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# THE MINERS MAGAZINE

INDEPENDENCE  
EDUCATION ORGANIZATION

*Published Weekly by the*

## WESTERN FEDERATION OF MINERS

DENVER, COLO  
March 24th  
1910.

Volume XI.  
Number 352



WEALTH  
BELONGS TO THE  
PRODUCER THEREOF



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EDUCATION    INDEPENDENCE    ORGANIZATION

# MINERS' MAGAZINE



Denver, Colorado,  
Thursday, March, 24, 1910.

Volume XI. Number 352  
\$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 Communications not in conformity with this notice will not be published.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

Department

**FINED.**

Lane, Nevada, March 15, 1910.

At the last regular meeting of Lane Miners' Union No. 251, Jack Strange was fined \$25.00 and his name ordered advertised in the Magazine for refusing to deposit his card in this local.

(Seal)

**FRANK J. COX,**  
Secretary No. 251.

**SHALL BE FINED AND DECLARED UNFAIR.**

Graniteville, California, March 9, 1910.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

At the last regular meeting of Graniteville Miners' Union No. 169, W. F. M., I was ordered to send the following to the Miners' Magazine for publication: Any miner leaving the jurisdiction of Graniteville Miners' Union who is thirty days in arrears, or without a card in this union, shall be declared unfair to organized labor and published in the Miners' Magazine, and a fine of ten dollars (\$10.00) be placed against him.

(Seal)

**A. C. TRAVIS,**  
Secretary-Treasurer No. 169, W. F. M.

**FINED AND DECLARED UNFAIR.**

Austin, Nevada, March 14, 1910.

At the last meeting of Austin local No. 30, W. F. of M., James E. Cohen was fined \$25.00 for leaving the jurisdiction of this local and not reinstating, as he had promised the committee who waited on him he would. His name is ordered published in the Magazine, and that he be declared unfair until such fine was paid into the treasury of this local. He also, before leaving this camp, asked the brother secretary to give him a letter recommending him as a good union man, which we consider anything but the act of a loyal union man. The wheel and twenty-one games are evidently more attractive than the union to this man.

Cohen is about 5 feet 9 inches, sandy complexion, sandy moustache, weight about 175 pounds. Formerly worked in Tonopah and Berlin, Nevada.

(Seal)

**JOHN GOSSEHRIE,**  
Secretary.

**DECLARED UNFAIR.**

Rhyolite, Nev., March 12, 1910.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

At the last regular meeting of Bonanza Miners' Union No. 235, John J. Kelly, our former secretary-treasurer, was declared unfair until such time as he makes good all shortages held against him by this union.

(Seal)

**JOS. E. GARRETT,**  
Secretary No. 235.

**T**HE DAILY JOURNALS still continue to elaborate on the high cost of living, while the politicians chuckle as the price of votes grow cheaper. Glorious civilization!

**A** STRIKE has been declared at Radersburg, Montana. The local union was forced to strike against a reduction of wages and for recognition of the union. The strike involves fifty men.

**I**T IS VERY PROBABLE that all the charity organizations throughout the country will be merged into the Rockefeller Foundation. This is an age of concentration and even charity must be trustified.

**T**HE RAWHIDE Miners' Union No. 244, of Rawhide, Nevada, has taken action towards the framing of a bill to be introduced in the next session of the legislature making it a felony to defraud working men of their wages.

**T**HE REPUBLICAN PARTY is faithfully keeping its pledges with the working class of Philadelphia. The policeman's club descending on the head of a striker furnishes the necessary proof that the striker cast his ballot for his oppressor.

**T**HE LOCAL union of the Western Federation of Miners at Radersburg, Montana, declared a strike last week against a reduction of wages and for the recognition of the union. The local union was successful in having its demands conceded by the company.

**T**HE STREET RAILWAY strikers petitioned their masters for an increase of wages, in order that they might be able to purchase more bread for their families, but the police force and state constabulary, controlled by the railway magnates, gave them bullets.

**T**HE DEFENDERS of the Civic Federation have frequently declared that such an organization was launched for the purpose of bringing about reconciliations between master and slave. If that be true, it is strange that the Civic Federation failed to write a prescription for the Philadelphia strike.

**T**HE SECRETARY of Snowball Miners' Union No. 124, W. F. M., of Goldroads, Arizona, has sent in a communication requesting corrections made as to the names of L. W. Ligon and C. M. Ligon, who were declared unfair in the Miners' Magazine of the issue of March 10th. The names are L. W. Ligon and C. M. Ligon.

**W**HILE THE GOVERNMENT at Washington with its attorneys before the Supreme Court of the United States has been endeavoring to bring about the dissolution of the oil trust, Morgan and his associates have cornered the automobile factories and have organized another trust. The antics of the government and salaried lawyers to dissolve trusts, when trusts are but the natural products of the system, are becoming ludicrous.

**J**AMES A. PATTEN, who cornered the wheat and cotton markets in America, was recently in England, and when his identity became known was mobbed, and it required the efforts of the guardians of the peace to save him from the wrath of the people. James A. Patten in America is a lauded and respected citizen, but in England Patten is treated as a criminal.

**P**HILANDER C. KNOX, JR., the son of Secretary of State Knox, appropriated to himself the right of marrying a young lady who was a wage slave, and as a result of such partnership has been visited by the parental boycott. Young Knox married outside of his class, and is now on the blacklist with his sire.

Of course, there are no classes in this country.

**A**LADY in Milwaukee has entered the political campaign against her husband. Her husband is now first assistant attorney and is a candidate for a seat on the bench. His wife has written a history of his moral rottenness, and the same has been circulated by the woman who was once the humiliated slave of a moral pervert.

When libertines become candidates for the judiciary, it is about time that the blind goddess should be removed from the "temple of justice."

**I**T HAS BEEN DISCOVERED in the city of New York that a combination exists that monopolizes the privilege of furnishing bell-boys to hotels. This combination pays the hotels a certain sum of money annually and the combination pockets all the "tips" that are given by patrons to bell-boys. Bell-boys receive from \$5 to \$12 per week. It is claimed that the "tips" of bell-boys in the leading and fashionable hotels amount to ten dollars per day, which goes into the coffers of the combination.

**T**HE SUPREME COURT of the state of Missouri has declared unconstitutional the law regulating the hours of bakery employes. Capitalism has another laugh at the wasted energies of organized labor securing legislation favorable to the working class.

While courts assume the authority to nullify law, it seems but a waste of time to clamor at the doors of a legislative body for the enactment of laws in the interests of the masses of the people. We are now living under a government by the judiciary.

**A**N EXCHANGE says: "It is not the cost of living that is to blame; it is the profit system that keeps us from having the price of the cost of living. Give the worker the full product of his toil and there will not be a working man in the world who will go hungry."

The editor who penned the above two sentences has a clear grasp of the great problem that is confronting the producers of the world. The power and truth of his logic should appeal to every man and woman whose vitals have been clutched by the merciless grip of poverty.

**I**T IS NOW REPORTED by some of our Congressmen that the big bankers of America want a war with the Orient. As the bankers will not engage in the conflict, but will reap profit from such a conflict, it is not surprising that money-mad Shylocks are in favor of a struggle that puts millions in the vaults of the few. If such a war takes place, the working class will do the fighting and when the smoke of battle has died away in the distance the bloated bondholders will be more corpulent than ever from the spoils coined from the slaughter of human beings.

**T**HE COAL OPERATORS of West Virginia, since the year 1902, have maintained what is known as the "guard system." The "guards" secured by the mine operators have been recruited from the slums of the big cities and preference has always been manifested for the cold-blooded thug who felt no scruples in visiting violence upon any man who carried credentials as a representative of organized labor.

The mine operators have displayed a fondness for paroled convicts, particularly if such a paroled convict had been sentenced to prison for murder.

There is no liberty in the coal fields of West Virginia. The will of the coal corporation is supreme, and the man who is suspected of being identified with a labor organization courts death when he enters the domain covered by the infamous "guard system."

**I**N SARATOGA COUNTY, New York, a plant of the International Paper Company has been furnished three companies of state militia and fifty deputy sheriffs to suppress the strikers, in order that scabs and strike breakers may be aided in reducing the standard of living in free America.

The proud and liberty-loving citizen of America will soon be forced to seek protection and shelter beneath the blood-stained banner of Czar Nicholas.

But this is not all, for the paper trust obtained injunctions against its former employes, restraining them from picketing or in any way interfering with scabs or strike breakers, and to cap the climax, has instituted suit for damages to the extent of \$100,000 against the strikers individually and as members of the union.

**T**HE SAME JUSTICE WRIGHT who sentenced Gompers, Mitchell and Morrison for contempt in the boycott case has just decided that certain members of the United States senate are also in contempt of one of his writs. He has announced the doctrine that the courts are superior to all other branches of the government and that the senate is subordinate to his judicial action.

We are informed that this decision is, for the present, "purely academic" and that there is no intention of enforcing it. It has been noticed that nearly all court actions against trusts and senators are "purely academic." No senators will go to jail—at least, none of the members of the present senate need have any fear. Aldrich and his senate know that they are the real power in this country, or at least the trusts behind them are the real rulers. They are above the Supreme court. They own that court. They can afford to have a contempt for it and need fear no punishment.—Daily Forum.

**W**HILE MILLIONS are starving for the necessities of life, the government is granting subsidies to ship owners, appropriating millions for junketing trips of Senators and Congressmen, paying extortionate rates to railroads for the carrying of the mail, indirectly contributing to the campaign expenses of Congressmen by permitting the government printing office to print speeches and allow the use of the franking privilege to send them throughout the country, authorizing expenditures of vast sums of money for the erection of monuments to the memory of men now dead, increasing by millions at a bound the sum of money necessary to maintain the army on a war footing, and supporting a lot of retired generals who never suffered nausea from the smell of gunpowder, expending still greater sums for the building of Dreadnoughts, which are more designed for entertaining than fighting, permitting the grafters to graft and the looters to loot. And we, a supposedly intelligent people, look on the scene and interpose no objections, but vote as the recipients of government favors dictate. While the burden is piling up we are paying additional taxes to support the capitalist administration in regal splendor. The babes may cry with hunger, the wife and mother may drop from exhaustion, but the fountain of human love is not cherished in the suffering of loved ones, else the male portion of society would banish all this misery by using the power of the ballot to establish the highest sum of human happiness on earth—Socialism.—Toilers' Defense.

**T**HE SITUATION in the Black Hills still remains unchanged. The Homestake company and the other mine operators have shown no inclination towards receding from their attitude against organized labor. In the Terry district there are but few men working and the mine operators seem to find it a difficult matter to secure miners to take the places of the union men who have been locked out.

The Homestake company still have their agents in various mining districts of the country, who are using every species of misrepresentation to induce men to accept employment. Approximately, there are 3,000 men in the Black Hills who are denied employment because they refuse to place their signatures to a card which sounds the death knell of organized labor.

Three thousand locked out men means that fully 10,000 people must be cared for by the Western Federation of Miners. The men who have been locked out are still standing as firmly as ever, and have the utmost confidence that the lock-out can be defeated, if only the labor movement will furnish the necessary sinews of war to support the union men and their families in this struggle against the czarism of the Homestake company and the lesser mining companies that have boldly declared that unionism must be strangled to death in the mining districts of South Dakota. The Homestake Mining Company has millions behind it to fight organized labor, and if it is successful in crushing unionism in the Black Hills, then peonage in Mexico will be about as humane as the treatment of the unfortunate slaves of the mines of South Dakota.

**H**OWEVER VOTE-CATCHING POLITICIANS may laud us at election times with touching though trite references to the "Dignity of Labor" and to "horny-handed sons of toil"; to whatever dizzy pinnacle of fame the catch-penny song writers of capitalism may raise us by enshrining us in the dubious immortality of their illustrated songs; nevertheless, even ordinary observation cannot but notice the open contempt in which all the henchmen of capital, sleek or shabby, hold the overall brigade.

And why not? What is there about us that would entitle us to their respect? Servitude is our portion and generations of servitude have bred in us even servility of manner. In outward semblance men, but let the master frown and our eringing humility straightway gives the lie to our semblance of manhood.

We are neither men nor merchandise, having thus sunk a degree lower in the scale of objects than our forbear, the chattel slave, who was at least merchandise. We were but vehicles for merchandise. Push-carts for the peddling of labor power. Going sheepishly from door to door and shamefacedly soliciting a purchaser; holding ourselves fortunate to find one and delivering to him our best for a pittance.

The harlot, wherein is she sunk lower than we? Not in price, at any rate. Nor in servility. Nor in fact in anything except in the common estimate of a society learned in a topsy-turvy moral code. What if she sells her womanhood? We sell our manhood. Is that any less contemptible?

Yet in this very overall brigade lies the hope of the future. Theirs

is the heritage of the ages. Only the divine spark of knowledge is needed to rekindle the latent manhood in our class and that knowledge is spreading, and with its spread draws ever nearer the day when the overall brigade shall step forth free men. No longer peddling their physical energy from door to door, no longer cringing and fawning upon the masters of their bread, no longer beholden to the owners of the means of life for the poor privilege of living. But themselves possessing the earth and enjoying the fullness thereof.—Western Clarion.

THE LOCAL UNIONS of the Western Federation of Miners of the state of Nevada are now discussing the advisability of taking an active part in the coming political campaign of that state, and in order to be effective, are taking steps that will lead to the formation of a state organization. The failure of the present state administration to give any favorable consideration to the pleas of Preston and Smith, who were railroaded to the penitentiary through the prejudice created by a Mine Owners' Association and its ally, the Citizens' Alliance, has forced the membership of the Western Federation of Miners of the state of Nevada to come to the conclusion that only through united political action can the present administration be dethroned and long delayed justice granted to men who have been imprisoned to glut the vengeance of the corporate interests. The local unions of Nevada should launch a state movement at once and demonstrate to state officials who yield obedience to the dictum of mine operators and their allies, that organized labor in Nevada stands for justice to humanity.

## No Peace Under the New System

THERE IS DISCONTENT from the Atlantic to the Pacific. In every state of the Union there is a feeling of unrest and thoughtful men and women are wondering if the industrial revolution is close at hand.

In almost every industry there is rebellion, for the men and women who are the producers of wealth are almost up in arms against the unbearable conditions imposed upon them by a master class. Greed has risen in despotic arrogance and rules with the iron sceptre of a heartless monster.

The uprisings of the working class against the industrial tyrant presages a national conflict between master and slave that can only end in the emancipation of humanity. The strike of the street car men in the city of Philadelphia, which strike has involved the men of other industries, is prophetic of the coming day when labor shall rise in its united strength and burst asunder the shackles of wage slavery. Since the Philadelphia strike the organs of a capitalist class have wailed long and loud against what they call the *sympathetic strike*, but these organs in their declarations of condemnation against the so-called *sympathetic strike*, are attempting to mask the war of the classes that must continue until exploiter and exploited shall become men under the sunlight of a new civilization where *profit* shall be no more.

The so-called *sympathetic strike* is a strike of the slave class against a master class, and the *sympathetic strike* is heralding the dawn of a day when labor, through its solidarity and recognizing its class interests, shall plant the flag of victory on the shattered ramparts of capitalism.

THE FOLLOWING circular has been issued by the local unions of the W. F. M. of Michigan relative to the Homestake lockout:

"Don't be deceived by the agents of the Homestake Mining Company. The union men of Lead, locked out at the beginning of winter, have not surrendered their union card and their manhood as the company demands. They will not do so.

"If you are a man with brains to understand what unions have done for labor and your desperate need of them here, if you have a heart that can feel the hardships of women and children in a long lockout, you will not help a corporation destroy a union.

"If the labor situation had anything to do with the closing of the Osceola mine, it means that the Homestake company in its long search for scabs from Michigan to North Carolina was unsuccessful, so the companies here came to their aid and seek to compel men to scab—take away your job and drive you to take another's job.

"Give them a man's answer. As they work for their interests, so protect yours; as they seek to destroy labor unions, build them up. Instead of helping drag down the men of Lead to the copper country standard, join the Western Federation of Miners and lift yourself to theirs.

"Every attack on a labor union is a demand for cheap labor.

"Don't become a Judas to the working class for the thirty pieces of silver of the Homestake Mining Company. Show the same loyalty to your class that the mine owner shows to his—stand for manhood as he stands for dollars.

"DON'T BE A SCAB."

It is but natural that a press that is subsidized should protest against the uprising of labor and hold up the injured *public* as a reason against the spread of a strike that involves many industries.

Again, the *sympathetic strike* is a proof that the membership of the labor movement are becoming awakened to the fact that the strike of the craft or trade organization can wrest no concessions from the despot in the industrial world, and that the time is here when crafts and trades must be swallowed up in industrial departments, and those departments cemented together into an industrial union that shall cover a continent. The middle class is likewise hurling its protest against the *sympathetic strike*, for the man of limited capital sees in the great conflict that must come, his elimination from the business world. The middle class is being slowly crushed to death in the struggles between labor and the trusts and corporations, and as the man with limited means beholds himself being pushed closer and closer to the precipice of ruin through the evolution that is going on, he becomes desperate in his agony and generally vents his wrath against the real producers of wealth who are struggling against corporate tyranny and for the liberty of man. The cry that capital and labor should get together and adjust their differences and save the innocent *public* from loss and injury, is but the drivel of imbecility, for capital and labor can never get together until *labor gets all the capital which labor creates*.

The strike is the proof that the interests of exploiter and exploited are opposed to each other, and the strike is the indisputable evidence that there can be no peace until the hellish system that breeds strikes has been banished from the earth.

## Theodore May Shrink

SINCE THEODORE the First has emerged from the jungles and came back to civilization, the press of the country has been hailing him as the political Napoleon for the year 1912.

It has become apparent that President Taft is a failure, and though having served but little more than a year as Chief Magistrate of the nation, yet his administration has been unsatisfactory except to a few of the mighty potentates in the world of finance. The official conduct of Taft's cabinet has brought his administration into disrepute, and charges of fraud are being openly made against every member of the official family save Secretary Nagle of the department of Commerce and Labor.

Ballinger, the Secretary of the Interior, has been branded as a falsifier and the scandal that has arisen through the expulsion of Pinchot of the forestry service has caused a stench that can scarcely be neutralized by the disinfectants of the most wily politician of the Republican party. Secretary of War Dickinson has been under the fire of a senate committee investigation and evidence has been advanced to the effect that the Secretary of War has given a monopoly to the Pacific Mail Steamship in the carrying trade between Panama and the Pacific coast.

Postmaster General Hitchcock has brought himself under the fire of wealthy publications and magazines that have dared to denounce the piracy of powerful trusts and corporations, by urging an increase on second class mail matter, which if established would have relegated to the scrap heap hundreds of periodicals that were looked upon as inimical to the interests of the Goliaths in the realms of commerce.

MacVeagh, the Secretary of the Treasury, has been accused of being an ally of the beef trust and standing behind the proposition

of the packers to have the ten-cents-per-pound tax on colored oleomargarine reduced to the fraction of a cent.

Meyer, the Secretary of the Navy, is an official plutocrat who is charged with ignoring the claims of officers in the navy who are outside the social set in which the secretary moves.

Secretary of State Knox is charged with showing a preference for the capitalists of Wall street, particularly Morgan and his associates, in building railroads in the Orient, and prostituting his official position to serve the few moneyed men who have covetous eyes on the resources of the "Flowery Kingdom."

Wilson the Secretary of Agriculture, is being attacked for his advocacy of benzoate of soda as a preservative of food, and Wickersham, the Attorney General, has been assailed for his failure to bring criminal proceedings against the giants in the sugar trust.

It is no wonder that the press of Republican faith is hailing with joy the return of the man who made Taft his political successor. But the man who crowned Taft as his political heir will be unable to put a bow of hope in the storm-cloud that threatens widespread destruction.

Capitalism is mad in its greed for spoils, while the masses of the people, looking into the future, are gradually coming to the conclusion that the system under which we live must be overthrown ere justice can reign in our much vaunted republic.

Teddy, with all his blustering bravado, will shrink from assuming the reigns of government in the year 1912, because he will realize that the conflict between those who have and those who have not will be a battle in which all the battles of the ages will pale into insignificance. The battle of the future is between the dollar and the man, and manhood must win the victory.

## A Wail From a Subsidized Sheet

THE SECRETARY of Silver City Miners' Union No. 92, W. F. M., of Silver City, Nevada, has sent for publication in the Miners' Magazine the following editorial which recently appeared in the Carson City News, under the caption "The Union's Folly."

"One of the most foolish things that union men ever did in this state and one that will turn the better class of people against them in their struggles hereafter, is the action of the union men of Austin, who boycotted the business houses of two men who were former officers of the state police."

"We have heard of leaders of political parties reading the names off from off the roster of their party for actions that would tend to wreck their cause, and we wonder if the union men as a body are as quick to read the so-called union men of Austin from out of the lists of unionized labor."

"This boycotting of the men who wore the color of their state; who obeyed the mandates of the law; who fought for peace and harmony, equal rights to all and special privileges to none, marks the union of Austin as being an organization of anarchists and not union men in the true principle of unionism. It shows that the Austin union does not believe in government, the prosecution of crime, the protection of home, life and property, and marks them as an organization to be feared and detested."

"A body of men that will make outcasts of their fellow man because he stood for law and order is an organization to be feared and to be crushed as would be the head of the snake hissing in the roadway."

"We cannot believe that the miners of the state will stand for the action of the Austin union and will be prompt to come forward with resolutions of condemnation of their action and accept the members of the State Police as their friends and their protectors."

The editor of the Miners' Magazine has never countenanced the violation of law. If a law is infamous, then such a law should be repealed, but at the same time, the Carson City News should not expect organized labor to show a reverence for a law that furnishes corporate power an armed guard to suppress labor.

The State Police law of Nevada was placed on the statute books of the Sage Brush state through the influence of the mine operators and the Southern Pacific Railway Company.

Governor Sparks, who was hurried to a premature grave through the manipulations of a combination of brazen and conscienceless conspirators, was utilized as a tool to call a special session of the legislature during the troubles in the Goldfield district to enact into law a bill that was framed by the attorneys of corporations. During the special session of the Nevada legislature, the editor of the Miners' Magazine was called to Carson City in the hope that he would be given an opportunity to address the members of the legislature on the infamous provisions of the State Police bill, but the puppets of the corporations absolutely refused to concede any courtesy to anyone whose sentiments were in opposition to a measure that placed organized labor under the absolute domination of uniformed thugs, wearing the badge of official authority. With the exception of seven members of the legislature, the law-makers of Nevada seemed to be anxious to obey the dictum of mine operators and a railway company, and every member of that body was conscious of the fact that the State Police bill was a blow at human liberty and in the interests of a privileged class that reveled in the spoils of modern brigandage.

The News declares that the boycott levied against those two business men, on the grounds that they were officers of the State Police, "will turn the better class of people against them in their struggles hereafter." Who is the "better class of people"? The News when referring to the "better class" must have in mind that element of society who can drug a governor and control a legislative body.

That "better class" mentioned by the News is an admission that *there are classes*, and it affords even some satisfaction to realize that a journal devoted to the interests of a "better class" has acknowledged on its editorial page that *classes* prevail on the soil of boasted Young Columbia, where citizenship is deluded into the belief that here in America "we are all equal before the law."

The News bewails the "boycotting of the men who wore the color of their state; who obeyed the mandates of the law; who fought for peace and harmony, equal rights to all and special privileges to none."

The above sounds well, but will not stand an analysis. Who was the law in the state of Nevada when the police measure was passed by a truckling legislature? The mandate of the exploiter was supreme and his word was *law*.

The men who wore "the color of the state" were the body guards of the mine operators, and the Cossacks of Nevada wore a uniform to legalize their assaults upon labor, directed by the very combination that used a legislature to create an army at the expense of the state to execute the commands of an aggregation that had sworn vengeance against unionism.

The boycott of a union is not relished by the News, when such a boycott is directed against business men who were once the armed emissaries of corporations, but the News, while denouncing such a boycott, will have no words of condemnation for the *blacklist* of an exploiter who ignores the right of the working class to come together in a labor organization. The *boycott* was a weapon in the hands of the Revolutionary Fathers of 1776, and from the press and rostrum have come eloquent laudations of the sentiments that prompted the pioneers of Thirteen Colonies to place a boycott on the wares and products of England.

The *tariff* is but a *boycott* on the wares of foreign countries, but as long as such a boycott fills the coffers of America's millionaires, there will be no protests from the editorial columns of subsidized organs that are pledged and mortgaged to defend the interests of a master class.

The News in its closing paragraph expresses a covert wish that the miners of the state of Nevada will "come forward with resolutions of condemnation and accept the members of the State Police as their friends and their protectors." What a generous suggestion from a journal consecrated to exploitation! Organized labor of Nevada will no more look upon the members of the State Police of Nevada as "friends and protectors" than will organized labor of Philadelphia look upon the police force of the "City of Brotherly Love" and the state constabulary of Pennsylvania as "friends and protectors" that made war upon the street car men while struggling to wrest some semblance of justice from a corporate despot. Labor, to a great extent, is blind to its interests, but a time is coming at no distant day when advice from a corporation-owned journal will be looked upon by laboring men as an insult to the intelligence of the working class.

## Strikes

THE LOS ANGELES CITIZEN says the nightingale will sing in a cage until its eyes are put out. It used to be said in vindication of slavery that the slave was content with his condition. That was the strongest argument against slavery. Contentment in slavery is the sign of blindness.

"Discontent among the working people is not a sign of inferior but of superior sensibilities. It is not a reflection on our citizenship, but a reflection of it."

"There is no use in condemning strikes. They are inevitable. They are the revolt of the ascending soul of man against the cage life."

"Blaming the agitator does not put the responsibility where it belongs. The fact is, working people are being circumscribed in their living—they are being confined in the cage of industrial and social conditions—and they cannot be content."

"Agitator or no agitator, they must strike. Hope or no hope of success, they must revolt."

"Impelled by the spirit that has evoked the emancipations of the ages, the worker cannot evade the struggle."—Exchange.

The above sentiments are founded on logic, and experience has

taught that wherever the people have ceased to revolt they are submerged in the lowest depths of degradation. The man or woman who is bereft of the courage to strike has lost the last remnant of independence and the spirit of revolt in such a person is as dead as the dust of a corpse in a graveyard. The "agitator," as he or she is called, who espouses the cause of labor, is not responsible for the "strike." The greed of capitalism for dividends and the oppression of those who toil breeds rebellion, and those whose shoulders bear the burdens of industrial despotism must give expression to their discontent or become mute chattels beneath the yoke of a master class.

The "strike" is the indisputable evidence of classes—the exploiter and exploited—and the strike will never become a memory of the past until exploitation shall be no more.

The condemnation or denunciation of strikes will have no effect towards their diminution, and strikes will continue as long as the great mass of the people yearn for economic freedom. The strike is the last resort of the labor movement and the reason of their lack of efficiency is due to the fact that labor has not yet become solidified. Labor is still striking by regiments and the strike will never become a powerful weapon until labor strikes as an army.

## Capitalism Disturbed

JOSEPH FELS, the millionaire soap manufacturer of Philadelphia, who a few weeks ago delivered an address in the city of Chicago, wherein he branded Rockefeller, Morgan and the men of their ilk as "robbers," has started a discussion among the apologists for men of

wealth. Even the professors of aristocratic universities have become shocked by the confession of the millionaire soap man and even railroad magnates, bankers, mine operators and merchant princes are taking exception to the bold admission of a man who even acknowledges that he himself is a robber, but is willing to spend some of the proceeds of

his robbery to wipe out the system that enables him and others to become millionaires. Archbishop Ireland of St. Paul, Minnesota, when learning of the statements made by Fels, expressed himself as follows:

"Joseph Fels is a well meaning but deluded crank. It is clearest nonsense to say that men who under the laws of the land have amassed wealth are to be classified as robbers. The tariff laws, whatever may be thought of the need of revising them now and then, are not wrong in themselves and cannot be said to authorize plunder and robbery. The tariff is intended to serve the poor as well as the rich; if it allows higher profit to the capitalist it secures a higher wage to the laborer.

"Wealth is honest and honorable when it results from forethought, knowledge of opportunities, energy, application. Opportunities are open to all; if some utilize them more than others they are entitled to the reward. There must be the richer and the poorer, since men are unequal in power, knowledge and industry. There must be the richer enterprises by which the poorer may earn a livelihood. They must be pushed forward.

"Fels' diatribes against charity are the mutterings of unreason. It is not pauperization of fellowmen to relieve those who are in actual want, to put them by timely help on the road to self-support. Indis-

criminate, injudicious scattering of money is not to be called charity. Fels is an enthusiast whose vaporings do harm amid the unthinking crowd, but no thoughtful man will give to them the slightest attention."

For Fels to tell the truth has aroused even the ire of Archbishop Ireland and Fels for his honesty has merely merited the epithet of "crank" from a recognized dignitary of the church. It is somewhat strange and singular that a millionaire would confess to a falsehood to convict himself of robbery. When the Archbishop declares "opportunities are opened to all," he is giving expression to a statement that has not a particle of evidence to support it. The door of opportunity is closed, except to the class of privilege, and not even the "opportunity" to work is open to the disinherited, except through the consent of the class that own "the right to work." Charity is but the result of poverty, and poverty is but the product of capitalism.

The very fact that countless thousands are forced to accept the crumbs of charity is indisputable proof that "opportunities are (not) open to all."

The admission of Fels is an honest confession, and not even the statements of a potentate of the church can sanctify the wealth that has been exploited from the masses of the people.

## Ignorance Is the Real Enemy

FRANK MORRIS in the Octopus declares himself as follows:

"They own us, these task masters of ours; they own our homes; they own our legislators. We cannot escape from them. There is no redress. We are told we can defeat them at the ballot box. They own the ballot box. We are told that we must look to the courts for redress; they own the courts.

"We know them for what they are—ruffians in politics, ruffians in finance; ruffians in law; ruffians in trade, bribers, swindlers and tricksters. No outrage too great to daunt them, no petty larceny too small to shame them; despoiling a government treasury of a million dollars, yet picking the pockets of a farm hand of the price of a loaf of bread.

"They swindle a nation of a hundred million and call it finance; they levy a blackmail and call it commerce; they corrupt a legislature and call it politics; they bribe a judge and call it law; they hire black-legs to carry out their plans and call it organization; they prostitute the honor of a state and call it competition."

The above is an awful arraignment, and if absolutely true, there is no hope for the masses of the people except to crush corporate infamy through the physical power of the multitude.

The sentiments expressed by Morris are the declarations of a hopeless man who has lost faith in the ballot and has become an anarchist. But Morris does not seem to discern the fact that the great mass of

the people are yet blind to the causes that visit wretchedness and misery to the many and make the few the tyrants of the earth. Ignorance is the greatest enemy of the oppressed, and until the laboring people advance in intelligence they cannot be expected to cast a class conscious ballot. The ballot in the hands of an ignorant man is but a dangerous weapon, but in the hands of an intelligent man becomes the bloodless but potent weapon to redress wrong.

The laboring people of this country as a class have never yet cast a ballot for their class interests. The ballots of the working class have been cast for the supremacy of capitalism and the perpetuation of wage slavery. As long as the working people vote for the reign of industrial despotism and get what they vote for, there should be no complaints filed against the impotency of the ballot or the charge made that a master class owns the ballot. A few hundred thousand ballots cast in America by the laboring people for economic emancipation will exercise but little influence upon the few, who through their economic power, debauch legislatures, corrupt courts and prostitute the functions of government to accomplish their unholy ends.

But when the laboring people of this country roll up several millions of ballots to overthrow the system that enslaves humanity, the class of privilege will hesitate in its career of villainy.

The fact that justice is trampled under foot is not due to a master class "owning the ballot box" but due to the fact that the slaves of the world have not yet learned to wield an intelligent ballot.

## Was Socialism Responsible?

TWO WEEKS AGO the press of the country teemed with the moral filth of a few people connected with fashionable society at Kansas City. The moral stench was nauseating, but the press continued to furnish chapters of the indiscretions of a millionaire's wife who had forgotten her marriage vows and became enamored with a banker.

"Jack" Cudahy, the son of a multi-millionaire, suspected the chastity of his wife and laid a trap to catch the libertine, who as his *friend* visited his home. Jerre F. Lillis stood high as a sterling type of manhood. He was a member of all the fashionable clubs of Kansas City. His reputation as a financier was above reproach, and he was looked upon as one of the most upright and honorable citizens of the state of Missouri.

But while on the most intimate terms of friendship with "Jack" Cudahy, he did not hesitate to smirch the honor of a home, and his carnal appetite led him on until his infamy has been portrayed in every daily journal of America. "Jack" Cudahy caught the banker-libertine in his home and when he beheld the perfidy of his wife and the treachery of his *friend*, he assaulted the moral leper with a butcher knife and left scars that the banker will carry with him to the grave.

But the point that is to be emphasized in this scandal in high life is the fact that the officers of the law showed an unwillingness to incur

the displeasure of the man who had made a murderous assault upon the man who had dishonored the home of Cudahy, nor did the officers seize the culprit who had crawled like a serpent into the home of another to bring disgrace upon a weak woman and her children.

Why was such leniency shown to "Jack" Cudahy and the banker who had betrayed his friendship? They were both moneyed men and belonged to that element of society that is dubbed aristocratic. Cudahy and Lillis are wealthy men and powerful in politics, and the officers of the law did not dare to treat them as ordinary criminals.

Had Cudahy and Lillis belonged to the working class, the patrol wagon would have been called for and both would have been furnished accommodations in a common jail.

Again, this scandal in high life did not become the theme of the pulpit. The clerical-robed gentlemen did not manifest any desire to elaborate upon the moral depravity that was uncovered in the mansion of aristocracy. The ministers of the gospel, with but few exceptions, lack the moral courage to hurl the lightning of condemnation against moral leprosy in the palace. No. The men of the pulpit would prefer to tell their congregations how "Socialism would break up the home" than to paint verbal pictures of the degeneracy of men and women who revel in the splendor of luxury and wealth.

## Admitted His Guilt

THE FOLLOWING in a press dispatch from Chicago is certainly interesting reading:

"Chicago, March 10.—Carnegie, Morgan and Rockefeller are robbers, and he himself has got his wealth by robbing the public, according to the statements by Joseph Fels, a Philadelphia multi-millionaire soap manufacturer, in an address before the Chicago social settlement here.

"I admit that I, too, have robbed the public, and am still doing it," said Fels. "But I propose to spend the accursed money in wiping out the system by which I have made it.

"John D. Rockefeller is a mild, harmless man, with a mistaken ideal, but personally honest. None the less, he is a robber.

"Rockefeller and other millionaires have accumulated their wealth through unjust laws, especially under the tariff's protection. The tariff is further pauperization of the toiler for the benefit of the monopolist. Perhaps I would have made a fortune despite these laws, but I want to bring into operation conditions of equal manhood.

"I do not believe in charities. They are agents of pauperization. Neither am I a philanthropist."

"Fels is a single taxer, and says he is spending upwards of \$200,000 a year in spreading the propaganda."

The above from a man who is a multi-millionaire should have some effect on the minds of that vast majority of the working class that have not as yet realized that labor is legally robbed through licensed

highwaymen. But when the soap manufacturer of Philadelphia refers to Rockefeller as "a mild, harmless man with a mistaken ideal, but personally honest," he must never have read a single chapter of the history written by Ida Tarbell relative to the infamous crimes perpetrated by the Standard Oil Company.

Rockefeller has been the guiding genius of the octopus and in his prolific brain has been born the infamous schemes through which he has trampled under foot every barrier that stood in the way of the hairless magnate reaching the goal of his ambition. He has been as brutal as a savage and as merciless as a hyena, and his heart has never felt a pang as he gazed upon his victims being hurled over the precipice to irretrievable ruin.

Joseph Fels is at least honest in his brutal frankness when he declares: "I admit that I, too, have robbed the public and am still doing it." But the soap manufacturer eases his conscience by saying: "But I propose to spend the accursed money in wiping out the *system* by which I have made it."

But the soap manufacturer as an advocate of single tax can never remove the *system* by which a class of privilege accumulates millions through the exploitation of the many. Placing the single tax on land will never bequeath economic liberty to the masses of the people.

The man who owns the land can place the additional burden of taxation on the man who must use the land in order to live.

The *system* cannot be wiped out until the land and the machines of production and distribution become the common property of all mankind. In other words, there must be ushered in an industrial democracy—a democracy where the gates of equal opportunity shall be opened wide to every man, woman and child that live upon the face of this planet. There can be no "equal manhood" while there remains a vestige of the hellish profit system, and there can be no real liberty while there remains on this earth a slave to beg for work from a master.

## The Battle Against Labor Unions

THE GREAT STRUGGLE in Philadelphia may appear on its face to be a question of wages and hours; but behind the capitalists, corporations and employers stalks the headsman, with his ax sharp and ready for the decapitation and destruction of every labor union. This is the real battle on the part of the wealthy and powerful monopolists to destroy an organization which they fear and hate. Against them are the workers of the world, all who earn their living by honest toil and have the sense and manhood to stand together in labor unions for their rights and interests.

Strangely enough, the enemies of labor constantly taunt the working classes with their ignorance and inability to govern themselves and manage their own affairs. And yet, in this gigantic upward movement for the benefit of all mankind, through the instrumentality of the union, instructing, educating, making of the humblest and most illiterate brighter and better and more useful men and women in every walk and relation of life, labor is doing its greatest and noblest work.

Aside from the morsel of good that organized labor performs in the cause of humanity, feeding the hungry, ministering to the sick, giving decent burial to the dead, caring for the widow and the orphan—covering an expenditure of millions of dollars every year—every union is a school of instruction and experience. The business coming before it, night after night, for consideration, discussion and settlement, embraces a large range of questions, most of them of an interesting and important character. These questions are such as affect the community generally, for it is impossible to confine and restrict them within narrow limits.

Labor organizations and labor interests are far-reaching in their influence and operation. Representing as they do a large majority of the people generally, whatever affects and concerns them has a direct and appreciable bearing upon the great body of citizens in all the walks of life. This appeals to every intelligent member of a union. It makes a thinking man of him. And thinking, considering, reading, studying, participating in discussions, have made many an ignorant worker a fairly well read man, capable of creditably performing his duties in private life or as a public officer.

This is one of the many important advantages of organized labor. There is another well worth thinking of. The union develops the best qualities of manhood. Association with his fellows in the great work of human progress, in the mighty struggles between the producer and the non-producer, the poor and the rich, the classes and the masses, educates the heart as well as the mind, sets it throbbing with the great

thoughts of humanity which ennoble the individual and bring out and build up all that is good in his nature.

Environment has much to do with all of us, no matter what our fortune or station in life. A union man may be bad, unprincipled, selfish and vicious. All his surroundings may fail to make him a useful and honorable member of the community. This sad fact we recognize. But at the same time let us never lose sight of the vital truth, that man is largely an imitative animal; and one working in a good cause, with good examples and good surroundings, year in and year out, will naturally become a wiser and a better man.

Ordinarily, in joining a union, the worker is looking for the improvement of his social position. He wants to keep up wages. He desires a larger share in the products of his labor. The union brings him in closer contact with intelligent, earnest men, who have read much and thought deeply of the unequal and unjust distribution of the rewards of honest industry. At first he may care but little for the general advancement of toilers like himself. But soon he becomes interested, and looks beyond himself; grows familiar with the work of organized labor, and wants to become "a man among men" in the true and broad sense.

To do this he must "keep up with the procession," do his part in the battle for the common good, and the first step necessary is to win the confidence and respect of his fellows, who are keen and observant, and whom he cannot fool. He must be true to himself in all the relations of life, for keen eyes and cool heads watch and judge him day by day. Being true to himself, he is true to his fellow men, and so wins his way. All do not succeed, but the influence for good seldom fails to work out self-improvement.

He must be bad indeed whom active work in a great cause does not improve. And with his improvement, with his advance in thought and knowledge and love of truth and right, comes a benefit and a blessing not only to himself and family, friends and neighbors, but to the community, the state and the nation.

In this way organized labor uplifts and blesses all mankind. It makes for good in all the relations of life. It educates, teaches and benefits the world—for even those who misunderstand and deny it, share in the goodness and bounties which flow from its principles and its work.

Therefore, we say, the mercenary privileged classes or monopolists who in their hate battle against organized labor and its unions, are fighting against reason, justice and humanity. "In union there is strength," and the only strength that can elevate labor and make its wants and interests respected.—San Francisco Star.

## There Is No Public

ONCE MORE the wail about the sufferings of the "public" is rising. We are told that the "public" is the real sufferer in the Philadelphia strike. Patterers of petty homilies in print are babbling about the injury to the "public" and urging "both sides" to be considerate.

Some of these sentimental spreaders of salve are doubtless sincerely silly. They do not know any better. Having played with social questions, dined with the powerful and patronized the poor, they think they can see "both sides" and sympathize with each. They have become so mentally cross-eyed that they are incapable of seeing facts. Their brains, reflecting the distorted image of their visual apparatus, they honestly think they can reconcile the robber and the robbed and somewhere find a body of people that belong to neither.

While some of this pose is honest, with others it is the hired posture of the paid tool. The employing class is vastly interested in maintaining this idea of an "impartial third party" that shall act as a buffer and help to support the present society.

Some of us are beginning to realize that *there is no public that is impartial.*

Every man, woman or child in Philadelphia receives a living *either from labor or exploitation.* If from the first, then they are members of the working class, and their welfare is bound up in the success of

the strikers. Those who receive their income from exploitation, from ownership, if they wish that income to continue and to increase, are against the strikers.

The clerk who walks to his labor because no cars are running will be more of a man if the strikers win out. He will have a better chance to hold up his head among men if his class is triumphant. The banker who snarls at the strikers as he whirls by in his automobile will have more funds to handle if the strikers are defeated and labor is crushed until resistance to exploitation ceases.

The school teacher, the doctor, the writer, as well as the laborer on the street, are brothers with those who are fighting for a better manhood and womanhood and childhood for the producers of the race.

We are all interested in the Philadelphia strike. All who are not cowards or fools or fakers will stand upon the side of their class and fight until they win or are whipped.

Because there are millions whose interests are bound up with the cause of labor against a few thousand who owe allegiance to the powers of plunder, the latter fear above all else a clear-cut fight. A clear line-up, an open struggle, a definite drawing of class lines, means victory for labor.—New York Call.

That is why those who talk of "third parties" and an "impartial public" are so beloved of the master class just now.—Chicago Daily Socialist.

# The Court to the Rescue

TERRY, South Dakota, the Golden Reward Consolidated Mining and Milling Company has gone into the courts and asked for that usual weapon that comes from the judiciary whenever a conflict arises between the master and the slave. The injunction is about as sweeping as generally comes from a court and under the restraining order asked by the Golden Reward company, if made permanent, the locked out miners of Terry are only permitted to breathe.

The injunction is as follows:

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE EIGHTH JUDICIAL CIRCUIT OF THE STATE OF SOUTH DAKOTA, WITHIN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF LAWRENCE.

Golden Reward Consolidated Gold Mining & Milling Company, a corporation, Plaintiff, vs. Terry's Peak Miners' Union, a corporation; Royal Scutt, Jacob Boiler, Homer Fults, Wm. Trelevan, Ole Skatland, Robert Basker, Joe Richards, Chas. Basker, Joe Gilovich, Richard J. Kemp, Gene Meyers, Wm. May, Jacob C. May, Wm. Smith, George Fults, John R. Pearson, Roy Markham, Louis Reano, James Bardoli, Joe Grandis, Bert Coulter, Peter Talerico, John Harris, and Dick Waugh, Defendants.

SUMMONS.

The State of South Dakota Sends Greeting: To the above named Defendants:

You, and each of you, are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the above named plaintiff, which was filed in the office of the Clerk of this Court, at Deadwood, South Dakota, on the 16th day of March, 1910, and to serve a copy of your answer on the subscriber at his office at Deadwood, South Dakota, within thirty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer said complaint within that time, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated at Deadwood, South Dakota, this 16th day of March, 1910.

A. J. PLOWMAN,  
Plaintiff's Attorney.

State of South Dakota, }  
County of Lawrence, } ss.

In the Circuit Court, Eighth Judicial Circuit.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE.

Golden Reward Consolidated Gold Mining & Milling Company, a corporation, Plaintiff, vs. Terry's Peak Miners' Union, a corporation; Royal Scutt, Jacob Boiler, Homer Fults, Wm. Trelevan, Ole Skatland, Robert Basker, Joe Richards, Chas. Basker, Joe Gilovich, Richard J. Kemp, Gene Meyers, Wm. May, Jacob C. May, Wm. Smith, George Fults, John R. Pearson, Roy Markham, Louis Reano, James Bardoli, Joe Grandis, Bert Coulter, Peter Talerico, John Harris, and Dick Waugh, Defendants.

Upon reading and filing the summons and complaint and affidavit of the plaintiff herein, it is

ORDERED, That the above named defendants and each of them be and they hereby are ordered to show cause before the Court at the court house in the City of Deadwood, County of Lawrence and State of South Dakota, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of the 24th day of March, 1910, why they should not be during the pendency of this action and until the coming on for hearing of this order, they and each of them, their agents, servants, employes, associates, confederates, and all those who may be aiding, abetting or assisting them, are hereby enjoined and restrained by this Court from congregating together in large numbers when the employes of said plaintiff are about to arrive in the Town of Terry, and from using opprobrious and abusive language toward the employes of said plaintiff, and from, by word, sign or gesture, threatening or intimidating, in any manner, any of the employes of said Company, from going to work for said Company, or in traveling from their places of work to their places of abode, and from congregating in large numbers, and in any manner, either by word, sign or gesture, threatening or intimidating any of the employes of said Company at any railroad station in the vicinity of the Town of Terry; from going to work for said plaintiff Company or continuing in the employ of said Company, and from in any manner, by threats or intimidation or by the congregation of a large crowd of people, or by any abusive or opprobrious epithets, interfering with or annoying in any manner the employes of said plaintiff, and from threatening, in any manner, by word, sign or gesture, any of said employes of said plaintiff with bodily harm, either present or in the future.

Done in open court at Deadwood, South Dakota, this 16th day of March, A. D. 1910.

By the Court:

W. G. RICE,

(Seal)

Judge.

Attest: V. D. STAR, Clerk.



INFORMATION WANTED.

Information is wanted of the whereabouts of Herbert Uhtoff, 27 years old, 5 feet 11 inches, weight 140 or 145 pounds, smooth face, brown eyes and hair. Worked until March, 1909, in Orphan May mine in Cripple Creek district, and worked in May in Gunnison tunnel. Anyone knowing his present address will please communicate with Ernest Mills, 605 Railroad building, Denver, Colorado.

GET TOGETHER.

Blockhouse, Wash., March 6, 1910.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

In your issue of February 24, 1910, under the caption of "Knockers Can Not Build," you complain of so-called critics finding fault with a merger of the U. M. W. of A. and the W. F. of M.

I have been a member of both of those organizations, and as the man seated at the same table with you and John Naven in the Tenth annual convention of the W. F. of M. in 1902, who made the motion for this coalition, which is now being consummated I wish to state very briefly that I thought I was right at that time, and as time has passed, certain developments have taken place which make it imperative that the two great mining organizations should affiliate, and now I know it was the proper action to have taken at that time, though Malcom Gillis and Barney Linzy ridiculed the idea and the mover of the proposition.

It will be put forward as a reason why we should not join the A. F. of L. that their craft form of organization will be detrimental to the W. F. of M., inasmuch as we claim jurisdiction over all who toil in our industry. I have solicited every non-union man I ever met working underground to join the federation, and I never met a poor scabby slave of the mines but would admit "The union is all right if conducted right. My answer has ever been, "It is your fault if the union is not conducted right. You, sir, should be in the union helping to conduct it. Thus our attitude toward our toiling, struggling brothers of the A. F. of L. has been erroneous. 'Tis true the acts of certain leaders of the A. F. of L. have been disgusting, to say the least, but just to that same degree has the heroism of the rank and file been displayed, who staid in the ring fighting bravely against the fearful odds of crafty betrayers and honest ignorance. Now, get in line and be one of those heroes. Your place is elbow to elbow with the rest of the slaves and when you are engaged in some economic struggle and the baton of the state constabulary has

felled your brother and you carry him off the field while washing the blood off his toil-worn honest face, just whisper gently in his ear, "You poor fellow, if you had all voted the Socialist ticket last fall, you wouldn't have your poor thick skull cracked right now." The dawn is breaking; get together; marshal your forces, or go down to eternal degradation. T. F. HURLEY.

REMOVALS BY THE SUPREME RULER.

Seattle, Wash., March 7, 1910.

Miners' Magazine:

I notice with deep regret that the Supreme Ruler of the Universe has, in His infinite wisdom, seen fit to remove from all earthly activity our esteemed and beloved brother, Dan McGinty, of "True Blue" Local No. —. The obituary notice does not mention just how His August Majesty, "The Supreme Ruler," removed Brother McGinty, but we will presume it was by one of his well known methods of putting miners out of commission—perhaps the dynamite route, which usually tears and disfigures so horribly; or, maybe "bad ground"—a good sized boulder may in this instance have snuffed out our brother. A good sized boulder or chunk of ore in the hands of the "Supreme Ruler" puts a horny-handed miner out of business in short order. Then, the "Supreme Ruler" sometimes makes use of powder smoke, gases and foul air, due of course to bad ventilation; this method of removal is reserved by His Majesty for particularly bad miners—strikers, agitators, etc., who richly deserve lingering deaths.

Evil coal miners also come in for a considerable share of the "Supreme Ruler's wisdom," and are obliged to suffer horrible deaths and awful tortures through explosions, fire and deadly gas. Many thousands are in this way "removed" from this earthly plane. Some unimportant persons have been so rash as to assert that all these deaths in coal mine disasters can be charged to indifference and criminal carelessness on the part of the coal companies but a few of us who are on the inside are satisfied that it is only the "Supreme Ruler" performing his usual duties toward humanity.

But how different is the life and death of the real favorites of fortune—the Harrimans, the John D.'s, the Pierp. Morgans, and their class. None of these awful deaths for them. On the contrary, their last hours are passed amid the influences of friends, family, home and fireside, and although Death can not be actually evaded, his sting is soothed by every art known to science, surgery, medicine and climate; their last hours are soothed on downy beds of ease.



## BUSH & GERTS PLANOS

Exclusively UNION MADE  
SOLD BY

**FISHEL & CO.**  
DEADWOOD, S. D.

If anyone but the "Supreme Ruler of the Universe" established or even tolerated such conditions as these I would say they were wrong, criminal and monstrous.

What do you think about it, brother?  
Think it over a little, anyway.

A MINER.

### INFORMATION WANTED.

Cornucopia, Oregon, March 13, 1910.

Information is wanted regarding the whereabouts of relatives of Robert Wilson, who was killed in a snow-slide at the Union Companion mine at Cornucopia, Oregon, on February 24, 1910. Owing to the loss of records nothing is known of his relatives. The deceased was about seventy years of age, and was a resident of this camp for a number of years. Any information will be gladly received by Cornucopia Miners' Union No. 186. TOM PARRY, Financial Secretary.

(Seal)

### FOR THE LOCKED-OUT MEN OF THE BLACK HILLS, SOUTH DAKOTA

San Francisco, Calif., March 14, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir: Enclosed please find \$10.00 for a donation from this branch of the International Wood Carvers' Association, for assistance of the Western Federation of Miners in their present trouble, and we hope this will help you to succeed. Please send receipt to the above address. Yours fraternally,  
H. E. SCHMIDT, Financial Secretary.

St. Louis, Mo., March 14, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Enclosed please find check for \$50.00 as a donation for the locked-out brothers of your organization in South Dakota. Wishing you success in this struggle, I am, Fraternally yours,

JAMES HAHN,  
Secretary Local Union No. 6, U. B. W. of A.

Weir, Kans., March 12, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Find enclosed money order for \$10.00 as a donation of Local Union No. 210, U. M. W. of A., for the Black Hills strike. Fraternally yours,  
A. GLADIEUX, Secretary.

Washoe, Mont., March 13, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir: Enclosed you will find a check for \$150, which was given for the defense fund of the Homestake miners of Lead, South Dakota, by Local No. 2,659, U. M. W. of A., of Washoe, Mont. Yours fraternally,  
J. A. BOYER, Secretary.

Bridger, Mont., March 14, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Secretary-Treasurer W. F. of M., Denver, Colo.

Dear Sir: Enclosed you will please find money order for \$10.00 as a donation from Local 1340, U. M. W. of A., for assistance to the strikers of the Black Hills. Yours fraternally,  
H. E. SMITH, Secretary.

Sacramento, Calif., March 13, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Secretary-Treasurer W. F. of M., Denver, Colo.

Dear Sir: Enclosed find check on our local here for \$5.00 to assist your organization in their battle at the Homestake mine. Your representative, Mr. Hutchinson, addressed the meeting and I must say he is a very fluent speaker and gets directly to the point at issue without keeping his audience waiting and gives full explanations of his subject. Wishing you our heartfelt hopes in succeeding in your battle, Yours fraternally,  
W. CONNELL, Secretary No. 447, United Association Journeymen Plumbers, Gas Fitters, Steam Fitters, Steam Fitters' Helpers of the United States and Canada.

San Francisco, Calif., March 12, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir: Enclosed find check for \$10.00. With best wishes for your success, I am, Yours fraternally,  
A. CALDERWOOD, Secretary No. 1082, Carpenters and Joiners of America.

Sacramento, Calif., March 11, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Secretary-Treasurer W. F. of M., Denver, Colo.

Dear Sir and Brother: Find enclosed \$10.00 as a strike donation for the miners of the Homestake Mining Company of Dakota. The secretary did not give me the name of the town, and I wish to get this to them at once. I guess you will know. Yours fraternally,  
H. B. SLAKEY, Treasurer No. 586, Carpenters and Joiners of America.

San Francisco, Calif., March 10, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Enclosed find check for \$25.00, which is a donation from this union to the Western Federation of Miners. Hoping you are successful in your struggle and awaiting an acknowledgement of this receipt, I remain, Fraternally yours,  
JOHN W. MAHER, Corresponding Secretary International Union of Steam Engineers, Hall of Local Union No. 64.

Culmor, N. Mex., March 14, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir: I enclose you herewith express money order for \$1.00 for the benefit of the locked-out Homestake miners of Lead, S. Dak. It is not much of an offering, yet if all the members of the Socialist party would do as much, it would help the boys out some. I hope they will stick and win. Yours fraternally,  
JAMES ETTREN, Secretary.

Belleville, Ill., March 11, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Enclosed find a check for \$25.00 as a donation of Labor Union No. 99, U. M. W. of A., to our striking brothers in the Black Hills. I wish we were able to make it thousands instead of dollars; however, we have done the best we could under the circumstances, and trust that the amount, as small as it is, will help some poor, unfortunate brothers to keep the wolf of hunger from the door and that ere many days we will receive the

good news that the Western Federation of Miners has won its fight in South Dakota. With best personal wishes, I am, Fraternally yours,

T. J. HITCHINGS.

Scammon, Kans., March 10, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Enclosed you will find money order for \$14.50 for the South Dakota strikers. Please send receipt for the same. Yours truly,  
JOHN EDWARDS, Secretary Local Union No. 760, U. M. W. of A.

Sheridan, Wyo., March 11, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir: Enclosed please find money order for \$10.00 as a donation from Local Union No. 1384, Carpenters and Joiners of America, from Sheridan, Wyoming, to the relief of locked-out miners in the Black Hills district. Yours fraternally,  
F. H. STOVER, Treasurer, West Mineral, Kans., March 12, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Enclosed find money order for \$10.00, a donation by Local Union No. 1697, U. M. W. of A., for the locked-out brothers of South Dakota. Yours very truly,  
JOHN LEREQUE, Secretary.

Collinsville, Ill., March 12, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir: Enclosed find draft for \$100, a donation by Local Union No. 685, U. M. W. of A., of Collinsville, Ill. Robert Bartolero was here and explained the condition of the locked-out miners of the Black Hills, South Dakota. Fraternally yours,  
ROBERT W. GRIEVE, Secretary.

San Francisco, Calif., March 8, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Carpenters' Union No. 483, U. B. of C. and J. of A., received a visit from your representative, Mr. J. Edward Morgan, last evening, and listened to an interesting report of conditions in the Black Hills district, South Dakota. The enclosed check for \$25.00 will speak for our action. We hope that this small sum will aid in relieving the distress of a few of our brothers there. With best wishes for your success, we remain, Fraternally yours,  
J. T. GREENWOOD, Secretary.

Huntsville, Mo., March 12, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Mr. White was with us last night, telling us of your trouble in standing for your rights as working men. Enclosed you will find draft for \$25.00 to help in the good cause. Trusting that you will be successful, we remain, Fraternally yours,  
J. J. LEWIS, Financial Secretary, Local Union No. 1135, U. M. W. of A.

San Francisco, Calif., March 8, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Enclosed find money order to the amount of \$5.00 as the first contribution of millmen of Local No. 422, in your noble fight. Please acknowledge receipt of the same. Fraternally yours,  
HENRY NEIDLINGER.

Acme, Wyo., March 12, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Secretary W. F. M., Denver, Colorado.

Enclosed you will find twenty-five dollars (\$25.00) donated by Local No. 2713, U. M. W. A., to be applied to the fund for the aid of the locked out members of the W. F. M. in the Black Hills, S. D. Wishing you success in your great struggle, I remain, Yours fraternally,  
HUGH McLEOD, Secretary-Treasurer.

Sacramento, Calif., March 14, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Secretary W. F. M., Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Enclosed find money order for five dollars, which I was instructed to send at the last meeting of Division No. 256 of Carmen's Union. We are sorry that is all we are able to send at this time, but have just emptied the treasury on account of the trouble at Philadelphia. With best wishes, I remain, Yours fraternally,  
HOWARD L. MOTT, Secretary.

San Francisco, Calif., March 14, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Enclosed you will find U. S. money order for ten dollars (\$10.00), this being our donation to the cause of the locked-out miners in the Black Hills district, whose situation was so ably and eloquently explained by Bro. M. E. Morgan. Assuring you of our hearty sympathy, I remain, Fraternally yours,  
WILLIAM L. BOEKEL, Secretary.

St. Louis, Mo., March 15, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Enclosed please find money order for five dollars donated to your local. Hoping you will send receipt at once, and wishing you all the best of luck, I remain,  
EDWARD B. DIEHL, Secretary Carriage Drivers' Local No. 405.

Dietz, Wyo., March 10, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Secretary-Treasurer W. F. M., Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir: We had a letter from Mr. Butler in response to aid for the brother miners of Lead, S. D. We brought it up at the local meeting on Wednesday night and the brothers voted \$20.00 for them.

Our local only being young and not working much, it is as good as we could do at the present time, but we hope it will help you along, and wishing you may win out, because we don't want to see you lose out, especially a lock-out, and get all the men to be members of the union.

Hoping you will have success and that you will win, I am, Yours, fraternally,  
JOHN ROBERTSON, Secretary No. 2055, U. M. W. of A.

Bevier, Mo., March 5, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Secretary-Treasurer W. F. M., Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Enclosed you will please find a draft for \$25.00, donation for the Black Hills, South Dakota, strike fund from Local Union No. 919, U. M. W. A., Bevier, Mo. Wishing you all success in behalf of said local union, I am, Respectfully yours,  
JOHN P. EVANS, Secretary.

Dietz, Wyo., March 3, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Find enclosed check for \$200.00 as a donation from Local Union No. 2312, U. M. W. A., for the assistance of the locked-out miners of the Black Hills district, South Dakota. Assuring you of our sympathy, and aid, morally and financially, I am, Fraternally yours,  
GEO. N. AKIN, Secretary.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Enclosed find check for \$25.00, which was donated at our meeting of March 14th. Would have sent sooner, but time did not permit. Hoping you will succeed in your struggle, I remain, Yours truly,  
JOS. RUSTIGE

Treasurer Beer Drivers and Stablemen's Union, No. 43.

Girard, Kans., March 16, 1910.

Secretary Western Federation of Miners, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Please find enclosed money order for \$15.00 from Local Union No. 2455, U. M. W. A., donated for the benefit of the strike of the Lead miners in South Dakota, and please receipt for the same. Yours respectfully,  
JAMES RAE.

Sacramento, Calif., March 16, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Secretary-Treasurer W. F. M., Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Please find enclosed post-office money order for \$5.00, donation from Branch 6, Local Union 7, Brewery Workmen, to the strikers in the Black Hills. Yours fraternally,  
B. GESSNER,  
Secretary.

Sacramento, Calif., March 17, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Secretary-Treasurer W. F. M., Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Please find enclosed money order for \$65.00 from the Hod Carriers' Union No. 1, Sacramento, for the benefit of the men locked out of the mines in the Black Hills. Please answer and send receipt for the same. There was a brother here and addressed the union and we desired to send one dollar for each member of our union. Our membership is sixty-five. Fraternally, your brother,  
WM. C. JACKSON,  
Secretary.



THE FLEECING OF ROMANO: A SKETCH.

(By Emanuel Julius.)

Romano Batagliano is now at his organ again. His tiny monkey looks up at his master with a sad look and seems to say, "Ah, my Romano, why you so sad? Why you never smile at you' little Tony? Me love you just same. Why you love me no more?"

But he never gets an answer. Romano now has a blank look on his face and very often sighs in a tired, heartless manner.

For Romano the world has become a dark maze and holds out no hope. He distrusts every person. He sees a liar in every word he hears; a thief in every man and a murderer in every fat individual, provided he is well dressed.

How it used to warm his big heart to see the ragged children of the street dance and sing the popular medlies he used to grind out! Their happy laughter used to bring up dreams of sunny Italy and the squeaks of Tony told him that the pennies were pouring in—pennies that buy the good things of life and mount up into dollars for future joys.

But no longer.

Romano once hoped to be wealthy—rich enough to go back to his far off land and buy a cottage for Tony and himself.

But no longer.

It wasn't so long ago that he had the immense sum of \$800 stowed away in the banks of Little Italy. Not in one bank, but in many, for Romano was afraid that if he put all his money in one place it might burn down, or blow up, or be robbed, and the like. The money collected slowly, but a dollar tucked away every morning meant hundreds in a short time.

All Romano's money is gone now. And somehow he can't get started to save his hard-earned money again.

How did it happen, you ask. Well, here goes—

Romano thought that nearly all the wealth of Little Italy was in the hands of a few ward politicians—he craved to become a part of them.

One spring evening while sipping wine in a small Italian coffee house at "Five Points" (one of those places where they sell any liquid but coffee), who should come strolling in but Fetucci Slaveno—heavy, sporty, self-assertive and well-fed.

Fetucci knew Romano. Once a year at election time he would approach Romano, pat him on the back, put a cigar in his hand and whisper something in his ear. Romano always understood and "did the right thing."

Fetucci sat down close by Romano. They got talking. Soon the subject was politics. Fetucci painted a glowing word picture of the money that could be made in politics. Fetucci knew that Romano had a good sized bank account. That's why he was so congenial.

Presently, seemingly out of the goodness of his heart, he whispered in Italian in Romano's ear, "Do you want me to give you a tip?"

Romano trembled. At last he was to be admitted to the order of the Money Gods.

"What is it?" asked Romano.

"Don't know yet," replied Fetucci, "but I'll introduce you to a man at City Hall who can fix it up so's you'll get rich in no time, and it won't cost you much either."

Romano could not find words to express his gratitude.

"When?" he asked.

"Tomorrow, but be sure to dress yourself up good so's you'll make a good bit with him, see?"

Romano understood.

Next morning Romano was up bright and early; dressed himself in his best and hastened to meet Fetucci, who was to see that a goodly portion of the world's sweet things were to become a part of him.

True to his word Fetucci was on time and ten minutes later they were on their way to City Hall.

Romano was led into one of the hallways and told to wait. Fetucci hurried away while Romano was left to look about at his surroundings. He felt shy, out of place. A beautiful oil painting on one of the walls attracted his eye. He admired it—for indeed, it was grand.

Romano now felt a trust for all persons in this palace. How could anyone be unfair who walked about in such a magnificent place?

Presently Fetucci came back. He was accompanied by a big, powerful man who wore a fur-lined coat. It was early spring and a fur coat was slightly out of season, but it tended to impress Romano with the man's power.

The man was brief and to the point. He led Romano to a window and pointed his thumb towards the spot where the new city hall was being built.

Fetucci acted as interpreter. "This gentleman," said he, "tells me that a great mistake was made in laying the foundation of that building. Now it is necessary to dig it all up again. He wants all that wood, the fences, boilers and pipes carted away. He's willing to sell it out to you if you promise to start to get it out of the way right away. Understand?"

It was all clear to Romano. He saw riches in his grasp. The material,

## UNION MINERS

When visiting Terry will find a comfortable home at the

# TERRY HOTEL

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

thought Romano to himself, must be worth thousands of dollars.

"How much?" asked Romano, "Make it cheap."

They consulted in an undertone. Presently Fetucci turned to Romano and said, "Are you willing to pay a thousand dollars?"

"Oh, too much, too much. I pay five hundred."

"Settled," replied Fetucci. "Come back with the money this afternoon and start work tomorrow, for it must be done in a hurry."

That afternoon Romano took all his money out of the banks. An hour later the stated sum was in the hands of Fetucci's friend.

With the remaining three hundred dollars he bought two teams and hired four of his acquaintances to start work the next morning. A number of other details were attended to. Tomorrow was to commence an era of riches.

That night pleasant dreams visited him. Dreams of green hills, trees, birds and blue skies. Of wine and song did he also dream. But, alas, it was but a dream of happiness—tomorrow was to tell a story of misfortune.

Romano, his wagons, his men—all were on hand. Romano thought it best to remove the fences first, that there might be more room.

Why need this story be continued? It was a terrible blow. He was arrested for larceny. In court he was laughed at. His tears were provokers of hearty laughter.

Now Romano grinds his organ. His dream of wealth is shattered. His faith in humanity is deadened. His hopes are lost.

And little Tony continues to wonder why his master is so sad.

New York City.

### A TRAMP.

(By William Beck.)

Mister, don't say no.

What do I want with a dime? True, I'm a tramp and you folks say, "Why don't you go to work?" Say, will you give me a job? No, I thought not. It's easy to preach, but when a man gets a chance he always gets left. Yes, there's the wood yard, where a man can saw a cord of wood for 15 cents' worth of grub. And there's the county charity, where a man can get a loaf of stale bread for taking off his hat and making a low bow.

What's that you say? I'm asking charity of you. Oh, no! I come to you as man to man. Go to the public and to the official in his brilliant uniform, and he treats you like a dog after a bone.

No, I don't want anything of what people call charity. I'll ask you for a dime simply because I'm that hungry that I must receive a crust or else lie down and die.

I talk like a man of some education, do I? Well, I had a fair schooling, and when I went I tried to learn.

How did I get so low? It must have been through drink?

That's where you're off, mister. I guess I never in one month when I was well off drank as much as you do now in one day. That's the way you fellows who have wealth try to make your minds easy when you see a man down.

Why, mister, where I lived the whole town didn't spend in one year (500 of us) what you spend for wine at one banquet, which was given when we were locked out of the works. And our combined wages for a year would not amount to the sum you paid an evangelist to come and save our souls. Our bodies to you were of no account.

Where's my home? I haven't any. I used to have one in Ohio, and worked in a rolling mill. But the firm brought over a lot of foreigners and we had to work for the same pay they received, which was much lower than the American worker ever received for doing that line of work. Two years later we found there had been two other cuts made in wages and then the imported workers kicked, too.

We were locked out, starved and clubbed by the authorities. Later the starvation to which we were subjected drove us to submission and we had to accept what the bosses gave us.

As I had taken an active part in getting what belonged to us, I could not get employment at the mill under the general salary and later informed that my name was placed on the blacklist.

Since then I could get no job in iron works and since I could do nothing else, having spent my previous days at the trade, I was forced to be a tramp. Don't you think it was free choice, sir?

The little education and refinement I had was a hurt rather than a help, for I couldn't get down to blackening boots or selling shoestrings.

Did I have a family? Yes, sir. I had the best wife and three of the finest children the sun ever shone on.

What became of them? My wife died soon after the hard times from grief and hunger. You see it was a wet, sloppy day when the firm caused us to vacate their house, which we had lived in for years and were paying rent for, and in the moving, Mary, poor girl, she took sick and died. Don't mind me, mister, I feel all broke up when I think of that time.

What became of the young ones?

They went to the poorhouse and Ned and Nan they hungered so for their mother and the surroundings of home that they wilted away and died.

Little Mary, she's still living there, mister. But I never expect to see her again, for I've lost heart, and pretty soon, mister, I'll lie down in some ditch and die.

What's that you're giving me—a "V"? That's no good, now, sir. The time's past. I've had all the nerve drove out of me. I'm played out. But I tell you what to do friend, if you'll let me call you so. Send it to little Mary at the poorhouse. There's her address. And say you saw her old dad and he loves her and wishes he could do her some good.

Here's a five. I don't want that much money. Give me a quarter and do what I told you to.

They parted—the poor man—the tramp, and the man of wealth. He muttered as he bent his way in tattered rags and hungry system, "I have played my little part and can but die."

The morning sun now gilds the eastern sky, and flushing through the glen, tints with his glory all the rags which covered that which did move and live. For in the ditch, beside the winding road, beneath the weeds and poisonous roots in the glen, lies dead a "tramp." And on his face, smoothed by the hand of death, is born once more the hope of joy and youth.—Chicago Daily Socialist.

### STRIKES MERELY INCIDENTS.

Such spectacular incidents in the class war as have recently occurred in Philadelphia and South Bethlehem and New Castle compel the attention of all. They are picturesque and melodramatic. In them the veil is torn from the hideous class conflict which disrupts our society, and the class struggle is revealed in all its savage ferocity. But strikes and boycotts and persecutions of Socialists and trade unionists are merely the outward and visible symp

toms of the social malady, just as boils are the symptoms of the poisons undermining the constitution of their victim.

The girl whose vital forces are slowly drained by years of toil in the sweatshop is just as truly murdered by capitalism as is the striker shot down on the streets of Philadelphia. The children robbed of their childhood in the cotton mills of the South are far more deliberately human sacrifices to the god of private profits than is the little girl killed by a stray bullet in Philadelphia. And the unnoted victims of the daily routine of capitalism are as a thousand to one compared with those spectacularly slain in the open battles of the class war.

It is well and right that we should wax eloquent and indignant over the slain in Philadelphia, but we ought also to remember the thousand of unnamed martyrs of capitalism who daily go to unmarked graves. The true history of the past is not the description of battles and the lives of kings and heroes taught in the schools, but the tale of how the forgotten Johns earned the dinners and how the forgotten Marys cooked them. In the same way the true tragedy of the class war is being enacted daily in the sweatshop, the factory, the tenement and the cotton mill rather than in the occasional skirmishes on the streets of our industrial towns and cities.

The true significance of the strike in Philadelphia lies in the fact that for the first time in the industrial history of America a vast body of men and women organized in craft unions have risen above petty craft selfishness to that class consciousness which is the harbinger of human solidarity. It foreshadows the day when the whole working class, animated by a common purpose born of a common need, will act together both in their unions and at the ballot box to put an end forever to the hideous waste of life which is the very foundation of the present system. The general strike in Philadelphia proves that there are thousands of men and women in the American labor movement who know not the meaning of the words "class consciousness," but who can be trusted to act class consciously when the need for such action arises. It proves that the American working class are far more nearly ready for the social revolution than many timid and faint-hearted Socialists had believed.—New York Call.

#### STRIKE ON THE GREAT LAKES.

The great Seamen's struggle for the maintenance of human freedom on the Great Lakes is still in progress. Ten thousand Seamen have been on strike against the ship owners (known as the Lake Carriers' Association) since the month of May, 1909, and the battle is still being waged as bitterly as in the beginning. The Lake Carriers' by the way, are really controlled by the Pittsburgh Steamship Company, a subsidiary of the Steel trust.

In spite of the most vicious attacks from the employers and persecutions from both city and state authorities in many instances, especially by the police, public and private, the unions of Seamen have been able to present a solid front and can report few deserters. By careful management and the loyal support of seamen on both the Atlantic and Pacific coasts the men on the Lakes have carried on the struggle for nearly an entire year without assistance from any source outside their own international union, and they are still in good condition, their unions being sound both as to finances and membership.

The strike was brought about by an attempt on the part of the ship owners to compel the union men to hand over their union books and cards to the employers and to pledge themselves never to again join a labor union "as long as they sailed for a living." This the Lake Carriers called "open shop."

This was followed by a further attempt on the part of the Lake Carriers to inaugurate an industrial passport system which they had dignified by the name of "Welfare Plan," but which was modeled upon the police system of Russia and the notorious English Shipping Federation scheme which brought about such havoc on the English Merchant Marine, resulting in the employment of Asiatic labor on over a third of the vessels of that country, 70,000 Asiatics had to be employed because the federation scheme so lowered the wages and conditions that white men could no longer be induced to ship on those vessels.

The "welfare plan" passports of the Lake Carriers, obtained only after registration of names, personal appearance, past history, etc., are intended to keep the seamen under constant control of the ship owners, whether the seaman is employed or not. While ashore, these passports must be exhibited to the shipping masters of the Lake Carriers, the holder being required to frequent certain places called "assembly rooms," while out of employment. Upon being given a job the seaman must deposit his passport with the ship's master, who will return it to him when he leaves the vessel, provided the master has been satisfied with the services of the seaman. Otherwise the passport is taken up and returned to the Lake Carriers and the sailor is forever blacklisted. Every owner, shipping master and ship's officer has the full authority under this "welfare plan" to at any time for any reason or no reason blacklist any sailor, or marine fireman or cook. Afloat or ashore constant restraint and espionage is to be applied to every seaman. It was a deliberate attempt on the part of the ship owners to establish serfdom on the Great Lakes.

The Seamen are on strike to prevent this, and they have exhibited true manhood in their determined stand. As patriotic American citizens it is their duty to fight against this attempt to inaugurate a modern feudalism. Born freemen, unless they surrender their birthright, they can do nothing except to continue the struggle until the slave system, which the ship owners have seen fit to mask under the name of "welfare plan," has been entirely abolished.

This the Seamen of the Lakes have decided to do, and have publicly announced their determination and they believe in their ability to remain on strike, conducting themselves as law-abiding American citizens, until the Lake Carrier's Association will agree to recognize them as free men. The Seamen realize that real freedom, real liberty, will not be theirs unless they can rid the Lakes of this vicious passport system and again themselves exercise an effective voice in nominating the conditions under which they must live and work.

The American Federation of Labor has endorsed the strike and has pledged moral aid, should it be needed, financial aid. But at present the Seamen are asking nothing except the moral support and the active sympathy of all workingmen. They make this request of union men everywhere: "Pass the word along, brother, there is a strike on the Great Lakes. Advise all unemployed workers to keep away." PRESS COMMITTEE.

#### LABOR IN POLITICS.

Very much has been said and writtten in reference to the subject of "Labor in Politics." If we had half of what has been written on the subject bound in one volume it would take the largest room in the city to hold the same.

It is high time that labor is awakening. Year after year, as the politicians come for election or re-election, in their usual speech they tell the working people how much they love them and what they will do if they are elected, and just about as soon as they are through making the promises, they forget that they ever made any. Organized labor spends thousands of dollars yearly that they ever made any. Organized labor spends thousands of dollars yearly for committees to call upon the different public officials elected to do the will of the people and legislators elected to make laws that will benefit the communities. These committees are practically compelled to go down on their knees and beg for laws to be enacted that should be enacted without any solicitation, and, except in a very few instances, no success has been had. In place of these people doing the will of the communities that elected them, they compel the people to do their will.

We believe the time is at hand when labor should assert its rights on the political field, not as it has done heretofore, by endorsing candidates on the different parties' tickets, but it should turn completely around, organize a new party to be known and composed of only labor. Candidates should be selected from among our own members and a complete ticket named; and then go before the working people of this and other communities with a strictly bona fide labor ticket. There is no question but what if this is done, and labor unites for this ticket, that every public official in this city, in this state, yes, in the entire country, can be elected directly by the real people, the people who produce the wealth of the country. Let us quit begging from the present politicians and political parties for what is our just due, but organize our own party, elect our own men, and we can expect then, and only then, to remedy the evils that are confronting us today.

This will not be an extraordinarily easy task to accomplish and we can not expect to elect our entire ticket from the start, but if we set out with the determination to stick to it until we do win, there is no question but what in a short time we will have full control of the entire situation. We have everything to gain by this procedure and nothing to lose. Under the present system we are accomplishing practically nothing, so that if it was even five years or more before we succeed in electing our ticket we would be making great advances. You would also find the present dominant parties falling all over themselves to give labor what they wanted—just as soon as they realize that labor has at last awakened to the only way in which to accomplish their desires. According to the number of laboring people in the city of Pittsburg and the state of Pennsylvania, it should be an easy matter for anybody to figure out who are absolutely in the majority. If we elect laboring people to make our laws, we believe we will have more common sense laws than we have at the present time. They would be short and directly to the point. As it is at the present time, the people who make our laws are, in the main, lawyers, and, naturally enough, when they are drawing up the laws, they frame them in such a way that they can be interpreted both ways, and at the same time both interpretations be correct. By doing this they are creating business for themselves and not knowing whether they will be on the defense side or the prosecution, they make them accordingly.

All the arguments that can be produced saying that we should have lawyers to draft our laws for us does not amount to anything, when you consider the fact that just as soon as labor tries to get the benefit of any laws that are passed and are really successful in winning the case in the lower courts, ninety-nine times out of a hundred the higher courts will declare this law unconstitutional. If lawyers are so bright and competent to make our laws for us, they should make them so that they would stand the test in any court; but that would not be creating business for themselves, appeals to the higher courts would be less frequent, and, consequently, their business would fall off.

It is high time for labor to awaken to these conditions. Throw aside party affiliations, organize a party of the people, by the people, and for the people. Elect men from your ranks to public office and then, and only then, can you expect to accomplish the real purpose for which you are organized. It will be far more appropriate to have the few coming to the great majority for concessions than it is for the great majority to be asking for concessions from the few. Let your watchword be a strictly labor party, with no affiliations or ties with any of the present parties. Quit begging for what you are justly entitled to, but get out and work the entire 365 days of the year for your own salvation, and there will be no question as to the result.—Iron City Trades Journal.

#### MR. DOOLEY ON THE OPEN (NON-UNION) SHOP.

"What is all this talk that's in the papers about the open shop?" asked Mr. Hennessey.

"Why, don't ye know?" said Mr. Dooley. "Really, I'm surprised at yer ignorance, Hennessey. What is th' open shop? Shure, 'tis a shop where they kape th' door open t' accommodate th' consthant sthream of min comin' in t' take jobs cheaper thin th' min whut has th' jobs. 'Tis like this, Hennessey—suppose wan of these freebarn Amerycan citizens is wurkin' in an open shop for th' princely wages of wan large iron dollar a day of tin hours. Along comes another freebarn son-of-a-gun, an' he sez t' th' boss: 'I think I could handle th' job for ninety cints.' 'Sure,' sez th' boss, 'an' the wan-dollar man gets th' merry, jinglin' can, an' goes out into th' crool world t' exercise his inalienable roights as a freebarn Amerycan citizen and scab on some other poor devil. An' so it goes on, Hennessey. An' who gets th' benefit? Thru, it saves th' boss money, but he don't care no more for mone ythan he does for his roight eye. It's all principle wid him. He hates t' see min robbed of their independence. They must have their independence, regahrldiss of inything ilse."

"But," said Mr. Hennessey, "these open shop min ye minshun say they are fer th' unions, if properly conducted."

"Shure," said Mr. Dooley, "if properly conducted. An' there ye are. An' how wud they have thim conducted? No strikes, no rules, no contracts, no scales, hardly any wages, an' dam few mimbers."

#### MA CAN'T VOTE.

Ma's a graduate of college and she's read 'most everything;  
She can talk in French and German, she can paint and she can sing.  
Beautiful? She's like a picture! When she talks she makes you think  
Of the sweetest kind of music, and she doesn't smoke or drink.  
Oh, I can't begin to tell you all the poems she can quote;  
She knows more than half the lawyers do; but Ma can't vote.

When my pa is writing letters, ma must always linger near  
To assist him in his spelling and to make his meaning clear.  
If he needs advice, her judgment, he admits, is always best;  
Every day she gives him pointers, mostly at his own request.  
She keeps track of legislation, and is taxed on bonds and stocks,  
But she never gets a look-in at the sacred ballot box.

Ma is wiser than our coachman, for he's not a graduate,  
And I doubt if he could tell you who is governing the state.  
He has never studied grammar, and I'll bet he doesn't know  
Whether Caesar lived a thousand or two thousand years ago.  
He could never tell us how to keep the ship of state afloat,  
For he doesn't know there's such a thing; but Ma can't vote.

Once when Mr. Jones was calling they got up a short debate  
That was on the tariff question; he supposed he had it straight.  
But before they'd finished talking he threw up his hands and said  
That he'd not read much about it, or remembered what he'd read,  
He's too badly rushed to study how to better human lives,  
Still he looms up like a giant when election time arrives.

Mrs. Gookins does our washing, for she has to help along  
Taking care of her six children, tho' her husband's big and strong.  
When he gets a job he only holds it till he draws his pay,  
Then he spends his cash for whisky, or else gambles it away.  
I suppose his brain's no bigger than the brain of any goat,  
And he'd trade his ballot for a drink—but Ma can't vote!

—Chicago Record Herald

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AND BEST  
STORE  
FOR  
EVERYBODY**

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**In Memoriam.**

Tonopah, Nevada, March 8, 1910.

Whereas, God, in His infinite wisdom has removed from our midst our beloved brother, William J. Connors; and

Whereas, His family has lost a kind and loving husband and father, and this union a true and loyal member; therefore, be it

Resolved, By the Tonopah Miners' Union, No. 121, that in respect to the memory of our deceased brother, our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days; and be it further

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

(Signed) WILLIAM MITCHELL,  
W. B. EVANS,  
THOS. CAMPBELL,  
Committee.

**IN MEMORIAM.**

Cobalt, Ont., March —, 1910.

Whereas, Death has again visited our ranks and removed from our midst Bro. W. W. Hicks, who died of pneumonia on March 3, 1910; be it

Resolved, That the members of Cobalt Miners' Union No. 146, W. F. M., offer the heir and relatives their heartfelt sympathy in their hour of sorrow; and be it further

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

COBALT MINERS' UNION NO. 146, W. F. M.  
JOSEPH GORMAN,  
JOHN FRASER,  
ALBERT NAP GAUTHER  
Committee.

(Seal)

**IN MEMORIAM.**

Cornucopia, Oregon, March 13, 1910.

Resolutions adopted by Cornucopia Miners' Union, No. 186, W. F. M.:  
Whereas, Death has again invaded our union and taken from us our true and loyal member, Robert Wilson, whose untimely death is sincerely mourned by this union, and his many friends in the district; therefore be it

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days in honor of our deceased brother, and a copy be spread on the records of this union, and a copy be sent to the Miners' Magazine for publication.

R. E. CARTER,  
GEO. WATSON,  
LOUIE SCHNEIDER,  
Committee.

(Seal)

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# 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. Liljestrand	F. L. Alstrom	188	Douglas	219	Ely	Sun	Matt Kero	John Nuoppenen	387	Ely
152	Ketchikan	Thurs	Hugh McConnell	John P. Brisbois	18	Ketchikan	<b>MISSOURI</b>						
240	Nome	Sat	Phil Corrigan	J. S. Sutherland	J	Nome	231	Bonne Terre	Tues	George Winston	Wm. Cramp	93	Bonne Terre
193	Tanana M. W.	Tues	Emil Pozza	Robert Burns		Fairbanks	229	Desloge	Wed	Jos. Adams	P. A. Huffer	295	Desloge
<b>ARIZONA</b>							230	Doe Run	Mon	L. U. Delcours	W. E. Williams		Doe Run
106	Bisbee	Wed	Edw. J. Grant	W. E. Stewart	2178	Bisbee	225	Flat River	Mon	J. S. Larned	R. Lee Lashley	316	Flat River
77	Chloride	Wed	R. C. Ferguson	C. A. Parisia	0	Chloride	227	Flat River Eng.		Alex Brown	N. J. Womack	609	Flat River
89	Crown King	Sat	J. M. Farley	E. B. Wilson	30	Crown King	<b>MONTANA</b>						
150	Douglas M & S.			Ed. Crough	145	Douglas	117	Anaconda M & S	Fri	James McNulty	Neil Collins	473	Anaconda
60	Globe	Tues	M. H. Page	Wm. Wills	997	Globe	57	Aldridge	Sat	Anton Stuppar Jr.	Theo. Brockman	134	Aldridge
116	Hualapai	Thurs	W. P. Rees	W. R. Carter		Cerbat	23	Basin	Wed	George Hess	Henry Berg	156	Basin
147	Humboldt M & S.	Tues	Thos. Stockan	J. J. Sladish Jr.	59	Humboldt	7	Belt Mountain	Sat	Fred Maxwell	Edward Larsen	22	Neilhart
101	Jerome	Wed	Eugene Murphy	John Opman	120	Jerome	17	Butte	Tues	Dan Holland	Dave Powers	1407	Butte
118	McCabe	Sat	Jas. E. O'Brien	A. E. Comer	30	McCabe	74	Butte M & S.	Thur	Chas. Whitely	A. M. Fluent	5	Butte
159	Metcalf			Carmen Acosta	A27	Clifton	83	Butte Engineers	Wed	Pat Deloughery	A. C. Dawe	229	Butte
228	Pinto Creek	Wed	H. H. Huffer	Oscar Taylor		Bellevue	24	Clinton		J. C. McCaig	L. L. Russell		Clinton
137	Ray		Frank Clinton	W. H. Daugherty		Ray	191	Corbin M & M.	Wed	Al Smitchger	James Belcher	3	Corbin
124	Snowball	Thur	Thos. W. Bosanks	Ulrich Grill	103	Goldroad	126	E. Helena M & S.	Wed	John Mufich	Frank Halliday	11	East Helena
103	Star	Wed	J. W. Grau	F. E. Gallagher		Polaris	157	Elkorn	Tues	John Lynn	Thos. Gorman	12	Elkorn
156	Swansea	Thur	T. B. Williams	J. E. Carter	66	Swansea	82	Garnet	Tues	John McKay	J. F. McMaster		Garnet
110	Tiger	Thur	Frank M. Dean	A. K. Lillie	13	Harrington	4	Granite	Tues	Fred Tallon	Samuel Phillips	D	Granite
65	Walker	Wed	Robert E. Morgan	R. McCormick	18	Poland	16	Great Falls M & S	Tues	O. E. Shrode	Chas. H. Austin	AA	Great Falls
<b>BRIT. COLUMBIA</b>							175	Iron Mountain	Wed	S. O. Shaw	J. P. Boyd		Superior
194	Camborne	Wed	Wm. Winslow	James Tobin	12	Camborne	107	Judith Mountain	Sat	Geo. Weiglenda	F. G. Musgrove	114	Gilt Edge
180	Grand Forks	Wed	Jesse Hackett	Walter E. Hadden	M	Grand Forks	138	Mt. Helena	Sat	S. G. Walker	Geo. Sutherland	453	Helena
22	Greenwood	Sat	Chas. G. Johnson	Geo. Heatheron	124	Greenwood	111	North Moccasin	Sat	R. W. Jones	Michael Killeen	68	Kendall
161	Hedley M & M.	Wed	C. Berrett	T. H. Rotherham	42	Hedley	131	Pony M & M.	Sat	Berry Knutson	J. F. Milligan	205	Pony
89	Kaslo	Sat	Mike McAndrews	H. T. Rainbow	391	Kaslo	120	Radersburg	Tues	M. McLaughlin	Chas. A. Pennell	137	Radersburg
100	Kimberly	Sat	Joe Armstrong	A. E. Carter	C	Kimberly	208	Ruby L & DW	Mon	Louis Miller	O. O. Sweeney		Ruby
119	Lardeau	Sat	W. T. Oke	Otto Olson	12	Ferguson	25	Winston	Sat	Jas. Whitehead	G. H. Donaldson	A	Winston
71	Moyie	Sat	John Boyd	James Roberts	35	Moyie	129	Virginia City	Sat	Richard Peel	H. J. Kramer	95	Virginia City
96	Nelson	Sat	R. Richie	Frank Phillips	106	Nelson	130	Zortman	Tues	Robert Good	F. Szymanske	80	Zortman
8	Phoenix	Sat	Harry Reed	W. A. Pickard	294	Phoenix	<b>NEVADA</b>						
38	Rossland	Wed	J. W. Gregory	Geo. Casey	421	Rossland	30	Austin	Sat	E. T. Wann	Jno. Gorseline		Austin
81	Sandon	Sat	F. W. McDonnell	A. Shilland	K	Sandon	235	Bonanza	Sat	Chas. B. Cameron	J. E. Garrett	14	Rhyolite
95	Silverton	Sat	J. A. McDonald	Fred Liebscher	85	Silverton	260	Buckskin	Fri	Thos. W. Mollart	W. H. Burton	7	Buckskin
62	Slocan	Sat	Blair Carter	D. B. O'Neil	90	Slocan City	246	Bullion	Tues	Wm. Berragy	Chas. Grue		Hilltop
113	Texada	Sat	Frank Craddock	T. T. Rutherford	888	Van Anda	245	Chafey	Wed	Jas. Morgan	Geo. Westcott		Chafey
105	Trail M & S.	Wed	Wm. Carpenter	F. D. Hardy	26	Trail	239	Contact		R. G. Ferguson	A. G. Williams		Contact
85	Ymir	Wed	A. Burgess	W. B. McIsaac	506	Ymir	171	Edgemont	Sat	J. G. Nelson	Percy Ryak	2	Edgemont
<b>CALIFORNIA</b>							265	Eureka	Thur	William Gibson	J. H. Jury	18	Eureka
61	Bodie	Tues	J. A. Holmes	J. M. Donohue	6	Bodie	243	Fairview	Wed	A. Bennett	W. A. Wolf	26	Fairview
55	Calaveras	Wed	Caryl J. Mann	W. S. Reid	227	Angel's Camp	54	Gold Hill	Mon	C. A. McGuigan	F. L. Clark	115	Gold Hill
141	French Gulch	Sat	Alex McSween	Buck Lile	83	French Gulch	220	Goldfield	Tues	David Shultz	J. J. Mangan	2420	Goldfield
90	Grass Valley	Fri	Abe Clemo	C. W. Jenkins	199	Grass Valley	221	Horn Silver	Wed	Hugh McNerny	W. H. Wiley	155	Horn Silver
91	Grass Valley						251	Lane	Thur	H. T. Bennett	Frank J. Cox	38	Lane City
169	Graniteville	Fri	T. H. Brockington	W. J. Martin	497	Grass Valley	261	Lyon & Ormsby Co	Wed	Arthur Holland	Arthur Todd		Empire
99	Hart	Tues	W. E. Kyle	A. C. Travis		Graniteville	248	Lucky Boy	Thurs	Matt Murphy	Jas. T. Sullivan	87	Lucky Boy
115	Jackson	Wed	Otto Olson	Clark Hitt	37	Hart	241	Manhattan	Tues	A. Henderickson	James Boyd	158	Manhattan
149	Johnsville	Sat	T. H. George	Samuel White	212	Jackson	264	Millers M & M.	Wed	E. C. Richards	Geo. Messersmith		Millers
174	Kennett	Sat	John N. Sobrero	Geo. S. Dunn	11	Johnsville	254	National	Sat	M. C. Murphy	R. J. McLean		National
206	Masonic	Sat	George Hale	H. C. Evans	271	Kennett	263	Pioche	Mon	E. K. Watson	W. B. Bruce		Pioche
51	Mojave	Sat	A. J. Tyner	J. B. Scofield		Masonic	179	Pioneer	Wed	Frank Erickson	Sam Flake	356	Pioche
33	Nevada City	Wed	A. C. Klopproth	E. L. Wegman	1	Mojave	247	Olinghouse Canon	Thur	Geo. Dallimore	Frank O. Goegg		Olinghouse
44	Randsburg	Sat	Thos. Huddleston	Fred Nicholls	76	Nevada City	244	Rawhide	Fri	Herbert Porter	Neil McGee	44	Rawhide
160	Sierra City	Wed	Pete J. Osdiak	E. M. Arandall	248	Randsburg	247	Round Mountain	Fri	F. B. Peterson	D. L. O'Meara	141	Round M'tn
89	Sierra Gorda	Thur	Peter Kieffer	John G. Rose	135	Sierra City	164	Searchlight	Thur	Al Morrison	Roy Cook	71	Searchlight
211	Skidoo	Thur	James Harris	A. McLaughlin	44	Big Oak Flat	92	Silver City	Tues	H. J. Lauritzen	P. J. Geyer	76	Silver City
87	Summersville	Sat	C. A. Case	Richard J. Ryan	355	Skidoo	253	Silver Peak	Tues	G. G. Hoxie	J. W. Ball	63	Blair
73	Toulumne	Thur	E. E. McDow	A. W. Rozier	217	Toulumne	233	Steptoe M & S.	Tues	Joe Bracken	Alex Miller	338	McGill
104	Washington	Mon	F. J. Climo	Ed. Climo	101	Stent	257	Storey Co. L U.	Wed	Bert Holcnmb	R. McHenry		Virginia City
167	Winthrop M & S.	Mon	Wm. Hamalton	F. Raab	73	Winthrop	121	Tonopah	Tues	M. J. Scanlon	R. H. Dalzell	13	Tonopah
127	Wood's Creek	Sat	J. D. Whiteside	J. H. Carey	73	Winthrop	31	Tuscarora	Wed	A. L. Carey	W. I. Plumb	67	Tuscarora
<b>COLORADO</b>							256	Vernon	Wed	Walter Mack	R. L. Davis	23	Seven Troughs
64	Bryan	Sat	Fred Daniels	A. J. Pasco	16	Chinese Camp	46	Virginia	Fri	John R. Bruce	Wm. O'Leary	1	Virginia City
33	Cloud City	Thur					250	Wonder		J. K. Henderson	Geo. Williams	172	Wonder
20	Creede	Wed					262	Yerrington	Fri	W. O. Leach	Pat. Mooney		Mason
294	Cripple Creek D U	Thur					<b>ONTARIO</b>						
56	Central City	Thur					146	Cobalt	Sun	H. B. Duke	A. Nap Gauthier	446	Cobalt
130	Dunton	Sat					140	Elk Lake	Sun	Patrick Cashman	P. A. Cotie	348	Elk Lake
187	Frisco	Fri					154	Gowganda	Sun	Walter Morrison	Fred T. Carrol	610	Gowganda
86	Garfield	Sat					<b>OREGON</b>						
48	Nederland	Thur					42	Bourne	Mon	J. F. Linville	J. D. McDonald	59	Bourne
15	Ouray	Sat					186	Cornucopia	Sat	G. R. Ladd	Thos. W. Parry		Cornucopia
6	Pitkin County	Tues					<b>SOUTH DAKOTA</b>						
36	Rico	Sat					3	Central City	Sat	Jas. Bars	J. E. Hinton	23	Central City
185	Rockvale	Mon					21	Copper Mt. M & S		Henry S. Poole	E. B. Thornton		Hill City
26	Silverton	Sat					84	Custer	Fri	Glen Peterson	George Thomson		Custer
27	Sky City	Tues					14	Deadwood M & M.	Thur	W. H. Crossman	M. J. Foley	337	Deadwood
63	Telluride	Wed					68	Galena	Wed	George Leech	J. W. Majors	83	Galena
198	Trinidad	Sun					2	Lead	Mon	Edward Ragan	Thos. J. Ryan	290	Lead City
59	Ward	Fri					19	Maitland M & M.	Thur	S. C. Horel	H. L. Scoggan		Maitland
<b>IDAHO</b>							108	Rochford	Sun	W. D. Beardshear	Dan Hartsell	B	Rochford
184	Atlanta	Sat					5	Terry Peak	Wed	Jacob Boiler	J. C. May	174	Terry
10	Burke	Fri					<b>UTAH</b>						
53	De Lamar	Mon					67	Bingham	Sat	Wm. White	E. G. Locke	N	Bingham Canyon
11	Gem	Tues					201	Bingham M & S.	Fri	W. H. Wright	F. J. Perry		Eureka
80	Mackay	Sat					151	Eureka	Sat	D. A. Fosee	J. W. Morton	228	Eureka
9	Mullan	Sat					205	Eureka E F & B.		K. L. Harper	T. J. Adams		Eureka
66	Silver City	Sat					238	Mammoth	Tues	James Jessen	Jos. Mann	65	Mammoth
45	Murray	Sat					199	Mercur	Sun	Batista Accampo	J. W. Duke	415	Mercur
17	Wallace	Sat					144	Park City	Sat	John Edebstrom	Jerry P. Shea	891	Park City
132	Wood River	Sat					<b>WASHINGTON</b>						
204	Bessemer	Sun					168	Index	Sat	Gus Burofske	A. J. Muckler	38	Index
203	Copper	Sun					224	Loomis	Sun	Wm. Leichner	Geo. Bowers	62	Loomis
195	Crystal Falls	18th					28	Republic	Tues	Richard Price	A. B. Crary	164	Republic
236	Grover M & M.						123	Northport M & S.	Sat	M. J. Sherlock	A. K. Ogilvie	26	Northport
200	Hancock Copper												
153	Ironwood												
222	Ishpeming	Sat											
209	Palatka												
76	Quincy	Sat											
128	Negaunee	Sun											
196	South Range	Sat											
223	Winthrop M W.	Sat											

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