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LABOR
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ALL WEALTH

THE MINERS MAGAZINE

INDEPENDENCE
EDUCATION ORGANIZATION

Published Weekly by the

WESTERN FEDERATION OF MINERS

DENVER, COLO.
May 5th
1910
Volume XI.
Number 358.



WEALTH
BELONGS TO THE
PRODUCER THEREOF

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EDUCATION INDEPENDENCE ORGANIZATION

MINERS' MAGAZINE



Denver, Colorado,
Thursday, May 5, 1910.

Volume XI. Number 358
\$1.00 a Year

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 Communications not in conformity with this notice will not be published.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.
Address all communications to Miners Magazine,
Room 605 Railroad Building, Denver, Colo.

Card of the Homestake Mining Co.

Lead, S. D., 19....

I am not a member of any Labor Union and in consideration of my being employed by the **HOMESTAKE MINING COMPANY** agree that I will not become such while in its service.

Occupation

.....

Department

.....

FINED AND DECLARED UNFAIR.

Austin, Nevada, April 23, 1910.

At the last regular meeting of our local it was ordered that the names of Matt Hurley and Pete Severs, who formerly worked in Round Mountain, be declared unfair to organized labor until they pay into the treasury of this local a fine of \$10.00 each, and that they be published in the Miners' Magazine for leaving here without reinstating.

Yours fraternally,
FRED BURCHFIELD,
Secretary-Treasurer.

(Seal.)

Austin, Nevada, April 25, 1910.

Editor Miners' Magazine:
At the last regular meeting, held April 23, 1910, the name of Wm. or Billy Brown was ordered published in the Miners' Magazine and declared unfair to organized labor and fined \$25.00 for refusing to reinstate in this union.

Yours fraternally,
FRED BURCHFIELD,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Butte, Montana, April 27, 1910.

Editor Miners' Magazine:
The Butte Miners' Union wishes to warn other locals of the W. F. of M. against one Thos. Pope. He has worked two years in this camp and has by various subterfuges evaded our walking delegate; and when finally cornered and given the alternative of joining the union or quitting his employment, he chose the latter. He is now thought to be at either Globe or Bisbee, Ariz. Description: Age, about thirty years; height, about 5 feet 7 inches; dark complexion, brown eyes; weight, about 160 pounds.

DAN. HOLLAND, Pres. **AL. McCLELLAN,**
(Seal) Secretary Butte Miners' Union.

Butte, Montana, April 27, 1910.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

The following resolution was unanimously adopted by the Butte Miners' Union, and we wish you to publish same in the Miners' Magazine: That any man who comes from a camp in Michigan where there is a local of the W. F. M., without a paid up card, that he be not allowed to join this union, and that the Miners' Magazine and all unions in Michigan be notified of our action.

Yours fraternally,
AL. McCLELLAN,
Secretary Butte Miners' Union.

(Seal)

Winthrop, Cal., April 26, 1910.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

At the last regular meeting of Winthrop Mine & Smeltermen's Union No. 167, W. F. M., Leonard Prout was ordered to be fined \$25.00 and his name printed in the Miners' Magazine for failing to reinstate in this local.

J. H. CAREY, Financial Sec.,
Winthrop M. & S. Union No. 167.

(Seal)

French Gulch, Cal., April 26, 1910

Editor Miners' Magazine:

At the last regular meeting of French Gulch Union No. 141, W. F. M., Ed. Fritters was declared unfair to organized labor for refusing to join this union while working within our jurisdiction. Fred Bradley was fined \$25.00 and ordered placed on the unfair list until fine is paid to this local. Wm. Menke was fined and declared unfair for neglecting to deposit his card with this union, although he has worked considerable time in our jurisdiction. He holds card from Silver Peak No. 253.

By order of French Gulch Miners' Union No. 141, W. F. M.
WM. SHUFORD,
Secretary.

THE SUPREME COURT of the state of Illinois has declared the ten-hour law constitutional.

THE CARPENTERS and Joiners of America expect the membership in good standing to reach 200,000 by June 30th.

A TELEGRAM from Executive Board Member Davidson, dated May 2, 1910, states that the strike situation in the Greenwood, B. C. district remains unchanged.

THE CHARITY ORGANIZATION of New York has discovered that the dance hall is responsible for the thousands of women and young girls who stray from the paths of virtue. The charity organization should probe a little deeper and endeavor to ascertain the causes that fill the dance halls with young girls and women.

R. P. REED, writing from Ketchum, Idaho, to the editor of the Miners' Magazine, expresses but little faith in the new mining camp known as Jarbidge, Nevada. He claims that he spent more than a month in that district and failed to see any ore that would justify such exaggerated reports as appear in many of the newspapers. He says that there are but seven men working in the camp and advises miners to stay away from Jarbidge.

A BILL has been introduced in the legislature of New York making it compulsory for the State Board of Charities to make an accounting of all funds raised by popular subscription. It is charged that the Christian Herald has raised enormous sums of money under the guise of charity and that the same has been credited to the editor of the Herald.

Charity, "what crimes are committed in thy name."

THE LEITER COAL MINES at Zeigler, Illinois, have at last been captured by the force of organized labor. The Leiter mines have passed into the hands of another company, after Leiter had expended nearly \$2,000,000 fighting the United Mine Workers of America.

Leiter has discovered that a fortress guarded by gatling guns and cannon is not even impregnable to the ceaseless influence of a movement that is struggling for the industrial liberty of man.

MOTHER JONES is at Washington, D. C., using her efforts in behalf of the victims of Diaz who are being persecuted on American soil. The "stormy petrel," as she is sometimes called, met Senator Dick of Ohio, the father of the "Dick military law," and the Buckeye statesman received a few verbal jolts from the woman who knows something about bullpens, military stockades, uniformed thugs and federal bayonets. Dick took refuge among the members of the "Millionaires' Club," as he felt himself worsted by a woman who has studied the labor problem and has learned lessons from the book of life.

THE ENEMIES of organized labor take a delight in elaborating on the weakness of some labor official when he happens to go wrong, and attempts to prove that his misconduct is typical of the labor movement. But should anyone condemn the church because some minister of the gospel smirched his clerical robes with dishonor, these same enemies of labor would utter a howl of indignation and denounce the man who would cast an aspersion on the church on account of the degeneracy of a disciple who preached from a pulpit. The labor movement has its fakery and grafters, but the labor movement, in point of honor, will compare favorably with any organization on earth.

ANDREW CARNEGIE, when hearing of the bribery that has been going on in Pittsburg, made the pretense that he was pained to learn that the bankers and councilmen had been guilty of acts that reflected so seriously upon their honor as gentlemen. It is somewhat strange that bribery and grafting should disturb the moral senses of the steel magnate, whose millions have been minted from the degradation and misery of the working class.

His conscience was not affected when corporate anarchy reigned at Homestead, nor has the blush of shame ever mantled his cheek as he realizes that his colossal fortune has been reaped through the ill-paid labor of thousands whose lives are a living death.

A SHORT TIME AGO there was a swell wedding in New York. Anthony Drexel and Marjorie Gould joined hands in wedlock and the matrimonial affair was of such importance that the nuptial knot was tied by a bishop. The fashionable church in which the ceremony was performed was only open to the "400," who came to honor the wedding with their patrician presence. Anthony Drexel and Marjorie Gould never performed any useful labor that added an atom to the wealth of the world, and yet, the daily press contains lengthy articles concerning the wealthy couple, whose wealth reaches into the millions and whose standing in society commands the services of a dignitary of the church to perform the matrimonial ceremony. It is apparent that under the present system that a human being without dollars will scarcely even receive the recognition of the church.

GOVERNOR HUGHES of New York has been appointed Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, to fill the vacancy left by the death of Justice Brewer. The daily journals are now lauding Hughes as a man with a great intellect and in sympathy with the rights and liberties of citizenship.

These daily journals seem to ignore the fact that Hughes, as governor, vetoed the law passed by the Legislature of New York reducing railroad rates and that he has openly fought any measure which had for its object the collection of an income tax. The fact that Taft appointed him to the supreme bench and the fact that Standard Oil aided in defraying his campaign expenses when a candidate for the gubernatorial chair of New York, leave no room for doubt as to the make-up of the gentleman who will don the gown of the royal judiciary next October.

THE INTERNATIONAL Cigar Makers' Union of America has submitted, through its official journal, a financial statement to its members. For a period of thirty years the International has paid out to its membership the sum of \$8,935,765.51. During the year 1909 the International paid out in benefits the sum of \$562,963.92. The general fund during the year 1909 shows a loss of \$33,776.36, which is claimed to be due to the depression in trade.

The sum of \$186,983.28 was paid out in 1909 for sick benefits and the death benefits amounted to \$238,284.47.

The total amounts paid out since the adoption of the benefit system by the International Cigar Makers of America are as follows:

Traveling loan benefit, \$1,180,694.83; strike benefit, \$1,211,907.23;

sick benefit, \$2,909,434.88; death benefit, \$2,366,863.21; out of work benefit, \$1,266,865.36.

WE NOTE that many trade union journals are now printing a charming little story about King Edward VII., "the friend of union labor." It seems nowadays that nearly every great man is the friend of union labor.

The Pope is opposed to Socialism, but he is a friend of union labor. The kings of Europe are all opposed to Socialism, but they are all the friends of union labor.

Andrew Carnegie, August Belmont and other great industrial magnates, having smashed the trade unions in their business, are all nevertheless the friends of union labor, and so the merry game proceeds of dividing the sheep from the goats.

The Civic Federationists and other great capitalists feel that so long as they can keep union labor and Socialism fighting each other the capitalists are sure to have an easy time of it. "A word to the wise, etc."—New York Call.

SCHWAB, the Steel King, is now hailed as a philanthropist by a number of daily journals which have heralded the fact to the world that Schwab has raised the wages of several hundred employes 10 cents per day.

The slaves who were laboring for 12½ cents an hour will now receive 13½ cents an hour, and at a wage of \$1.35 per day of ten hours, these servants of Schwab will forget the misery and wretchedness of the past as they supply themselves with the comforts and luxuries of life on the 10 cents additional granted by this gentleman who sometimes hits the bank at Monte Carlo.

The beneficiaries of a wage increase of 10 cents per day should lift their eyes towards the starry dome and give thanks to the Great Ruler of human destiny that there is at least one man on the bosom of this planet whose generosity has been touched by his slaves.

As the slaves enjoy the feasts that will come from such an increase in wages, they should think reverently of Schwab and hail him as the "ten-cent philanthropist."

EMIL SEIDEL, the Socialist mayor of Milwaukee, after taking his seat as the chief executive of that city, gave the following instructions to the policeman detailed to guard the entrance to the mayor's office:

"Officer, here is my first instruction to you: There isn't a man, woman or child in Milwaukee who may not come to this office to see me. I want you especially to encourage people who have not the appearance of wealth. This is the office of the Milwaukee people."

The above words from the mayor of a large city like Milwaukee has the sound of real democracy. The man, woman or child garbed in cheap cotton will be as welcome to the office of the chief magistrate of Milwaukee as the man, woman or child clothed in the most costly fabrics. The instructions given to the police official are conclusive proof that the Socialist mayor of Milwaukee is a man of the people, and that as mayor, he will be a *servant*, giving the best that is in him to demonstrate that men permeated with the spirit of Socialism are the only genuine disciples of true democracy.

THE SITUATION in the Black Hills remains about the same, so far as Lead is concerned. At Terry, the mine-operators who joined forces with the Homestake Company are becoming desperate as the cost of maintaining hired thugs has eat up the surplus capital of the smaller fry who are operating mines. The cost of maintaining forty professional gun-men at Terry, has written wrinkles of agony on the brows of mine operators, who realize that hired murderers armed with weapons of violence are not producing dividends.

The Homestake Company is still scouring the country for miners, and while the company is able to ship in a great number of men, yet many of those who have been imported under misrepresentation, become dissatisfied and take their exit as soon as they are able to secure sufficient money to take them elsewhere. At a recent meeting of the "Loyal Legion," Superintendent Grier gave the traitors to understand that the work being done in the Homestake mine was far from being satisfactory and better work and more of it must be performed if the members of the "Loyal Legion" were desirous of retaining the goodwill of the Homestake Company. The union men of the Black Hills are still hopeful and confident that they will ultimately score a victory.

REV D. T. ROBERTSON, the retiring moderator of the Boulder Presbytery, delivered an address at Longmont, Colorado, recently, in which he declared that the present day church is dollar mad and that ministers of the gospel are devoting more of their time in chasing lucre than in saving souls. In his address, he charged the church with ignoring the conditions which surround the working class and declared that the men of the church must give their attention to the study of economic questions, if the church is to be a factor in the uplifting of humanity. He deplored the fact that nearly 70 per cent of the revenue of the country was being expended in preparation for prospective wars and emphatically protested against armed forces being sent to awe and intimidate strikers when they rebelled against the mandates of exploiters, who seemed to be able to secure the services of the military whenever labor refused to yield obedience to a master class.

The pastor who expressed such sentiments will not be an invited guest at the banquet board of patricians. His sanity will even be questioned by those whose knees bend before the shrine of Mammon, but fearless, honest men will applaud the courage of the minister, who, in

this dollar-crazy age, dares to lift his voice for the liberty of the common people.

THE SOCIALIST MAYOR of Milwaukee, in outlining his policy, said:

"Our task is to take this, our city, and make of it a home—a real home—for its hundreds of thousands of men, women and children; a place where there is little room for tears and heartaches; a place where our boys can become men and our daughters women; a place where virtue is protected and a place where the strong stand for the weak, shielding them from all harm. Our task is the task of realizing the dreams of all the great men of the past."

The above declaration from Milwaukee's mayor will scarcely furnish a theme for the fanatic, who shouts: "Socialism will destroy the home," nor will it give material for the slanderer who would try to make it appear that Socialism is synonymous with bombs and dynamite. The Socialist administration of Milwaukee will shackle the tongues of calumniators, who have spewed their vilification upon the doctrine of a political party, whose goal is the emancipation of the human race from industrial servitude. When two years have elapsed and the historian presents the work done by the officials who are now at the helm in Milwaukee, the people will have a clearer conception of the aims and objects of a party that has suffered verbal crucifixion from the tongue and pen of every chattel that is mortgaged to the profit system.

DID SOCIALISTS do any of these things, or were they done by Capitalists?

Who hires thugs to stir up riots during strikes?

Who fixes the assessor?

Who bought the Pittsburg Councilmen?

Who benefited by the Harrisburg Capitol steal?

Who corrupted the Senate with Sugar-trust stock?

Who fixes the Congressmen?

Who fixes the judges for liquor licenses?

Who puts up the money to buy votes?

Who bribes Councilmen to grant franchises?

Who murders thousands of people a year on railroads by shoddy equipment and overwork of employes?

Who murders and maims over a hundred thousand people per year in mills and factories by lack of safeguards and overwork of employes?

Who commits perjury to escape taxes?

Who violates child labor laws?

What is the essence of Anarchy?

Lawlessness.

If you answer these questions by saying Capitalists do these things, then they must be the Anarchists by their actions, regardless of their endeavors to apply the term to a discontented working class who have been the victims of their lawlessness.—Free Press.

A STRIKE and lockout that completely eclipses in magnitude anything of the same nature that ever occurred in any trade in any country in the world has been precipitated in Germany. Upward of 350,000 building craftsmen are out and fully as many more workers will be affected indirectly—some reports say a million men will be in-

involved. The workers had demanded increased wages and shorter hours, but this issue was subordinated to the principle of equal representation on the arbitration board, which the men demanded in carrying on negotiations with the employers' association and which the latter refused to concede—probably because such a thing as equality is historically obnoxious to the average capitalist, who always wants an advantage over somebody. At any rate, the imperial government (under instructions from Emperor William himself) took a hand in the matter, but up to the present has been unsuccessful in its efforts to restore peace. The employers have a powerful national association and have been steadily encroaching upon the workers during the past few years of industrial depression and preparing to destroy their organizations if possible. But the unionists are also powerful, not only numerically, but financially as well, having over \$3,000,000 in their treasuries. Probably as in Sweden during the past year, the German capitalists will endeavor to starve their workers into submission, and probably, too, they will learn the same lesson that the Swedish bosses received, viz.: that many of their own kind were bankrupted while the unions increased their strength. The ability of the German contractors to import strike-breakers is, of course, out of the question, nor will any number of workers scab on their fellows. Therefore, unless some sort of a compromise can be patched up, the strike in Germany will develop into a contest of endurance and paralyze business in many directions for months to come.—Cleveland Citizen.

NOT A SINGLE Dreadnaught, not another battleship, is the universal voice of every peace-loving, war-hating patriot who loves law and order and justice. No battleship with its cruel messenger of death ever advanced any good cause, any humane mission, on any sea or on any shore around the world. Peace is constructive; war is destructive. Peace is love; war is hate. Peace is quiet and repose; war is hell and uproar. Our mission is to make plain the paths of peace, and not equip more dogs of war to rend them.—Congressman Sherwood, in House of Representatives, March 26th, 1910.

The above words from Congressman Sherwood of Ohio stamp him as a man who does not believe that profit should be reaped from the slaughter of human beings. But while men of the type of Sherwood shall enter their most vigorous protests against the construction of the machines for wholesale murder, yet, such protests will have but little effect while exploitation remains legalized and while a few men in palaces can prey upon multitudes in hovels. The Dreadnaughts will be constructed just as long as the working class can be moved by appeals to patriotism and just as long as the disinherited can find consolation in the national anthems: "My Country 'Tis of Thee" and "The Star Spangled Banner." While the starved and struggling millions of the laboring people can be made to believe that war is necessary to protect national honor, just so long shall the millions of humanity, blinded to the brutality of capitalism, continue to immolate themselves and perpetuate the system that demands war.

When the great mass of the laboring people who bear the brunt of war, realize that collective murder is as brutal as individual murder, and that only the brawn and bone of a nation are expected to do the fighting in order that the appetite of greed may be glutted, appeals to patriotism will then become worthless, for intelligent men will realize that a system that demands human life to maintain it, is a civilization that should be swept from the face of the earth.

Something to Think About

IT IS WITH a certain thoughtfulness we read that the biggest fish caught in the Pittsburg graft net is the millionaire president of the German National Bank of Allegheny, Frank N. Hoffstot.

For this is none other than "Baby" Hoffstot of the Pressed Steel car strike stench at McKees Rocks, Pa., a scant seven months ago.

This is one of the joint owners of that concern in which sprang up the rottenest labor conditions ever known in America.

This is the "Baby" Hoffstot, the coddled heir to millions, who sat at his banquets and lulled his senses with earth's rarest luxuries while thousands of the wage slaves under him, the wage slaves he was responsible for having herded into this country like sheep and having housed in vile hovels that dogs would disdain, prostituted their wives and girl children to the lusts of petty bosses that they might hold their pitiful jobs in the roaring, killing treadmill of the car shops and earn their lean food.

When those ignorant, unorganized wage slaves spontaneously threw down their tools and walked away from conditions that were worse than they had ever known in the back countries of Europe, "Baby" Hoffstot thought it a fit time to take a leisurely vacation.

And when at his plant men flew at each other's throats and many were killed, "Baby" Hoffstot was far away from the blood and dust, serene in the comfort of his private yacht, cruising among cool islands and green waters.

There is a story in his sobriquet. He was not yet twenty-one, and he gambled, lost heavily, gave his notes, could not meet them and they were referred to his father, from whom he inherited his millions. The old man was angry, but agreed to pay the notes with the stipulation that their amount should be deducted from the young man's heritage.

"You don't need to pay them, father," exclaimed the now thor-

oughly alarmed young man. "They're gambling debts and cannot legally be collected."

The notes were not collected—hence "Baby" Hoffstot.

The car mill strikers won at every point, but that did not pay Hoffstot back for the unspeakable crimes and wrongs of the past. No doubt he was chagrined by his defeat, but he knew no real suffering of any sort.

The other owner of the car shops, jointly responsible, was James W. Friend. While the paid soldiery were cutting down the desperate strikers, Friend, too, chose the occasion to sojourn in Florida or somewhere else for his health.

Somehow, we feel that the Pittsburg prosecution means business this time. It looks like prison for the guilty.

Hoffstot is caught—the biggest fish.

The same dispatch bears the intelligence that Friend is dead.

And somehow all this sets us to thinking and wondering.—Denver Express.

The above editorial in the Express may impress some people with the idea that Hoffstot, the multi-millionaire, is about to suffer the penalty for his misdeeds, but a man of such economic power who can command the services of the Cossacks of the Keystone State to suppress labor in rebellion against starvation, will scarcely be haunted by the fear of a sentence to a prison cell. Hoffstot is financially able to secure the ablest legal talent in America, and the eloquence of brilliant lawyers before courts that are practically consecrated to the interests of capital will cause a judge to hesitate in placing the brand of felon on the brow of a "pillar of society." The enforcement of law by the judiciary, as a general rule, is only visited on that class of people that is afflicted with poverty and that sometimes rise in revolt against the tyranny and greed of a master class.

The poor is the only class that is expected to yield obedience to the law and to show reverence for a judiciary that can give absolution to the wealthy criminal.

Obeying His Master

IN THIS ISSUE of the Miners' Magazine appears a resolution adopted by the membership of Gowganda Miners' Union No. 154, W. F. M., of Gowganda, Ontario, protesting against a proposed amendment, fathered by Senator Belcourt, whose genius has given birth to a scheme whereby the labor movement of Canada may be weakened.

The intent of the amendment introduced by Belcourt is to confine organized labor within the borders of Canada. This chattel of a master class who has manufactured shackles to fetter the limbs of the working class of Canada, does not wish that the toilers who live under the British flag shall reach across the border and grasp hands with their fellowmen under the emblem of the Stars and Stripes. It is perfectly legitimate that capital should be international, but labor must be national. Belcourt and men of his ilk will urge the passage of no measure that will weaken organized greed in Canada, but he feels no scruple or hesitation in enacting into law an amendment that makes it unlawful for the members of organized labor of Canada to co-operate with their fellow toilers of any other country outside the jurisdiction of the British government.

The British government, in its march of conquest, never halted on the border line of any nation, unless met by sufficient force to repel invasion. The prominent men of England and Canada have untold millions invested in America, and should a cry be raised that no capitalist beyond the jurisdiction of the American flag should be permitted

to coin dividends from the resources and labor of America, there would be a storm of indignation that would be heard in every quarter of the globe.

The slogan of capital in regard to the labor movement is "divide et impera—divide and conquer—knowing that as the labor forces are separated and disunited, exploitation can continue the reign of legalized robbery. Belcourt and the aggregation which he represents offered no protests against the brawn and bone of Canada being shipped to South Africa to destroy the Boer republic, in order that a few capitalists, who claimed to be British subjects, might become opulent through a monopoly on the gold and diamond fields of a conquered people. It was perfectly legitimate and patriotic for labor of Canada to suppress the people of a republic in South Africa, but this laboring class that fights the battle of the capitalist must not be allowed to co-operate with any other laboring men who stand outside the folds of the English flag.

Railroads backed by American capital can cross the border into Canada, and railroads backed by English capital can span the bosom of America, but labor in America and Canada must be separated in order that insatiable greed may find it less difficult to secure its "pound of flesh." Such an amendment as introduced by Belcourt will arouse the working class of Canada to the necessity of united political action, which will ultimately make such men as Belcourt impossible in a legislative body.

The Prohibition Movement

THE PROHIBITION MOVEMENT that has been sweeping over the country has endeavored to enlist the services of organized labor in its attempt to destroy the liquor traffic. The most heart-rending pictures have been painted of the countless homes that have been ruined through the sale of the hellish liquid that destroys men physically, morally and financially.

The journalists and orators who have been engaged to denounce the red poison have endeavored to impress upon the public mind that they are engaged in their humanitarian work actuated by a Christian spirit that seeks to protect the homes of the toilers from the blighting and blasting influence of the rum traffic.

It is somewhat strange that these eloquent advocates of prohibition are never seen in the halls of a legislative body, supporting a measure that favors the interests of the working class. It is somewhat singular that apostles of prohibition who deplore the baleful effects of liquor in the homes of the laboring people, are never noticed in the movements to abolish child labor or to shorten the work day of men and women, whose lives are but a living death in mill, factory and sweat-shop. The disciples of prohibition indulge in glittering generalities and attempt to prove that with the destruction of the liquor traffic that poverty in this land will be minimized, forgetting the fact that the greatest temperance worker in America, after a quarter of a century of labor in the movement against liquor, discovered that *poverty was the cause of drunkenness*. Let us suppose that the prohibition movement was successful and that every brewery, distillery and saloon in America would be wiped out of existence, in what manner will the people identified with the prohibition move must provide for the hundreds of thousands

of men and women who will be thrown out of employment through the paralysis of such an industry?

But the closing up of breweries, distilleries and saloons affect other avenues of employment. The waiter in the restaurant and the hotel, the cooper and cigar maker, teamsters, blacksmiths, engineers, firemen, in fact, men engaged in a vast number of industries will find themselves out of employment, simply because fanaticism has risen in its wrath to crush the liquor traffic.

It is, unfortunately, too true, that the saloon has bred evil which language fails to delineate, but regardless of the misery that has grown out of the liquor traffic, the membership of organized labor will hesitate to support a movement that, if successful, would add another million to the idle army of America and thus make competition more intense in the labor market of this country.

But the prohibition orator, who is drawing a salary for his services, declares that with the abolition of the saloon other avenues of employment will open to the men and women who will lose their occupations. But the salaried orator is not specific and fails to point out the industries that will rise up to give employment to the jobless slaves of distilleries, breweries and saloons. There is an idle army now in America, and hundreds of thousands of men and women are in need of employment and are willing and anxious to work, but the prohibition movement, that yearns to destroy the liquor traffic, can find no jobs for the countless thousands who are starving in the large cities of this country. Organized labor cannot afford to give its support to a movement that will depress the labor market and make it that much easier for exploiters to recruit strike-breakers, when labor is engaged in conflict with a master class.

The Eloquence of Debs

By T. Alex. Cairns.

DEBS IS THE GARRISON of today's abolition. He is Wendell Phillips, too; the Charles Martell of wage-slavery, and the golden-tongued agitator of the modern social problem. Here and there, along the endless highway of the years, God stations a man as guide, a living, human handboard, to point the way to the New Jerusalem, and to be a beacon light unto the wandering myriads of the earth.

This man epitomizes his day, and standing on the clear altitudes of constructive, prospective thought, he gathers up the essence of the past and the present, puts it through the red crucible of his brain, and brings forth the formula of the future in all its social aspects.

To meet such a man, to clasp his hand, to look into the azure of his eyes, to note the beat of his Calvary heart, and supremest of all, to hear his voice, the eloquent outpouring of his great, tender, strong soul and his far-seeing, constructive brain—this is a favor written by the hand of God in the biographies of his predestined darlings. And more, to know as you look at his mirrored heart and drink the syllables of his prophecy and feel the kindling of his soul, that before you stands a man of destiny, an age man, a new emancipator, one of God's noblemen—this experience is second only to identity with the man, the Savior Himself.

Such a man is Eugene V. Debs. Such an experience was mine recently. I heard him before, and he was good and helpful. This time he was wonderful and sublime. The other time I went through him in the dark and didn't see much. This time he went through me in the dark, and I was dazzled with his brilliancy.

Garrison called George Thompson, the English abolitionist, the "paragon of modern eloquence." I pass this appellation on to Debs. I certainly never listened to such incomparable eloquence. In the rough sense of oratory Cadman excels him. To me Cadman is the greatest word slinger of the day. But Debs towers unmeasured altitudes above him in eloquence. It couldn't be otherwise. The soul of eloquence is some great, human cause, some mighty burden that burns in the heart and flames in the voice like an all-consuming fire. Without this you may have oratory, so-called, rhetoric faultless and beautiful, but not eloquence. A word painting of the handiwork of nature may blossom with rhetoric, but it merely bestows pleasure, never resolution; it is elocution, not eloquence. When Cicero, the rhetorician, spoke, the people said: "How well speaks Cicero;" but when Demosthenes, the eloquent, spoke, the people said: "Let's go after Philip."

Cadman is a master of language. He is a Niagara turned loose through a masterly brain and tongue. But the fates never sent him by the way of Gethsemane, and therefore no great cause sits in judgment over his mighty vigils. He tickles the ears of the wealthy and they shower him with ducats. The underworld never gets nearer to him than his philosophy, and is rolled off in aphorism.

Debs is the peer of Cadman as a polisher of sentences. But Debs is an Italian landscape, while Cadman is the towering, craggy Alps. The voice of Cadman is a ponderous volume from a titan physique. The voice of Debs is the gentle yodel of the Tyrolese, echoing and re-echoing over the enchanting hills and valleys. The oily flowing of his periods, the graphic antithesis, the mirrored simile, the living, breath-

ing metaphor, the bristling epigram, the exhaustless volubility, the emulative evidence, the vigorous dialectics, the keen sarcasm, are incomparable. But to all these he adds a melting pathos from a full heart that found itself in Woodstock jail, suffering for his comrades, and entered into the heritage of itself in a mortal combat with the powers of modern tyranny.

He held us, thousands of us, enraptured for an hour and a half. We sat in open-mouthed admiration and wonder as golden thought followed golden thought, and beauty, love, compassion, wit and wisdom dropped from his lips like a meteoric shower. I never saw a man so loved. I never saw a man whose every word was seized by his auditors as a kiss from a sweetheart returned from exile.

A Revolutionary Period

HUMANITY HAS ENTERED upon a revolutionary period. This period is seen by everyone. The world is in a state of unrest. To many who have not studied history, who have not investigated the laws of economics and who know nothing of the evolution of races and society, the present unrest appears to be a temporary madness on the part of certain sections of society, and just as a madman must be restrained during the periods of insanity, so many ignorant persons consider that the sections of society who show unrest must be kept down by police, by army, by navy and by prisons until the madness passes and the members of these sections come to their right senses and acquiesce in the present system of law and order.

But to those who have studied history and economics it is apparent that every system of government becomes antiquated. It is seen that throughout the ages government has been nothing but an instrument for the preservation of the economic interests of the dominant class in society. In pre-Christian times government was the organization of the military classes in their own interests. In medieval times the feudal government was an organization for the preservation of the economic interests of the landed nobility. In modern times the gov-

"These are the days that try men's souls." Not a corporal's guard will assemble to listen to a free speech by any of the political spellbinders of the old school. But this man Debs is greeted everywhere by crowded thousands who gladly pay 25 or 50 cents for the blissful two hours.

Great is Debs! He's a Wilberforce and a Kossuth and a Mazzini and a Garrison and a Chrysostom compounded. The soul of him is a pure pearl of paradise. The heart of him is tender motherhood itself. The brain of him is a clear, frigid midnight. The lips of him are the entrancing pipes of Pan. The significance of him is the dawn of our redemption.

ernments of the world are instruments for the preservation of the economic interests of the capitalists. This is clearly seen by the fact that an attempt to curtail rent, interest or profit is looked upon by the governments of the world as confiscation and robbery.

In the change from feudal to capitalist domination the world experienced a period of great revolutions. The landed nobility did not surrender its dominant position without a struggle. At the beginning of the rise of capitalism, every incipient attempt to break the powers of the nobles was ruthlessly put down. Capitalism won with the triumph of parliamentary institutions.

Beneath capitalism is now rising another revolutionary movement, that of Socialism. Parliamentary institutions are the special instruments of capitalism. Capitalism looks to the protection of rents, interest and profits. Socialism cares nothing for these things. Socialism aims at the economic emancipation of the wage workers. As long as rent, interest and profit are paid, the wage worker is bound to be in a subordinate position. Capitalism runs the industries of the country in order that the capitalists may have profits. Socialism will run the industries in order that the workers in those industries may have comfortable workshops, good homes, good clothing and partial leisure in which to develop the intellectual side of their nature.—Cotton's Weekly.

Transparent Sophistry

PRESIDENT TAFT delivered a speech recently at Worcester, Massachusetts. He endeavored to impress upon the working people that his heart beat in sympathy with labor, but the sentiments to which he gave utterance condemn him as a brazen hypocrite in the minds of intelligent men.

The following is an extract taken from Taft's address, in which he attempted to delude the laboring people into the belief that his heart yearned for their progress and advancement:

"I believe in labor organizations, and if I were skilled enough to become a member, I should apply for membership. The fact is, I believe I am an honorary member of the Steam Shovelers' Union. But in spite of that, and in spite of my sympathy with organized labor, I put above them, above everything, the right of every man to labor as he will, to earn the wages that he will, and if he chooses, to stay out of labor organizations. That is the standing that the President of the United States must occupy in doing equality to every citizen of the United States.

"I believe, and my predecessor, Theodore Roosevelt, believed, that the power to issue injunctions ought to be defined and limited in such a way that there may be in future no danger of ill-advised issuing of such injunctions. We have got a bill of that sort in congress. My friend and quondam enemy, Brother Gompers, says it is no good at all.

"You do not believe, neither do I, in boycotting. You don't believe in the sympathetic strike; neither do I; because it is a blind movement that never accomplished anything. You do believe in organization, and in standing together, and so do I. You have reached the conclusion that everything that does injustice to the railroads that employ you does injustice to you."

The above language of President Taft demonstrates that he is merely endeavoring to administer a verbal drug to the laboring people. We are approaching a congressional election, and the successor of Theodore realizes that political duplicity of every character must be used

to chloroform the workers to the fact that the administration at Washington is in league with industrial and mercenary conspirators to render helpless the labor movement of this country. Van Cleave, Post, Parry and Kirby, the open and avowed enemies of labor, could have uttered the same language as Taft, and yet not a single exploiter in America would have considered that their utterances were treasonable to the interests of a master class.

Van Cleave, Post, Parry and Kirby are opposed to the *boycott*, and so is President Taft. Van Cleave, Post, Parry and Kirby are against the *sympathetic strike*, and so is President Taft.

But Taft declares: "You do believe in organization, and standing together, and so do I." Why should labor attempt to "organize and stand together" if the powerful weapons such as the *boycott* and *sympathetic strike*, are to be wrested from the hands of labor?

Taft declares that "labor should stand together," but if labor is to be disarmed of its weapons to resist capitalism, then why should labor attempt to organize and how can "labor stand together" if it forfeits the weapons that must be used to wrest some semblance of justice from the iron grip of greed? The *boycott* was one of the first weapons used by the patriots of 1776 to repel regal rule from the soil of thirteen colonies. The pen of the historian paid tributes to the matchless valor of the heroes of '76 who used the *boycott* to lay the foundation of a republic that would be free from the domination of a king, but the *boycott* that deserved plaudits when used in '76 is denounced in 1910 when used by labor to defend itself against the machinations of combinations that feel no scruples in using every weapon within its power to crush organized labor.

President Taft would not organize an army to repel a foreign foe and then issue orders that this army shall be deprived of the weapons of modern warfare. If that is true, then why does he desire that labor shall be disarmed, unless he desires that labor shall be helpless before the ceaseless assaults of exploiters.

The Slave's Portion

"BRITONS NEVER, never will be slaves?" It is in the nature of a reflection upon human intelligence that that line should have been penned by a Briton and should be sung by Britons, seeing that they have never been taught else but slaves since they were blue painted savages, to whom came the serried legions of Caesar bearing the blessings of civilization, even as today British regiments bear it to just such backward peoples.

In this respect the balance is rather in favor of the Romans, for they came frankly upon a mission of conquest and subjection. They came to extend Rome's empire and increase her wealth by enslavement and exploitation for the benefit of the Romans. They came not as the

modern Briton, with canting and hypocritical professions of uplifting the savage, enlightening his ignorance, bettering his material conditions and assuring his spiritual salvation. They came to make the savage work for them and they said nothing about dignity of labor.

They sold the prisoners of war to the slave-trader, who followed, vulture-like, upon the heels of the armies. They established in Britain for the first time the "Pan Britannia" of which Britons now boast. They reduced the inhabitants to slavery and wrested from them all the fruits of their toil except the true slave's portion, a meager subsistence.

When they left to defend the heart of their then effete empire against its final conquerors, the civilized Britons fell an easy prey to the rude Norse pirates and were fain to call upon the Anglo-Saxons

for aid. These latter, in true English fashion, "established a protect-
orate" and in turn became the lords of the land and masters of its
toilers.

The old chattel slavery introduced by the Romans even then in its
decadence, endured in Britain about a thousand years until its break-
down after the Norman conquest.

The Normans in their turn enslaved the British workers, but in a
new fashion. They appropriated the lands and the slave became an
attachment to the soil, a serf tilling his liege lord's fields and in return
permitted to wrest his subsistence from a patch for himself. As much
a slave as before, except in name and in law, receiving for a lifetime
of toil, the same slaves portion, a meager subsistence.

And so for generations, until the power of the feudal lords was
broken by the new invaders, coming this time from within, in the trad-
ing class, the bourgeoisie, who now, by the hand of the giant machine,
have been raised to pinnacles of wealth and power undreamed of by
even Caesar.

But what of the toiling serf? The bourgeoisie freed him from
everything but toil and servitude. By land and sea, in factory and
farm, mine and mill, the workers yet toil at the master's bidding, at the
master's behoof; toil as they never toiled before; men, women and chil-
dren, and babes, heaping wealth upon wealth such as man's history
beheld never before, for the ever hungry, ever unsatisfied masters of
their bread, and receiving for themselves, as of old, the slave's portion,
a meagre subsistence, growing ever more meagre.

But the master's glass is nearly run out. The long night of slavery
is drawing on to the dawn of freedom when the slave's portion will no
more be ours, while our masters rot in superabundance. All that na-
ture and labor can afford will be at our command, and we, at last, as
free men shall bend our efforts to producing for ourselves a sufficiency
of all good things. Receiving no longer a stinted portion, but for each
the best there is, and giving, each, the best that is in us.—Western
Clarion.

In the Political Field

DURING THE PRESENT SESSION of congress there has been
much vigorous language used by the orators of the two old parties.
The Republican Cicero has exercised his lung power in an attempt to
prove that the party that was once honored by a Lincoln is the only
party that has the real interests of the masses of the people at heart,
while the Democratic Demosthenes has been just as eloquent in his at-
tempt to prove that the G. O. P. is bound and fettered by the trusts
and corporations, and that only through the Democratic party can the
people hope to be liberated from the galling yoke that has fastened
itself upon the shoulders of the struggling millions.

During the whole session of congress, not a single measure has
been passed that can be pointed to as favorable to the interests of the
majority of the people.

When Cannon was stripped of some of his power as speaker, there
was joy and jubilation and predictions were made that the way would
be cleared for some laws to be enacted that would mean something to
the citizenship of this country. But the prophecies of the wise men
have not been fulfilled and Cannon, stripped of some of his authority,
seems to be as powerful as ever in applying brakes to legislation that
might conflict with the welfare of the "interests."

The statesmen at Washington are now grooming themselves for
the coming congressional campaign. They are now rehearsing the argu-
ments that will be presented to the people for another term at the na-
tional capitol.

They recognize the fact that oratorical fireworks have more potency
with thoughtless voters than logic and facts, and the most beautiful
rhetoric will be plucked from the garden of the English language to
tickle the auricular organs of the millions of people, who are yet blind
to the corruption that affects public life from cellar to cupola.

The same old political promises and pledges will be made, and the
magnates of trusts and corporations will rejoice as they behold their
mortgaged henchmen once more delude the people with word paintings
of the glorious prosperity that now prevails and the greater prosperity
that is about to burst upon 85,000,000 people. The hungry voter with
empty purse and with unfurnished apartments in his stomach will swal-
low the sophistry and again cast his ballot for the system that reverses
profit and degrades humanity.

The comparatively few who have learned lessons in the school of
pitiless experience will not be swayed by the magic eloquence of trained
platform speakers, but the great multitude who can see neither master
or slave under the present civilization, will use their ballots to make
heavier the chains and shackles which fetter the limbs of the working
class.

When the majority of the present crop of statesmen have been
sent back to Washington, they will all again dedicate their ability to
making "the rich richer and the poor poorer, and the vast majority of
the daily journals will congratulate the people for sending to the capitol
of the nation men in whose hands the liberties of the people can repose
with safety.

How the Product of Labor Has Been Taken Away

A FEW DAYS AGO the fact was commented upon in this column
that throughout as much of history as we know those who had done
the work of the world had never received what they produced.

The methods by which that product has been taken away have
changed with each passing stage of social evolution.

The first exploiter was the man with the heavy fist and the knotted
club. He took the product from the weaker men about him whenever
he felt like exercising his physical power.

These crude methods soon passed away. The land was parceled out
by the most powerful chieftain, who was now called emperor or king.
He distributed the ownership of the soil among his favorites. The
workers were not compelled by blows to give up a portion of their
product. At least blows were now the exceptional means of enforcing
exploitation.

The laborers were simply a part of the estate. They were required
by law to work a certain number of days each week for the owner of
the land—the lord in the castle.

These laws, made by the nobility and the kings, had already begun
to take the place of the heavy fist and the knotted club.

More centuries rolled away, The lance and the sword were laid

aside and seldom used. Keener weapons had been forged.

Intricate systems of class-made law had given into the power of an
idle ruling class the means of taking from the worker all he produced
above a living, while at the same time they deluded him into believing
he was free.

The club was laid aside for the more effective weapon of sophistry,
that blinded the eyes of Labor and led him to bind his own hands while
he was being robbed.

Force has never been entirely discarded. Behind the courts and
the legislatures and the machinery of political parties and class educa-
tion and superstition, there always lurks the shadow of armies and na-
vies. The velvet glove only covers the mailed hand.

But these are not depended upon save in the last resort.

Where the ruler of former ages hired his knights and bowmen to
prey upon and keep in suppression the serfs of the surrounding terri-
tory, the capitalist of today maintains his teachers and editors, his
preachers and professors, his lawyers, judges and political heelers for
the same purpose.

The robbery is equally complete, the spoils of the idle robber great-
er than ever before. Only the methods have changed.—Chicago Daily
Socialist.

The Cause Is Economic

THE RHYOLITE HERALD a short time ago published the follow-
ing pathetic story of the downfall of one of the gentler sex:

"A few days ago a gray haired mother arrived in camp and took
the sad remains of her once pure and innocent daughter back to the
old farm home down East. The word "remains" is used advisedly,
for there was nothing left but the wreck—mental, moral and physical—
of what was once a mother's joy and pride.

"The girl was suffering from delirium tremens! In that her story
is told. From the horrors of this unspeakable affliction she had suf-
fered for a month prior to her mother's arrival, and it is feared that
her reason may be permanently dethroned.

"We look with loathing upon the condition of this young woman,
the EFFECT, but do we remember the CAUSE? No girl ever went to
her moral ruin unaided by man. The besotted female maniac repre-

sents the composite sins of scores of men, who, when they find a maiden
on the toboggan slide to ruin, seem to think it a lordly privilege to
drive her along; to accelerate the speed of her descent, and pass on
without the comforting delusion that the degrading effect of their
vicious pleasures rests wholly upon their victim—already or soon to be
an outcast of the weaker sex.

"What a feeling of pride (?) must be the men's who look upon
such a tragic spectacle as passed from this community last week, and
say: 'Behold our handiwork! The victim of our lusts! We made
her what she is!'

That wreck of womanhood is a monument to the depravity of how
many men?

"Once she was pure, but she fell;

Fell like a snowball from heaven to hell!

"And men, like wolves skulking in the shadow to feast upon the

lamb that strays from the fold, lie ready to pour upon womanly virtue at the first misstep, only to complete the work of ruin of body, mind and soul. And when the candle of her life is burned to the socket, cast her aside to give place to another victim of male debauchery!

"This typical example of the fate that awaits the woman who treads the primrose path should be a warning to every girl to beware of the first evil step--the first withholding of secret thoughts from her mother.

"Perhaps, amid the ruins of that wreck of womanhood, there still may be a smouldering spark of virtue and intelligence which a broken-hearted mother's tender care and undying love may fan again into newness and purity of life. May it be so."

The above story, in the Rhyolite Herald, shows that the editor is swayed by sentiment, and in his sentiment, becomes blind to the real cause. The editor assumes that *man* is responsible for the wreck of shattered womanhood whom an aged mother took away from Rhyolite, Nevada, in the hope that maternal love and protection might redeem a fallen daughter from a life of sin and shame. The editor of the Herald fails to see the cause behind the *man* which placed this weak

woman in the power of the *man*. It may be that this particular woman at Rhyolite, Nevada, became a wreck through the treachery and duplicity of some man in whom she placed her trust and confidence. But the countless thousands of women in the great cities of this country, have become wrecks, not through the debauchery of man, but through an economic system that denies the vast majority of women the opportunity to make an honorable living.

In the great strike of New York, where 50,000 girls and women have been struggling to wrest living wages from manufacturers, is born the poverty, misery and wretchedness which force women to suicide or shame. In the mills, factories, department stores and sweatshops of this country, hundreds of thousands of girls and women are employed, but the miserable pittance paid in these prisons of profit recruit the brothels with girls and women who could no longer keep body and soul together, and yet save their honor.

The "red light" districts and the blushing women that parade the streets in the darkness of night, are the products of a system that enslaves a world. Woman, like man, must have economic liberty before the moral stature of the race can be improved.

Loyal to His Constituency

WHEN THE EMPLOYERS' LIABILITY LAW was enacted by Congress there was rejoicing among the membership of organized labor, and many enthusiasts pointed to the law as a glorious achievement for the labor movement of the country. The men identified with the labor movement who had expended every effort in pushing the bill through Congress were showered with congratulations, and a vast percentage of the membership of organized labor came to the conclusion that the law would have the effect of forcing corporations to safeguard human life or suffer a judgment in court for negligence in the protection of employes.

But the conclusions or dreams of these deluded members of organized labor have been short-lived, for they can now contemplate the worthlessness of this crumb legislation which has been thrown as a sop to still for a time the clamorings for labor legislation.

The courts have shown that the employers' liability law means nothing; and that the man who is crippled or killed while in the employ of a master class is no better off than before the law graced the federal statute books.

In a test case brought before the United States Court in Connecticut by the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railway Company, the court in handing down its decision left the impression that the law was to be relegated to the "unconstitutional" junk-pile.

In El Paso, Texas, another case was brought before the federal

court and Judge Maxey of Texas, loyal to the constituency that secured him a seat on the bench, declared that the railway employe who brought suit for the recovery of damages must bring his action in the district in which the railway company is incorporated.

Such a decision means that if a railway employe is injured in Texas and the railway company is incorporated in New York, then the railway employe must bring his suit to the federal court which covers the district of New York.

What does such a judicial dictum mean to the injured and crippled employe?

It means that he must be well supplied with funds or he must abandon the suit against a corporation in whose employ he has met with injury.

If such a decision is founded on good law, then a corporation operating in California and incorporated in Maine that refuses to pay its employes, is justified in insisting that unpaid employes shall bring their civil action to the state in which such corporation is incorporated.

The railway company is doing business in Texas, but can only be held accountable for damages in the district in which such railway company is incorporated!

Such a prostitution of the judiciary to serve the interests of a railway company is about as shameless a decision as has yet disgraced a "temple of justice."



FOR THE LOCKED-OUT MINERS OF THE BLACK HILLS.

Michel, B. C., April 10, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Enclosed please find check for \$100.00 to help our brothers who are out on strike in Lead City, South Dakota. Kindly acknowledge receipt. Yours fraternally,
MAURICE BURRELL,
Secretary Michel Local No. 2334, U. M. W.

Pueblo, Colo., April 26, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Enclosed find \$10.00 as a donation from the Bricklayers' and Masons' Union No. 2, of this city, in response to the appeal for aid by Mrs. Langdon for the benefit of the South Dakota miners. Kindly send me receipt for the same. Yours fraternally,
ARTHUR JONES, Secretary.

Los Angeles, Calif., April 20, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Enclosed find \$5.00 voted you by this union to help the locked-out members of South Dakota along. As we are expecting some trouble of our own, we have to curb a little on expenses, but manage to find a little once in a while to help a brother along. Hoping that this will be of some assistance to you and that you will win out in your endeavors, I remain,
T. T. HALL,
Secretary Millmen and Cabinet Makers' Union No. 884.

Pueblo, Colo., April 24, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Please find enclosed money order for \$10.00 as a donation from the Boiler Makers' Union No. 44, to the striking miners of South Dakota. Hoping this reaches you all right, I remain, Fraternally yours,
GEORGE S. WARDEN, Secretary.

Los Angeles, Calif., April 22, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Enclosed please find money order for \$5.00, donated by the Plumbers' Local No. 78, to help you in your strike. Sorry it is not more, but every little helps. With best wishes, I remain, Fraternally yours,
CHARLES COON,
Business Agent No. 78.

Los Angeles, Calif., April 22, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Mr. J. F. Hutchinson, of your organization, came to our organization last night requesting funds for the locked-out miners in the Black Hills, South Dakota. Enclosed please find check for \$10.00 as a donation from our local, this being the maximum our local can donate for any one purpose. The money-order for \$8.65 was donated by the members present. I hope our little mite will help in doing some good towards gaining the point your organization is fighting for in the Black Hills, South Dakota. With best wishes to yourself and the movement at large, I am, Yours fraternally,
F. SESMA,
Secretary Bartenders' Union No. 284.

Pueblo, Colo., April 26, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Enclosed find money-order for \$10.00 for the locked-out miners of the Black Hills, South Dakota, which trouble was explained at our meeting last night by Mrs. Emma F. Langdon. Wishing you and the miners success, I am, Fraternally yours,
GEORGE LENGINFELDT,
Secretary Local No. 150, U. B. W. of A.

Amasa, Mich., April 25, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Enclosed find money-order for \$14.25, which I have



BUSH & GERTS PIANOS

Exclusively UNION MADE

SOLD BY

FISHEL & CO.

DEADWOOD, S. D.

collected for the relief of the locked-out miners of the Black Hills, South Dakota. Please acknowledge receipt in the Miners' Magazine. Respectfully yours,
WILLIAM PAULUKUHN,
Secretary Amasa M. W. Union No. 214, W. F. M.

Garfield, Colo., April 22, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Enclosed please find check for \$25.00; \$22.00 as a donation from No. 86, W. F. M., to the Black Hills lock-out, and \$3.00 from Paul Draz for the same purpose. Kindly acknowledge receipt. With best wishes, I am, Fraternaly yours,
GEORGE HOWARD, Secretary.

Polaris, Ariz., April 20, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Enclosed find check for \$89.75. We took up a subscription for the miners in Lead and although we are not very strong, we did the best we could. Trusting you will send the same into their headquarters, I remain, Fraternaly yours,
F. E. GALLAGHER,
Secretary Star Miners' Union No. 103, W. F. of M.

Winthrop, Calif., April 20, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Enclosed find money-order for \$28.50 as a donation to the locked-out members of the union in South Dakota. Twenty-five dollars of this amount is the proceeds of a dance given by Winthrop M. and S. No. 167, and \$3.50 was donated by Bro. John Whitney of this local. Yours fraternaly,
J. H. CAREY,
Secretary Winthrop M. & S. No. 167, W. F. M.

Kendall, Mont., April 24, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Enclosed please find check for \$200.00 as a donation by this local to our locked-out brothers in South Dakota. With best wishes, I am, Fraternaly yours,
MIKE KILLEEN,
Secretary North Moccasin M. U. No. 111, W. F. of M.

Rockvale, Colo., April 26, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Enclosed please find a money-order for \$10.00 as a donation from the members of this local for our brothers in the Black Hills, South Dakota, who are trying their best to squash the haughtiness of the infamous Mine Owners' association and their allies. Accept our best wishes and hoping that our striking brothers in the Hills will come out triumphantly, I remain, Fraternaly yours,
ANTHONY VALENZANE,
Secretary Rockvale M. U. No. 185, W. F. M.

Camp Bird Mine, Ouray, Colo. April 26, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Enclosed please find \$2.50 to assist the locked-out miners of the Homestake Mining Company, South Dakota. Yours fraternaly,
HERMAN KLAAS.

Tucson, Ariz., April 25, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Enclosed find draft for \$29.50 contributed by the miners of Tombstone and Gleeson, Arizona, for the relief of our locked-out brothers in Lead, South Dakota. Yours fraternaly. P. J. HOLOHAN,
Organizer Bisbee M. U. No. 106, W. F. M.

Mercer, Utah, April 26, 1910.

Editor Miners' Magazine.

Dear Sir: Mercur Local No. 199, W. F. M., held a special meeting last evening to hear our board member, Brother Tresidder, speak in behalf of the locked-out men at Lead, S. D. After quite an extended address to a hall full of earnest members, the brother asked how many men present would give one shift to the brothers in South Dakota. Every man in the hall was on his feet at once.

Brother Tresidder made a rousing and enthusiastic speech, full of food for thought, and the men responded in a like manner.

No. 199 is small but alive, and while helping others, we believe we are helping ourselves. Fraternaly yours,
B. ACCAMPO,
President No. 199.

Harrington, Ariz., April 23, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: I hand you herewith post-office money-order for \$86.00 to be used for the relief of the locked-out miners of the Black Hills, South Dakota. This amount was raised by a voluntary assessment by the members of the union here. The boys have shown their spirit of unionism to be 24 karat good and strong. Several of them came through with a five-dollar bill and threatened to repeat the offense next pay day if it should be necessary to the success of the miners of the Black Hills. Fraternaly yours,
ALLEN MARKS,
Acting Secretary Tiger Miners' Union No. 110, W. F. M.

Harrington, Ariz., April 27, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Enclosed find \$15.50 handed me by the boys from the Pacific mine to be applied for the relief of the locked-out miners of the Black Hills. Fraternaly yours,
ALLEN MARKS,
Acting Secretary Tiger Miners' Union No. 110, W. F. M.

Los Angeles, Calif., April 25, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Enclosed find check for \$10.00, donated by above-named local to the relief fund of Homestake miners. With best wishes, I am, Yours in Union,
GEORGE S. TRANNER,
Secretary International Moulders' Union No. 374.

Bingham Canyon, Utah, April 27, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Enclosed find check for \$50.00 donation for striking brothers in the Black Hills district. Wishing them victory before long, and victory for you is victory for all, Fraternaly yours,
AUGUST LUND,
Secretary Bingham Industrial Union.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Information is wanted of the whereabouts of E. L. Banks, who left San Francisco a few weeks ago, presumably for Nevada. Any one knowing his present address will confer a great favor by writing to E. Willis, as he has very important matters of great interest to E. L. Banks. Address: E. Willis, 536 Gough street, San Francisco, California.

LAKE CARRIERS DESPERATE.

Chicago, Ill., April 22, 1910.

Driven into desperation by their inability to secure sufficient strike-breakers to take the places of the sailors, firemen and cooks now on the strike, the board of directors of the Lake Carriers' Association was called into an unusual session during the week to devise some new move too serious to be handled by the executive committee, which usually governs that association.

It is probable that some plan will be adopted whereby the employers will offer a bonus or extra pay to strike-breakers who will agree to work until the unions give up and the vicious passport system against which the strike was called is firmly fastened upon the men. The now notorious "welfare plan" or industrial passport scheme of the Lake Carriers has so disgusted even the strike-breakers who were employed last season that very few of them are returning to the Lakes this spring. No man who understands this system will work under it.

Certain it is that the Lake Carriers will be compelled to make some change in their tactics. Their agents and shipping masters are openly confessing that they are finding it impossible to secure experienced seamen because of the strike and that even inexperienced laborers are hard to get.

The union men are jubilant at the outlook and are beginning to smile at the prospects. The International Seamen's Union of America has already arranged a strike fund to be used on the Lakes, in addition to the funds already on hand in the treasuries of the Lake District unions. The Sailors' Union of the Pacific has appropriated \$20,000; another \$20,000 has been appropriated by the Marine Firemen's Union of the Pacific; the Fishermen's union of the Pacific has voted \$5,000, and in addition to this, a heavy assessment has been voted by the other unions of that district. The entire Atlantic district has also decided to assist financially in the Lake strike by voting an assessment for this year. This now places at the disposal of the Lake District unions a fund sufficient to carry on the struggle an entire year without looking further for finances.

It is absolutely certain that no matter what temporary inducements may be offered by the Lake Carriers, the Seamen will not go back to work until the soul-degrading, liberty-destroying mis-named "welfare plan" is entirely abolished. The Lake Carriers must give up their attempt to establish serfdom on the Lakes. Until they do that the strike will continue.

Issued by the Press Committee, International Seamen's Union of America, 674 West Madison Street, Chicago.

DENOUNCES BELCOURT'S MEASURE.

Greenwood, B. C., April 16, 1910.

Whereas, There is now before the Senate a bill to make all trade unions in Canada illegal whose membership is not entirely composed of British citizens, inasmuch as they would be considered as conspiring in restraint of trade, in contravention of Act S. 496 of the Criminal Code; and

Whereas, Act S. 497 of the Criminal Code expressly exempts trade unions as being in restraint of trade, it seems to us that Senator Belcourt's bill is a direct and undisguised attack on unionism, for the reason that there is not, we believe, one single trades union in the Dominion whose members are all British subjects; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, Greenwood Miners' Union No. 22, Western Federation of Miners, in regular session assembled, do emphatically condemn and denounce the proposed measure, and demand that a copy of this resolution be immediately forwarded to Martin Burrell, M. P., our representative at Ottawa, and to the Premier, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and to the Miners' Magazine.

GEORGE HEATHERTON,
BERTRAM DE WIELE,
C. H. TOWNS,

(Seal)

Committee.

RESOLUTION ADOPTED BY GOWGANDA MINERS' UNION.

Gowganda, Ontario, April 18, 1910.

Copy of resolution sent to the Premier (Sir Hilfrid Laurier) and Hon. R. L. Borden (leader of the opposition), in protest against an amendment being introduced by Senator Belcourt (in the Dominion House at Ottawa) to the Criminal Code of Canada (Section 497), whereby all labor unions, unless they be composed only of "British subjects," shall be illegal, in the event of such amendment carrying:

Whereas, It has been brought to the notice of the membership of Gowganda Miners' Union (No. 154) of the Western Federation of Miners, that an amendment has been suggested by one Senator Belcourt, to the Criminal Code of Canada, which, to our minds is aimed at the crippling and extinction of labor unions, unless they be composed solely and entirely of British subjects. Whilst the meaning of, or the interpretation liable to be placed upon the term, "British subjects" is debatable, yet, it is perfectly evident to us that the real object of Senator Belcourt's proposed amendment is unmistakably the weakening of, temporarily, and defeating eventually of workers' unions;

Whereas, At the present time, Section 497 protects us, as a labor organization, from coming into open conflict with the present law, senator Belcourt would amend that section by insertion of the words "whose members are British subjects" in said Section 497, after the word "union"; and

Whereas, At the last regular session of this union it was regularly moved and seconded and carried unanimously that a committee of five be appointed to forward a protest to the proper quarters against the adoption of any such amendment as that the subject of this resolution; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the committee representing the membership of Gowganda Miners' union, hereby protest that such an amendment as that proposed by Senator Belcourt is both uncalled for and grossly unjust, on the very face of it, and would recommend that same be cast aside as unworthy of consideration by the representatives of the citizens of a free country.

JAS. T. JOHNSON;
WILLIAM P. MOORE,
A. A. McDONELL,
JAMES BRUCE,
FRED T. CARROLL (Chairman),
Committee.

(Seal)

MILWAUKEE'S MAYOR'S MODEST HOME AND SOME OF THE OCCUPANT'S SOCIALIST PHILOSOPHY.

(By Henry T. Jones.)

Milwaukee's Socialist mayor does not live on Prospect avenue or in any of the aristocratic sections of the metropolis of Wisconsin. On the contrary, his home is in a cheaply built story-and-a-half frame cottage in the Twentieth ward, in the northwestern part of the city. The cottage is typical of the

homes of the industrious workmen, and his neighbors are exclusively working people. The house is built on a 25 by 150-foot lot, and contains a sitting room, dining room, library and kitchen on the first floor, and two bedrooms and a storage room on the upper half story. It also has a bathroom.

The house and lot cost the mayor the munificent sum of \$1,750, but the purchase was made when lumber instead of being \$27 to \$35 a thousand was only \$15 a thousand. It was bought on the installment plan, but has been unincumbered by a mortgage for several years.

A Workingman's Automobile.

This modest home of the city's chief executive is about five miles from the City hall, and the mayor rides to and from his daily task in the workingman's automobile—the trolley car. And Mayor Seidel is not fortunate enough to live in a district that can be reached by a direct car line from the City hall district. In order to reach his home the mayor boards a Wisconsin street car and gets a transfer to a Twelfth street line, which carries him to Seventeenth and Locust streets, from which intersection he walks three blocks before he reaches his home.

This Workingman's Library.

It was in the library, a little room 12 x 10 overlooking the street, where the writer found the Socialist mayor. In this room was a large flat table which the mayor uses as his desk, and in two bookcases, whose contents showed they were not there as mere ornaments, were several hundred well bound volumes. A complete set of encyclopedias, together with many works of Ruskin, Emerson, Carlyle, Payne, Dickens, Cervantes, Dante, Whitman, Morris, Goethe, Schiller and other famous authors were in the larger case, and in the smaller case were books by Lester F. Ward, Carl Marx, Boelche, Darwin, Berger, Ernest Haeckel, Eugene V. Debs, Jack London and others. Two small rugs, two comfortable chairs, a few pictures, a kerosene lamp with a large pasteboard shade, and a Standard dictionary were the other things that made up the contents of the room.

"I have had to take a look at the dictionary quite often," said the mayor. "You know I had to go to work to learn my trade as a wood-carver when I was thirteen, and at that age I had not much more schooling than would last me over night. I didn't know then the value of education, but I learned the need of it later, and reading and investigating for knowledge has been, I might say, a passion with me. But reading is no good if you don't understand what the author is talking about, and whenever I came to a word that looked suspicious to me I went to the dictionary. That helped a great deal, of course, but I realize fully what was lost to me because of a lack of early instruction. That was one reason that induced me to take up the study of economic questions, and naturally I drifted into the Socialist party. In 1897 when Victor L. Berger, Frederic Heath and others were active in organizing the Social Democratic party, I was led to continue the study of Socialism, and I have been in the movement ever since.

Higher Education for All.

"I am convinced that it is wrong to deny any child that comes into this world any one of the advantages the world affords. Every child should have equal opportunity for higher education and culture, so that we may have a race of humans that will be worthy of the name of civilization."

"I see you have works on psychology. Do you get any knowledge out of that kind of literature to aid you in your Socialist work?" was asked.

"Indeed I do," replied the mayor. "The training of the mind is most essential for a student of political economy, and by the study of psychology I have been able to brush away many cobwebs that formerly clouded my visions. I don't believe all of the philosophy, or so-called philosophy, I read either. I do some thinking myself, but I am absolutely convinced that the doctrine of Socialism can be applied to nations and that a world can be here in your time and mine that will show beyond all question that poverty and wage slavery can be wiped away—at least in America and Europe."

"Do you intend to attempt to inaugurate any Socialist ideas in Milwaukee during your administration?" was asked.

Innovations Promised.

"We shall be as radical as the situation will permit," was the calm reply. "We do not expect to usher in the co-operative commonwealth in one year or five years, but we intend to do all our limited resources permit, to make Milwaukee a better place for every citizen in which to live. We shall always keep in mind the interests of the working people; the capitalists are fully capable of taking care of themselves. Our program is to have a municipal ice plant, a municipal slaughter house, penny lunches for hungry school children, improved conditions at the hospitals, better protection against accidents at the shops and mills, more play grounds; and if we have money enough without increasing the tax rate, to have a municipal coal yard. If we have the coal yard we shall have to patronize the coal trust, no doubt, but as they are in business for profit we believe the trust will be willing to sell coal to the city of Milwaukee as cheaply as it sells to the wholesale dealers. We certainly will be able to sell coal cheaper than those who are in it for profit, for we shall not be in the game to increase the city's revenue.

Socialists as Grafters.

"The things we speak of are in operation in many European countries and are not considered radical. We shall not attempt to be revolutionary but no valuable franchises will be given away at bargain prices, and there will be no graft. The capitalist mind believes Socialists are grafters as well as the old politicians. Two years without even a suspicion of graft will convince the people of Milwaukee of the sincerity of our purpose and aims.

"The city will be conducted economically and money thereby will be saved to carry on the municipal work we have in mind. We haven't control of the tax collector's office yet, but we can force him, we believe, to do his duty and we shall endeavor to see to it that the corporations pay their share of the taxes.

"Socialists may be dreamers, but they are not anarchists. They dream of a day when poverty and degradation will be no more, but they do not believe in violence. They are striving to awaken the conscience and true wisdom of the people through the avenues of peace."

Widows who do washing for support of families to have water rates remitted—this was in the Social Democratic platform and I asked him about it. He explained that this was part of the general plan to lighten the burdens of the worthy poor when municipal ownership made it possible.

"I introduced this resolution into the City Council," he said, "as alderman from the Twentieth ward. It seems to me only fair that people who are struggling for a living should be assisted when such assistance can work no hardship to the community. I do not believe in encouraging laziness or supporting the idle, but I am in favor of making the burdens fall as lightly as possible on those who toil long and hard for the common necessities of life. And so far as I could I would provide that every tendency of the city be toward making life more beautiful, more stimulating and its blessings more easily acquired by a beneficent government. The water department is municipally owned, and while we get a profit from it, the profits go into the city treasury for the benefit of all the people.

Homes for Working People.

"I also have an idea regarding homes for workingmen. I believe that in order to make people contented, happy and useful to the community, the community should do what it can to provide respectable homes for its citizens at a reasonable cost. Why should not the city make a bond issue for—say, half a million dollars, for the express purpose of providing houses, comfortably situated, well ventilated, with plenty of air and sunshine, for such of its working population as are able to meet the just and moderate demands?

"And there are other obligations resting on the city," he went on. "Mil-

UNION MINERS

When visiting Terry will find a comfortable home at the

TERRY HOTEL

TERRY, SO. DAK.
H. James, Prop.

lions of dollars are expended every year for the higher education of ten per cent. of the youthful population. Do you realize that ninety per cent. of the children are able to go to school only for a short time and that during that time the money spent is insignificant? It is for those who have the means to keep on at school that the public money is poured out in excessive amounts. Is this fair?

"And I would take further steps to promote the welfare and happiness of the toiling masses. I would give them more parks and more pleasure grounds and more of the delights that properly belong to them. I would have social centers where they can meet in the evening and after their hours of work. I would have picture shows and amusements at their disposal corresponding in an improved manner to such cheap theaters as they now are compelled to patronize.

"These entertainments might be conducted by trustworthy and responsible people and a penny or two might be charged for adults, with a free rate for children. How else can we expect to keep the children of the poor from the low theaters, the dance halls and the vulgar and dangerous places of amusement which now attract them in the absence of safer pleasures?"

"Don't you think you are up against a hard problem and that you may disappoint a lot of people?" was the next question.

Expect to Disappoint Some.

"Yes, we perhaps shall disappoint a few capitalists," was the reply. "We will not disappoint the working people, though. We have made no rash promises—in fact, have made no promises further than to say we shall use our best endeavors to do something worth doing for Milwaukee and its citizenry. We realize our opportunity, and we realize our danger. We know that the eyes of the whole country are on Milwaukee and our party, and that we must stand or fall by our performance. We shall both counsel and practice what we believe to be moderation, and in redeeming our pledges and promises we shall not fail to remember prudence and safety.

"There are too many people anxious to see us blunder and fall into some extravagance that will give them the chance to profit by our error. I do not say that we shall make no mistakes. Everybody is in that danger, and we are only human. But such small mistakes as we may make, will, I believe, be vastly offset by the good we shall bring to the community."

Ancient History.

"I see you have a bath-room in your house. Do workingmen know how to use a bath-tub?" I inquired good-naturedly.

"Well, I use it, and I don't always wait for Saturday night to come along before I get into it as I hear they used to in Chicago," replied the mayor, with a twinkle in his eyes.

"My younger brother came in here one morning and I happened to be in the bath-tub. My wife told him where I was and she volunteered the information that I had also taken a bath the night before. 'My, but he must be a dirty cuss!' was the comment of my brother. But to be serious, the bath-tub really is a serious problem—or rather its use. The bath-tub, history tells us, is 6,000 years old. We know this, for Rameses I, made use of them centuries before the birth of Christ. And just to think that an institution 6,000 years old is not in common use in tens of thousands of workingmen's homes. There are hundreds of houses in Milwaukee where there are no bath-tubs. These homes were built by the order of capitalists and they forgot all about putting in any bath-tubs. If the capitalists expect the workers to keep themselves clean they must provide the means. If the members of the working class are not given an opportunity to keep clean, they can not be other than dirty, and I contend that if the majority of the human race is not permitted to bathe its bodies, it can not be expected to have healthy bodies and be capable of healthy thinking. If the present administration of Milwaukee gets an opportunity to build workingmen's homes, I'll guarantee that the plans for these homes will contain specifications calling for good porcelain-lined bath-tubs.

"In passing, I also wish to say that I have seen the plans of Senator Clark's house, built on Fifth avenue, New York, which cost millions of hours of labor, and those plans show that the copper millionaire finds use for thirty-five bath-tubs in his palatial home. Gee, but he must be a dirty cuss."

The "Purring" Candidate.

Mayor Seidel has a pleasing personality. He is below the medium height, but is sturdily built, and he weighs 158 pounds. He is enthusiastic and earnest in the task he has undertaken and there was a determined glint in his blue eyes as he spoke of his hopes and aims in the interest of the working class. The mayor is not a man one would turn to give a second look, unless he were known, but his broad forehead and well shaped head denote the student and the man of careful action. His voice is pleasant and musical, while his manner is as engaging as one might expect from a happy, big-hearted man. During the campaign the daily press referred to him because of his suave manner, as the "purring" candidate. He has been no gentle antagonist, however, when he has met old party politicians in debate in the City Council where he served six years. He is merciless there and his record shows that he always has been fighting the battles of the under dog, and in the interest of the people as against the encroachments of "the interests." He was born in Pennsylvania in 1866, his parents being German, but he has lived in Milwaukee for more than thirty years.

The Mayor's Wife.

Mrs. Lucy Seidel, wife of the mayor, is several years his junior, and she, too, is as active as her household duties will permit, in furthering the cause of the working class. She believes in Socialism and naturally also favors woman's suffrage. She is a leading spirit in several organizations, but she also finds time to do her own house work, to play the piano, to darn her husband's socks, and to make her daughter's dresses. Their only child is a girl, Viola, aged twelve, flaxen-haired like her father, but brown-eyed like her mother, and beaming over with the spirit of developing childhood. Mayor Seidel said he regrets he hasn't six or seven children. His love for the youngsters is one of his weaknesses, or rather his good traits, and to make up for lack of his own numbers of children, he bestows his affection on the neighbor's children—all of whom love him.

Socialist Tribute to Woman.

Mayor Seidel paid a tribute to his wife and all womanhood when he quoted to me the following from Ruskin:

"No man ever lived a right life who had not been chastened by a woman's love; strengthened by her courage, and guided by her discretion."

"I would even make it stronger than that," said the mayor, "I would say that no man ever lived a right or wrong life who had not been chastened by a woman's love."

"You must have a good wife, you look so cheerful and happy," I remarked. "Indeed I have a good wife," he replied with enthusiasm, "and the women

are a great factor in this battle for justice, and the world will be made the better when they are granted the right of franchise as they surely will. The women have always been found on the side of right. Judge Lindsey's uphill fight in Denver would have been a failure but for the good women there."

Mrs. Seidel was cleaning house when I visited this interesting cottage. She had her sleeves rolled up and her hair was protected with a calico dust cap. One of the neighbors, a pleasant-looking German woman, was assisting her, no doubt with the understanding that Mrs. Seidel would return the favor when her neighbor's time for house-cleaning arrived.

When asked if she intended to move into a larger house now that her husband could afford it, she said she loved the little home and she had not even thought of leaving it.

Still in the Working Class.

"We are still of the working class," she said, exhibiting the training she had received from her husband, "and we are not going to put on any airs because the working people decided my husband was to be their mayor. I haven't room in the house, scarcely, to keep a girl, and I don't like the idea of making a servant of anybody. At the same time this house is big enough for one woman to take care of. A bigger house would mean more work and care.

"No, my husband is not going to get an automobile, either," she replied to an inquiry. "The working people build all the automobiles and are entitled to own them. But we shall have to be content a few years longer, I guess, without them. We can use our money to better advantage in educating the working class."

And when I left that happy couple in that modest little home the thought came to me that there is surely hope for the world. When the working class can produce such ardent souls as the wood-carver mayor and his wife, it must mean that this great-in-members-and-powerful-in-strength useful class will some day rule the earth. And when, at a later meeting I expressed this thought to Comrade Seidel and asked him for an expression, he exclaimed: "The working class surely will claim its own—not only in America, but in every other place on earth."

"What makes you so sanguine?" I asked, and he replied: "Because they have the votes."

WARNING!—RIGHTS OF TRADE UNIONS IN JEOPARDY.—SENATOR BELCOURT'S ATTACK.

To All Trades and Labor Councils, International Trade Unions and Federal Labor Unions in the Dominion of Canada—Greeting.

Fellow Workers and Brothers:

The most wicked attack on trade unions yet made in Canada has come from Senator Belcourt, who, by a bill (C. C. C.) introduced in the Senate and read a first time on March 17, 1910, proposes to place trade unions in the category of illegal associations.

By Section 496 of the Criminal Code, a conspiracy in restraint of trade is defined as an agreement between two or more persons to do or procure to be done, any unlawful act in restraint of trade.

But for a saving section (No. 497), that would reach trade unions. Section 497, however, provides that:

"The purposes of a trade union are not, by reason merely that they are in restraint of trade, unlawful within the meaning of Section 496."

Senator Belcourt's bill, by Section 1, proposes to amend the saving section (No. 497) by adding after the word "union" the words "whose members are British subjects." The section would then read:

"The purposes of a trade union, whose members are British subjects, are not, by reason merely that they are in restraint of trade, unlawful, within the meaning of Section 496."

If that becomes law, every trade unionist in Canada practically becomes guilty of conspiracy in restraint of trade, under Section 496, because there is hardly one local union in Canada whose members are all British subjects.

This would mean the instant disruption of every trade union in Canada. You might have members in your organization who have lived here fifty years, and are citizens in every sense of the word; but because they are not naturalized, Senator Belcourt would make criminals out of them.

Parry and Van Cleave, the American would-be-union-busters, never thought of going so far as Senator Belcourt proposes to go. Senator McMullen's bills in past sessions to exclude international officers from Canada, were child's play to the present one.

A second section to Senator Belcourt's bill amends, in a similar way, the section of the code dealing with agreements:

(a) to unduly limit facilities for transporting, manufacturing, supplying, storing or dealing in any article of trade or commerce, etc.

This would cover a strike or agreement on a railroad, mine, or elsewhere. If you desire to make any representation to Parliament on this matter, you had better do so at once, by sending your resolution to Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Hon. R. L. Borden, leader of the opposition, and to the member and senator for your district.

The bill is down for its second reading on Thursday, April 7th next; so immediate action on your part is imperative in this case. Yours fraternally,

WM. GLOCKLING,
GUSTAVE FRANCO,
P. M. DRAPER,

Executive Council Trades and Labor Congress of Canada.



VINDICATED, NOT CHANGED.

This week Judge Foster will probably sentence Albert Wolter to be electrocuted. Wolter was guilty of a horrible, repulsive crime, and the crime happened to possess just those features which made it available for sensational treatment and maudlin talk. It also possessed the features that made it good from a police standpoint. The trial of the criminal was easy to follow. His crime was of a nature to prejudice every one against him. So while the majesty of the law is vindicated, the efficiency of the police department is also shown.

But behind this horrible crime, with its speedy punishment, there is something else. The victim was a mere girl. How does it happen that she was wandering around this city searching for work? Why was she not allowed to have her few joyous years of youth untroubled by problems of making

a living? Simply because conditions have changed in society. It is no longer the old story of the youth who is apprenticed to the trade of which he ultimately becomes master, or of the boy who goes out at an early age and begins a successful business career. Now boy and girl compete together for jobs, and at the very outset the girl suffers from the handicap of sex. The bitter, driving necessity that sends her out is no less than that which urges the boy on. But where there is only the personal weakness for him to sail through, there is the carefully laid trap for her.

It was into such a trap that Ruth Wheeler walked. If she had not been murdered she would probably have been driven into the street by Wolter, or some other brute. Murder, hideous murder and mutilation mercifully saved her from it. But if she had been merely trapped and then exploited her life would have ended as pitifully as it did. Only the world would not have recognized it in that way. She would have become merely another individual in the great "necessary social evil," another one of the women the police and reformers harry and drive. But her young life, all her personal liberty and right, all her possibilities would have been murdered just the same. It would not have mattered when she died. The death would have been just as terrible, but more lingering and repulsive.

Why? Simply because she would have been the victim of the worst form of exploitation that exists today. It is accepted by most people that it is right to live on the labor of others. It is supposed to be contrary to public welfare to live on the suffering of others. But the labor of others and the suffering of others are not so easily separated. The pain and the personal anguish endured by the members of the working class in the ceaseless task of creating social riches are never weighed by those who profit by them. A man working for himself can endure anything, and if he believes he is right he should endure anything, to achieve the result he is after. But when countless numbers of men are massed together and driven to accomplish the result, driven by the fear of hunger and want for themselves and their families, driven to create riches that go to those who do not toil, we have wage slavery as it really is.

Ruth Wheeler was the victim of that. She was a social victim as well as the victim of Albert Wolter. We can not dodge or extenuate the fact. She was out in search of a job, as countless numbers of her sisters search, and she fell a prey to a man who is a combination of maniac and possessor of instincts for exploitation.

It is right there that the terrible truth of the matter comes. There is the wish to live on the labor and the sufferings of others. Wolter might not have killed her. He might, as has happened countless of times before, have ruined her, held her and driven her into the streets to make money for him. He had that inclination to exploitation. He was ready and willing to live on the earnings of women.

But in that he does not differ from thousands of other human beings. In his manner of attack he did a thing that accounts for the ruin of thousands of girls. But as his action ended in murder, and after the murder in horrible mutilation, all society cries out against him.

Society is wrong. It first placed Ruth Wheeler at his disposal. So it should shoulder its own burdens and should assume the guilt of its own sins. Here in New York there are opulent landlords who draw in fat rentals for places used for immoral purposes. They know the source of the rents, but because they do not collect from the girls they believe their hands are clean. We do not. No decent, honest man does. A landlord, a proprietor of a restaurant or saloon where these girls meet, is in the Wolter class, even though he does not commit murder. He takes advantage of the women, of their desire to make a living, and he exploits them. He uses them in every particular, except in actually slaying them, the same as Albert Wolter used Ruth Wheeler. And, if the truth must be told, he would be more merciful, more open to consideration if he ended the horrible lives of many of his victims at once.

But such a view of the affair will be taken only by Socialists and by those few persons who see beyond the violence and the bloodshed. The desire to exploit actuated Wolter. Nothing more than that actuates the great manufacturer who takes advantage of women and causes him to grind down their wages. He knows they desire to live, no matter under what conditions. He knows that if he forces wages down many of them will be driven to a life of shame. But for this he does not care. It increases profits, and he lives on profits. But he lives on profits just the same as the uncondemned men of the Wolter stamp live on the earnings of their victims.

So, though the majesty of the law is vindicated and a mean, sneaking, cowardly little criminal will be punished, the conditions that made that criminal have not been changed. Others will follow him, but they will not commit murder. For while it is profitable to ruin and exploit women there will be plenty of men to do it, and it will be profitable as long as the present unjust and criminal industrial system lasts.—New York Call.

THE WORKING GIRL AND THE CAPITALIST JUDGE.

Mary Miller is a working girl who lives in St. Louis. Her life has not much of sunshine nor of joy. Her lot, in this respect, is like that of unnumbered thousands of other working girls.

Mary was employed by the St. Louis Cordage Company, a wealthy corporation, which numbers among its stockholders some of the most highly respectable and representative men of the Missouri metropolis.

It was Mary's work, among her other duties, to look after a machine into which was fed, slimy, oily sissal, from which rope is made. The lever that stopped and started the machine was dangerously near some whirring cogs, whose iron teeth menaced life and limb every minute of the day.

The Missouri Legislature had wisely enacted a law requiring corporations to place guards over flying cogs, to protect girls like Mary Miller from losing a finger or a hand. It is a serious matter when a working girl loses a finger or a hand. Those deft fingers are needed in the fierce struggle for bread, and when one has all their fingers and good health to back them, the struggle is unequal and disheartening—but when a twenty-year-old girl is handicapped by the loss of fingers, the struggle becomes more intense and desperate.

Mary instinctively felt the danger. Perhaps she knew the company was violating the law in refusing to guard the cogs, but there was no other alternative. She must use the tools, dangerous as they were, which the wealthy cordage company furnished her, or quit her job. One unlucky February 13th, Mary's hand slipped and her fingers were entangled in the swiftly-moving cogs. There was a cry of pain and then a smothered moan and the poor, mutilated hand, with its stumps of fingers, was held up to the view of the horror-stricken companions who gathered around in sympathy. Mary was hurried from the building and to her basement home, in the poorer quarters of the city. Here she suffered in silence—the mental anguish exceeding the physical pain. What was she to do when her crippled hand healed? How was she to support those dependent on her, now that she could not operate the machine? It was a dismal outlook for this twenty-year-old heroine. There was a family council and it was decided that the company should pay damages for the mutilated hand. Yes, that was it. Mary would go to the great American courts and there recover money enough to keep the little family until the

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hand healed, and Mary was able to go to work, provided she could find some one willing to hire her in her crippled condition.

A lawyer was consulted and after hearing the details of the case, stated that Mary had a good cause for action, as the law provided she should have been protected and compensation could be secured in any fair court.

After many vexatious delays the case was set for trial and Mary told her story to the twelve jurymen and showed them her poor, mutilated fingers. It was shown at the trial that the Cordage company had violated the Missouri law which provided that all exposed cogs should be properly covered to prevent just such accidents. The jury decided that Mary was entitled to damages and a sum assessed against the wealthy corporation that seemed fabulous in her eyes, but which after all was paltry and insignificant when compared to the loss she had sustained. Mary, in her innocence, supposed that the check which would bring happiness and joy to the little household, would be forthcoming. But Mary had another guess coming, and she knows something of the law's delays.

The case was taken to the United States Court of Appeals by the Cordage company—though just how it got to that august tribunal no one but the attorneys for the corporation know. It was a civil damage suit, instituted in the state courts of Missouri against a Missouri corporation. But it was taken to the Federal Court, because the Federal Court is the friend of the corporation and the enemy of Mary Miller and all other working girls. Here is what happened to Mary Miller, a crippled industrial slave, when her case was taken before Judge Sanborn's court: That distinguished jurist, who is being prominently mentioned for a place on the Supreme Bench, looked over the records in the case and decided that Mary was not entitled to damages from the corporation, because, in the language of the court, "the danger was apparent and she could have quit her job," and thus saved her hand, and perhaps lost her soul. Because there is but one alternative for a working girl who can not find work for her hands—it's the street and the red light district!

It did not matter to Judge Sanborn, sitting secure in his well appointed apartments, that the corporation had violated the Missouri law! It did not count with this Federal judicial autocrat, with a life-tenure job, that twelve men, after hearing the evidence, had decided that Mary was entitled to damages. Nothing counted with this gentleman of the bench but the fact that a corporation composed of his friends, was being mulcted by a poor working girl and he did not propose to stand for any such foolishness. So his court, or a majority of its members, decided that Mary should get nothing. There was one judge, however, on the bench (but who is not there now), who did not take this view of the case and in the following emphatic words rebuked his corporation-collared colleagues:

"The majority opinion of this court is that she could have quit her job. Experience shows, however, that when forced to the alternative of losing his job, or working with defective tools most employes will choose the latter. Besides many servants, especially those who are most worthy, will hesitate to make a demand for better and safer implements when they ought to be supplied for fear of falling into disfavor with their employers and being classed as malcontents and grumblers. . . . The questions involved are important and will affect the rights of very many litigants, and on that account I desire to place on record a plain statement of the reasons why I dissent from doctrines which seem to me to have been formulated with an eye mainly to the protection of employers and with too little regard for the situation and rights of employes."

But this dissenting opinion did not help Mary in her struggle for bread—nor will it help any other unfortunates.

The judge that enunciated the doctrine that a working girl is not entitled to damages for injuries sustained because of the failure of a great corporation to observe the state laws and that she could have quit her job and gone on the street if she did not like the way the cordage company run its machines, is the same judge who will pass on the case of Fred D. Warren of St. Paul next month. You can figure out what chance Warren has for a "square deal."—Appeal to Reason.

In Memoriam.

Tonopah, Nev., April 25, 1910.

Whereas, The Grim Reaper has again visited our ranks and taken our brother, R. J. Blue; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we extend to his sorrowing widow our sincere sympathy; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved widow, a copy be spread upon the minutes of this local, and a copy be sent to the Miners' Magazine for publication.

W. J. ROGERS,
WILLIAM BROWN,
Committee.

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