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# THE MINERS MAGAZINE

INDEPENDENCE  
EDUCATION ORGANIZATION

*Published Weekly by the*

## WESTERN FEDERATION OF MINERS

DENVER, COLO.

Sept. 15th  
1910

Volume XI  
Number 377



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"I am not a member of any labor Union and in consideration of my employment by the HOMESTAKE MINING COMPANY agree that I will not become such while in its service."

EDUCATION INDEPENDENCE ORGANIZATION

# MINERS MAGAZINE



Denver, Colorado,  
Thursday, September 15, 1910.

Volume XI. Number 377  
\$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 Communications not in conformity with this notice will not be published.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.

Entered as second-class matter August 27, 1903, at the Postoffice at Denver, Colorado, under the Act of Congress March 3, 1879.

**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

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Signed

Department

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### INFORMATION WANTED.

INFORMATION is wanted of the whereabouts of Tim Creedon, who, when last heard from, was at Hanes, Alaska. Any one knowing his present address will please write to W. H. Ide, Box 47, Wallace, Idaho.

KANSAS is a prohibition state, and according to statistics pays the lowest wages of any state in the Middle West.

NEVADA CITY Miners' union and Grass Valley Surface Workers' union celebrated Labor Day at Glenbrook Park.

IF "POVERTY is no crime," will the boosters of liberty in America tell jobless and homeless slaves why they are arrested, worked on chain gangs and flung into jails?

A STATISTICIAN has discovered that suicides are increasing in Russia. Such a discovery should not be surprising when it is known that it is easier to die than to live in Russia.

THE DAILY PRESS has lately informed an anxious public that many of the fashionable people sojourning at swell resorts are suffering from ill health. The patricians should work only eight hours.

IF THE CONDUCT of the people of Arizona is above criticism and they draft a constitution that can be sanctioned by the trusts and corporations, another star will shine in the blue field of "Old Glory."

THE LATE KING EDWARD of England reigned nine years, but it cost the people of Great Britain \$42,438,772.80 to board and lodge the royal spendthrift. But as long as the people of England had a King it is presumed that they are satisfied and will continue to support royal parasites in indolent magnificence.

THE WEALTHY FRIENDS of John R. Walsh, banker, railroad magnate and once proprietor of the Chicago Chronicle, will plead with "Injunction Bill" to sign a document restoring the colossal swindler to liberty.

As Walsh only gobbled about \$15,000,000 that did not belong to him, it is expected that the merits of his case will appeal to Taft.

A YOUNG LADY from California who entered the literary field in New York recently made an attempt to commit suicide. She gave as her reason for self-destruction that no working woman could be moral and live on the wages paid in the greatest city of America. The above declaration from a despairing woman who preferred death to dishonor is an awful indictment against our modern civilization.

"INSURGENTS in the Republican party mean but little to the great mass of the people. The "insurgents" have arrayed themselves against the "stand patters" for the simple reason that a middle class is demanding relief from the great combinations of wealth that are crushing the life out of the smaller exploiter. The class in America whose labor creates dividends has no valid reason to applaud the "insurgents."

THE SOCIALIST PARTY of the state of Illinois has selected such men as Frank Welcher, Frank J. Hayes, Adolph F. Germer, Grace Lawrence and Duncan McDonald as legislative timber. If these men obtain seats in the law-making body of the state of Illinois, "there will be something doing" from the opening to the closing hours of the legislative session. Each and every one of them can be elected, if only the working people of Illinois are true to themselves.

JUDGE HOUGHTON of Washington, Indiana, a short time ago issued an injunction against the striking machinists of the Baltimore and Ohio Southern railroad, that is one of the most sweeping that has ever been handed down by a judicial czar. The strikers were restrained not only from picketing, discussion of the strike, talking with strikebreakers, or visiting their homes, but prohibited from maintaining headquarters. The blood-erimsoned despot of Russia has lessons to learn from Houghton.

A. S. WATKINS and Charles Garner, organizers for the United Mine Workers of America, were recently given a taste of that liberty of which we so proudly boast in America. The licensed thugs of the coal barons of West Virginia demonstrated to their paymasters that they were earning their salaries. Watkins and Garner should be invited to sing: "My Country, 'Tis of Thee" and lift their hats in reverence to the Starry Banner while nursing their wounds, inflicted by the Cossacks of the coal corporations of West Virginia.

THE MEMBERSHIP of organized labor throughout the country must admire the gallant battle of the cloak makers of New York against the manufacturers. Though 50,000 involved in the strike were threatened with eviction, though hundreds of men and women were shamefully abused by thugs and policemen, though the courts were arrayed against the strikers and though jails and prisons yawned for the men and women on strike, yet the manufacturers were forced to come down from their haughty pedestals and give at least some recog-



dition to the demands of organized labor. When labor becomes thoroughly united, labor will be invincible.

ROOSEVELT has visited Milwaukee, but the famous burg where liquid refreshments are made and shipped to all parts of the world, remains on the map. The champions and defenders of vested interests, who looked upon Teddy's visit to Milwaukee as a tornado that would wreck Socialism beyond all hope of recovery, have been disappointed. Socialism in Milwaukee suffered no collapse from the tropical belchings of the strenuous megaphone. The verbal harpoons of the would-be-general of the *insurgents* left no scars on the political body of the party that placed Seidel in the executive chair of Milwaukee. Teddy, when retreating from Milwaukee, could not exclaim in the language of the warrior of old, "*Veni, vidi, vici.*"

ROOSEVELT in his recent tour must have felt the public pulse. Towards the close of his oratorical campaign the dispenser of political wind proclaimed that he was in favor of government control of railroads; limitation of the capitalization of corporations doing an interstate business; a square deal, to give a man substantially what he has earned; publicity of campaign funds; graduated income tax, and abolition of special privileges.

Who struck Teddy?

What has caused the gray matter in his cupola to become so active that his mouth became almost polluted with sentiments that run in the direction of Socialism?

A few more political tours for Teddy and the jungle hunter may become as frantic as the once celebrated Herr Most.

SUCH MEN as Parry, Post and Kirby entertain the opinion that if the labor movement of this country can be crushed, that the labor problem is solved. The man who is mentally balanced can realize that the labor organization is not the labor question, but only the product of the *question* that must be settled and settled right, before the labor union will pass out of existence. As long as there is a labor question to settle there will be a labor organization and labor unions may be torn and shattered into fragments, and yet, on the ruins of every labor union destroyed will arise the superstructure of another that will be stronger and more powerful than the one crushed by the power of corporate might.

The labor movement will last just as long as capitalism brutalizes humanity and as long as the profit system curses a world with its heartless piracy.

ERMAN J. RIDGWAY, who was nominated by the Republican party as a candidate for mayor of Montclair, New Jersey, was discovered as one of the directors of the Butterick Publishing Company and was interviewed by representatives of the International Typographical Union. Mr. Ridgway declared emphatically that he was "in sympathy with the aims and objects of organized labor," but on being asked as to why he had become connected with the Butterick company, he re-

plied by saying that the present policy of the publishing house was adopted before he became connected with it. It is somewhat strange that Ridgway, who is "in sympathy with the aims and objects of organized labor," should become a factor in a publishing house, when he knew that it was *unfair* to organized labor. Ridgway is hungry for office and feels no scruples in branding himself as a *liar* to become chief executive of a city.

THE MAGNATES of the railroads have been before the members of the Interstate Commerce Commission to produce testimony in support of the claims that railroad rates should be increased ten per cent.

In support of increased freight rates, the representatives of the railroad companies declare that the present rates are too low, and that the railroad corporations need the money from increased freight rates to improve the railway service, so that the safety of the traveling public may be made more secure.

How considerate of the representatives of the railway companies to ask for increased freight rates in order that human life might be better protected!

President Ripley of the Santa Fe, in giving his testimony before the commission, declared that his road was capitalized at \$579,000,000, and had paid last year 8.8 per cent. on the capitalization, and still Ripley wants a further increase in freight rates of ten per cent.

Ripley, in giving his testimony, did not state as to the amount of water in the capitalization of the Santa Fe, nor did he admit that the Santa Fe paid taxes on \$579,000,000.

THE EDITOR of the Miners' Magazine has received a lengthy letter from Harrington, Arizona, from the secretary of the local union, giving in detail the misfortunes of a former member and secretary of the union who has been and is now, a victim of illness. The man became afflicted with what the physicians diagnosed as a cancerous growth and after submitting to several operations at the hands of local surgeons it was deemed advisable to send him to Rochester, Minnesota, in order that he might have the benefit of the skill of the celebrated Mayo brothers, who have been heralded to the world as the most expert performers with the scalpel in this country. The victim of cancer had many friends among the miners and the people of the district in which he lived, and his illness appealed to their sympathy and generosity. A purse was raised amounting to \$300, and the unfortunate man was sent to the hospital at Rochester. The skilled men of this high-priced butcher shop waited on their victim, and after operating a sufficient number of times to obtain a strangle hold on the \$300, the victim was turned out of the hospital with less chance of recovery than when he entered the famed institution that has been advertised as the best in America.

The membership of Tiger Miners' union of Arizona have expressed the opinion that the history of this case should be recorded in the official organ, so that the membership of the Western Federation of Miners might know that hospitals with a national reputation utilize the same system of separating a victim of illness from his money as the get-rich-quick concerns that promise 100 per cent. on an investment in thirty days.

## For Gubernatorial Honors

JAMES H. HAWLEY of Idaho made known to the people of the state that he has aspirations to be governor of "the Gem of the Rockies." Jim, with his usual frankness, has declared himself a Democrat and stands with both feet on a platform that demands Direct Legislation. How magnanimous of Hawley!

Who would have thought that it would be necessary for this avowed disciple of Jefferson, Jackson and Bryan to rush into the public prints to make known to the people of the state in which he lives that he was an unswerving advocate of Direct Legislation?

Everybody in the state of Idaho should know the superb traits which adorn the character of the eminent lawyer, who once took a retaining fee from the Western Federation of Miners and then hired himself to a Mine Owners' association.

Jim's loyalty and devotion to a great cause or principle is as deathless as the mushy affection of a frivolous flirt endeavoring to capture the love of a "Rube," who had fled from a corn field to be-

come identified with the life of a "jay" town. But what is more remarkable than anything else is the fact that Double-crossing Hawley has been able to place his handsome profile and his declaratoin of principles in the columns of the Idaho Unionist, regardless of the fact that when Hawley was endeavoring to consummate before a court the conspiracy hatched by the Mine Owners' association and a Pinkerton Detective Agency, the Unionist was a firm believer in the innocence of the men marked for the scaffold.

But it may be that Jim has redeemed himself and become a reformer, and is now hailed by the Unionist as a "friend of labor," that peculiar brand of a politician and hungry aspirant for office who before election is a spendthrift in promises and after election a miser in the redemption of those promises.

But the editor of the Miners' Magazine shall waste no more space on Hawley, unless the Democratic party of Idaho shall make this flim-flammer the candidate for gubernatorial honors.

## Going Down to Political Death

THERE ARE MILLIONS of people in the United States who will concede without discussion that the famed orator, William Jennings Bryan, will never reach the summit of his political ambition. The fact that he has been thrice slaughtered politically furnishes overwhelming evidence that the man who once electrified the people of a nation with a speech in a National Democratic convention has never developed into that stature that would command the trust and confidence of that majority that is necessary to make Bryan a giant figure in the national politics of a continent. Bryan has had all the determination and perseverance of the fighter, but he has lacked that mag-

netic power to command the necessary number of votes to lift him from the depths of political despair to the proud and lofty pedestal of a conqueror.

The light of Bryan's political sun has been obscured by the gloom of a number of defeats, and a time is drawing nigh when the once popular idol of the Platte will be but a political memory.

But Bryan is not the only politician of magnitude who is shrivelling as years leave their "footprints on the sands of time."

The "rough rider," "African hunter," trust buster and czar of the Ananias Club, is no longer the star actor in the play of American



politics. His strut and swagger no longer fascinate the millions of people who once thought the man with the molars was a Moses who was destined to lead the oppressed out of the wilderness.

The people have seen through the transparency of the would-be political Samson who threatened trusts and corporations and at the same time accepted "slush funds" from the coffers of combinations that debauch legislatures and corrupt judiciaries. Even Governor Harmon of Ohio in a speech a short time ago took a rap at the bluster of Imperial Teddy, and gave him to understand that he is not the only fruit in the orchard. Harmon being somewhat aggrieved at the criticism of Teddy relative to the strike at Columbus, unburdened his troubled brain of the following:

"The trouble in Columbus is that the police force is worthless, the mayor an imbecile, and the people generally cowards. By not the wildest stretch of imagination can Colonel Roosevelt's words be interpreted to refer to me in connection with the strike situation. When the local authorities could not, or would not, preserve order, I called in the National Guard. Except for the presence there tonight of a half dozen companies of militia the people of Columbus would be killing each other.

"The soldiers hold the reckless element in check. They can not capture individual disturbers of the peace. That is not in my power; it is detectives' work. I have done everything in my power to bring about peace, but I can not act on the foolish suggestions which pour in on me.

"It is beyond my power to put the town under martial law in such circumstances; I can only protect lives and property, as I am. It is impossible to forfeit the traction company's franchise, for the company is running its cars. It is impossible to throw the company into a re-

ceivership, for it is solvent. Both sides are stubborn; leaders of the public sentiment in Columbus are cowards, and settlement, seemingly near one day, is further away than ever the next.

"There is nothing in what the colonel said that can apply to me, whatever of criticism there is falls on the mayor, who has signally failed to do his duty. But the colonel was no further away in his Cleveland and Toledo speeches than in others of his recent utterances. He has been wide of the mark on this present trip.

"He has not taken the flat spoken stand against conditions we all recognize that the public had a right to expect. Instead he has been talking of the Ten Commandments, race suicide, lake water, and making verbal assurance to the poor man that he is for him so long as the poor man is satisfied to take what the trusts are willing to permit to him. Altogether the colonel seems surprisingly tame. He must use the ginger jar if he is to maintain his reputation and retain his hold on the popular fancy.

"In Wilmington, Ohio, in a rock-ribbed Republican community, I saw a startling illustration only yesterday. Melville Hays, staunch Republican, introducing me to speak before a home-coming reunion, praised Colonel Roosevelt, spoke of him as an ideal American, the greatest living, and read recent epigrammatic utterances of the colonel. Not a hand clap."

When a politician lauds Roosevelt and repeats some of his oratorical thunder and fails to receive applause, it is convincing proof that the San Juan hero is going down to his political death. The people are beginning to realize that it requires more than cheap eloquence on a political rostrum to halt predatory wealth in its ceaseless assaults on the rights and liberties of the people.

## He Stands on His Feet

THERE HAS BEEN considerable comment in the daily press concerning the refusal of Mayor Seidel of Milwaukee to act upon the reception committee in the beer-making city of America. The mayor, in declining to serve on the committee, sent the following communication to the Press Club of Milwaukee:

"Your valued communication of recent date, notifying me of my appointment to the reception committee on the occasion of the visit of Mr. Roosevelt has been received. Let me assure you that the distinction intended by the committee to be conferred upon me by this appointment is appreciated. I regret, however, that in view of the un-scholarly and unfair position Mr. Roosevelt has taken in the discussion of the movement for which I have spent all my spare time and energy, it is impossible for me to accept the intended honor. However, I wish to assure you that as chief executive of the city I extend to your guest the courtesy every man is entitled to in a republic.

"Hoping it will be possible for me to serve you and our city in any capacity in the future, I remain,

Yours very truly,

"EMIL SEIDEL."

Why the declination of Mayor Seidel should be censured or criticized is not apparent. In the first place, Theodore Roosevelt is not serving the people in any official capacity, but is a private citizen, who has identified himself with a magazine that is said to be controlled by Standard Oil.

In an article which appeared in the Outlook of March 27, 1909, and which was written by Roosevelt, the ringmaster of the Republican circus vomited his malicious venom against Socialism in the following words:

"It is true that the doctrine of communistic Socialism, if consistently followed, means the annihilation of civilization.

"Socialist creed really is, in short, antagonism of every principle of public and domestic morality. They war on private property with a bitterness but little greater than that with which they war against the institution of the home and family."

No sane man having the slightest conception of Socialism would have given expression to such devilish sentiments, unless his heart was loaded with a venom that belongs to a merciless degenerate. No statement of Roosevelt maligning Socialism has been supported by any scintilla of proof. This political mad-man, with an unquenchable thirst for the blood of defenseless animals, delegates to himself a license to defame the doctrines of a political party, whose voice is heard in every nation on earth, and then a Press Club and a number of daily journals feel indignant that a Socialist mayor of a great city shall refuse to serve on a reception committee to honor a human bloodhound.

Mayor Seidel, in his refusal to serve on such a committee, has demonstrated that he has the dignity of manhood in his makeup, and that no barking braggart of the Republican party and high-priced hireling of a capitalist magazine can slander Socialism and at the same time expect to be recognized by a man who has consecrated his life to battle for the rights of man.

Roosevelt, with his brag and bluster, will not dare to meet a Socialist orator on the platform and hiss his foul aspersions on the doctrines of Socialism. He is a counterfeit warrior at long range, who belches his slimy vituperation when he feels that there is no danger of his being convicted as an infamous liar.

When Roosevelt is only remembered with contempt, such men as Seidel will be honored by the liberty-loving millions of the nations of the earth, who have decreed that the present system, with all of its brutality, shall be swept from the face of this planet.

## Whom Will He Serve?

THE KANSAS CITY LABOR HERALD contained the following editorial boost for Charles W. Fear, editor of the Missouri Trades Unionist, of Joplin, who has been nominated by the Republican party for the Legislature:

"Charles W. Fear, editor of the Joplin, Missouri, Trades Unionist, has received the nomination for the Legislature from the Joplin district at the hands of the Republican party without any opposition. The nominee has had much experience with law-makers at Jefferson City while a member of the Legislative committee of the Missouri State Federation of Labor, and should be well onto the ropes. With union men in office who understand the wants and needs of the workers there had ought not to be any difficulty in getting proper laws on the statute books and guarding them from treacherous amendments before their final passage."

The above editorial laudation from the Herald in behalf of the editor of another labor paper is so child-like in its simplicity as to make idiots laugh at its nonsense and numbskulls wonder if the intelligence of the laboring people can be perpetually insulted with impunity.

Fear has been nominated on the Republican ticket and his loyalty to that party is so far above suspicion that he obtained the nomination without even the semblance of any opposition. He is hailed as the editor of a labor journal and yet this editor who is supposed to be faithful to the principles of unionism is a candidate on the ticket of a party that is pledged to the interests of capitalism. As a nominee of the Republican party it is incumbent upon him to give his sanction and approbation to every plank in the platform of the party that has given him the nomination. Not only that, but he is expected, yea, required to give the best that is in him to bring victory to the party that has permitted his name to grace a legislative ticket.

The question arises, can he be loyal to the Republican party and at the same time feel his heart beating with allegiance for the cause of labor? In other words, can he be faithful to the principles enunciated by the Republican party and remain true to the interests of labor? If he can, then let us open wide the doors of organized labor and welcome to membership such representatives of the working class as Guggenheim, Cannon, Aldrich, Taft and Roosevelt, for they are all Republicans.



## Labor Day at Silverton, Colorado

SILVERTON, COLORADO, celebrated with due pomp the returning anniversary of an occasion that has been dedicated to labor. Silverton threw off her working clothes for three days and arrayed herself in holiday attire.

The men of the mines concluded that they were entitled to a rest and believed that it was absolutely necessary to take a vacation of three days in order to fittingly commemorate that one event in the year that is becoming more sacred as laboring humanity gets a broader grasp of the great economic question that must be solved by the people of every nation on earth.

On Sunday, September 4th, the exercises were opened by a baseball game for a purse of \$500. The contest for supremacy and the purse was waged by the Silverton Eagles versus the Durango Elks. The game was exciting and attracted a large concourse of people, and after a contest that ended in cheers and the best of fellowship, the Eagles of Silverton soared away as the victors, screaming their jubilation over the defeat of the Elks. But the baseball game and its results did not leave a sore spot in the heart of any member of the fraternal organizations, for at 9:30 Sunday night the Eagles and Elks were seated together at a banquet that will ever be memorable in the history of Silverton, Colorado. The banquet was a joint affair arranged by the Eagles and Elks, and the guests were their wives and families. But the Elks and Eagles not wanting to make the banquet too much of an exclusive affair, issued some invitations which included Mrs. Emma Langdon, James Kirwan, Charles Mahoney and the editor of the Min-

ers' Magazine. It was a spread fit for gods, and as faces beamed with joy and happiness, there must have come into the minds of men and women at the feast a glimpse of that coming day when the earth shall become a banquet board where every human being shall have an equal opportunity to live.

The morning of September 5th at Silverton was an ideal day and at 9:30 a parade of nearly 1,000 men marched through the principal streets, keeping step to the strains of music. At the close of the parade, the editor of the Miners' Magazine was introduced by Chairman Ernest Allen, who delivered the oration of the day. The afternoon was taken up with drilling contests, bicycle races, horse races, hose race, potato race, and a baseball game. In the evening there was a boxing exhibition, and the day closed with a grand ball in the beautifully decorated hall of Silverton Miners' Union.

Tuesday was celebrated with drilling contests, packing contests, relay races, burro races, a baseball game, catching greased pig, climbing greased pole, the day ending with a grand ball in the Miners' Union hall.

Silverton distributed \$3,000 in prizes for the various contests, and the numerous visitors from adjacent towns who came to Silverton to participate in the Labor Day celebration went away carrying with them the pleasant memory that the people of Silverton, Colorado, belong to that big-hearted and whole-souled fraternity whose hospitality is as big as the giant mountains that fortress the far-famed mining city of the San Juan.

## The Destroyer of Socialism

REV. JOHN WESLEY HILL, that sanctimonious and Christ-like creature who has declared eternal war against Socialism, honored the city of Cincinnati, Ohio, a short time ago with his holy presence. The loquacious peddler of the gospel made it convenient for himself to be interviewed, and he relieved his troubled soul of thoughts that if confined much longer would have wrecked the mental structure of a man whose ambition is to rival Chancellor Day of the University of Syracuse, New York.

Reverend Hill is the pastor of the Metropolitan Tabernacle of New York and president of the Anti-Socialist organization that is to perpetuate the reign of plutocracy.

The Times-Star of Cincinnati, which is owned by the brother of "Injunction Bill," chronicled the arrival of the preacher and wasted considerable space in making known the views of the blatherskite who has delegated himself as the mighty Hercules who is to strangle to death every sentiment that yearns for emancipation from the grasping tentacles of private monopoly. The Reverend Hill was in a talkative mood and referred to Cummins of Iowa as the "dough-faced demagogue."

He lampooned Garfield of Ohio, whom he designated as the "key-hole politician and garbage inspector." Pinchot was branded as an "insurrectionist," and LaFollette was held up as an "Archanaarchist."

The religious booster for the supremacy of brazen graft and legalized robbery hailed the "father of injunctions" as "the greatest President since Lincoln," and proclaimed Aldrich as "a true patriot."

He pictured Ballinger as "the embodiment of reform" and immortalized Cannon as "a great and good man."

When closing his interview the "man of God" said: "Put it all in; I love my country, my flag and my constitution and the things the insurgents stand for are the beginning of Socialism, and if carried too far will upset the constitution."

It has been well said that "patriotism is the last refuge of a scoundrel" and no honest, intelligent man can deny but that the verbal venom expressed by Hill is but the malignant utterances of a cringing vassal who worships at the shrine of Mammon.

To harbor convictions that are in conflict with the opinions of Hill is to merit opprobrious epithets from the scurrilous tongue of a mental menial who wears the cloak of Christianity to conceal his depravity.

Hill is one of the salaried hirelings whom capitalism has selected to wage a crusade against a world-wide movement. The man who compares Taft to Lincoln, praises Ballinger as a reformer, proclaims Aldrich a "patriot" and heralds Cannon as "a great and good man," can hardly obscure the luster of the sun of economic freedom that is slowly rising to bathe the world in the sunlight of liberty. The rights of human beings can not be strangled by the villainous fulminations of a clerical hypocrite, whose convictions on every question are moulded by his appetite for dollars.

Hill should take a laxative and purge his sickly brain of the malaria that makes him a cripple mentally and a coward morally.

## Federal Authorities Should Investigate

GAYLORD WILSHIRE during the past few months seems to have become anxious to recuperate financially. The promoter of mining stock and "rubber" seems to have lost faith in Socialist publications to aid him in extracting current coin of the realm from the pockets of the credulous and unsophisticated, and concluded to use the columns of a daily journal to advertise the stupendous possibilities of getting rich in a night, if only the people with dollars would hand them over to Wilshire for investment. For more than five years this great Socialist who offered a purse to "Billy" Bryan to meet him in debate, has been breaking into the Socialist press and using his own personal organ to reap a harvest from the sale of mining stock, which up to the present time seems hardly worth the paper upon which it is written. For five years Wilshire has persisted in using the membership of the Socialist party as a personal asset, and but few Socialist publications have denounced the tactics and methods employed by the ex-banker, mine promoter and Socialist sponger. For five years he has made glowing promises, but alas, for those who have swallowed the Wilshire bait returns for money invested seem to be so far away in that

distant future that time in its ceaseless flight will never bring about the dawn of that glad morning when the stock of this modern juggler will have any perceptible value.

But of late Wilshire reached the conclusion that he had drained the membership of the Socialist party of their surplus money and he entertained the opinion that a page advertisement in the New York Herald might warm the gambling blood in the veins of another class of people, whose speculative traits of character yearned to become wealthy on a small investment. But no sooner had the glaring advertisement of Wilshire appeared in the New York Herald than the Financial World of New York, one of the official organs of Wall Street, that is devoted to the interests of bankers and brokers, concluded that its patrons must be protected from being fleeced by the gentleman who has operated so successfully among the members of the Socialist party.

The Financial World in its editorial, hands Wilshire the following food for mastication:

"Gaylord Wilshire, the promoter of the Bishop Creek mine stock proposition which thousands of small investors throughout the country



remember to their regret, has again made a bid for the savings of credulous people by advertising in a New York Sunday newspaper a gold mine and rubber plantation proposition about the merits of which the less said the better. Suffice it to say that in his advertisement Wilshire holds out glowing promises of 24 per cent. profits in four months and 300 per cent. later on.

"The advertisement has the inquiry toward the end, 'Who is Wilshire, anyway?' It then goes on to describe Wilshire as a successful ex-banker and magazine publisher and says he vouches for the new mine and rubber proposition. We wonder if Wilshire's endorsement will be as good as that extended to the Bishop Creek mine in California which Wilshire assured buyers of the stock was a veritable mountain of gold? He began five years ago to sell the stock of this Bishop Creek proposition and promised dividends by 1908. None has been paid as yet for the very good reason that not a dollar's worth of gold has been taken out of the mine, 'mountain of gold' though it may be. The stock he sold was \$1 par value and Wilshire, by his convincing advertising, managed to run the price up to fully \$4 per share. Many hundreds paid that price. It has since fallen back to \$1 and less per share, in fact the stock has no market worthy the name and is not quoted on any market, save it be in the market quotations of a few obscure mining stock brokers whose bids count for nothing.

"During his stock selling campaign Wilshire posed as a Socialist and we are informed by a person who knows at first hand just how Wilshire worked his public, that he loaded thousands of people throughout the United States with Bishop Creek mine stock. One of his engineers, Hassen by name, sued Wilshire and Col. Alexander Bacon, of New York City, had Wilshire on the stand for days in the course of the referee's hearing of this suit and Wilshire admitted, under examination, that he had taken in over \$500,000 for Bishop Creek

mine stock he had sold. Wilshire has at no time lost control of the majority of the stock, however, and he has manipulated a reorganization according to his own sweet will.

"Wilshire, in his magazine and public speeches, has berated the 'capitalistic oppressors,' who were grinding the faces of the poor and he has posed as being the man who, through his magazine, has exposed the alleged exploiters of the workingmen, but he has managed, since he started to publish his magazine and sell Bishop Creek mining stock, to live about as lavishly as any banker of the first magnitude and start a National bank, whose affairs later were liquidated, the banking business having been unprofitable.

"A movement is now on foot to get Wilshire out of the Socialist party for the methods he pursued in distributing Bishop Creek stock among confiding Socialists and others. Wilshire in his advertisement says those intending to buy stock should act quickly as he is short of cash. We would advise those who have any cash to invest not to be too hasty."

The Financial World, like every other publication of its character, raises no objection to what appears to be legitimate speculation, but the promises of Wilshire in the New York Herald was of such brazen exaggeration as to arouse the suspicion of an organ that has never been known to plead for the emancipation of the suffering and poverty-stricken millions. There are thousands of men and women throughout the United States who are mourning the loss of the dollars that they placed in the custody of Wilshire. They read the promises of Wilshire in his magazine which has been sent through the United States mails, and it occurs to men of intelligence that it is about time for the federal authorities to get busy and turn the arc light on Wilshire and his mining stock manipulations.

## Be Aggressive

WE ARE a conquering army. We are not defending a besieged city. We are destined to capture the political powers of the capitalist world. Our only true tactics are the tactics of audacity and aggression. We have been putting up a good fight, but we have too often allowed the enemy to choose the battleground. We have wasted energy in defending Socialism that should have been spent in attacking tottering capitalism. The best way to defend Socialism is by making our assaults upon the citadels of capitalism so incessant and terrific that the enemy will be compelled to withdraw their attacking columns to reinforce their besieged garrisons.

Once more we repeat we are a conquering army and we should always retain the serenity of assured victors. When we are told that Socialists are immoral and free-lovers, let us not defend ourselves, but redouble our attacks upon the hideous immorality of capitalist prosperity with its awful foundation of childhood blighted and blasted in the coal breakers of Pennsylvania and the cotton mills of Georgia, girls and young women desexualized by the hideous sweatshops of New York, and the ever-ramifying and corrupting white slave trade.

When we are told that Socialism is hostile to religion let us, instead of defending Socialism, hurl in our accusers' teeth the charge that capitalism crucifies daily upon its hideous industrial Calvaries thou-

sands of the little children of whom Jesus said: "Suffer little children to come unto me."

Capitalism is making modern life well-nigh impossible, as the increase of suicide and insanity shows only too clearly. It is ours to bring a message of hope and redemption to suffering and despairing humanity. In very truth, we bring "glad tidings of great joy which shall be to all people." Ours is a great privilege. We should be too deeply thrilled by the joy of our glorious work to be worried by the slanders and taunts of the enemy. That is all a part of our day's work. Humanity has ever derided and scourged and crucified its pioneers and prophets and saviors. These vindictive, malicious and unjust attacks upon us are so many testimonials that we are on the right track.

No revolutionary movement can fail to provoke the malignant hostility of the ruling class. That such hostility is ours in such rich measure should gladden our hearts and intensify our joy in the conflict. Let us beat our shields into swords with which to attack unceasingly the defenders of the one fount of all modern misery—private property in the means of production; and let us resolve never to sheathe those swords until poverty shall be abolished and the era of "peace on earth, good will toward men" ushered in!—New York Call.

## What Have They Done For Us

IN AN ADDRESS delivered in Jackson, Mich., June 4th, President Taft declared that Socialism was the nation's greatest problem. Mr. Taft insists that the Republican party would be fully capable of solving this greatest of all problems. In other words: Mr. Taft wants every citizen to vote the Republican party machine ticket, and then everything would be O. K.

"Socialism the greatest problem of the day!"

The President of the United States say so. Hence it must be true.

President Taft is right. Socialism has become the world problem. Not the Utopian Socialism, the Socialism of the year 2000, but the live, militant Socialism which finds expression in the world-wide Socialist and labor movement.

Mr. Taft fears the Socialism that teaches the working class these fundamental principles:

"Labor is the creator of all values."

"Labor is the foundation of society."

"Labor is the rock upon which the church of the future will be built."

"Labor is the foundation of all human progress and civilization."

"Labor is entitled to the full fruits of its exertions."

"Workingmen of the world, unite! Unite into labor unions!

Unite into your own political party which shall represent the working class interests in congress, state legislature and municipal councils!"

"Abolish the wage and profit system which makes the present system of labor exploitation not only possible, but necessary."

President Taft has learned to read the signs of the time. He knows of the tremendous power of the international Socialist movement. He knows that the rank and file of organized labor can no longer be fooled by the servile politicians of capitalism.

The American labor movement is moving in the right direction. It is moving toward better days. It is moving in the direction of Socialism.

This is unavoidable. It is the iron law of human progress.

Twelve years ago Mark Hanna gave the signal of attack on Socialism. A few years later Theodore Roosevelt heralded himself as the hero who would save the country and the flag from Socialism.

Now comes Wm. Taft and informs us that this country and nation will surely go to Inferno if the people fail to support the G. O. P. of his.

We welcome the challenge. When Mark Hanna first issued his signal of distress the Socialist party of the United States polled about



90,000 votes. Ten years later the American Socialist vote had increased to about 500,000.

Let President Taft and his class figure out what the Socialist vote in 1918 will be.

Mr. Taft knows that neither his Republican party nor the Democratic machine have done much good for the working class. Both old

parties represent the capitalist class interests. The question which the working men and women must henceforth ask themselves at every opportunity must be:

"What have the Republican and Democratic parties ever done for us?"—St. Louis Labor.

## A Trust-Owned Government

IT IS ANNOUNCED from Washington that orders have been issued to the Senate document room clerks to stop all public distribution of the reports of the strike at the Bethlehem Steel Works prepared under the direction of Charles P. Neill, U. S. commissioner of labor. This report is known as Senate Document No. 521, and in the printing alone must have cost at least \$3,000. How many additional thousands it cost the government to collect the information contained in this most sensational exposure of Charles M. Schwab's methods is not known. Just how he did it, how the coining of gold from a fusion of government contracts and cheap labor, finally resulted in a great strike, the shooting down of unarmed workmen by the constabulary, and the starving of men, women and children until hunger forced them back to work, is outlined in this Senate document now forbidden to the public. The responsibility for the suppression of this report is shouldered from one official to another, but it is known that as soon as Schwab received the advance sheets in his office in Bethlehem he left on the first train for Washington, had a stormy interview with the President, went from there to Commissioner Neill's office and let loose a flood of invective, saw a Pennsylvania Senator who is elected by "the interests" for just such emergencies, and finally went home assured that the report would be withdrawn from public view as fast as possible. That Schwab's policy is to terrorize his employes is shown by the treatment of those that have gone back to work. Machinists that were earning \$3.20 for twelve hours' work have been cut to 5 cents an hour. The men are never put back in their old shops but are changed around so that they will not be in close association with their old mates.—Cleveland Citizen.

The above editorial paragraph in the Cleveland Citizen, furnishes

strong and convincing proof that the position that has been assumed by the editor of the Miners' Magazine relative to the class of privilege and the government is impregnable. The editor has contended that the government of the United States is but a reflexion of the rule or misrule of a class that is clothed with economic power.

The "interests" stand behind the throne of government and give orders to the official puppets who are supposed to represent the people.

Men of the financial calibre of Schwab can issue a mandate, and official chattels who occupy high positions in the councils of the nation, show no reluctance in yielding obedience to the imperial will of the members of a class who can make or unmake chief magistrates of our so-called republic.

It will be remembered that during the McKinley administration, the outrages that were perpetrated in the Coeur d'Alenes were brought before a Congressional committee, but the class that even makes a President subordinate to its will, suppressed the publication of the evidence that made a mining district of Idaho a disgrace to modern civilization.

The class that reaped millions on the "white slave" traffic was able to suppress a document whose publication would even bring the blush of shame to the most hardened criminal that ever cursed the earth with his villainous presence.

But the class that rules, decreed that no such document should be scanned by the eyes of the masses of the people, for such a document scattered broadcast, would open the eyes of the masses of the people to the hellish infamies that are committed under a profit system that knows no God but the dollar.

## An Investigation Is Necessary

A FEW YEARS AGO, the editor of the Miners' Magazine was threatened with a libel suit by one Wilshire of New York, who happens to be proprietor and manager of a magazine whose pages he has apparently consecrated to the cause of Socialism. While Wilshire's Magazine proclaims its deathless devotion to the principles of Socialism, yet, the magazine has carried glowing advertisements concerning the mining properties controlled by Wilshire and generously offers mining stock to every individual of a speculative mind.

A great number of people have reached the conclusion that the Wilshire magazine while proclaiming faith in Socialism, is but a vehicle to reach the working class for the purpose of extracting dollars for mining stock, which so far, is almost worthless.

For fully five years, Wilshire has made glowing promises about the wealth that must come to the men and women, who parted with their dollars for stock in his mining ventures, but so far, the investors are anxiously awaiting the returns promised by the mining promoter, who seems to have made an asset out of the Socialist party, to carry on his individual enterprises.

The following letter forwarded to the editor of the Miners' Magazine for publication, and signed by Henry T. Jones, is worthy of perusal by all those who have bought Wilshire's mining stock, and by all those who are contemplating investing money in Wilshire's promises:

"Gaylord Wilshire who succeeded in inducing investors, the majority of whom were Socialists, to send him their savings for the purpose of developing the Bishop Creek gold mine is now offering the public another 'gold brick.'

"When Wilshire started his Bishop Creek enterprise he declared he had so much gold in sight that he would surely change the world's ratio, and 1,000 per cent. dividends were freely predicted by him. Wilshire is almost as extravagant in his claims for his new venture. In a page advertisement in the New York Herald of July 2, Wilshire has things to say and then some about the Aremu Rubber and Gold Company, and investors are promised 24 per cent. in four months and 500 per cent. later on. (In passing the writer will say that the New York district attorney or the attorney general of the state should investigate the matter, and not only should prosecute Wilshire, but should prosecute a newspaper like the Herald for accepting such an advertisement. As

little respect as we Socialists have for the capitalist press the writer believes there is not another daily newspaper in New York, with the possible exception of a Hearst publication, that would accept the Wilshire advertisement as it appeared in the Herald).

"The writer does not, hesitate in view of Wilshire's past performances in the gold-mining and stock-jobbing game, to classify the Aremu venture as a 'gold brick.' Wilshire, when he called upon the comrades to send in their money to aid in getting the gold out of the California mountains along Bishop Creek was so extravagant in his claims that he freely predicted \$1,000 returns for every dollar invested. That was nearly five years ago and at that time Wilshire had the confidence of the readers of his magazine. His advertisements therefore were sent to Socialists and readers of Socialist literature with the result, according to A. A. Hassan who early in the game was connected with the Bishop Creek enterprise, that Wilshire received from comrades and their friends more than \$900,000. Payment of dividends were promised not later than October 1908, on stock that Wilshire sold for \$1, \$2.50, and \$4 a share. Today the stock that cost the victims \$4 a share cannot be sold at 15 cents and the 'lambs' who were gathered into the fold by Wilshire's glowing and criminal promises are offering stock at 20 cents a share with no takers. And not one dollar has the Bishop Creek Company paid in dividends and it is the writer's firm belief that the company will soon be wound up by the sheriff.

"No wonder Wilshire sought the columns of the disreputable capitalist press in an attempt to induce again the credulous to part with their money. Today he is so discredited in the eyes of the Socialists that if he were to attempt to get the New York Herald advertisement in any of the Socialist publications he would be hooted and jeered. The advertisement is such a flagrant piece of cheap stock jobbing enterprise, and so non-Socialistic that it is about time for the comrades to take some official action against the offender with the purpose of ridding the party of such an undesirable member. It is the writer's intention at the next meeting of his local to introduce a resolution calling upon the national office to appoint a committee to investigate Wilshire's conduct, and if his activities are proved to be half as unsavory in the stock-jobbing game as I have declared he should be expelled from the party. He should not be given the privilege to resign.



"And the comrades who invested their \$50, \$100, \$200, \$500 and \$2,000 and savings in other amounts in the Bishop Creek gold mine stock should be the ones to start the investigation. There should be calls for action from at least fifty locals. The writer learned last week that operations at the Bishop Creek mine had practically ceased, there being no money in the treasury notwithstanding the \$900,000 that Wilshire received to develop the mine. This means that instead of paying 1,000 per cent. that the investors stand a chance to lose every dollar they invested. And this is the mine that Wilshire described as 'The Greatest Gold Mine in The World.'"

The above letter from Henry T. Jones, should cause Socialists and men of the working class to hesitate in placing faith in a man who has been promising dividends to investors for a period of five years, and who is now playing the same game as five years ago, with no dividends nearer than when he first offered his certificate of mining stock for coin of the realm.

But a few days ago, the editor of the Miners' Magazine received the following letter from the editor of the Glencoe Mirror published at Glencoe, Oklahoma, and the letter is self-explanatory. The letter is as follows:

"Editor O'Neal, Denver, Colo.

"Dear Sir: Editor Heath, of Milwaukee, referred me to you as one who might know something of the Bishop Creek mine of California which is being promoted by G. Wilshire, of New York. I know many mining deals are not managed on the square and did not know

whether Mr. Wilshire was taking advantage of Socialists in managing the mine or was conducting it honestly. I have heard that his prior mining schemes have not always been straight. Some Socialists have already invested here and others are talking of it. An early reply will be appreciated. Fraternally,  
P. B. VANDAMENT."

The above letter from the editor of the Glencoe Mirror, shows that after a mining promoter has been promising dividends for a period of five years without "making good," that there are people in the world that are willing to yet risk their hard-earned dollars on the strength of a "get-rich-quick" advertisement penned by a *gentleman* who is clever in the use of the English language.

The editor of the Miners' Magazine has received scores of letters making inquiries as to "the greatest gold mine in the world" owned by Wilshire, and he deems it his duty to declare, that if he had a billion of dollars that he did not know what to do with, he would not even invest a penny in the *promises* of Wilshire, whom he looks upon as a Socialist "for revenue only." If the Socialist party remains idle and permits such men as Wilshire to use the word "comrade" to feather his nest on the returns of mining stock extracted from the susceptible, then it is only a question of time, until the very name, *Socialist party* will be a synonym for *disgrace*, and such a party that remains silent while its members are being relieved of their money by the most modern methods known to the stock-jobber, should be buried in the bottomless pits of eternal oblivion.

## Enlist the Services of Teddy

THE DAILY PAPERS for the past several weeks have contained many reports of the efforts of feminine reformers to prevail on the daughter of Theodore Roosevelt to discard the cigarette. It seems that the petted darling of society who happens to be the daughter of an ex-President, has become a confirmed victim of the weed and the lady reformers have come to the conclusion that if Alice can be prevailed upon to relegate the brain destroyer, that hundreds of others belonging to the "smart set" will become angels and refuse to pollute their lips with the abomination that has given society periodical spasms. The reformers who are pleading with Alice care but little for the wrongs and outrages perpetrated on the great mass of the people, but they recognize the fact that the pampered idols of society are becoming *tough* and that something must be done to save the "upper ten" from the ultimate consequences of their depravity.

Alice seems to glory in being recognized as up-to-date and having the stubborn traits of her father and yearning for the limelight, will in all probability ignore the supplications of the sanctimonious creatures who feel that the world will be saved, if only the wife of a congressman and the daughter of an ex-President can be snatched from the broad pathway that leads to notoriety. If the ladies who are wasting time and energy on the spoiled and worthless darling of so-

ciety, would concentrate their efforts to giving aid to those at the *bottom* instead of those at the *top*, there would be some consideration felt for the missionaries who are waging a crusade against a social evil that is sapping the moral and physical life of the indolent parasites, whose hearts are frozen to the ill-fed and ragged millions of the earth. The hundreds of thousands of children in the profit-prisons of a master class and the millions of women who have been torn by poverty from their firesides to make dividends for exploiters, have aroused but little of the latent energies of the Christian ladies who are struggling to pluck the cigarette from the rosy lips of a patrician in feminine toggery.

The reform ladies should call on Theodore the First, and endeavor to enlist the services of the national reformer in the battle to separate Alice from the cigarette. The gentleman who has presumed to regulate the size of families and condemn race suicide, the man who has almost become a political czar in dictating who or who shall not be nominated for chief executives of various states, the man who can flim-flam the common people by his blatant bellowing against the bad trusts, should certainly be able to render substantial aid in the reformation of his own daughter.

## His Palm Itches for Money

THE NEWS ADVOCATE of Stockton, California, in a late issue, contained the following editorial boost from a lawyer who is a candidate on the Republican ticket for state attorney general:

"Frank McGowan, the well known and celebrated attorney of San Francisco, is the regular nominee on the Republican ticket for the office of state attorney general and has every prospect of winning out at the coming primary next Tuesday. Mr. McGowan is one of the best known attorneys in the state and is particularly well known and respected by organized labor, for which body he has done much in the past. He is one of labor's most faithful and able supporters and has in all his past life advocated those principles for which labor stands and which are necessary for the ultimate success of the toilers. Labor will support Mr. McGowan at the polls and will make no mistake in doing so."

The above editorial tribute to the qualifications of a lawyer might be expected in a daily journal, but when a publication that poses as a labor journal and flaunts at the head of its editorial page an endorsement from several labor bodies, lauds a lawyer on a Republican ticket for office, it is about time for real labor organizations to withdraw their endorsement and support from such a journal.

If Frank McGowan in any crisis or conflict had shown his loyalty to labor, he would not now be a nominee on the Republican ticket for a state office in California. The Republican party never selects a

man for office who is *loyal* to the interests of the working class.

The very fact that McGowan is a Republican and standing on the platform of a party that is pledged to the interests of *capitalism* precludes the possibility of McGowan being true to the cause of labor. But in the News-Advocate, in the same issue in which McGowan is praised for his loyalty to labor, there appears almost two columns of advertising matter made up of the cards of candidates for office, who are expected to pay \$10 per inch and the cash is solicited in advance. It may be necessary for the News Advocate of Stockton, California, to cater to the politicians of every political party to keep afloat, but the News Advocate should throw off the mask of unionism and come out in the open as a sheet that prostitutes itself for "filthy lucre." But the News Advocate is not alone in truckling to the coffers of politicians who during political campaigns, throw a few crumbs to men who are looked upon as labor editors. Labor journalism, so-called, is disgraced by degenerates whose auricular organs can always hear the jingle of coin in a politician's pocket. But as long as the political "skates" in the ranks of labor can successfully yell: "No politics in the unions," and as long as the slogan of the American Federation of Labor proclaims, "Reward our *friends* and rebuke our enemies," labor journalism will be dishonored by the petty scribblers whose palms itch for money.





#### INFORMATION WANTED.

Information is wanted of the whereabouts of Mrs. Lizzie Knox. Her husband at one time worked in the Laccanear Basin. Anyone knowing the present address of Mrs. Lizzie Knox will please write to Mrs. I. Annetts, Box 14, Silverton, British Columbia

#### INFORMATION WANTED.

Leadville, Colo., Sept. 7, 1910.

Information is wanted concerning the whereabouts of John Nolan, who took a withdrawal card from Globe Miners' Union, February 23, 1910. Jas. Marr, a cousin of said John Nolan, has recently received letters from relatives of Nolan's who are very anxious concerning him. Any person knowing the whereabouts of this man will confer a great favor by communicating with Jas. Marr, Leadville, Colo., or secretary of Cloud City Miners' Union.

C. N. LARSON, Secretary No. 33.

#### REPORT FROM CHARLES H. TANNER.

Cerbat, Arizona, September 3, 1910.

Mr. John M. O'Neill, Editor Miners' Magazine, Denver, Colorado:

Dear Sir and Brother—Thinking that the members of the Federation in District 1 might be interested in a resume of the work undertaken by the Federation and the conditions prevailing in this district, I present the following report for publication in the Miners' Magazine if space is found available:

The first union I visited after leaving Denver was local Globe. At that time, owing to the division of the Globe Miners' Union's jurisdiction with the newly organized local at Miami and the reduction in the working force around the mines, the expense they are under in making payments on their hall and the payment of assessments on a membership which they have not got, local Globe was in a bad way financially. Miami is a new local from which favorable reports ought to come from the start. The one thing that is likely to bother them there is the organization of the engineers and other mechanics in craft unions. It must be said for practically all of the unions in Gila county that they have lined up almost to a man for the new labor party, and when one sees the extreme radical of the I. W. W. and the extreme conservative of the craft union agree upon a line of action and work together for the attainment of a common end, things begin to look hopeful and there exists the possibility that we might get somewhere.

From Globe I went to Jerome and the various locals in Yavapi county. Jerome has been having considerable trouble with the Slavonian boys, certain liquor interests having got busy in an endeavor to poison their minds against the union, and they have had the assistance of certain disgruntled union men who, unable to run, now seek to ruin the organization they pretend to defend. I want to serve notice on those gentlemen right now that they had better be careful, or there will be something drop in Jerome.

Jerome has lined up solidly for the Labor party and the officers and members of that union deserve great credit for the good work they are doing.

Humboldt union has a group of as good union men as you could find anywhere. They are bringing the boys into the union, in spite of the most determined opposition on the part of their employers. In addition to the special assessment of \$2 they voluntarily assessed themselves 50 cents per member in the interests of the Labor party. When men do this in a camp where many of them only receive \$2.50 per day of ten hours, it shows a spirit that the mine owners will not find it easy to quell.

McCabe union covers a great deal of territory and taken all through, is for the Labor party. Right at McCabe there are a small group of men who still cling to the fond delusion that they will get something out of the dear old party. These men will not stand with their union and intend to vote the dear old Democratic ticket. While I question the intelligence of those brothers, I do not question their sincerity.

Owing to the lack of interest shown for their union and the industrial stagnation at Walker, that district will hereafter be in the McCabe Miners' Union jurisdiction.

Harrington and Crown King Miners' Unions are both small but have about all men in their jurisdiction in their locals. They too are somewhat affected with the germ of the Democracy, but I believe they will give us a good substantial vote for the Labor party.

The industrial conditions in those parts of Arizona which I have visited are bad and there are quite a large number in the army of involuntary idleness. So far I have done but little organization work, but I have several places in mind which I shall visit shortly and endeavor to organize.

Should any member who reads this know of any place in District 1 where

it might be possible to organize, they would be conferring a favor upon me by writing me at Jerome and furnishing me such information as they might have.

With best wishes for the Federation, I remain,

Fraternally yours,

CHARLES H. TANNER,

Executive Board Member District No. 1.

Box 571.

#### ENDORSED THE SOCIALIST PARTY.

Silver City, Nev., August 31, 1910.

Mr. John M. O'Neill:

Dear Sir and Brother—The following is a resolution passed at our last regular meeting of the Silver City Miners' Union No. 92:

Be it resolved, That the Silver City Miners' Union No. 92, W. F. M., at a regular meeting assembled do hereby endorse the Socialist party for election at the next state election to be held in November.

(Seal).

J. L. HARDWICK,

Acting Secretary No. 92.

#### REPORT OF BOARD MEMBER CAMERON.

Kennet, Cal., Sept. 5, 1910.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

In looking over the situation in the Coeur d'Alenes, I will say that the conditions here are not all that could be desired, but I can see no reason why union men should not feel encouraged. The men here are more ripe for organization than at any time since the trouble of '99. The workers here are beginning to realize that the interests of the employer and the employed are not identical.

Of course, the employment office here makes the situation somewhat more difficult to handle. A man, to secure employment from the Federal Company, must give "King George" his pedigree. A union man coming into this district should have same carefully prepared in order that there may be no loop-holes. The powers that be do not hesitate in using any means at their command to find out everything concerning a man's past. Union men should not be backward about asking for work from this office. If they receive it, they are taking the place of some man who is no good and perhaps a scab. Right here I want to say that the spys, spotters and scabs are being weeded out by the company as rapidly as possible. In fact, I heard one of these men say that he did not feel that he was being treated right by the company. He did not think he should lose his job after having stood by the company for so long. The company has no more use for a man of this stripe than they have for the lowest reptile crawling the earth. It is a deplorable fact that these men do not realize that they should stand by their fellow men and not by the company. Why is it that some men will sell their souls and honor in this struggle for existence?

Since my return from Denver, there has been a number of serious forest fires in this district. A number of men were brought into this country by the forest rangers to fight fires. The \$3.50 a day paid here looks big to most of these men and many of them are still in the district. There has been no increase in the number of men employed here and if these men secure employment here, let us hope that they will displace the "scab" and become members of the union as fast as possible.

In conclusion I wish to say that the first direct primary in the state of Idaho is now on. It is surprising to see how many friends the laboring man has among the old parties at this time. Many of these men would rather be the friend of the working man than be the working man. Let us not be misled by these self-styled friends of labor and stand by the party that represents the interests of the workers, namely, the Socialist party.

Yours fraternally,

ROY CAMERON.

#### THE AWAKENING OF THE MICHIGAN MINERS.

Ironwood, Mich., Sept. 1, 1910.

It pleases me at this time to tell the rank and file of the Western Federation of Miners that the miners of Michigan are beginning to realize the necessity of organization and, as a consequence, they are taking more interest in the work of organization every day.

As proof of the above assertion I will point out the fact that where we only had two small local unions in the iron field of this state a year ago, today, through the persistent effort of the W. F. M. organizers, we have ten healthy local unions, with a fairly large membership, beside four big locals in the copper district of this state.

And the organizing movement is merely started. The spirit of organization, fanned by the organizers and the membership of the local unions, is growing stronger every day. There is something like 50,000 miners employed in the iron and copper mines of this state and it naturally takes some



strenuous work on our part to bring at least the biggest portion of these men into the organization, and let me say right here, that the outlook is very good.

The local unions that are already organized are doing their share in helping the work of organization, but their help is not as yet sufficient to meet the situation, therefore, we need more assistance from the miners of the West, and, in order that the membership may fully understand the benefit that they will derive from such help, I want to point out to them the fact that as long as these miners remain unorganized, just so long the mine owners of the West will have a pasture wherefrom they can recruit scabs to take the place of union men of the West any time they are in conflict with their master. This can be verified by the locked-out men of the Black Hills, or any other local union that has been on strike in the past.

The unorganized workers will always be a menace to unionism and a strong factor to assist the master class to crush unionism in its effort to emancipate the working class from wage slavery.

Coming back to what I intended to write, I want to say that the activities of the W. F. M. organizers in this state begin to tell the effect, even on the powerful corporation operating the mines in the state.

The Steel Trust, for instance, is busy just now reorganizing their police force. It has made several changes in that force. It has increased the number of private police in its services, made some promotions in the ranks, reinforced the private detective force and its spy squadron. Not only that, as its policy is to control any and everything on this earth, whether it be in mineral, vegetable or animal life, so it is carrying out this policy in the state of Michigan.

It owns the mines, 50 per cent. of the houses where the miners and their families live, owns the town's and county's administration, and what few individual property there is, it dictates to the owner what he shall do with that property, to whom he shall rent it and so forth. So you can easily understand that in such places there is no quarter given to a labor agitator.

The organizers of the Federation working in these places find it very difficult to secure suitable places to hold union meetings, and this is not all. The churches of all denominations are with the Steel Trust. From every pulpit you can hear the man with the collar buttoned in front as well as on the back of his neck, preach to the gullible parishioner, hatred toward unionism.

Catholic priests, Presbyterian and Lutheran ministers, all join together with the exploiting master and his lackies and the narrow-sighted cockroach business man, to obstruct the way of progress and the growth of unionism.

But behold! Regardless of what they may do to retard the movement, the wheel of evolution continues to revolve and industrial unionism advances at a rapid pace.

In the face of all the opposition that is encountered in the work of organization, our effort meets with encouraging success. The locals that we have organized in the past are now getting to be very active, some of them have placed walking delegates in the field for organizing purpose; others will follow as fast as possible. No opportunity is overlooked to make a good, effective campaign of agitation and education. Special meetings are held for this purpose; picnics are the order of the day. Last Sunday, August 28th, Bessemer M. U. 204 held a successful union picnic in that locality. On the same date I held an open meeting in the meeting hall of local 177 at Iron Mountain with good attendance. Next Sunday, September 4th, Hurley Miners' Union No. 213 will hold a monster picnic, to begin with a monster parade. On the same date Negaunee Miners' Union will hold open meeting at Princeton. On Labor Day the locals in the copper district will celebrate as well as Ishpeming M. U. No. 222.

You will agree with me that this is not so bad under the circumstances. Indeed, it is very encouraging and if you men in the West will only be true to the Western Federation of Miners, support it morally and financially, within the next year, in return you may expect an organization in this part of the country of several thousand men, who will help you in the future to fight the battles against the intolerable system of wage slavery.

Fraternally yours,

TOM CORRA, Organizer.

## ROOSEVELT AND RUSSIA.

By James O'Neal.

In estimating the public career of Theodore Roosevelt we are accustomed to overlook his relation to Russia and the bloody regime of Nicholas.

We know of his connection with the half-savage beast who rules the unhappy millions south of the Rio Grande. We know that his dull-witted successor has been carrying out the "Roosevelt policies" in turning Mexican liberals over to the Mexican hangman.

But what of Roosevelt and Russia, and the part he played as "peace-maker," between Russian and Japan?

This one act of Roosevelt's, on which much of his fame rests, proves when analyzed one of the blackest in his career.

The facts are that Russia was tottering. The red flag, for the first time in history, had been some months before hoisted on one battleship and her guns were enlisted on the side of the revolution. Uprisings were chronic in many cities and provinces and the army was constantly deserting. The Russian revolutionists had already warned European bankers that a popular Russian republic would repudiate the loans with which Nicholas and his fellow butchers paid their jailers, spies, Cossacks and hangmen. Without these loans the whole bloody despotism could not last one year, for the Russian government is practically bankrupt.

Port Arthur had fallen. General Linevitch, the Russian commander, was rapidly being cornered by the sturdy little Japs. The bloody rule of Nicholas hung in the balance. If it went down in the convulsion the banks of Berlin, London, Paris and other money centers, who provided Nicholas with funds to pay his executioners, would lose their blood-stained investments. Besides, with the rise of a popular Russian republic would also pass into the history the most powerful European despotism and give courage to other fighters for freedom that fringed its borders.

The European bankers became panic-stricken. Their blood money was at stake. Their exiles in the frozen north; the martyrs rotting away in vile military prisons, and the survivors of Jewish massacres, looked forward to liberation and the beginning of a new epoch in Russian history.

The bankers cast their eyes over the civilized world in search of a "statesman" to do their dirty work. In the new world they found the creature they wanted, Theodore Roosevelt, president of our sham republic.

In the name of "peace" he stepped into the breach at the instigation of the money lenders and snatched victory out of the hands of the conquering Japs, saved the bloody investments of the bankers, and guaranteed the continuance of Russian despotism, with its Siberian martyrs, its scaffolds, jailers, Cossacks and wholesale massacres of Jews.

Is it any surprise, therefore, that Nicholas later received Roosevelt's secretary of war, now President Taft, and expressed his profound admiration for the strenuous statesman of Oyster Bay?

Yet this one infamous act is regarded as one achievement that is not open to criticism! The famine-stricken peasants, eating their bread of pulverized bark, straw and wheat; the Russian prisoners, whose bodies rot with scurvy and whose teeth drop from their bleeding jaws; the martyrs who go mad in the cheerless wastes of Siberia; the Jewish mothers, whose husbands and fathers are butchered and their daughters violated before their eyes, and every lover of his fellows who ascends a scaffold with a song in his heart, all these can thank Roosevelt for the part he played in sustaining a despotism based on organized murder.

Roosevelt knew the part he was playing. The triumph of the Japs was pregnant with results that terrorized the ruling classes of the old world. Little surprise, then, that every parasite was eager to shake his hand during his recent exhibition there.

However, the applause he won when the feeble-minded greeted him on his arrival in New York is but another indication of the low capacity of the people of America to think for themselves.

Our idol today is a combination of clown, braggart and fakir. What a contrast with the rail-splitter of an earlier day!

## "THE SWELL HOTEL."

By Esther L. Edelson.

Did you ever live in a hotel? One of those fashionable ones, where you pay from \$2.50 to \$5 per day? Well, if you're not rich and would like to enjoy the joys of life, perhaps you wouldn't mind working in a hotel of the higher order. Everything about it seems so clean and tidy. The taste displayed in the arrangements, from your private room to the bath room and restaurant captivates you.

The restaurant! How deliciously the odor and the display of the dishes and silverware makes the food seem to taste! If you're only a working man or a working woman, thrown into such luxury by accident, you are tempted to give up your old job and apply for a new one, at the hotel, only to live within such an atmosphere and such surroundings.

This is the reason why the managers have little difficulty in obtaining all the help or "hands" they want, and more. The girls think it's just delightful to work in a place where there are such fine people to wait upon. They, therefore, make out applications for positions and when their turns come, they are sent for and given a chance to work.

It is easily understood that the numerous applications for such jobs make the managers or owners independent, resulting in lower wages, longer hours of work, shorter hours of rest and insufficiency of poor food. But that's putting the cart before the horse. You never get your food before you've done the work. So let's begin.

If you are a chambermaid in a hotel that can entertain 105 guests, like the one I investigated yesterday, you have about sixteen rooms per day to clean. That is, if there is sufficient help—which, by the way, seldom happens.

You begin work at 7:30 in the morning. Going from one room to the other, you change the bed linen in every bed, sweep the carpet, empty the night pan and the waste water bucket, dust the furniture, wash the crockery, change the towels and straighten up all around. Most of these rooms are done in the forenoon. In the afternoon you clean the bath room on your floor, sweep the carpet in the hall or scrub the floor, if the hall happens to be uncarpeted, stained wood. After you have dusted the walls and are satisfied that a silk handkerchief would not become soiled if used to test your thoroughness, you clean your daily share of windows in the guest rooms. By that time it is about 4:30 or 5 in the afternoon, when the guests are beginning to prepare themselves for supper. At this time you are supposed to have completed your work in a high-class hotel. You are there exempt from long hours and higher wages. In other hotels, you change, at meal time, your scrubbing gown into a nice, white shirtwaist and clean skirt, powder and paint your emaciated face, change your shoes and serve as waitress during meal times. Understand, this does not reduce the number of rooms you are to clean, nor exempt you from caring for bath room and the hall; you are expected to throw in serving at the table simply for good measure.

Your wages, if you are faithful and of small appetite and good looking, are \$13 a month, with a promise of a steady position if you keep in favor with the guests. Your board is not the food that is left over from the first guest, but that which the third guest is unable to eat and complains about. In other words, you are fed with the stalest of the stale, and so slender are the portions that in the late evening hours you and the rest of the girls meet in the garret, where your own rooms are, and chip in five or ten cents apiece from your \$13 a month for the purpose of buying some food to alleviate your hunger.

If you are employed as a kitchen girl, your work begins at 5:30 in the morning. You work in the hot kitchen, where the atmosphere is filled with the odor of all kinds of foodstuffs, fresh and otherwise, usually otherwise. You are on your feet constantly, washing dishes and running from the kitchen to the pantry, from there to the oven and the range, and again to the refrigerator. You do that from 5:30 in the morning to 2:30 in the afternoon. Then you begin all over again at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and keep it up until 10:30 at night, when you are through with late suppers and dishwashing. Your breakfast, like the chambermaid's, consists of the leavings of the late breakfasters among the guests. Your luncheon and supper ditto, after the late diners. When you have had your third "meal" you are nearly dead with hunger, and you join the chipping-in party. Your wages, for broiling in the heated kitchen, are \$20 a month. Besides the four cooks and the baker there are four or five of you kitchen girls continually bumping into each other.

If you are fortunately born, you are a man. Therefore, you may be employed as cook. Cooks, like kitchen girls, work from 5:30 in the morning till 2:30 in the afternoon, rest till 4 and then resume work till 10 in the evening. Your wages are from \$50 to \$75 a month. Fortunately you do not get either your board or lodging, which gives you a chance to sleep in a decent bed, and, being your own "boss" in diet, you may choose your food. For your \$12.50 to \$18 a week you can afford to live high, especially if you are, like most cooks and waiters, a married man with a family.

The one lone baker is less fortunate. His hours are from early morning till he finishes his baking. When one man has to bake enough bread, cake, pie, pudding, etc., for over a hundred guests, with enough leavings to supply another eighteen or twenty persons employed in the hotel, he gets through just about before he begins again. He, too, must partake of the food supplied by the hotel, but he does not get his lodging. He usually doesn't need it, for he sleeps in the bake-shop. His wife and children he meets when he becomes sick or loses his job.

In "swell hotels" the waiters are usually colored men, who are not so badly off on account of "tips." This gives them an opportunity to buy more food. Their hours, too, are not as long as the kitchen folks'.



All hands work seven days a week. Once in three weeks, when their pay is nearly spent on sandwiches, each one of the girls gets an hour and a half or sometimes even two, to go out shopping. The men get off when they are discharged or dead.

Now, girls who work in hotels are often reported as not being very "respectable." Why? Because the guests who occasionally see them buying their own food, understand that they are hungry. To take such a girl for a supper wins her everlasting favor. After receiving several suppers, the last few, perhaps, including wine, the girl becomes so enamored with the generosity of such a guest, that she is ready to do anything to please him. Besides, he is so handsome and well dressed. He seems, also, to have a great deal of money. He can afford to pay for favors and, then, one can buy more food to eat with the money! Why, anybody but one that has no appetite for food, clothing and things that sustain life, would consider it lucky! You weigh the matter in your own, small mind, and resolve that "it is better to be a live dog than a dead lion." You remain a live dog for a little while; change quarters and become a livelier dog, and after a few years you become a dead dog. Early death is the penalty of those who were born poor enough to have to work under any conditions and for any remuneration in order to live.

#### THE STATE AND THE PARTY.

By Robert Hunter.

The Socialists of America have before them many interesting problems—problems that Socialists of no other country have had to meet.

No other country, for instance, has so many elective offices, therefore all the energy and money of the party can be easily centered upon the most favorable points.

In few other countries is there a national election, and therefore the fight elsewhere centers upon the election of members to the lower house of the legislature.

It is also true that in no other country do Socialists have the opportunity so easily capturing a sovereign state.

Indeed the political problems presented to the Socialists of other countries are simple compared with those presented to the Socialists of America.

Several Western states might be captured by Socialism within a very few years if we worked with unity, with energy and with wisdom.

Idaho, Nevada, Montana and Oklahoma are all states peculiarly open to Socialist propaganda.

In all these states we have already obtained a very creditable Socialist vote amounting approximately to 10 per cent. of the total vote.

If we could win these states we should have not only several representatives, but several senators as well, and when these states were in our hands we should have the opportunity of carrying out Socialist policies in a way not dreamed of by our Comrades of Europe.

And we should not overlook the fact that the capture of several state governments is not far distant.

The voters of the working class outnumber all other voters in many states, and in these Western states especially they are skilled, well organized, intelligent men.

The great mass of workers in the mining camps are already consciously or unconsciously Socialist.

They are revolutionary in their outlook, and the only thing that has prevented Socialists from making more rapid headway among them has been the fact that Socialism has been grossly misunderstood and has not yet built up a powerful and influential movement.

The propaganda has to a large extent depended upon local men and upon local means.

The workers of these states are isolated and few of them have even heard of the working class parties that now exist elsewhere in the world.

They have not learned by their own experience or by the experience of their Comrades abroad the great power that lies in organized political action.

Indeed where the movement is strong in these Western states, it is due perhaps more to a native revolutionary feeling than to any intelligent realization of what Socialism has done or can do for the working class.

The possibilities for Socialism, therefore, in several Western states are very great.

With about 10 per cent. of the vote already Socialist, and additional 25 per cent. might be sufficient with three parties in the field to gain control of a state.

Now these facts should be given serious consideration by the Socialist party of America.

By collective effort the Socialists of America could carry on an intense propaganda in certain Western states that might accomplish great things.

In Nevada, for instance, the population is small and by national effort every working man in that state could be sent a Socialist paper.

By national effort every mining camp in that state could have for a time the services of an able, efficient speaker and organizer.

By devoting our energy and best ability to intensive cultivation, one or more of these Western states could be made a Socialist experiment station.

Of course, this is not going to be as easy as it seems, but even this is possible nowhere else in the world.

Highly centralized government must be centralized as a whole. To capture a city or a principality or a department means nothing.

The workers in France might control every town in France without materially benefiting the workers.

But with us a state is almost supreme. It has a sovereign government protected by federal and state constitutions that define its powers.

The state controls its own militia, its police, its executive, its legislature, its courts. It makes its own laws and executes those laws.

It even makes its own constitution that grants powers to the courts, to the executive and the law-making body.

The figures for the last election show that in Idaho the Democrats polled 36,000 votes, the Republicans 52,000 votes, and the Socialists 6,000 votes.

In Nevada the Democrats polled 11,000 votes, the Republicans 10,000 votes and the Socialists 2,000 votes.

With 8,000 votes in Nevada the Socialists might control that state.

With 8,000 votes in one congressional district in Milwaukee the Socialists cannot elect a congressman.

With 8,000 votes in Nevada the Socialists can control the state, its legislature, its courts, its militia, its police, its representatives and its senators.

#### REPLY OF TRACY TO BRAY.

Lead, S. D., September 6, 1910.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

I am in receipt of a typewritten article entitled "Homestake Mine Affairs," which purports to be copied from a clipping taken from some newspaper recently published in Redruth, County of Cornwall, England. It is signed by Josiah Moorish Bray, late of Redruth, and is dated July 25, 1910. I herewith submit a copy of the same and further on I append my reply to its various clauses in detail.

(Copy).

#### Homestake Mine Affairs.

Dear Sir—In justice to the hundreds of Cornishmen now employed at the Homestake Mining Company of this city who have friends and relatives in

Cornwall, we desire to contradict the statements contained in your communication from Messrs. Darlington and Dogan of Butte, Montana.

Being employes of said mining company and residents of Lead, we consider ourselves more capable of explaining the conditions as they exist here than a non-resident.

The Lead Miners' Union affiliated with the Western Federation of Miners were certainly the aggressors in the recent labor troubles here. A resolution was adopted by the members of said union to the effect that after November 25, 1909, they would refuse to work with non-union men. The superintendent of the Homestake, seeing the inevitable would come, and in order to protect himself and employes, suspended operations on November 24th, in order to prepare for an indefinite shut-down. Previous to this, however, he issued an ultimatum to the effect that after January 1, 1910, non-union men only would be employed.

After a few weeks' idleness, the most intelligent of the English speaking employes, who did not approve of the former actions of the Miners' Union, deserted and formed a separate organization. At a meeting of its members held January 8, 1910, a committee was appointed to wait on the superintendent and request his presence at that meeting. Being at all times willing to confer with the men, he consented, and after his arrival he was informed that the men were anxious to resume work and requested him to commence operations. After due consideration he consented and the boilers were fired the following day preparatory to operating on a small scale, while at this time everything is running to its full capacity and the people have settled down to a life of contentment.

A great number of your readers, now residents of Cornwall, can corroborate the statement that the working conditions of Lead are equal if not better than any camp in the world. For this reason the thoughtful ones preferred the perfect conditions that existed here (and which the superintendent promised would continue) to the uncertainty of obtaining employment elsewhere, and certainly under less favorable conditions. The statement that lives have been lost and that men have to work under armed guards are false and the famous Homestake mine is running as usual and paying the same monthly dividends.

W. R. Hearst, the editor of several papers of this country, is in no way connected with the Homestake, neither has he a word to say regarding its affairs. His mother, Mrs. Phoebe Hearst, is one of the principal stockholders, and is beloved by the people here for her generosity in establishing a large free library, kindergarten and her annual donation to the various churches in this locality.

This letter has not been written to induce Cornishmen to come to Lead, as the Homestake has sufficient men to operate to its fullest capacity, but to dispel the erroneous impression that may be had of the sons of Cornwall. They are, as ever, men of honor, who prefer the excellent treatment and conditions of a peaceful mining community to the oppression of a union which conceded to no one the right of non-affiliation or the privilege of membership in any other labor organization than theirs.

Respectfully yours,

JOSIAH MOORISH BRAY.

Late of Redruth.

Lead, S. D., U. S. A., July 25, 1910.

Replying to the foregoing document, I will say in the first place that I do not know anything about the statements made by Messrs. Darlington and Dogan of Butte, Montana, hence I am not in a position to know what Mr. Bray is replying to. I say further, however, that anything which may be said in justification of those Cornishmen who are now scabbing in the Homestake mines, will apply equally well to the scabs of all other breeds. If Cornishmen are justified in scabbing for the Homestake Company at this time, then all of the other scabs are justified also. If scabbing is not dishonorable in this instance, it is not so at any time. Which is a position that no union man will tolerate for a single instant. If you are obsessed with such ideas your place is not among union men.

That the Lead City Miners' Union affiliated with the Western Federation of Miners were the aggressors in this trouble is a LIE purely and the person who writes or utters such words is a LIAR and tells that falsehood with malice aforethought for a contemptible and dastardly purpose.

The resolution which is referred to was not directed to the Homestake Company, but to the non-union men who were enjoying the good conditions which had been secured by the union and who were unwilling to contribute their just share in maintaining the good conditions which we had secured. It may be added that these men, with but few exceptions (few indeed that it was freely admitted by all that the camp was thoroughly unionized by November 15th, ten days before the resolution was to become operative) had without the exercise of forcible compulsion on our part, been persuaded of the righteousness of our demands and of their own volition had become members of our unions or had promised to become such in the near future. In this work of recruiting members, our committees and our organizers had worked in complete harmony with the superintendent and the several foremen of the company. We had received encouragement and very material assistance from those officials, especially from Mr. Grier, the superintendent, as documents on file in the office of the union secretary will prove.

Mr. Josiah Moorish Bray relates that: "The superintendent, seeing the inevitable would come, and in order to protect himself and employes, suspended operations on the 24th of November, in order to prepare for an indefinite shut-down." This is certainly a rare piece of scab philosophy on the part of Josiah Moorish Bray. Observe it closely. How does Josiah Moorish Bray know anything about what the superintendent of the Homestake saw coming? Who is this gentleman scab, "Late from Redruth," that he is able to say what reasons actuated the movements of another man in shutting down the Homestake works or in any other action? That the inevitable will come in all cases is a statement which but few fair-minded men will be inclined to dispute. That has no bearing at all on the matter, unless Mr. Bray intends to say or to intimate that a strike or shut-down was contemplated by the union men, which the superintendent SAW COMING. This is the idea that he evidently intends to convey. Any such statement is absolutely untrue.

On November 15, 1909, I caused a letter to be published in each of the daily newspapers printed in Lead, S. D., in which I clearly set forth the fact that no strike or shut-down was contemplated by the local union or by the Western Federation of Miners. I having personal charge of the affairs of the W. F. M. in the Black Hills at that time had this letter published over my own signature while acting in an official capacity. On November 17th, just two days after the publication of my letter which was done in the interests of peace and harmony, the ultimatum of the Homestake company's superintendent appeared. By this ultimatum all union men were denied employment after the first day of January, 1910. After being served with such a notification, it could not have been expected that the union men (who at that time included fully ninety-nine per cent. of all the Homestake Company's employes) would submit to such dictation without resistance. Many of the union men were in favor of closing down the Homestake works on the instant after being served with such an impudent and uncalled-for ultimatum. Nevertheless other counsel prevailed and an attempt was made to effect some settlement with the company whereby union men might still be allowed to continue in the employ of the Homestake Company. Why such a settlement was not effected may best be told in the few words uttered by Mr. Grier, the company's superintendent, at the conference which resulted. Mr. Grier, speaking to the union's conference committee, said in part: "In this case the action



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taken by the Homestake Mining Company was neither hurriedly nor inadvisedly taken and the company is not willing to recede from its position." In this brief statement from Mr. Grier himself we have the true cause of the lock-out. He plainly admitted that the action was taken by the company. The union was not accused by him of provoking it. Secondly, he said that the action was not taken hurriedly nor inadvisedly. We may well believe him in this. In fact, it had been so well planned and so carefully deliberated that no action on the part of the union men could have averted it. For some ulterior purpose the management of the Homestake Company had determined to have trouble with the employees of that company. I am fully convinced that they would have provoked trouble even had there been no union organization in existence in Lead at the time. The very fact that some of those "most intelligent English speaking men," who deserted after a few weeks of idleness and are now holding soft jobs and sucking the Homestake tit, were before the lock-out the most radical of union men, who at all times advocated the most extreme measures. That fact of itself should be enough to convince any reasonable person of the ulterior purpose of the Homestake Company in bringing about this difficulty. The South Dakota state militia law had been passed nearly a year in advance for no other purpose than to be in readiness for the labor trouble which the Homestake Co. intended to have in the Black Hills. Yes, when it became known and clearly evident that the union men had no intention of striking, that ultimatum was issued for the express purpose of forcing them to it. The result being still in doubt a lock-out was declared so that there might be no possible way open to the union men but to engage in the struggle. Now comes some low-lived Cornish scab, late from Redruth, to certify that the unions were the aggressors. This is rare wisdom, indeed. Let us continue to examine what Mr. Josiah Moorish Bray has to say further "in justice to the hundreds of Cornishmen (scabs), who are now employed by the Homestake Mining Company." (Let it be understood that it is Mr. Bray who makes the special reference to Cornishmen, not myself. My remarks are intended to apply to the whole herd of scabbing degenerates, regardless of any fine distinctions concerning nationality, brands, spots, ear marks, brass collars or owner's name. I hold that it is immaterial what kennel they were reared in, which particular dog sired a certain scab or which female canine suckled him is a matter of no consequence to me. I refer to these scabs, not as Cornishmen. An honorable Cornishman hates a scab just the same as all other decent people hate him).

That a valuable mine, such as the Homestake, capable of paying over a million dollars annually, should be shut down indefinitely, is a statement too absurd to be considered. Continuing, Mr. Bray relates that after a few weeks of idleness, "the most intelligent of the English speaking employees, who did not approve of former actions of the union, deserted and formed another organization." I certainly shall not dispute anything of this. (The word intelligent might be questioned, but I don't care to take it up). The statement is true. I have seldom met with a more frank admission of cowardice and scabbery. The other organization was called the Homestake Loyal Legion. It was organized upon the suggestion of Mr. Grier and at his own suggestion he was invited to attend its meetings whenever he had a special object in doing so. The Loyal Legion had for its avowed purpose the rendering of implicit obedience to the Homestake Company and its manager as well as the defeat of the Miners' Unions, and the denial of the right of working men to belong to any labor union. The members of the Loyal Legion admitted and contended that it was perfectly right and proper for Mr. Grier to have and to exercise absolute power in dealing with the employees of the Homestake Company. How brave men, honorable men or how any lover of liberty or any advocate of human rights can contend for such ideas, let Mr. Bray explain; I shall not attempt it. Such people are my enemies. They are the enemies of all true union men from now until eternity. Any man who admits of having deserted his union during time of trouble and conflict, before he has been compelled to do so by the most stringent of circumstances, should not and has not any standing among honorable men.

As to the remaining portions of Mr. Bray's letter, there is but little to say. Comment is scarcely necessary. Wherein it is admitted that the thoughtful ones preferred to take a scab's job to contending for their rights, I am willing to allow the reader to have his own opinion without my comments. Those who will analyze Mr. Bray's letter are not likely to form any erroneous impressions regarding those "Sons of Cornwall" and the sons of other places and of other things who are now scabbing in the Homestake works.

Many lives have been lost and many men have been injured since the mines have been worked by the strike-breakers. The accidents are still of very frequent occurrence. The armed guards are still present.

One more word about those "men of honor" who preferred excellent treatment and peaceful conditions, to the oppression of a union which conceded to no one the right of non-affiliation. Whatever of excellent treatment and good conditions obtained in the Homestake works or elsewhere and are now enjoyed by these vile creatures, have been secured to them only by the efforts and sacrifices of true and loyal union men. They will be lost to them just as soon as they shall succeed in their nefarious efforts to overthrow and defeat the unions in the Black Hills. A labor union which concedes to men in its craft the privilege of non-affiliation fails of the first and most important object of organized labor and has no excuse for its existence.

The miners' unions that are now involved in the struggle with the Home-

stake Company have never at any time denied to their members the right of affiliating with other organizations, excepting, of course, the Loyal Legion, which could not reasonably be expected.

Considering Mr. Bray's letter in its entirety and further considering the fact that it is now being given extensive circulation throughout the mining camps of the West, I am constrained to believe that this letter had its origin in the fertile brain of a certain well-known attorney, employed by the Homestake Company, and further, that it was printed for the first time in the office of the Lead Daily Call, a Black Hills publication, which has undertaken to do whatever lying and prevaricating that is wanted by the Homestake Company in the interests of scabbery. Let no union man be deceived by such tactics as these.

WILLIAM E. TRACY,  
Executive Board Member, Western Federation of Miners.

## Contributions

Bingham Canyon, Utah, Sept. 4, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colo.:

Dear Sir and Brother—Enclosed please find draft for \$14.75, amount donated by members of this local for the boys in the Black Hills.

F. J. PERRY,

Secretary Bingham M. & S. Union No. 201, W. F. M.

Bingham Canyon, Utah, Sept. 6, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colo.:

Dear Sir and Brother—I enclose herewith check for \$9.00; \$6.00 from Dan Kjilsness and \$3.00 for William Stephenson, donations to the Black Hills members.

E. G. LOCKE,

Secretary Bingham, M. U. No. 67, W. F. M.



### THE WOES OF THE RICH.

Humanity owes a debt of gratitude to the New York Sun for the flood of light it has thrown on the miserable lot of the overworked idle rich.

Socialists, labor agitators and other disturbers of the public peace have been trying to arouse the public conscience to the hard conditions of life, the wrongs and injustices under which the working poor groan. They have been demanding, in season and out of season, the passing of laws for ameliorating these conditions and for doing away at least with some of the grosser forms of wrong and injustice. And particularly have they been harping upon the shocking number of deaths and injuries inflicted upon the working poor in the course of their industrial employment.

With ghoulish glee have these pessimists and chronic kickers come out in public prints and upon soap boxes and dinned into the ears of the patient and long-suffering public that year after year thousands of railway men are being killed and tens of thousands maimed for life because of the lack of necessary safety appliances. With a like disregard for all the laws of good breeding and good taste have they been recounting the vast numbers of killed and wounded in the mines, mills and factories of this rich nation. They have been clamoring for factory laws and their proper enforcement. They have been vociferating for a reduction of the hours of labor with a view, among other effects, to the reduction of the number of industrial accidents. With lungs of brass they have been bellowing that a new and onerous tax be placed upon the thrifty and sober element of the population—the mainstay of the republic—in the shape of employers' liability or workmen's compensation or accident insurance laws.

But have these agitators ever given thought to the perils that encompass the life of the idle rich? Have they ever considered that idleness itself is a species of hard labor, and that if it be inordinately prolonged it not only results in excessive fatigue, but even involves danger to the life and health of its devotees and victims? Have they ever raised their voice to demand the enforced utilization of safety appliances for the protection of the life and



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health of these idle rich? Have they ever set up the cry that the hours of idleness for the rich be shortened? Have they ever proposed the institution of a tax, however moderate in amount, upon the working poor to compensate the idle rich for the loss of health that has become an unavoidable accompaniment of their occupation?

They have done none of these things. On the contrary, these would-be benefactors of humanity, who style themselves Socialists or what not, who are constantly talking of a so-called labor problem, seem to have been totally ignorant of the fact that there is a vast and complex problem of the rich. The rich, also, are sufferers, victims of their enforced occupation, which is idling—an occupation that keeps them awake nights, ruins their health and nerves, and sends them fleeing from one pleasure resort to another in search of rest and health.

Just read the Sun, and see if this is not so. The following is a dispatch from Newport, R. I., dated August 24th:

"A number of Newport's prominent summer residents have been seized with illness recently, due to the strenuousness of the present social season.

"The members of the colony have been kept on the go almost continually for the last month with dinners and luncheons, parties and other forms of social gaiety. The result has been that a number of the women and some of the men have felt the strain. Several have fainted during social entertainments and in one case a man and his wife have hurried off to the mountains for rest.

"On Monday Mrs. French Vanderbilt fainted while at the dinner dance given by Mr. and Mrs. Frederick H. Prince. Last week while at a dinner dance given by Mrs. James B. Haggin, Mrs. William E. Carter fainted, and she and Mr. Carter, who is not in the best of health, have gone to the mountains.

"On Tuesday at a luncheon given by Mrs. Clarence W. Dolan, Mrs. Reynolds Hitt and Mrs. Reginald C. Vanderbilt fainted.

"Mrs. Pembroke Jones, though in mourning and not taking part in the social gaieties, was confined to her summer house by illness, and Mrs. Leonard M. Thomas and a number of others have also been sick recently.

"Reginald C. Vanderbilt has been indisposed and has been confined to his home in Portsmouth.

"Mrs. Craig Biddle of Philadelphia, who was operated upon at the Newport Hospital for appendicitis on Tuesday, was reported today as being comfortable."

A truly shocking list of accidents in this idling occupation in one short summer season and at one pleasure resort! Consider, then, how vast must be the number of victims in all the fashionable summer resorts taken together, and in all the winter resorts, as well as in all the big cities during the gay winter season! The imagination staggers in the effort. And a whole lifelong of this soul-wearing monotony of idleness! Is not the life of the meanest laborer a varied round of pleasure when you compare it with this idle life of rich drudgery?

But such is the inherent corruption and selfishness of human nature that the working poor never even think of the hardships of the idle rich. Therefore, we repeat that the world owes a deep debt of gratitude to the Sun for going out of its sunny way to shed some light upon the woes of the rich.—New York Cull.

**TAFT'S PLEA TO LABOR.**

"The Republican party at the last session of congress again exhibited its deep and sincere interest in the general welfare of the working men and women by adding important enactments to its already long record of legislation on this subject. The Republican party recognized the necessity of reducing the danger under which hundreds of thousands of miners work by creating the Bureau of Mines.

"No more important legislation in the interest of human life has ever been enacted by congress than the laws of the recent session giving the Interstate Commerce Commission ampler powers to define the needed safety appliances for the prevention of accidents to employes and passengers, and, after hearing, to require their adoption by interstate railways. The employers' liability act was perfected by needed amendment."

With this plea President Taft expects to secure the continuance of the Republican party in the favor of the American working class.

Oh, yes; the workers of America are easy.

The American railroads, industries and mines kill and maim more people than any railroad industries and mines anywhere else in the world, for the number of people employed, yet President Taft expects the workers of America to be duped by his reference to the "long record of legislation" on the welfare of labor by the Republican party!

In no civilized country deserving of the name has there been less legislation in favor of labor than in the United States; yet the chief spokesman of that party ACTUALLY EXPECTS the workers to take the truth of his twaddle about the great record of the Republican party in the way of labor legislation for granted!

And what are the great things which the president points out as having been actually done by the recent congress for labor? A "Bureau of Mines" has been "created" and the Interstate Commerce Commission has been given more power!

"The Republican party has AGAIN EXHIBITED ITS DEEP AND SINCERE INTEREST in the general welfare of the working men and women." BITE AGAIN, YOU SUCKERS.—Chicago Daily Socialist.

**THE FOOL AND THE WISE MAN.**

Once upon a time two men met. One asked the other, "Who are you?" He answered, "I am a fool, I am called a worker. Now tell me, who are you?"

"I," replied the former, "am a wise man; men call me a gentleman."

"What do you do?"

"I teach fools like you."

"Will you teach me?"

"With pleasure, come with me."

The fool went with the wise man, who took him to a pile of bricks and a quantity of wood.

"Build me a grand mansion and a small hut," said the wise man.

The fool did so, and when he had finished the wise man gave him some money, saying: "I will live in the mansion because I have earned it by my

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intellect; you will live in the hut, which will be better for you as you are a fool; you would not appreciate the artistic merit of the mansion, and the nails of your boots would destroy the rich carpets; and as the hut belongs to me (you know you made it for me), it is quite correct you should pay me rent for the right to live there."

The fool lived in the small hut, and paid the rent, saying: "What a clever man; I should never have thought of building a hut for myself if he had not mentioned it, and I could not pay the rent if he did not pay me a daily wage."

The wise man took the fool to the entrance of a mine, saying: "Draw out the coal from the bowels of the earth, and when I have finished with it you may have the cinders to warm yourself."

The fool drew out the coal and said: "This man is not only wise but good, because he gives me the cinders to warm myself when he could easily have thrown them away."

The wise man said to the fool: "I require someone to dress me, to prepare my food, etc.; give me some of your children to wait upon me."

The fool sent his children, saying to himself: "This is good, he will teach them to know as much as he has me, and some day they will become gentlemen like him."

A few days afterwards the wideawake one said to the other: "When I took your children into my service I was compelled to increase my expenses; such being the case you will have to be content with a lower wage so as to enable me to remunerate them fairly."

The simpleton scratched his head for a while, but said at last: "Oh, yes, my children must be paid for by all means. Very well, we must all live."

The man of brains said to the ignoramus: "Build two schools for my use, a spacious one and the other of smaller dimensions, where our children may be educated."

"Why," said the latter, "should one be larger than the other?"

"The reason is, that my children, being gifted gentlefolk, like myself, require a high education in order to develop their intellectual faculties, hence the need of a large school. On the other hand, your children being the issue of a fool will have to do manual labor, the same as you, and therefore the smaller will suffice them. As a matter of course you cannot expect your children to be educated for nothing, so you must pay for the service."

One day the clever one betook himself in a very bad mood into the fool's presence, saying "You have been thinking?"

"Yes," answered the other.

"I will not allow it; if you do it again I shall punish you."

"Oh!" cried the simpleton, dropping his tools, "you have given yourself away. Were you as intelligent as you imagine you would be aware that it is an impossibility for even fools such as I to forego thinking at some time or other. I know you now; you are a knave!"

The following day the slave hoisted a red flag, armed himself and rebelled against his master. Thinking was the beginning of the revolution, the consummation of which has not yet arrived.—W. Anderson, in El Comercio, Semanario, Honduras.



# Directory of Local Unions and Officers—Western Federation of Miners.

No.	NAME	Meet'g Night	PRESIDENT	SECRETARY	P. O. Box	ADDRESS	No.	NAME	Meet'g Night	PRESIDENT	SECRETARY	P. O. Box	ADDRESS
<b>ALASKA</b>							<b>MINNESOTA</b>						
109	Douglas Island	Wed	A. Liljestrang	F. L. Alstrom	188	Douglas	231	Bonne Terre	Wed	Chris Cramp	Wm. Cramp	93	Bonne Terre
152	Ketchikan	Thurs	Hugh McConnell	John P. Brisbois	18	Ketchikan	229	Desloge	Mon	Jos. Adams	P. A. Huffer	295	Desloge
240	Nome	Sat	John Herold	Robert Burton	J	Nome	230	Doe Run	Mon	L. U. Delcours	W. E. Williams		Doe Run
193	Tanana M. W.	Tues	Emil Pozza	Daniel McCabe		Fairbanks	225	Flat River	Thurs	J. S. Larned	R. Lee Lashley	316	Flat River
188	Valdez		M. L. McCallister	C. F. McCallum	252	Valdez	227	Flat River Eng.	Thurs	G. T. McDowell	Wm. Sporra	507	Flat River
<b>ARIZONA</b>							<b>MISSOURI</b>						
106	Bisbee	Wed	Thos. Stack	W. E. Stewart	2178	Bisbee	217	Joplin		C. L. Bailey	A. R. Lockhart		Joplin
77	Chloride	Wed	E. T. Lyons	C. A. Parisia	0	Chloride	<b>MONTANA</b>						
89	Crown King	Sat	J. M. Farley	Geo. F. Deveney	30	Crown King	117	Anaconda M & S	Sat	James McNulty	Neil Collins	473	Anaconda
150	Douglas M & S				145	Douglas	57	Aldridge	Wed	H. D. Kelseth	Theo. Brockman	134	Aldridge
60	Globe	Tues	M. H. Page	Wm. Wills	1809	Globe	23	Basin	Sat	George Hess	Henry Berg	156	Basin
116	Hualapai	Sat	W. H. Cassidy	W. R. Carter		Cerbat	7	Belt Mountain	Tues	Fred Maxwell	J. J. Stewart	22	Neihart
147	Humboldt M & S	Tues	Thos. Stockan	Roger Meade	59	Humboldt	1	Butte	Thur	Dan Holland	Dave Powers	1407	Butte
101	Jerome	Wed	O. H. Tanner	Waldrid Holm	120	Jerome	74	Butte M & S	Wed	John H. Matthews	A. M. Fluent	5	Butte
118	McCabe	Sat	Jas. E. O'Brien	A. E. Comer	30	McCabe	83	Butte Engineers		Pat Deloughery	A. C. Dawe	229	Butte
70	Miami M. U.	Sat	Arthur Evans	C. Rutledge	728	Miami	24	Clinton	Wed	J. O. McCaig	L. L. Russell		Clinton
228	Pinto Creek	Wed	R. F. Chamberlain	Tom Whelan		Bellevue	191	Corbin M & M	Wed	Al Smitchger	James Belcher	3	Corbin
137	Ray		Frank Clinton	W. H. Daugherty		Kelvin	126	E. Helena M & S	Tues	W. K. Burns	Frank Halliday	11	East Helena
124	Snowball	Thur	Minke Koester	Thos. W. Bosanko	103	Goldroad	125	Elkorn	Tues	John Martin	John Williams	12	Elkhorn
103	Star	Tues	Nelson Bond	A. E. Fries		Polaris	82	Garnet	Tues	Oscar Welsson	J. F. McMaster		Garnet
156	Swansea	Thur	J. P. Dean	P. W. McGovern	66	Swansea	4	Granite	Tues	Fred Tallon	Al Hollander	280	Phillipsburg
110	Tiger	Thur	Frank M. Dean	Allen Marks	13	Harrington	16	Great Falls M & S	Sat	P. Cuddihy	Wm. Lee	AA	Great Falls
<b>BRIT. COLUMBIA</b>							<b>NEVADA</b>						
180	Grand Forks	Wed	Thomas Mills	Walter E. Hadden	M	Grand Forks	30	Austin	Wed	Ed Ingram	Fred Burchfield	8	Austin
22	Greenwood	Sat	John Dockstader	Lester McKenzie	124	Greenwood	235	Bonanza	Sat	A. J. Gingles	J. B. McCormick	14	Rhyolite
161	Hedley M & M	Wed	W. E. Woodward	T. H. Rotherham	42	Hedley	260	Buckskin	Fri	Thos. W. Mollart	W. H. Burton	7	Buckskin
69	Kaslo	Sat	Thomas Doyle	L. A. Lemon	391	Kaslo	246	Bullion	Tues	J. S. Earles	Chas. Cederblade		Hilltop
100	Kimberly	Sat	Joe Armstrong	A. E. Carter	C	Kimberly	239	Contact	2d Sat	Wm W. Blackburn	Perry Blackburn		Contact
1	Ladies Aux. WFM	Mon	Rosalie Murray	Ida M. Roberts	355	Rossland	265	Eureka	Thur	William Gibson	J. H. Jury	18	Eureka
119	Lardeau	1st Sat	Gorden Nellis	Otto Roberts	12	Ferguson	243	Fairview	Wed	J. L. Ostrom	J. K. Henderson	26	Fairview
71	Moyie	Sat	Albert Gill	James Roberts	35	Moyie	54	Gold Hill	Mon	John Sullivan	F. L. Clark	115	Gold Hill
96	Nelson	Sat	R. Richie	Frank Phillips	106	Nelson	220	Goldfield	Wed	August Wenzel	J. J. Mangan	2420	Goldfield
8	Phoenix	Sat	Harry Reed	Anson A. White	294	Phoenix	251	Lane	Thur	Frank M. Burns	Frank J. Cox	38	Lane City
181	Portland Canal					Stewart	261	Lyon & Ormsby Co	2d & 4th Mon	Clarence Turnage	Fred Hotaling		Mound House
38	Rossland	Wed	Samuel Stephens	Chas. E. Laughlin	421	Rossland	248	Lucky Boy	Thurs	Geo. A. Cresswell	Jas. T. Sullivan	87	Lucky Boy
81	Sandon	Sat	John Ayre	A. Shiland	K	Sandon	241	Manhattan	Tues	A. Henderickson	Wm. O'Brien	158	Manhattan
95	Silverton	Sat	J. A. McDonald	Fred Liebcher	85	Silverton	262	Mason	2d Fri	W. J. Banner	Pat. Mooney	95	Mason
113	Texada	Sat	Frank Craddock	T. T. Rutherford	888	Van Anda	264	Millers	Wed	J. S. Graves	L. M. Sidwell	84	Millers
105	Trail M & S	Mon	O. A. Newman	F. D. Hardy	26	Trail	254	National	Sat	James Trainor	F. H. Connolly		National
85	Ymir	Wed	A. Burgess	W. B. McIsaac	506	Ymir	263	Pioche	Mon		W. B. Martin		Pioche
<b>CALIFORNIA</b>							<b>OREGON</b>						
61	Bodie	Tues	Jas. Paul	J. M. Donohue	6	Bodie	42	Bourne	Mon	J. F. Linville	J. D. McDonald	59	Bourne
55	Calaveras	Wed	Sam Jensen	W. S. Reid	227	Angel's Camp	186	Cornucopia	Sat	A. O. Kessel	T. W. Parry	6	Cornucopia
141	French Gulch	Sat	Frank O. Wright	Wm. McGuire	12	French Gulch	<b>SOUTH DAKOTA</b>						
90	Grass Valley	Fri	T. P. Coughlan	C. W. Jenkins	199	Grass Valley	3	Central City	Sat	Jas. Barss	Geo. B. Woodcock	23	Central City
91	Grass Valley Surface Workers	Fri	T. H. Broekington	W. J. Martin	497	Grass Valley	21	Copper Mt. M & S	Fri	Henry S. Poole	E. B. Thornton		Hill City
169	Graniteville	Sat	W. E. Kyle	A. C. Travis		Graniteville	84	Custer	Fri	Glen Peterson	George Thomson		Custer
99	Hart	Tues	Chas. Fransen	Clark Hitt	37	Hart	14	Deadwood M & M	Thur	M. Connelly	M. J. Foley	337	Deadwood
174	Kennett	Thur	Geo. Smngton	H. C. Evans	N	Kennett	68	Galena	Wed	E. L. Delaney	J. W. Majors	83	Galena
206	Masonic	Mon	Wm. Melville	Robert Sawyer	123	Masonic	2	Lead	Mon	Edward Ragan	Thos. J. Ryan	290	Lead City
51	Mojave	Sat	A. C. Klopproth	E. L. Wegman	1	Mojave	19	Maitland M & M	Thur	John Sahford	Frank Coyle		Maitland
93	Nevada City	Wed	Robert White	Wm. Angwin	76	Nevada City	5	Terry Peak	Wed	Jos. Richards	J. C. May		Terry
44	Randsburg	Sat	Thos. Watchman	E. M. Arundall	248	Randsburg	<b>UTAH</b>						
211	Skidoo	Thur	O. C. Walker	S. R. Fredrickson	355	Skidoo	67	Bingham	Sat	Wm. White	E. G. Locke	N	Bingham
73	Toulumne	Thur	F. J. Young	Ed. Climo	101	Stent	201	Bingham M & S	Fri	W. H. Wright	F. J. Perry		Canyon
104	Washington	Thur	Wm. Hamalton	F. Raab		Washington	151	Eureka	Sat	Jas. Hanley	J. W. Morton	228	Eureka
167	Winthrop M & S	Mon	J. B. Whitney	C. A. Smith	73	Winthrop	205	Eureka E F & B		K. L. Harper	T. J. Adams		Eureka
127	Wood's Creek	Sat	Fred Daniels	A. J. Pasco	16	Chinese Camp	238	Mammoth	Tues	James Jessen	Frank Clayson		Mammoth
<b>COLORADO</b>							<b>WASHINGTON</b>						
64	Bryan	Alter nate Sat	Sam Richards	James Spurrier	82	Ophir	168	Index	Sat	Gas Burofske	A. J. Muckler	38	Index
33	Cloud City	Mon	Felix Conley	C. N. Larson	132	Leadville	224	Loomis	Sun	Fred Till	Geo. Bowers	62	Loomis
20	Creede	Wed	Chas. T. Hamilton	P. J. Byrne	543	Creede	28	Republic	Tues	A. McKay	E. Sherman	164	Republic
234	Cripple Creek D U	Thur	T. M. Hamill	John Turney		Victor	<b>WISCONSIN</b>						
56	Central City	Thur	J. W. Driscoll	John Gorman	537	Central City	213	Hurly M. U.	Sun	Armando Endrizzi	Emanuel De Meio	405	Gile
130	Dunton	Sat	Chas. A. Goble	Robt B Lippincott	9	Dunton	212	Pence M. U.	1st & 3d Sun	Vincent Ponti	Frank Genisot	214	Pence
187	Frisco	Fri	Walter Thomas	B. E. Young	13	Frisco							
86	Garfield	Sat	Harry Barnes	George Howard	H	Garfield							
197	La Platta M. U.		A. J. Stephens	John McShane		La Platta							
48	Nederland	Sat	E. C. Payne	Hans Nelson	3	Nederland							
15	Ourray	Sat	Frank Blizel	Geo. A. Shaver	1111	Ourray							
6	Pitkin County	Tues	Willis Hayner	Geo. W. Smith	1019	Aspen							
36	Rico	Sat	H. M. Snail	Chris Wold	470	Rico							
185	Rockvale	Mon	L. Bertotti	Antoni Valazono	50	Rockvale							
26	Silverton	Sat	Ernest Allen	C. R. Waters	168	Silverton							
27	Sky City	Tues	Geo. B. Walker	Carl Lundberg	47	Red Mountain							
63	Telluride	Wed	Chris Johns	Howard Tresidder	278	Telluride							
198	Trinidad	Sun	John Terko	Robert Uhlich	387	Trinidad							
59	Ward	Fri	Lin Nichols	J. D. Orme	126	Ward							
<b>IDAHO</b>							<b>VERMONT</b>						
10	Burke	Fri	Tom O. Clark	George Halpin	158	Burke							
53	De Lamar	Mon	C. M. Brown	Wm. Hawkins	19	De Lamar							
11	Gem	Tues	Chas. Goranson	Ed. Erickson	117	Gem							
9	Mullan	Sat	S. L. Thomas	A. E. Rigley	30	Mullan							
66	Silver City	Sat	J. C. Mimgassner	Henry Olson	67	Silver City							
45	Murray	Sat	Wallis P. Joy	Walter Keister	124	Murray							
17	Wallace	Sat	Geo. M. Turner	W. H. Irlie	47	Wallace							
<b>MICHIGAN</b>							<b>VERMONT</b>						
214	Amasa, M. W.	Sun	Jacob Kari	Wm. Paulukuhn		Amasa							
204	Bessemer	Tues	Matti Kevari	H. B. Snellman	381	Bessemer							
203	Copper	Sun	Walter J. Toupin	Elias Sinisalo		Calumet							
195	Crystal Falls	1st & 3d Sun	Alex Pesanen	Arthur Dahlbacka	506	Crystal Falls							
200	Hancock Copper	Sun	Isaac Gustafson	Carl E. Hietala	217	Hancock							
177	Iron Mountain		Louis Occhiatti	John Korpi	13	Ironwood							
153	Ironwood		Oscar Kaari	Ed. Harper		Ishpeming							
222	Ishpeming	Sat	Daniel Paddock	Victor Toija	125	Mass City							
215	Mass City M. U.	1st & 3d Sun	Y. Vainionpaa			Mass City							
128	Negaunee	Sun	Antti Luttinson	John Maki	1281	Negaunee							
209	Palatka	Sun	Luis Belletti	Fahle Burman	441	Iron River							
196	South Range	Sat	Chas. Bartalini	Nils Filpus	105	South Range							
223	Winthrop M W	Sat	John Jamtaas	Thos. Clayton	74	National Mine							



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Federation Emblems . . . . .	.50 each	Seals . . . . .	3.00 each
Constitution and By-laws, per copy . . . . .	.05 each	Delinquent Notices . . . . .	1/4 c each
Notification Blanks . . . . .	.01 each	Application Blanks . . . . .	1/4 c each

Due stamps at ratio of per capita tax, four for \$1.00.  
Officers' Bond Blanks and Quarterly Report Blanks furnished free.  
ERNEST MILLS, Secretary-Treasurer.  
Room 605 Railroad Building, Denver, Colo.

BELL TELEPHONE 311 INDEPENDENT 1311

**WHITE & KREBS COMPANY**

FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS  
129 SOUTH MAIN STREET, BUTTE, MONTANA.

**The Connell Store**

SHOWS THE MOST  
COMPLETE LINE OF  
UNION MADE  
**CLOTHES**  
IN BUTTE, FOR MEN

**M. J. Connell Co.**

BUTTE, MONTANA



This Label should be pasted on every Package containing

**BEER, ALE  
OR PORTER**

As the only guarantee that the package contains beverages produced by Union Labor.

**DON'T BE A SCAB**

**DON'T GO TO THE MINING CAMPS OF SO. DAKOTA**

Where members of Organized Labor are Locked Out because they refuse to scab and sign the following pledge:

"I am not a member of any labor Union and in consideration of my employment by the HOMESTAKE MINING COMPANY agree that I will not become such while in its service."

**TO THE WORKING PUBLIC**

We extend you a cordial invitation to visit our store, where you will be shown a complete line of

Dry Goods, Notions, Ladies' and Men's Furnishings, Clothing, Shoes, Rubber Footwear, Groceries, Queensware, Flour, Feed, Coal, and Small Hardware.

Quality the Best, Prices Always Right.

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