the bowels of the earth.

On the 31st of March, 1910, the contract existing between the United Mine Workers of Illinois and the mine operators, expires, and the far-seeing men of the organization are expecting, that when the contract expires, the men of the mines must give battle, if even the present conditions are maintained. It can be clearly seen that the mine operators are preparing for action and no effort is being spared by the exploiters to weaken the United Mine Workers of the state of Illinois. The crafty mine operator has discovered that it is less expensive to sow the seeds of internal dissension in a labor organization, than to openly fight such a labor organization on the industrial field. The mine operator of Illinois has learned how to use the "thirty pieces of silver," and he has discovered, that even men with union cards in their pockets, can be purchased to sow the seeds of disruption. In the United Mine Workers of Illinois, there can be seen the traitor who carries in his pocket the dirty dollars that have come from the coffers of his master. The "hired man" of the mine operator is busy, and he is endeavoring to demonstrate to his paymaster that he is worth the price that is being paid for his treason to his fellowmen. The work of the "hired man" consists in an effort to poison the minds of the membership of the organization against the officials, and by cowardly innuendo and covert

intimation, attempts to impress upon those with whom he comes in contact, that there are "niggers in the woodpile" so far as the officials are concerned. He does not dare to come out in the open and accuse any official of incompetency or dishonesty, but the tenor of his talk is of such a character as to leave a suspicion that there is something wrong with the men who are conducting the official affairs of the organization.

Again, there are a number of men among the coal miners of Illinois who have personal ambitions and are hungry for office, in order that through an official position in a labor organization, they may reach the goal of their ambition. These men who are hungry for office, are perfectly willing that the "hired man" shall continue his villainous work, in the hope that through internal dissension, they may be able to become "labor leaders." It is fortunate, however, that the officials of the United Mine Workers of Illinois are strong, heroic men, whose best efforts are enlisted in the cause of the men whom they officially represent. Such men as McDonald, Hayes, Germer, Lawrence Walker, Reynolds and others, are working night and day to fortify the weak places in the armor of the United Mine Workers, and in their zeal to preserve the solidarity of the organization, have but little to say in denunciation of the spies and traitors, who are using the same tactics as the paid degenerates, many of whom have been uncovered in the Western Federation of Miners. The condition of the coal miners of Illinois does not indicate that they are enjoying peace and plenty. Outside of a few mining districts, the coal miners are not working more than two or three days a week. It is apparent that one-half the number of men engaged in the coal mining industry in the state, could produce sufficient coal to supply the market, but the mine operator in his cunningness would prefer having a thousand men on the pay-roll working half time, than five hundred working full time, because working but half time leaves the miner on the threshold of poverty and without any surplus to engage in a conflict with his master.

After leaving the state of Illinois, I wended my way to Toledo, Ohio, to address a mass meeting under the auspices of the Central Labor Union. The State Federation of Ohio was in session when I arrived in Toledo, and the storm of oratory that raged in the convention

over jurisdiction lines, seemed to have effected the waters of Lake Erie. The policy of the American Federation of Labor was handled without gloves, and regardless of the fact that the American Federation of Labor had sent its Ciceros to Toledo to uphold and defend obsolete and helpless craft and trade autonomy, yet, the aggressive men of the Federation of the state of Ohio bombarded the arguments of the Ambassadors of the American Federation, until the convention by a decisive vote, repudiated the policy that has kept labor divided and disunited on the economic field.

In the convention of the Ohio State Federation of Labor, there could be noticed the politicians from both the old parties, and these paid assassins of labor's cause, were busily engaged in the work of earning their salaries. But the convention at Toledo, Ohio, had too many honest men on the floor whose unanswerable logic baffled the politicians and put to flight the pigmy advocates of craft and trade autonomy. Such men as Max Hayes, editor of the Cleveland Citizen, and J. P. Egan, editor of the Toledo Union Leader, were Spartans in the fight for solidarity, and per-capita tax-fed advocates of helpless craft and trade organizations, were pilloried by the crushing logic of REAL UNION MEN.

In the evening of October 14th, when I addressed a mass meeting in Memorial Hall, I found an audience that did not belong to the past. They were men and women who were living in the twentieth century and wanted to hear something of a program that would unite the toilers in a mighty army on the industrial battlefield. As I showed the weakness of craft and trade organizations and demonstrated the mighty power of a labor movement built on the strong foundations of industrial unionism, the audience responded in such a manner, as to leave no doubt in my mind but that the membership of organized labor in Toledo, Ohio, are ripe for industrial unionism.

Leaving Toledo on the morning of October 15th I reached the Lead Belt of Missouri on the afternoon of the 16th.

In the mining camps of Bonne Terre and Flat River, there is but little organization among the laboring people. Though the Western Federation of Miners has spent thousands of dollars in an effort to bring the men of the mines and mills together in this district, yet, there are but a few small local unions as a result of the efforts and money expended. The mine operators in this district seem to be absolute masters of the situation. They practically own all the land in the mining districts of Bonne Terre and Flat River, and no one can erect any kind of structure, without first consulting the mining magnates. The mine operator under no consideration will sell land either to the

employe or business man. A lease running for thirty years is granted, and on the strength of this lease the man who desires to construct a residence or business block, is permitted to build, and having built, must obey every stipulation of the lease or forfeit his right to remain on the property. A forfeiture of his lease through a failure to obey the provisions of the lease, means that he must move his building, but as the mine operators own practically all the land for miles in every direction, it becomes almost impossible for the victim of the lease to move the building.

Miners operating machines receive but \$1.95 per day while helpers enjoy the princely compensation of \$1.65 per day. Engineers must be contented on \$2.25 per day, while firemen endeavor to keep body and soul together on \$1.85 per day. The cost of living in the Lead Belt of Missouri, which is considered the richest in the world, is almost as high as in the mining camps of the Rocky Mountains, where wages are more than 50 per cent. higher. It is apparent in the Lead Belt of Missouri, that the men working in the mines and mills are warned against becoming members of a labor organization, and bosses connected with fraternal organizations, use all their influence in inducing the over-worked and ill-paid slaves of the mines and mills, to become members of fraternal organizations, and these organizations, are used as a barrier against the building of a labor organization that would ultimately wrest more concessions from the relentless grasp of organized greed. While I was successful in addressing meetings in Bonne Terre and Flat River, yet I could clearly see that only the few were permeated with a spirit of unionism. The majority seemed to be contented, and seemed to feel that an employer who permitted a man to work was a benefactor, regardless of the fact, that the slave who worked, was only permitted to receive for his labor the bare necessities of life.

There are a small minority in Bonne Terre and Flat River, who are in rebellion against conditions, and they are quietly doing missionary work that may bear fruit in the future. They are growing tired of having the business man coming to the bank to demand the payment of his bill just as soon as the slave receives cash for his measly check, and there are others who are protesting against signing over their checks to the business man, in order that they may secure credit.

The situation in the Lead Belt is to be deplored, but until the men in the mines and mills, signify a willingness to come together, no labor organization can render any effectual assistance. The miners of Missouri must first HELP THEMSELVES, before they can expect to be lifted out of the bondage which now oppresses them. With the men of the mines and mills of the Lead Belt organized, there is no question of doubt, but that as good conditions would prevail as in any metal district of Western America.

Taft and Diaz.

THE LABOR PRESS of the country has commented at some length on the meeting of Taft and Diaz, and some publications have used vitriolic language in condemnation of the chief magistrate of the United States grasping the blood-stained hand of a man, who is recognized as a brutal monster.

But when did the injunction judge ever show that he was permeated with those humane traits of character that command the admiration of justice-loving men? When did the well-fed and well-groomed perpetual office holder of America, demonstrate affection for the millions of people who have groaned beneath the yoke of exploitation? When did Taft ever shed a tear for the sufferings of humanity?

Taft has presented a polished exterior, and being equipped with a suave and smooth tongue, has been able to delude many millions of the American people into the belief, that his heart was beating for the uplifting of the human race, but no act in his public career can be construed as beneficial to the masses of the people.

Taft belongs to the plutocracy and he loyally represents the class that banquets on the sweat and blood of labor.

When Taft grasped the hand of Diaz the despot, and declared that he expressed the good will of the American people, he meant that small portion of the American people who can afford to live in palaces, ride in automobiles and sail upon the seas in yachts. He did not mean the brawn and bone of a nation that endure the agonies of a living hell in

the mines, mills and factories, but he meant the beautifully gowned women and the well-dressed gentlemen, who make up the cream of society, some of whom, own vast interests in the so-called republic of Mexico.

When Taft met the heartless and soulless tyrant of Mexico, he was only obeying the wishes of the constituency which he represents. When his hand clasped the crimsoned fingers of the merciless Weyler of the land of peonage, there was joy among the giant magnates of this country, because the meeting of "Injunction Bill" and the legalized murderer of Mexico, showed an official solidarity between the United States and the realm of Diaz, that could only make glad the hearts of shylocks, who draw dividends from the sacrifice of human lives. In the cities of America where Taft visited, the common people were permitted to shout themselves hoarse at a distance, but it was noticed that the depots were cleared by police and detectives, and only those who carried the credentials of the upper strata of society, were permitted to come into the presence of the great man, who sits at the helm of a nation that is lauded as "the land of the free and the home of the brave." Taft represents the class of privilege and he is loyal to the interests of that class and no other. Whenever the working class become as class-conscious and as class-loyal as Taft, there will be no meetings between such men as Taft and Diaz, and there will be no armed policemen and detectives to drive the plebeians from the August presence of a President of the United States.

O'Neill's Golden Tounge.

(Toledo Union Leader.)

WHAT IS CONCEDED an oratorical masterpiece was delivered last Thursday evening at Memorial hall by John M. O'Neill, editor Miners' Magazine, official newspaper Western Federation of Miners. Nothing like it was ever heard in this city. The meeting was held under the auspices of the Central Labor union, and in honor of the delegates to the Ohio Federation of Labor. Harry Batch, a member of the speakers' committee of the C. L. U., called the meeting to order, and asked President Egan of the central body to act as chairman. Mayor Whitlock was the first speaker. His honor fooled the chairman, who, together with the audience, were prepared, as usual, for a fine talk on economics or some political question. Instead, the mayor said a few nice things about the chairman, and after a pretty speech, handed him a magnificent gold watch, chain and diamond-studded charm on behalf of the workers and other citizens on the occasion of his matrimonial venture.

Mr. O'Neill followed. His speech was both a poetical effort and a

terrific arraignment of a civilization that puts broadcloth on one man and rags on thousands—that places porterhouse on the plate of the indolent and liver on the plate of the man who works—that creates mercenary mobs known as the Citizen's Alliance—that is responsible for subsidized journals, muzzled editors and mortgaged orators—that allows profit to strangle the cries for justice—that wrecks men on the unfeeling breakers of remorseless capitalism—that allows labor to produce all and then endure the pangs of poverty from the cradle to the grave—that talks of the dignity of labor, making tyrants laugh and angels weep, as exploiters seize the profits—that unarms the Davids of the common people against the Goliaths of a moneyed oligarchy—that makes workers beg for a paltry pittance to postpone a lingering death—that forces virtue to hide its cheek behind the gaudy walls of shame—that allows judicial Caesars to sit in our temples of justice as they dagger laws to death—that gives our industrial despots power over government and men—that sees King Capitalism sitting on the throne of power as he rules with the mailed fist of brutal might—that talks

terrific arraignment of a civilization that puts broadcloth on one man of equal rights, with the people begging to be sold on the auction block—that builds palaces for the few and hovels for the many—that places right upon a cross and wrong upon a throne—and that perpetuates a system that breeds millionaires and tramps as it dries up the best in man.

For nearly two hours O'Neill held his audience entranced. His pleas for industrial unionism met a hearty response as he declared that the old craft system of organization was as useless today as the flint lock musket, both of which he admired as weapons in the long ago. It is idle, the speaker said, to talk of political liberty when we are divided on the economic field. In referring to the political policy of certain "labor leaders" at Washington, O'Neill said that begging for legislation may arouse pity, but beggars never command respect.

Congressman Sherwood followed with a rattling half hour's speech on injunctions and governmental expenditures. President Taft's rec-

ord on the former question was referred to by the old soldier, who, as usual, hit from the shoulder, and again and again stung the workers because of their political inactivity and failure to place their own men in the legislative halls. Mr. Sherwood said it was agreed everywhere that Berlin was the best governed city in the world, but few knew it was controlled by workers and the Social-Democrat party. In speaking of New Zealand, the congressman said that no stump speaker in that land would ever dare say the highest hope of workers is a full stomach. "Only in the United States are such hideous and abnormal asses as this tolerated" thundered the speaker. An interesting insight into our governmental expenditure followed. Over 65 per cent of appropriations amounting to \$100,000,000,000 will be devoted to militarism this year. Salmon is brought from the Pacific ocean to Washington to feed seals in the zoological gardens, and the tracts and pamphlets issued by the agricultural department, at astounding cost, are used by farmers' wives to throw at cats.

Effective Internationalist.

THE FUTILITY of superannuated divisions of race and nationality in the face of the modern unifying forces of industry and commerce has been manifested in a most impressive manner in the Ferrer case.

On the one hand, the assassination of Ferrer called forth a universal cry of indignation, horror, and even rage from all the progressive elements of the population in every civilized country. On the other hand, the conservative and reactionary elements everywhere were united in either expressing direct approval of the murder or in deploring the "fit of insanity," as they termed it, of the excitable masses. The Ferrer case, said the conservative press with one voice, was an exclusively Spanish affair, and it was a breach of international propriety and decorum for foreigners to pass judgment upon it.

But the rude working masses cared not a rap for the polite rules of the international cheating game known as diplomacy. The "modern barbarians," of whose destructive influence upon civilization and culture the self-styled educated classes profess to be in eternal dread, insisted upon giving expression to the voice of justice and humanity. They even went further and adopted measures for the infliction of punishment upon the assassins. Among these measures was the declara-

tion of a boycott on Spanish goods—the boycott that our Wall Street President pronounces to be in violation of all law, human and divine.

The international action of the working masses has already borne fruit. The conservative ministry to Spain was forced to resign. The Madrid correspondent of the London Times attributes the fall of the cabinet to the demonstrations abroad. And although the Liberal party in Spain is not much more advanced in its views than its Conservative rival for the sweets of office, nevertheless it is announced that the Spanish Democrats and Republicans have decided to support the new cabinet. This decision is based on their expectation that repression in Catalonia, the center of the uprising of last summer and the most enlightened province in Spain, will cease and the constitutional guarantees be restored. It is also possible that the miserable campaign in Morocco, the direct cause of all the present troubles of Spain, will be put an end to.

Thus international action has demonstrated its efficiency in the most convincing manner. And the end is not yet. Just as in the France of the eighteenth century and in the Russia of our own day the revolution was ushered in by a series of ministerial changes, so may yet the deposition of Maura prove to be merely the first step toward the introduction of much more fundamental changes in Spanish government and society.—New York Call.

Labor's Crisis.

ORGANIZED LABOR in America is rapidly reaching a crisis in its development. The concentration of capital, the development of machinery, the specialization in production—these factors have changed the face of industry. Many unions are wondering why it is so much harder to succeed now than it used to be.

The concentration of capital has gone on apace for years until it is now monumental with no apex in sight. The unions who used, separately, to win against the little separated employers, find a different proposition with which to contend when their employer is a country-wide corporation with country-wide resources. Separate crafts may strike against the mammoth corporation and make as little impression as when striking in separated localities. Especially is the old time boycott decidedly ineffective when the offending firm, either in itself, or by agreement with others, enjoys a monopoly in the production of the boycotted commodity.

The development of machinery is a factor whose contribution toward the changing of conditions can hardly be estimated. Wages have increased far above the amount received by the old handcraftsman, but the machine with whose aid he now produces has so increased his production that, were the selling prices the same he would now, with his higher wages, be getting but a far smaller proportion of his production than was formerly his share. But government statistics show that the increase in the selling price of articles generally is so much greater than the increase in the wages for producing them, that the worker is really working under lower wages than ever.

The specialization in production has been even more marked. There are few "all-round" men in any craft, any more, and they are becoming fewer. Where there were shoemakers there are "stitchers" and "lasters," where there were printers, there are now "ad men,"

"linotype operators" and "machinist operators." Nowadays men work at one thing for years and that one thing may be but one small part of one small article.

These three factors then have changed all industry—all except the labor unions. Our defeats have simply been because we have not recognized that there is no longer excuse among the working people for a craft pride, a trade selfishness, a labor aristocracy.

This is the only thing that we have yet to learn: that whoever works for a living has the same need for unionism and the need for the same union. When telephone linemen strike the central operators must not stay and help crush the strike; when railroad machinists strike, all other railroad men must not give their efforts to assist the company in crushing that strike.

In other words, we must get together, economic development is driving us together, and we must realize it.

In one way we are making but discouraging progress. We see the Electrical Workers' Brotherhood turn apart by the selfishness of officials, and as a result of this, we see central bodies of labor, city and state, the work of which took years of patient toil and sacrifice, split asunder. Everywhere there is "dualism" and even the Building Trades Council in session today is devoting its time to hearing rival craft disputants.

Let's all of us seriously take hold of this problem and decide whether it matters what the name of an organization is, if that organization increases our wages and shortens our hours. If our officials are keeping up a fight against another craft let's bring the question down to ourselves, by a referendum vote, and settle it to suit ourselves, to the advantage of ourselves.

Let's not allow either the pride of craft, the pride of organization, or the selfishness of officials keep us apart—let's get together!—Wielding Majority.

Red Beads and Brass Buttons.

WHEN THE PEOPLE of a nation come to believe that the frills of personal adornment beats the manly and womanly trimmings of character, it is surely time to call a halt, and such is undoubtedly the status of affairs at the present time.

Our forefathers never dreamed that the time would ever come in the history of this country where a red necktie, a pair of patent leather shoes, a frilled petticoat and a fish-net shirtwaist would be the passport required by society, before one could be counted and considered one of the "stalwarts" of that society; but it seems as though we have backed down to that station, and unless one possesses these things and wears a

diamond stud in his shirt front as big as the butt end of a radish, they are not eligible to the main "duck puddle" where the swimming is good, but if you can decorate your anatomy with these emblems of the "knight of the coin," you can wade right in and flutter along with this drove of "dollar gatherers," no matter if you came into possession of all of these gewgaws by robbing a deaf dago.

We have now become a nation of "tinsel worshippers," and the more brass trimmings and bright rags we decorate our anatomy with, the more readily the "four hundred" will permit us to breathe the atmosphere which is pregnant with the aroma of champagne and bad whiskey.

We teach our children from infancy that greatness depends upon grandeur, and that goodness is not to be considered unless it emanates from the glitter of the dollar.

Our old silly mothers teach their children that comfort is to be cast to the winds, where fashion demands a barbarous practice, as they begin to put their baby-girls in corsets as soon as they drop the emblem of babyhood.

They will spend their last penny to array their children in perfumed duds and flounces, when if these children had their own choice, they would discard all of these idiotic "togs," and dance in the sunlight of freedom in their little shirt-tails; but our dear old thin-pated mothers, who are ever ready to perform the poll-parrot act, could never stand to see their children become real and childish children, as they want to keep up with the ungodly gait of "swellodom," and cut ice in large slabs like their neighbors do.

It is simply a case of mimic and monkey after some one else, as those who lavishly and ignorantly practice these follies, never have an original idea of their own, but they are always endeavoring to do what Mrs. Somebody-else does, and the probabilities are that Mrs. Somebody-else hasn't got enough gray matter stored away under her wig to furnish a healthy lunch to a consumptive humming-bird.

You go to a large city where the dollar takes the place of God, and beer the place of water, and these old, flabby aristocratic mothers absolutely believe common, everyday "grub," which the laboring man partakes of, would make their children coarse and vulgar, should they be fed upon such a diet, and these old flippant, flimsy, flanky flabs, do not hesitate to tell you so.

Now, if by feeding a child upon a healthful common diet, such as string beans, hominy, cabbage and the like, will make the child become rough and coarse, and if we actually thought such to be the case, we would force ourselves to eat at least a ton of hay and become a jack-ass

just to see how such folks felt who are silly enough to actually believe such ridiculousness.

Whenever we teach our children that grandeur is not goodness and that gaudiness is not Godliness, and that simpering silliness is an indication of a shallow mind, and that brass trimmings and red rags are symbolic of an empty head, then we will teach them that this country needs men instead of monkeys, and women instead of witches.

Pike's Peak has stood for ages and has demanded the admiration of nations, but she has never once pretended to be an inch higher than she actually is; the oceans have tumbled on in their grandeur and majesty since creation, and have demanded the admiration of the millions who have been sleeping in the dreamy past for centuries; but these oceans have never once pretended to be greater than they actually are.

You can take the wings of the morning and fly from zone to zone, and penetrate the unpenetrable myth of the winds, or you can lose yourself in the caverns of the earth, where the hidden wealth of her caverns are rich with priceless treasures, and you will never find a pretense, as nature is always natural without a single attempt to become something unreal; and whenever a man or woman presumes that unreal things are grander than the real, they lower themselves to the level of a gigantic farce and become a brainless sham.

The man or woman of brains despises hypocrisy, and whenever we undertake to do what we cannot afford to do, and whenever we undertake to be what we know we are not, we become simpering hypocrites to be despised by real men and women of brains.

What would you think of the monkey who tried to roar like the lion, or of the ram that would try to bellow like the bull, or of the thrush that would try to scream like the eagle? Then what must the wise man or woman think of the prattling fool who tries to appear what they are not, simply to gain the applause of some giggling simpleton who hasn't sense enough to discern the difference between real greatness and sham gaudiness?—National Rip-Saw.



INFORMATION WANTED.

Information concerning Daniel S. Lynch, miner; last heard of at Ogden, Utah, in May, 1905; age, 34; nearly six feet in height; brown hair and eyes. His companion at that time was George Woodward. Has worked in the mines of Colorado and Utah. Anyone having information concerning either of the men will confer a favor by addressing Daniel Lynch's sister, Mrs. W. T. Prichard, 505 First Avenue, Southwest, Great Falls, Mont.

AN APPEAL FOR FUNDS.

Los Angeles, Calif., October 23, 1909.

Dear Comrade:

We are sadly in need of funds for the prosecution of the work of the De Lara Defense League. Heavy expenses must be met immediately if our imprisoned comrade is to be saved from the terrible fate awaiting him across the Mexican border.

Will you kindly announce in the columns of your paper that Mrs. Mary A. Carbutt, 2110 Ocean View Avenue, Los Angeles, California, has consented to act as treasurer of the League and will receive and acknowledge all contributions which may be sent to her for the furtherance of this work? Also urge all Socialists and all American citizens who are interested in preserving the traditional reputation of this country as a refuge for the oppressed of all nations to contribute promptly to this cause. Fraternal yours,

DE LARA DEFENSE LEAGUE.
By CLARENCE MEILY.

REPORT OF BOARD MEMBER HUTCHINSON.

Miners' Magazine:

Conditions in southern Idaho in the mining industry, do not show evidence of any boom, and have changed little since the memorable crash of a couple of years ago.

Silver City, at the time of my visit there, was working about 125 men. While the general consensus of opinion was, that the Black Jack would close September 1st. In such an event there would be practically nothing left in the camp. Delamar was working her usual quota of men, and the camp is well organized, the boys there showing a determination to keep it so. These two unions have been old standbys in the movement, and many old timers will regret the industrial death of Silver City. Cornucopia Ore, was the next point I visited, less than 100 men being employed at the time. The men are working a number of miles from town, and though it requires considerable effort, they are succeeding and are determined to hold their union intact, and are hopeful of better conditions for the camp's future. Copperfield Ore, being my next stop, I spent one day looking over the situation at this point. There has been under construction, a dam across Snake river, also a railroad tunnel and a power tunnel, the latter to receive the water from the dam now under construction. The railway tunnel being completed, and the rock in the power tunnel almost broken, I made no attempt to organize, as having finished the rock work, there would be nothing left that would constitutionally come under the jurisdiction of the W. F. of M. and it would be a shame for a concrete worker or a carpenter to bust into the organization. The American Separator of labor, might kick. Atlanta, Idaho, was my next point. One hundred and fifty men employed, and the boys going the route to thor-

oughly organize that place. At the time of leaving, conditions indicated that success would crown their efforts. Freight and stage lines were loaded and working over time, provisioning the camp for the winter months, as during the heavier snows no freight can be hauled. The mail being carried in on skees from below Rocky Bar. Arriving in Halley, found a few men working here and there, too greatly scattered to hold meetings. As a consequence, Brother Chas. Sheehan, secretary of Wood River Miners' Union, will transfer all members possible, to the union-at-large, and with the resumption of operations in that locality, be in readiness to do business at the same old stand Reaching Mackay, Idaho, there was not a man employed in the mining industry. Secretary Hill being in Clayton, fifty miles distant, and the president equally as far away, I made arrangements with the one remaining trustee, for the turning in the effects of that union.

The secession movement of the powers that be and their faithful being under way in Butte, and of necessity having to travel that way, was requested to drop off there for a time. The struggle was short and decisive. An illustration of the economic power of the working class, in the shop, especially when industrially organized. Had they been so in Butte, there could not have been such a thing as secession instigated by the opposition or paid henchmen. On this point I desire to offer a correction of the editorial appearing in the Miners' Magazine of October 7th under the caption, "Troubles in Butte Quickly Settled." Wherein it says: "And incidentally another step forward in real, practical industrial unionism." It is an error to regard the outcome of the struggle, as a step forward, in real practical industrial unionism. It was a demonstration and an inspiring one, of the spirit of industrial unionism, except for the amending of the original resolution, which read: "That all engineers of Butte become members of Butte Miners' Union No. 1, on or before September 23, 1909," and which, had it not been amended, would have been a step forward, in real practical industrial unionism. As it stands the engineers are back under No. 83. Not even a craft organization, but a body organized within a craft or industry on the lines of a special tool used within a craft or industry. Such is not real practical industrial unionism or organization. The situation in Butte stands where it may be reopened in the same way, at an opportune time.

The workers of Butte will do well in "preparing their war locks" for the future, the end is not yet. You win a victory because there were natural forces on your side, stronger even, than your union, and because you were sufficiently strong without and well enough disciplined within to turn those forces, in the face of all opposition, to your account in advance of military or even civil interference. That is why you win.

The "slave market" is doing business at the same old stand here in the Coeur d'Alenes. It is peculiar how the master, when drawing from a congested labor market, puts men on the hike for daring to be worthy of the name, seemingly mindless of the fact that he is educating and engendering a force that will yet give this slave market and like institutions a dose of McKees Rocks unionism.

I will ring off Mr. Editor, or someone will be seeing wind mills, isolated wonders of the world, etc. Yours for industrial unionism,
Burke, Ida., Oct. 19, 1909.

JOE F. HUTCHINSON.

PRESIDENT MOYER AT ROSSLAND, B. C.

Rossland, B. C., October 21, 1909.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

President Moyer paid this part of the jurisdiction of the W. F. M. another



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visit, the first in four years, and spoke to a well attended meeting of the Miners' Union and Ladies' Auxiliary. Much of the time of Brother Moyer's address was taken up in detailing the affairs of the Federation, present and past, much to the credit of the women and men who compose that noble body. The weather was very heavy, it raining for three consecutive days. As a result, Brother Moyer was suffering severely from asthma and bronchitis of which he contracted in the bull pen in Telluride, Colorado, in 1903 and 1904 during the Colorado labor war. Still, notwithstanding the circumstances of his physical condition, he delivered a masterly lecture, both from the standpoint of industrial unionism and concerted political action on the part of the working class. He detailed the real position of the working class so simply and plain, that it could not be misunderstood by any person. The members of the union in general, were all highly pleased to have an opportunity to meet Brother Moyer and great sympathy is felt by all those who met him, over the physical condition they found him in while here. Still we believe the weather was largely responsible for the seriousness of his condition. After the meeting, the good Ladies' Auxiliary was on hand with an up-to-date lunch, which was much enjoyed by all present. President Moyer and ex-Board Member Davidson left on the morning train for Ymir and will visit several of the other locals before returning to Denver.

GEO. CASEY,
Secretary No. 38, W. F. M.

RESOLUTIONS FROM GLOBE, ARIZONA.

Globe, Arizona, Oct. 26, 1909.

Whereas, The murder of Prof. Francisco Ferrer by the execrable military power of Spain, endorsed and condoned by the despotic civic power, is a blot upon modern civilization; and

Whereas, The hatred of the ruling powers for the masses of the people is typified in this murder of a man devoted to enlightening and educating the people of his country to a higher plane of civilization; and

Whereas, This act of the military and despotic civic power of Spain is the reflex of the ruling powers of the middle ages handed down to its successors; and

Whereas, The acts of the ruling powers of the middle ages has been condemned by an intelligent people for five hundred years; be it

Resolved, That Globe Miners' Union No. 60, W. F. M., place itself in accord with intelligence and condemn all acts typifying despotism and military tyranny in general, and the murder of Prof. Francisco Ferrer in particular, as acts not in harmony with the tenets of an enlightened age, and do call upon the workers to accept the murder of Professor Ferrer as a personal wrong inflicted upon them.

(Seal.) GLOBE MINERS' UNION NO. 60, W. F. M.

RESOLUTIONS FROM JEROME ARIZONA.

Jerome, Ariz., Oct. 27, 1909.

Whereas, In the murder of Francisco Ferrer, the educator and friend of downtrodden class in whose behalf Francisco Ferrer so nobly lived and died, proof that the ruling class, of which the capitalistic system is the backbone, and no matter in what part of the world located, will never waver to commit the foulest crime to quench the spark of universal enlightenment and education, knowing well as they do that education and enlightenment will sound the death-knell of tyrannical oppression; and,

Whereas, No human being with a spark of human justice in his heart can think of this outrageous murder and be silent;

Therefore, we, the members of Jerome Miners' Union No. 101, of the Western Federation of Miners, although being only a small part of the vast downtrodden class in whose behalf Francisco Ferrer so nobly lived and died,

Most emphatically condemn the powers that instigated and sanctioned the murder of a man, whose only crime was his zeal towards the enlightenment and education of the vast majority of mankind.

And we further emphatically protest against such deeds, as the murder of Francisco Ferrer, no matter by what divine power committed.

And we resolve, that this protest be forwarded to the Miners' Magazine and other papers for publication.

Jerome Miners' Union No. 101, W. F. M.
(Seal.) JOHN OPMAN, Secretary-Treasurer.

PLEDGE MORAL SUPPORT TO FRED D. WARREN.

Whereas, Fred D. Warren, managing editor of the Appeal to Reason, has been unjustly convicted upon the charge of sending defamatory matter through the mails, said matter reflecting upon one Taylor, who was indicted for complicity in the murder of Governor-elect Goebel of Kentucky; and

Whereas, the conviction of Fred D. Warren was consummated through a packed jury and with the assistance of the powers that be, who thoroughly control the courts and governmental machinery, and

Whereas, in the conviction of Fred D. Warren we discern a movement to suppress the right of free speech and free press guaranteed us by the Constitution of the United States; and

Whereas, Fred D. Warren did render invaluable assistance to the W. F. M. during the stormy days when the Mine Owners' Association tried to disrupt our organization and hang our officials; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the officers and delegates in this convention assembled, do herewith pledge said Fred D. Warren and the Appeal to Reason our moral support and that we condemn a system wherein honest workingmen are committed to a felon's cell and where corrupt officials and men of affluence are allowed to go free; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the Appeal to Reason, the Miners' Magazine and other labor papers.

E. G. LOCK,
J. S. LONGFORD,
JOSEPH MANN,
(Seal.) Committee.

RESOLUTIONS OF CONDEMNATION OF THE MURDER OF A MAN. FRANCISCO FERRER.

Whereas, On October 13th, 1909, in the City of Barcelona, Spain Professor Francisco Ferrer, martyr, was foully murdered because of his advocacy of civilized methods of education as embodied in his "Modern Schools;" and

Whereas, Francisco Ferrer was an educator who ever lifted his voice against war, whose deeds show that his philosophy was boundless, that the

world was his country, to do good his religion, and whose last words were: "Long live the modern schools;" and

Whereas, The Spanish government have shown, by this murder, that they are the relic of feudalism and the reflex of the narrow-minded bigotry of the ruling classes, the priesthood and the military; and

Whereas, The ruling classes have always, by their murders of progressive thinkers, from the time of Socrates (including Jesus Christ) to Ferrer, shown their hatred for peace, their lust for blood and incapacity for good government; therefore, be it

Resolved, that Local Globe, Socialist party, denounces, in the strongest terms, the murder of Professor Ferrer as a stupid crime that bears a close resemblance to those deeds of blind and unscrupulous panic, which history has marked as the forerunners of revolution, and is an exhibition of barbarism and ferocity akin to the antecedents of Alfonso the 13th; and be it further

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be given to the Daily press of Globe, a copy sent to the labor press throughout the United States and a copy spread upon the minutes of Local Globe, Socialist party. Adopted October 24th, 1909.

Submitted to and adopted by Globe Miners' Union No 60, W. F. M., in regular meeting assembled, October 28th, 1909.
(Seal.)



FERRER'S LETTER.

From the depths of Montjuich prison there came a mighty human document. Its simplicity, its awful earnestness, the simple sincerity that comes from the shadow of death, testifies to its truth.

There is the full confidence of an innocence that refused to believe that anyone could charge him with complicity in things of which he knew nothing. When he learns that he was accused of having burned a cloister in a village he had never seen, and where no cloister was burned, he began to realize that he was not to deal with evidence, but with a government plot to assassinate him.

Even then he relates how he started to visit the authorities to tell them of his innocence. He is arrested on the way, bound like a savage beast, denied the commonest necessities of life.

Finally the real basis of the charge is produced: "The governor of Barcelona," says Ferrer, "in answer to my protests of innocence, said that the reading of the school books of the Modern school might well be regarded as one of the prime causes of the uprising, therefore I was responsible for the rebellion."

Because he tried to tell the truth to the children of Spain, because he dared to teach the children of the workers the facts of science, and because truth is deadly to tyranny, Ferrer was shot.

After this we are not surprised to learn of the childish subterfuges through which his enemies sought to make a pretense of trying him. The presentation of police-manufactured evidence, the reviving of charges long ago disproven, the attempt to link speeches of seventeen years ago, delivered in another country, with recent events in Spain, all these are but the shallow tricks of the cowardly brute that is seeking for an excuse to do that for which he lacks the courage to do openly and frankly.

Ferrer was killed because he was a teacher and because education is revolution in Spain.—Chicago Daily Socialist.

ON FRANCISCO FERRER.

Not many days ago, in a city in Spain, a scene was enacted that has been rather common of late. A man was taken from out the prison, blindfolded, led to the prison wall, and was shot to death by a picked squad of sharpshooters. In America, such a procedure would fill us with horror; in Spain, it has, also, been a very frequent occurrence of late. The name of the victim was Francisco Ferrer.

Now, what is there in the fate of this man to interest the laboring men of Washington? Just this; and having read the story, it is up to each one of us to voice our sentiments in a manner that will be unmistakable.

About ten years ago Ferrer fell heir to about half a million dollars—a vast fortune in Spain. He was a teacher, and he had his heart and soul in his work. The schools of Spain were very backward. They had not advanced since middle ages. Ferrer devoted all his money to the upbuilding of a modern school system in his dark country; throughout the length and breadth of Europe he was known and honored as the founder of the "Modern School" in Spain. At last a ray of light had penetrated into that benighted country. There is in Spain the largest per cent of illiteracy in all Europe, but it was much larger before that unselfish man began his great work. Quietly, soberly, without fireworks, he labored and the good seed he sowed fell upon good ground, and the life-work of Francisco Ferrer was a success.

Last spring the capitalists of Spain used the government of that country as a catspaw to snatch the rich chestnuts from the blazing furnace of the Riffian deserts. The working class rose up in rage, and for a time it looked as if the reign of the idiot king was ended. But the machine gun proved itself too powerful for progress, and amid the carnage of the corpse-strewn streets of Barcelona the rule of the degenerate Bourbon received a new lease of life, and thousands of brave fellows, workers and fighters for conditions such as obtain in America, were cast into dungeons.

The leader of the revolution was one Pablo Inglesias. He was arrested, and released. Prof. Ferrer, in the quiet of his academic life, had borne no

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part in the movement. He was an anarchist, but a philosophical anarchist, and for holding identical views, even the bloody Russian government cared not touch a hair of Tolstoy's venerable head. But Ferrer was the teacher of the nation, and the rule of the mighty and of the tyrant and of the degenerate is based on darkness and ignorance; not to the Spanish monarchy. Such a fierce white light as education would cast on it would be a withering destruction. Ferrer was arrested, tried on a trumped-up charge, and with forged evidence convicted, and while Spain howled its indignation, was shot like a dog in a ditch.

All Europe is alive with the reverberation from that volley. In Trafalgar Square, in Paris, in Vienna, Rome, Berlin, millions of our brothers are voicing a great sorrow and rage at the act. In Paris a street is named after the martyr. From Bordeaux, the mayor decorated by the idiot Alphonso, indignantly returned the cross of the decoration. In the British parliament a debate was held on the question of expelling the Spanish ambassador.

His crime was the furtherance of free popular education. Here in America the free public schools, the best in the world, were brought into existence by the efforts of the labor unions. Are we going to sit idly by and not show our feelings at the murder of our brother? Or are we, like the workers in the rest of the capitals of the world, going to show what we think about it?

An epoch in the history of the progress of liberty has been reached, and from the grave of that honored dead we will receive a new birth of freedom, an increased devotion to the cause to which he so nobly gave his great life; and we hereby resolve that he shall not have died in vain, but that the cause of justice and freedom and light shall not perish from the earth. As the great martyr president said so long ago, so do we say now, in a cause no less holy, no less crucial than that for which the heroes of '61 gave their great lives.

And as the martyr of 1909 said as the life was blotted out of him, so say we: "Long live the modern school!"—Exchange.

LET CLASS HATRED FLOURISH.

Moralizing pulpsteers, spectacular presidents, and other henchmen of capital frequently arise to deplore and denounce "that foul thing, class hatred." They may well do so, for it bodes no good to capitalists. They, of course, from class hatred are entirely free. Mark how they love us, fellow slaves, and turn from your wickedness. Have they not deluged us with tokens of their good will? Of a certitude they love us exceedingly. If occasionally they do set their hirelings to bludgeon and butcher and jail and hang our best and truest, it is but for our own good and out of surpassing love for us. And yet class hatred is spreading. How strange!

Proletarians, heed not their smooth-tongued hirelings who exhort you to love your neighbor; the capitalist is no neighbor of ours anyway—he is our foe. Nor heed ye the sentimentalists in your ranks who expatiate on the beauties of brotherly love. Let your hate run free, for here is an object for hate and despoliation.

It may be said that according to our own determinist philosophy it is illogical for us to hate the master class, but, in the light of that very philosophy, it is perfectly natural that we should. They may be automata, compelled by their environment to do as they do and able to do no otherwise; yet we also are automata and able to do no otherwise than to hate them.

And indeed, are not our bourgeois masters the most hateful and despicable we slaves have ever had? To all the vices of their forerunners have they not added one peculiarly their own—that of hypocrisy? The virtue of the wives and daughters of the serf and the chattel slave was at least lawfully and openly at the disposal of the liege lord and the slave-owner. Our pharisaical masters, however, have made such "revolting" practices unlawful, the while they keep an army of procurers to pandor to their lusts. Those held their slaves in subjection frankly by the sword; these, cowards to the core, have to depend on treachery and guile. These ruled and robbed, and made no bones about it. Our masters filch the widow's mite and piously thank Providence for their success; grind the blood and sweat of mere babes into fat dividends, and then publicly applaud themselves for their benevolence in finding them work; garner with one hand, in secret, the rents of prostitution, then flauntingly finance anti-vice crusades; drive girls through destitution to shame, and then glorify themselves in founding institutions for redeeming "the fallen;" brutalize through poverty their own race, and yet proclaim to the ends of the earth their mission as the civilizers and uplifters of the backward peoples.

Uniting arrant cowardice to unbridled arrogance, cunning knavery to ruthless brutality, unctuous hypocrisy to bestial debauchery, how could any one with a spark of manhood or womanhood do aught else but hate them?

Let class hatred flourish, until it destroys classes from off the face of the earth. Then, when we are brothers, will be time enough to think of brotherly love.—Western Clarion.

MUD PHILOSOPHY.

By J. O. Bentall, State Secretary, Illinois.

We used to have a great deal of trouble about our buildings here in Chicago.

We had lofty ideas and put up lofty structures. We reared the Masonic temple, the Pullman building, the Marshall Field stores and other high, massive structures.

The architecture was splendid, the drawings and plans excellent, the workmanship good. The external appearance was inspiring and all that.

But these buildings were bothering the architects and owners fearfully.

The Masonic temple sinks on one side and tilts over way out of plumb. Then the engineers screw it up and get it onto its balance again. The Pullman building sinks down in the middle and cracks. A big rift can be seen any time one passes by. The old Marshall Field and other big stores sink down at some corner and break the sidewalk and twist the walls.

This was the big problem to Chicago engineers and architects for years. They drove long piles into the ground. They packed the bottom with cinders and cement. They sweated and worried.

But the big buildings would tilt and crack.

One day some well diggers on the west side were defeated in their attempt to bore a deep well. They could go down sixty to ninety feet, but could go no deeper. They had the same experience on the north side and on the south side.

The architects caught an idea. They set to work to explore. They found that under the entire city of Chicago is a uniform layer of rock, that by going down to this rock they may find a solid foundation. Their troubles are ended.

Today when a high building is to be put up they dig holes ten to fifteen feet in diameter clear down to the rock. They fill those holes with concrete, and upon the pillars thus made they rear the mighty structures.

And they stand firm.

The First National Bank building, the Majestic theater, the La Salle hotel, the Court house and City hall all stand on this foundation and have never tilted or cracked.

Chicago architects and builders are mud philosophers.

When we look about us we see a vast humanity, with possibilities for a great and beautiful development.

But this humanity is cracked and tilted. Its foundation is loose. Now a wave of "prosperity," then a windstorm of "depression." Everything is un-fixed and uncertain.

The human race is riven with plunder and sunken in slavery, cracked by exploitation and tilted by tyranny. Poverty has twisted and wrung this whole

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human mass into a contorted, ill-shaped form, brainless, feelingless, subdued and subjected, merged with the animals of the lower order, sub-humanized, bereft of ideas and ideals, heads hung and backs bent, characterless, without light or reason, without hope or longing, classified with the beast of burden, stamped with the seal of the brute.

And why?

We have no secure foundation for our social and economic structure.

For the first time in the history of man a movement seeking the real base of life and its development has come into being.

It is the Socialist movement.

The Socialists hold that first of all the material wants of every human being must be provided for. Until the elemental necessities can be secured there can be no real progress and development.

These elemental necessities are food, clothing and shelter.

There is enough raw material in the earth to supply every living being with an abundance.

There is intelligence enough among the workers to convert the raw material into useful articles, so that all may have enough.

There is a willingness among the workers to labor and produce a sufficiency.

We have invented such marvelous machinery that we can now produce very rapidly. Our material wants may be satisfied by using only a very small portion of our time.

But in spite of these facts the great majority of the human family are suffering for lack of the very crudest things on which to live.

With all this supply—brain, willingness, machinery—we are still in distress.

And why?

We have not access to the supply or to the machinery.

A comparatively small number own them and all the rest are their slaves. There must be a change from private ownership in the means of life to collective ownership in the means of life.

This is the first thing. Dig the hole down to the rock. Put the whole earth back into the hands of all the people. Give the people a chance to get food, to get clothing, to get shelter. Make it possible for the people to supply their material wants. Do this without robbing them and without imposing conditions that demand all their time for the getting of bread.

This is our mud philosophy.

We deal with material things. We do so for the same reason that the architect plans to go through the mud to the rock. We must have something solid to build on.

An empty stomach will make a thief and a crook as sure as a sand foundation will make a building tilt or crack.

So we stand for this mud philosophy. Get a material base. Make it good. Make it solid.

But we don't stop there. We go further. Just like the architect and builder who do not stop when they have dug the holes and filled them with concrete, so we do not stop with bread.

We just start to build then. We go on up from one story to another.

We educate the brain; we develop the emotions; we refine the feelings; we exercise the body; we delve into the arts and the sciences; we go into literature and philosophy; we elevate thought and give chance to reason; we stimulate invention and the spirit of progress; we encourage high, clean ideals and noble, pure impulses.

Yes we do. We hold up a banner that signifies universal justice and universal brotherhood, that is emblematic of truth and love, of freedom and goodness, of a divine humanity.

This is our mud philosophy. This is our foundation and our superstructure.

The human race is still to be redeemed. It shall not always be tilted and cracked. The Socialist movement is here, a glorious reality, destined to revolutionize the social and economic basis of the world and give humanity a new chance.—Chicago Daily Socialist.

THE PARABLE OF THE PANIC.

And behold! At that time a great panic fell upon the land, for the masters had put away in great storehouses and vaults all the grain and fruit of the land which the slaves had produced, and they sent out their hirelings and forbade the slaves to till the soil or produce any more until that which they had stored away had been consumed or wasted by the masters.

And lo! much hunger fell upon the slaves and they murmured amongst themselves and babbled like unto geese, and they wept and were in much travail, for they could not understand why they hungered so; and behold! many strange prophets and teachers came amongst them, some of the tribe of Teddyites, some of the tribe of Vegetarianites, and some of the tribe of Salvationites, and they preached unto them many strange doctrines.

The Teddyites and the Taftites said unto them: "Thou hast given thine ears to the teaching of the Nature Fakirs, who are Sons of Belial and accursed and should be cast from among you." And the Bryanites said likewise, only in different form.

The Salvationites said unto them that it was a blessing, for the more they hungered in this world the more they would enjoy the sumptuous feast prepared for them by the Great-Jehovah in the world beyond the skies.

The Prophet of the Vegetarianites told them that they hungered because they sinned by partaking of the juicy steaks of the Fatted Calf, and had they not strayed from the Simple Life of their Ancient Progenitors, to-wit: the ox and the ass, they might now go forth into the grassy fields and eat thereof.

But lo! The slaves were not satisfied, and still murmured much, and now, at this time, a strange Prophet of the tribe of Debsites came amongst them and he preached unto them a doctrine of which none had heard before, and vast multitudes of slaves gathered near unto him, and he said unto them: "Behold the flocks upon the field. Behold the cribs bursteth with the grain and fruit of the land. Wherefore go ye yet no forth and eat thereof?" But they cried out: "It belongeth to our masters." And the Prophet made answer, saying: "It is written in the Book that he who will not work neither shall he eat." But the slaves again made answer saying: "We could not live without our masters for they giveth us work," and the Prophet replied, saying: "The louse crawleth up and down your back, tickleth your ribs, nestleth in your ear. He also giveth you much work. Can you live without him?" Now many of them were angry and said: "He is a blasphemer." And those near unto him cried: "What manner of man art thou?"

And the prophet answered in a loud voice, saying: "I am an undesirable. I believe that to the toiler belongeth the full product of his toil." And nearing this, the slaves were greatly enraged, and going forth they called to the Centurions, saying: "Here is a man who has blasphemed against our masters; away with him to the dungeon! To the dungeon!" And the Centurions,

falling upon the Undesirable, smote him with staves and lo! he was cast into outer darkness.

But this was only for a time—the darkness before dawn, for soon afterward the people's eyes were opened and they went and did all the things that were told them of the agitators to do. And it came to pass as the agitators had said, even according to all their words. And there was no more thirst in that land, neither any that was hungered, nor naked, nor cold, nor in any manner of want; and every man said unto his fellow, "my brother," and every woman said unto her companion, "my sister," and so were they with one another, as brethren and sisters which do dwell together in unity. And the blessings of God rested upon that land forever. And the people of that land and time were called Socialists—Brains of others.—The National Rip-Saw.

A SEASON NOT TO BE FORGOTTEN.

Bingham Canyon, Utah, October 6, 1909.

On September 30, 1909, about three hundred Greeks working for the Utah Copper Company, operating in this locality, made a demand for a raise in wages of 50 cents a day and one hour less work. At the time of this demand being made, those poor slaves were working ten hours for \$1.75. A demand of this character was made by those men August 27, 1909, and as usual, the management of the company asked those men to continue working while they would take the matter up with the company, assuring the men that they (the officials) would do all they could for them because they were good boys and therefore they liked them very much. This love of those slave drivers for their slaves was shown during the five days that the strike lasted. Being unable to get enough degraded and professional gun men in this locality to protect their corrupted carcasses from imaginary danger, these corporation officials sent to Salt Lake to get them and I am pleased to report that in the lot of twenty-five there were represented the victims of this informal system viz., gamblers, professional thugs, mackereaux and others of the scum of society.

No one in the camp knew of the contemplated movement (outside of themselves) therefore the demand and the strike following the refusal of the officials of the company to grant what was asked immediately was a surprise to all, even to us labor agitators who have been amongst them for some time past for the purpose of enrolling them into the local union, with the ultimate aim of elevating this camp to the level of other organized camps of the west. In order to prevent that, the latter ones be dragged down to the level of this one, the condition of which is intolerable. The writer considers that whatever time he is spending in this locality he is making sacrifices for the good cause of uplifting down trodden humanity.

The condition existing here was (and as yet is) even intolerable to these poor ill-paid foreigners who concluded that they would do something to better themselves; this they proceeded to do by asking of the company that they, beginning October 1, 1909, be paid \$2.25 for nine hours' work instead of \$1.75 for ten hours' work as they were getting then. As their demand was turned down, at the signal given by their leader, they dropped their tools to a man and the twenty-five or thirty Italians that were mixed with them, although not knowing what the cause of this move was, they followed suit, taking it for granted, that whatever the cause may have been, it must have been something that interested them all, and as you will see, they were not mistaken. The twenty-six Japanese that were working in an isolated part on the company's property, not knowing what was up, continued working that day, but the few that were on night shift having had plenty of time to learn what the grievances were, made a common cause with the sons of Greece and refused to work any longer unless the demand of the men were granted. The solidarity of those common laborers was so complete that in less time than it takes the writer to scratch these few lines, the whole works of the Utah Copper Company was completely tied up. The whole side of the mountain that under normal condition of operation is a rumbling hell, the moment those laborers laid down their tools it became a morgue, with the exception that all of the white skilled laborers and mechanics stood at their posts to keep up steam on the several dinkeys and steam shovels in use on the works. Those later ones did not make a common cause with the foreign laborers, notwithstanding the fact, that all of them except the steam shovel engineers had grievances of their own, but they lacked the courage to rise in their manhood to enforce their rights. The brave free American workingmen was astounded by the move of the poor Greek for better conditions and made themselves conspicuous by keeping out of sight of any one that was identified with this move, or of any one that was trying to help to win for those poor slaves what they struck for. The writer with Executive Board Member Tressider, Secretary Locke and Organizer Judiah made several unsuccessful attempts to get in touch with the American skilled workmen for the purpose of ascertaining their position in the conflict between the Greek laborers and the company. Those free American-born were nowhere to be found as a body of workingmen for fear that they might lose their jobs. But when the strike was settled and the Greek laborers succeeded in getting a raise of 25 cents for themselves and the Americans also, then the brave sons of America came around to tell us where they stood. It amuses us to see those worms crawl out of their hole to assure us and the Greeks that they were always with the strikers, that they would have never worked alongside of a scab, that they are union men first, last and all the time (except when they are required to be.)

The company knew the weak-kneed disposition of those so-called union men and therefore depended upon them to stay with the company in subjugating and defeating the cause of the Greeks, and with this knowledge, the company sends down to Salt Lake, for the head Greek slave driver, whom like Fairly, is furnishing the operators of several states in cases of strikes, all the scabs necessary to break them. This scab trader (Leon Sklisis) made several thousand dollars at the business by taxing the victims so much a month—\$1.00 or two as the case may be for every month they worked.

The reception that this reptile got at the hands of the striking Greeks was such that he will never forget as long as he lives. Notwithstanding the presence of twenty-five armed deputies, the striking Greeks, commanded him to leave the town at once and made the superintendent of the company understand that they will never have anything to do with such a scoundrel scab herder and a grafter, and they proceeded to carry out their command by taking him by the arm and leading him down the road with jeers.

The company officials saw their mistake and sent Mr. Slave Driver out on a special engine to the Lake, meantime they sent for a Japanese agent, Harry Oka, to supply them with the necessary amount, but as the writer with Organizer Judiah got to see Mr. Japan and had quite a talk with him, no Japanese could be obtained to break the strike. By this time the company was whipped. They were compelled to concede another point to the strikers and this latter ones not been organized truly considered their position and the chances of winning more they decided to accept an increase of 25 cents a day at the same time resolved to organize and prepare themselves for future battle.

Bingham Miners' Union can vouch for the faithfulness with which they carried out their resolution and earnestly urge the rest of the workers to follow their example. Join the organization, co-operate one another to make better working condition. Ask for more compensation for your labor. Don't wait that some one else make your bread and butter. Stand up for your rights. Give your solidarity to your fellowmen in time of need. Don't wait for one to win or lose a battle before you pledge him your undivided support. Be men, don't be pikers.

In conclusion I want to say that a handful of Greeks with determination have for once licked the Guggenheim interests and that's something that labor organizations have failed to do. Nevertheless, organization of all the workers is the only salvation of the working class.

Don't forget it.

TOM CORRA.

POETICAL

THE TWO GLASSES.

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

There sat two glasses filled to the brim,
On a rich man's table, rim to rim.
One was ruddy and red as blood,
And one was clear as the crystal flood.

Said the Glass of Wine to his paler brother,
"Let us tell tales of the past to each other;
I can tell of banquet, and revel, and mirth,
Where I was king, for I ruled in might;
For the proudest and grandest souls on earth
Fell under my touch, as though struck with blight,
From the heads of kings I have torn the crown;
From the heights of fame I have hurled men down.
I have blasted many an honored name;
I have taken virtue and given shame;
I have tempted the youth with a sip, a taste,
That has made his future a barren waste.
Far greater than any king am I,
Or than any army beneath the sky.
I have made the arm of the driver fail,
And sent the train from the iron rail,
I have made good ships go down at sea,
And the shrieks of the lost were sweet to me.
Fame, strength, wealth, genius before me fall;
And my might and power are over all;
"Ho, Ho! pale brother," said the Wine,
"Can you boast of deeds as great as mine?"

Said the Water Glass: "I cannot boast
Of a king dethroned, or a murdered host,
But I can tell of hearts that were sad
By my crystal drops made bright and glad;
Of thirsts I have quenched and brows I have laved;
Of hands I have cooled and souls I have saved
I have leaped through the valley, dashed down the mountain,
Slept in the sunshine and dripped from the fountain,
I have burst my cloud fetters and dropped from the sky,
And everywhere gladdened the prospect and eye;
I have eased the hot forehead of fever and pain;
I have made the parched meadows grow fertile with grain.
I can tell of the powerful wheel of the mill
That ground out the flour and turned at my will,
I can tell of manhood debased by you
That I have uplifted and crowned anew;
I cheer, I help, I strengthen and aid;
I gladden the heart of man and maid;
I set the wine-chained captive free,
And all are better for knowing me."

These are the tales they told each other,
The Glass of Wine and its paler brother,
As they sat together, filled to the brim,
On a rich man's table, rim to rim.

In Memoriam.

Kendall, Mont., October 19, 1909.

In memory of our last deceased brother, George Curry, who met his death while at work at the Barns & King mine October 14, 1909, this union has lost a valuable member;

Resolved, That we extend to the family and relatives our heartfelt sympathy; and be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for a period of thirty days, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the deceased brother's family, a copy to the Miners' Magazine for publication and a copy spread upon the minutes of this local.

LEM HUBBLE,
J. M. ROBINSON,
W. T. GRAHAM,

Committee

(Seal.)

Phoenix, B. C., October 4, 1909.

Whereas, The Grim Reaper has again visited our ranks and taken from us our beloved brother, Axel Liljenberg, and

Whereas, The local union has lost a true and staunch union man; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Phoenix Miners' Union No. 8 of the W. F. M., do hereby extend to his relatives and friends our heartfelt sympathy in this their hour of bereavement and sorrow; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the records of the union, a copy sent to the relatives and a copy sent to the official organ, the Miners' Magazine, for publication, and our charter be draped for a period of thirty days.

W. J. LOUTTIT,
C. H. COOK,

Committee.

(Seal.)

Bingham Canyon, Utah, Oct. 20, 1909.

Whereas, Death has invaded our ranks and removed from us our brother, Wm. Smith, an old barber from Virginia City, Nevada, and Cripple Creek, Colorado; and

Whereas, In the death of Brother Smith, Bingham Industrial Union No. 93 has lost a true and faithful member, one who always had a cheery smile and

a pleasant word for everyone, one who in his early life served his country on the field of battle and of late years has served as a soldier of the common good; therefore in memory of our brother who has gone to "that land from whose bourne no traveler e'er returned."

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of thirty days and that a copy of this resolution be spread on our minutes and a copy to his sorrowing sisters.

BINGHAM INDUSTRIAL UNION NO. 93
 JAMES P. MOTHERWILL,
 AUGUST LUND,
 MAT BLOOM,
 Resolution Committee.

Goldfield, Nev., Oct. 27, 1909.

Whereas, Death has again entered our ranks and removed from our midst our dearly beloved brother, Patrick Walsh, who died in Tucson, Arizona, October 4th, 1909; and

Whereas, In the death of Brother Walsh, organized labor in general has lost a true friend and staunch supporter, and Goldfield Miners' Union No. 220, W. F. M., has lost an honest and true brother, therefore, be it

Resolved, that we, the members of Goldfield Miners' Union No. 220, W. F. M., extend our heartfelt sympathy to the relatives and friends of our deceased brother in this their hour of trouble; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to his bereaved relatives, and a copy be spread on our minutes of this union, and a copy sent to the Miners' Magazine for publication.

J. J. MANGAN,
 JOHN TENNANT,
 Committee.

(Seal.)

Globe, Arizona, Oct. 26, 1909.

Whereas, Once more the silent messenger from the inevitable beyond has appeared in our ranks and summoned our brother and fellow worker, William J. Chapman;

Resolved, That Globe Miners' Union express its regrets and proffer condolence to the friends and relatives of our deceased brother, and that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon our minutes, and a copy published in the Miners' Magazine.

KENNETH CLAYTON,
 WM. WILLS,
 WM. KENT,
 Committee

(Seal.)

Globe, Arizona, Oct. 26, 1909.

Whereas, the grim reaper, Death, has once more invaded our ranks and removed from our midst Emil Wuorinen; and

Whereas, In the untimely demise of our brother, organized labor and Globe Miners' Union in particular has lost a true friend and brother; be it Resolved, that we drape our charter in mourning for a period of thirty relatives and friends of our deceased brother; and be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter in mourning for a period of thirty days, a copy of these resolutions be sent to the Miners' Magazine for publication, a copy sent to the relatives of our deceased brother, and a copy spread on the minutes of this union.

H. R. BARTHELIS,
 M. H. PAGE,
 H. KEMPTON,
 Committee.

(Seal.)

This is the Union Label of the
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When you are buying a FUR HAT, soft or stiff, see to it that the genuine Union Label is sewed in it. If a retailer has loose labels in his possession and offers to put one in a hat for you, do not patronize him. He has not any right to have loose labels. Loose labels in retail stores are counterfeits. Do not listen to any explanation as to why the hat has no label. The genuine union label is perforated on the four edges exactly the same as a postage stamp. Counterfeits are sometimes perforated on three of the edges, and sometimes only on two. Keep a sharp lookout for the counterfeits. Unprincipled manufacturers are using them in order to get rid of their scab-made hats. The John B. Stetson Co., of Philadelphia, Pa., and E. M. Knox, of Brooklyn, New York, are non-union concerns.

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 MARTIN LAWLER, Secretary, No. 11, Waverly Place, N. Y.

CLARENCE S. DARROW

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John M. O'Neill, Editor.

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OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE WESTERN FEDERATION OF MINERS

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No	NAME	Meeting Night	PRESIDENT	SECRETARY	P. O. Box	ADDRESS	No	NAME	Meeting Night	PRESIDENT	SECRETARY	P. O. Box	ADDRESS
ALASKA							MINNESOTA						
109	Douglas Island	Wed	A. Liljestrand	F. L. Alstrom	188	Douglas	219	Ely	Sun	Matt Kero	John Nuopponen	387	Ely
152	Ketchikan	Thurs	Hugh McConnell	John P. Brisbois	18	Ketchikan	47	Eveleth	John McNair	John Movern	37	Eveleth
240	Nome	Sat	Phil Corrigan	J. S. Sutherland	1	Nome	155	Hibbing	Sun	Garnet Riley	Elias Huttunen	297	Hibbing
183	Tanana M. W.	W. T. Burns	Robert Burns	Fairbanks							
188	Valdez F. L. U.	Tues	J. P. Finnegan	W. C. Uphoff	252	Valdez							
ARIZONA							MISSOURI						
106	Bisbee	Wed	Jos. D. Cannon	W. E. Stewart	2178	Bisbee	231	Bonne Terre	Tues	George Winston	Wm. Crump	93	Bonne Terre
77	Chloride	Wed	R. C. Ferguson	C. A. Parisia	0	Chloride	229	Desloge	Wed	Jos. Adams	P. A. Huffer	293	Desloge
89	Crown King	Sat	Edgar Guild	A. R. Bradshaw	30	Crown King	230	Doer Run	Mon	L. C. DeCourse	W. E. Williams	Doer Run
150	Douglas M & S	M. J. O'Connor	Ed. Crough	145	Douglas	225	Flat River	Mon	J. S. Larned	R. Lee Lashley	316	Flat River
60	Globe	Tues	W. R. Carter	M. H. Page	997	Globe	202	Frederick M & S	Fri	Thos. Ferguson	F. Z. Guttar	Frederick M & S
116	Hualapai	Thurs	A. J. E. Marshall	R. E. Corley	59	Humboldt	192	Leadwood	Wm. Lackey	Robt. C. McCrary	153	Leadwood
147	Humboldt M & S	Mon	Eugene Murphy	John Opman	120	Jerome	Mine La Motte	Fri	Jeff Counts	J. T. Cameron	14	Mine La Motte
101	Jerome	Wed	Alex Jorganson	J. Kitchen	Kofa							
98	Kofa	Tues	Jas. E. O'Brien	A. E. Comer	30	Kofa							
118	McCabe	Sat	H. H. Huffer	Carmen Acosta	A27	Clifton							
159	Metcafe	Frank Clinton	Oscar Taylor	Bellevue							
228	Pinto Creek	Wed	I. N. Harth	W. H. Daugherty	Ray							
137	Ray	Al Hefner	Ulrich Grill	103	Goldroad							
124	Snowball	Wed	D. Danner Miller	W. H. Holland	Polaris							
103	Star	Wed	J. W. Mahoney	F. A. Patty	66	Swansea							
156	Swansea	Thur	J. A. Fezzaglia	E. J. Blackwell	13	Harrington							
110	Tiger	Thur	Robert E. Morgan	J. A. Rice	Troy							
102	Troy	Sun	R. McCormick	18	Poland							
62	Walker	Wed							
BRIT. COLUMBIA							MONTANA						
194	Camborne	Wed	Wm. Winslow	James Tobin	12	Camborne	117	Anaconda M & S	Fri	James McNulty	Neil Collins	473	Anaconda
180	Grand Forks	Wed	Ed Eccles	Walter E. Hadden	M	Grand Forks	57	Aldridge	Sat	Anton Stuppar Jr	Theo. Brockman	134	Aldridge
22	Greenwood	Sat	Chas. G. Johnson	Geo. Heatherdon	124	Greenwood	23	Basin	Wed	George Hess	Henry Berg	156	Basin
161	Hedley M & M	Wed	C. Berrett	T. H. Rotherham	42	Hedley	7	Belt Mountain	Sat	Fred Maxwell	Edward Larsen	29	Seibart
69	Kaslo	Sat	Mike McAndrews	H. T. Rainbow	391	Kaslo	1	Butte	Tues	Dan Holland	Dave Powers	1407	Butte
100	Kimberly	Fri	Joe Armstrong	A. E. Carter	Kimberly	74	Butte M & S	Thur	Chas. Whitely	A. M. Floent	5	Butte
119	Lardeau	Sat	Fred Mellette	Otto Olson	12	Ferguson	83	Butte Engineers	Wed	C. A. Blackburn	M. J. Dignan	229	Butte
227	Marysville M & S	B. Lundin	J. Hays	Marysville	24	Clinton	J. C. McCaug	L. L. Russell	Clinton
71	Moyie	Sat	John Boyd	James Roberts	35	Moyie	191	Corbin M & M	Wed	Al Smitchger	James Belcher	3	Corbin
96	Nelson	Sat	R. Richie	Frank Phillips	106	Nelson	126	E. Helena M & S	Wed	John Muffch	Frank Halladay	11	East Helena
8	Phoenix	Sat	Harry Reed	W. A. Pickard	294	Phoenix	157	Elkorn	Tues	John Lynn	Thos. Gorman	12	Elkhorn
38	Roseland	Wed	J. W. Gregory	Geo. Casey	421	Roseland	82	Garnet	Tues	Geo. Gemmell	J. F. McMaster	Garnet
81	Sandon	Sat	F. W. McDonnell	A. Shilland	K	Sandon	4	Granite	Tues	Fred Tallon	Samuel Phillips	Granite
95	Silverton	Sat	J. A. McDonald	Fred Liebscher	85	Silverton	16	Great Falls M & S	Tues	O. E. Shrode	Chas. H. Austin	AA	Great Falls
62	Slocan	Sat	Blair Carter	D. B. O'Neil	90	Slocan City	175	Iron Mountain	Wed	S. O. Shaw	J. P. Boyd	Superior
113	Texada	Sat	Frank Craddock	T. T. Rutherford	888	Van Anda	107	Judith Mountain	Sat	Geo. Weiglenda	F. G. Musgrove	114	Gilt Edge
105	Trail M & S	Wed	Wm. Carpenter	F. D. Hardy	26	Trail	238	Mt. Helena	Sat	S. G. Walker	Geo. Sutherland	453	Helena
85	Ymir	Wed	A. Burgess	W. B. McIsaac	506	Ymir	111	North Moccasin	Sat	R. W. Jones	Michael Killeen	68	Kendall
							NEVADA						
61	Bodie	Tues	J. A. Holmes	J. M. Donohue	6	Bodie	30	Austin	Sat	John White	Wm. A. Gallagher	Austin
55	Calaveras	Wed	Caryl J. Mann	W. S. Reid	227	Angel's Camp	235	Bonanza	Sat	Chas. B. Cameron	J. E. Garrett	14	Rhyolite
141	French Gulch	Sat	Alex. McSween	Buck Lile	83	French Gulch	260	Buckskin	Fri	Thos. W. Mollart	W. H. Burton	7	Buckskin
90	Grass Valley	Fri	Abe Clemo	C. W. Jenkins	199	Grass Valley	246	Bullion	Tues	Wm. Berragy	Chas. Grue	Hilltop
91	Grass Valley	T. H. Brockington	W. J. Martin	497	Grass Valley	259	Chafey	Wed	Jas. Morgan	Geo. Wescoott	Chafey
169	Graniteville	Sat	A. J. Berry	Chas. Brown	Graniteville	171	Edgemont	Sat	J. G. Nelson	John Mohn	18	Edgemont
207	Greenwater	Tues	S. D. Whipple	Charles Glunz	Death Valley	265	Eureka	Thur	William Gibson	J. H. Jury	2	Eureka
99	Hart	Tues	W. T. Porterfield	W. T. Langdon	212	Jackson	243	Fairview	Wed	A. Bennett	W. A. Wolf	26	Fairview
115	Jackson	Wed	Willie Lyne	Geo. S. Dunn	11	Johnsville	54	Gold Hill	Mon	C. A. McGuigan	F. L. Clark	115	Gold Hill
149	Johnsville	Sat	John N. Sobrero	H. C. Evans	271	Kennett	220	Goldfield	Tues	Owen Barns	J. J. Mangan	2420	Goldfield
174	Kennett	Sat	C. C. McHenry	J. B. Scotfield	Masonic	221	Horn Silver	Wed	Hugh McNerny	W. H. Wiley	155	Horn Silver
206	Masonic	A. C. Kloppe	E. L. Wegman	76	Nevada City	251	Lane	Thur	Louis Schnarr	Frank J. Cox	38	Lane City
51	Mojave	Sat	L. L. Rotteicher	Fred Nicholls	Nevada City	72	Lincoln	Wed	Jos. R. Viette	D. L. Wertheimer	91	De Lamar
93	Nevada City	Wed	Pete J. Osdick	E. M. Arandall	248	Randsburg	261	Lyon & Ormsby Co	Wed	Arthur Todd	John Crowe	Empire
144	Randsburg	Sat	Peter Kieffer	John G. Rose	135	Sierra City	248	Lucky Boy	Thurs	Matt Murphy	Jas. T. Sullivan	87	Lucky Boy
60	Sierra City	Wed	James Harris	A. McLaughlin	44	Skidoo	241	Manhattan	Thurs	A. Henderickson	James Boyd	158	Manhattan
39	Sierra Gorda	Thur	C. A. Case	S. R. Fredrikson	355	Skidoo	264	Millers M & M	Wed	E. C. Richards	B. E. Elford	Millers
211	Skidoo	Thur	E. E. McDow	A. W. Rozier	217	Tuolumne	263	Pioche	Mon	Chas. Bithell	E. K. Watson	Pioche
87	Summersville	Sat	F. J. Young	Ed. Climo	101	Stent	218	Pioneer	Wed	Alex. Christolm	Jos. E. Shea	356	Pioneer
73	Toulumne	Thur	Wm. Hamalton	F. Raab	Washington	179	Pioneerhouse Canon	Thur	Geo. Dallimore	Frank O. Goegg	Olinghouse
104	Washington	John Cronin	H. H. Hurlbert	73	Winthrop	252	Ramsey	Sat	P. A. Holtz	H. S. Taylor	Ramsey
167	Winthrop M & S	Mon	Fred Daniels	A. J. Pasco	16	Chinese Camp	244	Rawhide	Fri	Herbert Porter	Neil McGee	44	Rawhide
127	Wood's Creek	Sat	247	Round Mountain	Fri	F. B. Peterson	D. L. O'Meara	141	Round M'tn
							ONTARIO						
64	Bryan	Sat	James Pinaluna	James Spurrier	82	Ophir	146	Cobalt	Sun	H. B. Duke	A. Nap Gauthier	446	Cobalt
33	Cloud City	Thur	Chas. M. Larson	Ray Woodbury	132	Leadville	149	Elk Lake	Sun	Patrick Cushman	C. H. Louthian	348	Elk Lake
20	Creede	Wed	J. D. Peterson	D. F. Snideman	543	Creede	154	Gowganda	Sun	Walter Morrison	Napoleon Schnobb	610	Gowganda
234	Cripple Creek D U	Thur	T. M. Hamill	John Turney	Victor							
56	Central City	Thur	J. W. Driscoll	John Gorman	537	Central City							
130	Dunton	Sat	Chas. A. Goble	W. H. Rambo	9	Dunton							
58	Durango M & S	J. A. Dunham V-P	B. E. Young	13	Durango							
187	Frisco	Fri	Walter Thomas	George Howard	H	Garfield							
86	Garfield	Sat	John Ryan	Eugene Otis	205	Lake City							
50	Henson	Sat	Frank Postestio	C. B. Hickson	264	Idaho Springs							
136	Idaho Springs	Wed	Louis Johnson	Thos. G. Lloyd	1017	Hesperus							
197	La Plata	Mon	Frank Tepotch	Hans Nelson	3	Nederland							
48	Nederland	Thur	J. L. Conkling	D. A. Ferguson	1111	Ourray							
15	Ourray	Sat	Louis Bartels	Geo. Smith	1019	Aspen							
6	Pitkin County	Tues	Willis Hayner	Chris Wold	470	Rico							
36	Rico	Sat	Frank D. Roam	Anton Mussatt	50	Rockvale							
185	Rockvale	Mon	James Bertotti	C. R. Waters	168	Silverton							
26	Silverton	Sat	H. A. Allen	Carl Lundberg	47	Red Mountain							
27	Sky City	Tues	Geo. B. Walker	R. A. Gregg	278	Telluride							
63	Telluride	Sat	Chris Johns	W. E. Hughes	502	Trinidad							
198	Trinidad	Sun	W. E. Hughes	Frank Gasper	502	Trinidad							
59	Ward	Fri	Lin Nichols	J. M. Raish	126	Ward							
							UTAH						
184	Atlanta	Sat	H. M. Tesky	J. R. Wahler	Atlanta	67	Bingham	Sat	Wm. White	E. G. Locke	64	Bingham
10	Burke	Fri	George Halpin	L. A. Reese	158	Burke	201	Bingham M & S	Fri	W. H. Wright	F. J. Perry	Canyon
53	De Lamar	Mon	C. M. Brown	Wm. Hawkins	19	De Lamar	151	Eureka	Sat	D. A. Fosse	J. W. Morton	228	Eureka
11	Gem	Tues	Chas. Goranson	Ed. Erickson	117	Gem	205	Eureka E F & B	K. L. Harper	T. J. Adams	Eureka
37	Gibbonsville	Wed	Walter Morrison	John B. Achord	19	Gibbonsville	237	Helper	Sun	Carlo Dalpiaz	A. Marchiori	447	Helper
80	Mackay	Sat	F. W. Cummins	Jas. M. Hill	Mackay	176	Kimberly	Thur	Myron Nay	Jos. Carroll	Kimberly
9	Mullan	Sat	W. J. Williamson	A. E. Rigley	30	Mullan	258	Mammoth	Tues	James Jessen	Jos. Mann	65	Mammoth
66	Silver City	Sat	J. C. Mimgassner	M. D. McLeod	67	Silver City	196	Mercur	Sun	Batista Acampo	Phillip Outso	Mercur
45	Murray	Sat	Wallis P. Joy	Walter Kiester	124	Murray	144	Park City	Sat	John Edlestrom	Jerry P. Shen	891	Park City
17	Wallace	Sat	Milton Donley	Leslie Turner	47	Wallace	249	W Jordan M & S	Fri	Wm. C. Miller	C. T. Anderson	146	West Jordan
132	Wood River	Sat	W. A. Garner	Chas. Sheehan	141	Bellevue							
							WASHINGTON						
204	Bessemer	Sun	Matti Kevari	H. B. Snellman	381	Bessemer	168	Index	Sat	Gus Burofske	A. J. Muckler	38	Index
203	Copper	Sun	W. J. Toupin	A. L. Larsen	950	Laurium	224	Loomis	Sun	Wm. Leichter	Geo. Bowers	62	Loomis
195	Crystal Falls	18th	Frank Jarvinen	Alfonso Lindgren	Crystal Falls	28	Republic	Tues	Richard Price	A. B. Cray	194	Republic
236	Grover M & M	Hubbell	123	Northport M & S	Sat	M. J. Sherlock	A. K. Oguivie	26	Northport
100	Hancock Copper	Hancock							
151	Ironwood	Ironwood							
222	Ishpeming	Sat	W. H. Chapman	Ed. Harper	Ishpeming							
76	Quincy	Sat	Wm. F. Gaggins	Theo. Hamm	48	Houghton							
128	Negaunee	Sun	Otto Bjorininen	John Maki	1281	Negaunee							
196	South Range	Sat	Chas. Bartalini	Nils Filpus	105	South Range							
223	Winthrop M W	Sat	John Jauntaas	Thos. Clayton	74	National Mine							

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