



GROUP OF IRON MOUNTAIN (CALIFORNIA) MINERS AT THEIR MEETING PLACE DURING THE STRIKE.

THE

Miners' Magazine

MARCH, 1903.

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Published by the Western Federation of Miners.
\$1.00 a Year.

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Entered at the postoffice at Denver, Colorado, as second class matter.

OUR ESTIMATE OF MITCHELL.

The coal miners of the United States have been digesting the report made by President Mitchell to the fourteenth annual convention of the United Mine Workers since the 19th of January. They have had ample time to review it and if there is one among the great army of the organization who can look into the future and find a grain of comfort in the desultory essay of more than 22,000 words, he is an optimist whose credulity can see light in the darkest hour of labor's night. The report is a rehash of history—a recital of facts in connection with the great strike which has become common property. The laboring men of every state of our Union had their eyes fastened upon the convention in anticipation that the man who had witnessed 147,000 men and their families endure the agony and the torture of Siberian infamy, would have something to offer that would kindle hope in the hearts

of men, who have been Russianized by Baerism in "Free America." It was thought that when the great, lauded leader had spoken, the expectant multitude whose ears were turned to Indianapolis would feel aspirations warming their breast that would buoy them to meet the future with a dauntless courage, supported by a message that had in it the coming deliverance of man from the grinding bondage of wage slavery. The Moses of the United Mine Workers has unloaded himself of meaningless verbosity, and the slave who delves in the black caverns of the anthracite regions can find no joy in the wilderness of words. The coal miner in his rented hovel, as he reads this empty document, will feel no thrill of ambition vibrating through his soul. As he looks upon his children, tender in years but old in suffering, he must feel that Mitchell means a continuance of a living hell on earth, and that the ragged and haggard mites of his flesh and blood are already doomed as martyrs to coal baron cupidity. Such a cheerless spectacle for the miner to contemplate might well drown his eyes in a sea of tears and crush his despondent heart in the anguish of hopeless despair. The story of wrong and oppression that has shadowed and embittered the life of the coal miner of Pennsylvania has been told in the tongue of every nation on earth. The crippled and maimed sacrifices to corporation negligence thrown out upon the street to die shelterless and hungry, have baffled tongue and pen for a description, and no brush has yet been able to put upon a canvas the cold-blooded, monstrous outrages perpetrated by the unfeeling avarice of "divine right" despots. The memory of mothers who heard the feeble moans of babes in hunger, the rifles of uniformed murderers whose bullets stilled in death brave hearts that beat for economic liberty, the hated remembrance of a Gobin, the American Weyler, who ordered "Shoot to kill," should have burned into the soul of Mitchell, and the scars of these recollections should have torn from his cringing mentality a remedy that spoke words of freedom to the hapless serfs of his organization. Let us scan with cold and unbiased judgment the address of President Mitchell and select, if possible, the shriveled grain from the chaff, and hold it up stripped of its verbiage for public inspection.

President Mitchell, in the beginning of his address, pays a flattering compliment to the rank and file of his organization in the following words:

"Of the many important events affecting the interests and the welfare of the toilers of our country, the anthracite coal

strike stands pre-eminent, not alone because of the great number involved, not alone because of the vast sums expended in its prosecution, but also because of the vital principles at stake, which, if defeated, would have given to the American labor movement a shock from which it would have required years to rally and recover. When the history of the struggles of the toilers shall be written, its pages will record no event more important, no principle more ably defended, no battle more bravely fought than the strike of the anthracite coal miners in 1902, a brief history of which is embodied in this report."

So far as this eulogy affects the men who bore the brunt of battle, they are deserving of a far more eloquent panegyric from their chief. The vast aggregation who experienced the sting of penury, who felt the bony hand of want clutching at their vitals in their valiant and indomitable struggle for the opportunity to live, deserve a place in history where king and warrior have never reached. Their five months of Spartan endurance beneath the frowning musketry and artillery of the Keystone state, their unparalleled solidarity with the faces of wives and children wan and emaciated with hunger, have taught lessons of heroic stoicism before which the deeds of ancient history wither into insignificance. But where is the victory that should be the reward of Trojans whose unyielding loyalty to unionism has won the admiration of the world? Where is the weal that should be the price of so much woe? When the tree of collective ownership was growing lusty in its strength, when the branches were covered with the blossoms of embryo fruit, Mr. Mitchell and his salaried cabinet transferred the justice of the miners' cause into the hands of a parasite judiciary, selected by a Rough Rider acrobat who by accident flopped into the executive chair. When public sentiment had almost climbed to the pinnacle of national ownership of the mines, this trembling leader and his faint-hearted crew listened to the siren voice of a cheap politician, whose "strenuosity" craves another four years in the White House.

Ah! Mitchell. You have won the gratitude of a Roosevelt and complimentary phrases from the wily Mark of Ohio, but you have forfeited the good opinion of an army of men and women who are struggling to build upon the soil of this planet the foundation upon which will rest the superstructure of a co-operative commonwealth that will protect and shelter the world.

You drove the slaves who honored you with their confidence back to the gloomy cells of the coal mines pending a verdict from a tribunal whose members profit on the ignorance and degradation of the masses. You frosted for a season the bud and bloom of public ownership, but the roots of the mighty tree are nurtured by the tears of unpaid humanity, and the vital sap will again course with redoubled force through its branches to burst the blighted buds with the fruit of "equal opportunity."

Passing along through the garbage of his address, we come to the following:

"Since the formation of the first organization of miners there has been a constant and righteous demand that the product of their labor should be weighed and paid for upon a run of mine basis.

"As I have said in previous reports, the equity of this demand has been recognized, by every Legislature in the coal-producing states; law after law has been enacted requiring coal companies to pay upon a run of mine basis for coal mines; and while the courts have often ruled that legislation of this character is unconstitutional, nevertheless the action of the courts in declaring these laws unconstitutional upon technical grounds does not in any degree detract from the justice of our demand. It seems to me that there is no valid reason for the continuance of a screened coal or double standard in the districts which are parties to our interstate agreements.

"This matter has come up in every interstate and district convention, and has been discussed in all its phases, but for various reasons we have been unprepared or unable to enforce the adoption of a run of mine standard."

What great chunks of consolation are handed out here by the mushroom labor leader who has won his spurs through the unwavering courage of the rank and file, who have faced the storms of plutocratic tyranny?

How the hearts of the weary miners must expand with rapturous triumph as their leader reminds them of the judiciary swinging the constitutional axe to slaughter every enactment of law that encroaches upon the profits of their masters? How their bosoms must have glowed with the ecstasy of enjoyment when his long-winded majesty put a feeble prop under their contemplations of the future by saying:

"Nevertheless the action of the courts in deciding these

laws unconstitutional upon technical grounds does not in any degree detract from the justice of our demand."

What a life saver "to rescue the perishing?" What a museum of words to give expression to facts that are known to every man with a memory.

It is about time that the coal miners should be made aware of the reasons that laws are declared unconstitutional which have for their object better conditions for the men who delve. It is about time that Mitchell arose from his knees and stood upon his feet, and with his head erect boldly declared that the courts are the property of the corporations, and must do the bidding of their owners. The judiciary, through the power of capital, is as completely at the mercy of amalgamated wealth as the most menial serf that wears the livery of wage bondage.

President Mitchell dwells at great length in denunciation of that powerful weapon of the judiciary known as the "injunction," and notwithstanding the fact that he has openly admitted that acts of state Legislatures have been repeatedly declared unconstitutional by the courts, he attempts to regale the miners with the following:

"There is now pending in Congress a bill which, if passed, will limit the power of the federal judiciary in the issuance of injunctions in labor disputes. The passage of this act is meeting with the opposition of many large employers of labor, a lobby is being maintained by them at Washington to defeat the bill. In order to insure the passage of this law local unions should petition their representatives in Congress to vote in favor of its enactment."

Suppose this anti-injunction bill pending in Congress becomes a law, we would respectfully ask Mr. Mitchell what tribunal will sit in judgment upon its constitutionality? If the anti-injunction bill passes Congress and escapes the amendment dagger of the "Millionaires' Club," and becomes a law, will the corporations capitulate or will they drag the product of national legislation into the sanctuary of the Supreme Court of the United States, which is declared by Baer as the "bulwark of American liberty?" Will it not be as easy for the Supreme Judiciary to assassinate a national act as it is for a state tribunal to murder the enactment of a state Legislature?

He appeals to local unions to petition their representatives in Congress to vote in favor of its enactment. He seems

to have forgotten that labor has no representative in Congress, owing to the fact that labor leaders of the conservative brand would rather squander per capita tax on legislative committees begging "handouts" than to tell the labor multitude to go to the ballot box and get a "square meal." We have confiscated considerable time in reviewing the address of President Mitchell, in the hope that we could find some flower in the barren desert of this waste of language, but our mental vision has failed to even get a glimpse of an imbecile weed on the sterile plain, populated with more than 22,000 words.

With a feeling of sorrow tinged with disgust, we are forced to pronounce the address a miserable failure. The address dwarfs the mental stature of a man who sits in the executive chair of one of the strongest labor organizations in the world. Not only did the coal miners of America look to him for wisdom that would light the avenue of years to come with grander hopes, but men, women and children in every department of the nation's commerce stood with bated breath and listening ears to catch the first strain of that music that meant the onward march of labor to the goal of industrial emancipation. But, alas! Mitchell quailed, and stricken hope is slowly rising from disappointment.

Mitchell has seen woman, the refining influence of the world, sell her honor for bread on the auction block of lust. He has seen some of the fairest daughters of our land becoming courtesans through low wages of department stores and factories, run and operated by members of churches who worship God in high-priced pews.

He has heard of an international syndicate of vice purchasing and selling virginity for profit.

He has seen the countless houses of prostitution standing like festering sores breeding contagion and inoculating maidenhood in its 'teens. Yet for cribs of shame, the spawn of a rotten civilization, no remedy escapes his lips. No remedy for the 300,000 fallen women incarcerated behind the red curtains of dens of iniquity? No remedy for the salesgirl and the factory slave whose scanty income bids for dishonor? No remedy to lift man and woman from the depths of infamy and disgrace to which greed and profit have consigned them?

He sees the coal miner and his family huddled in a hovel while the coal baron has a palace, a yacht and a private car, and yet there is no remedy in the program of Mitchell to wipe out this hideous blot of inequality. "Oh, what a fall there was, my countrymen," in that convention!

THE GOLDEN RULE AND THE CHURCH.

There are no words so beautiful in all the sentences of scripture which should appeal strongly to the humanity in man, as that divine injunction which commands: "Do unto others as ye would that others do unto you." This injunction is as broad and as illuminating as the globe, and its words that breathe the essence of justice should command a hearing in every clime, wherever the human family has built a home. The golden rule symbolizes the noblest and loftiest sentiment that ever dawned within the moral nature of man, and its application on earth would make a heaven that would surpass in glory the grandest dream of immortality in the life beyond the grave. No man save One, among the countless millions whose feet have trod the earth, has obeyed the divine injunction promulgated by the Ruler of human destiny. The Man of Galilee was the only one whose spotless purity contained no germs of that selfishness which has wet the soil of every nation with showers of tears and torrents of blood. He was the only type of human perfection whose moral nature soared in an atmosphere that was never polluted by the commission of an unholy act. Every chapter in the history of his thirty-three years' pilgrimage on earth was radiant with the beauty and the glowing splendor of a life that should have brought into closer communion the brotherhood of man.

Along the pathway of centuries that lie buried in the tombs of the past, we have beheld a few noble and shining examples, who have climbed towards the pinnacle where the Nazarene stood alone. But while a few grand and generous philanthropists have scattered roses whose fragrance have perfumed hovels of destitution, while their unselfish deeds and fraternal affection for humanity have dried eyes that were drowned in grief and smoothed the pillow of the weary and aching head in the last moment of mortal agony, yet no man save One, has voluntarily accepted to wear upon his brow a crown of thorns and die upon a cross to teach the human race the fraternity that should be deathless in man. The great principle involved in the Golden Rule, if universally put into operation, would plant an oasis in the barren desert of the humblest life, and the pinched and haggard face of hunger would become dimpled in the bloom and blush of health and joy.

If nations and men had established a government with principles that partook of the divine injunction that issued from the lips of the Crucified Man, the cannon's lips would

never have been blackened in the fire and smoke of war, and no page in the world's history would be reddened with fratricidal blood. The folds of every nation's flag would kiss the breeze of heaven bearing a coat of arms indicative of the peace that was born of fraternity. Every nation would revel in the pleasure of industrial comfort, and no cloud of gloom would cast its shadow upon the narrow span of life that separates the cradle from the grave. No cheek would bear the moisture of a tear, and no tongue of slander would scorch in its flame of hatred the name and character of man and woman. No brothel, reeking with the slum of moral degeneracy, would contain a maiden whose virtue was bartered for bread. No prison would lift its frowning and forbidden walls towards the dome of heaven, and no iron cell would hold an exile, counting the months and years ere freedom unlocked the doors of a living tomb. For nineteen hundred years temples have been reared as monuments to honor and glorify God, and pulpits have rang with the eloquence of priest and preacher in denunciation of sin, but with all the influence that the church has been able to exercise upon our civilization, history is still crimsoned with wanton crime and man has not yet learned to love his neighbor as himself.

The church has been tried since the dawn of Christianity—since Christ yielded his soul on Calvary—and yet the Adams and the Eves of our race are at dagger points in the competitive struggle for the right and liberty to live. The world is an ocean of misery whose waves are dashing human wrecks upon the rocks of despair, and yet this temple that has been consecrated to God has failed to plant a lighthouse upon the earth to give hope and courage to the faint and sinking heart.

To the victims of oppression, to the homeless outcast, to the innocent babe and hapless mother whose vitals are clutched by the iron-grip of want, the church in its majestic sublimity points its finger to the golden decked palace beyond the sparkling planets that wheel in the immensity of space, where the "weary and the heavy-laden can lay down their burdens and listen to the music of angelic choirs. The church has put a premium on poverty, but the reward is not to be paid until miserable man shuffles off the mortal coil to be robed in the glistening satin of immortality. The church preaches contentment to the pauper, while dazzling wealth rises in its arrogant magnificence to mock him in his hungry misery. The Lazarus must hug the Dives and caress in joy the shackles that have made him a slave. Priest and preacher have listened to labor

It is said that the Kaiser is desirous of capturing the territory of Venezuela as a "refugium peccatorum" when the Socialists of Germany shatter the throne and make humanity monarchs of earth. Venezuela will owe no debt of gratitude to the Emperor, and the exile of Germany will be up against it in every country where men's hearts beat for economic liberty.

The legislators of Montana returned the sixty-day passes forwarded to them by the Northern Pacific Railroad Company. The lawmakers of Montana were aware of the fact that their predecessors in office were accustomed to receiving the usual annuals for courtesies extended to railroad corporations, and did not propose to scab on a well-established precedent. The unionism among the working classes of the great, growing state of the Northwest seems to have a wholesome effect even on a legislator.

The official board of the workhouse at Toledo, Ohio, discharged every prisoner who was incarcerated for stealing coal, and directed the superintendent of the institution to receive no more prisoners from any court sending them for petty coal thefts. The sacredness of private property has received a rebuke from this board, who have the courage to brave the criticism of the law and order element, who would sacrifice human life for profit. The conditions which private monopoly are creating and the unanswerable logic of Socialism are educating the people to a realization of the remedy at a swifter pace than ever in the history of the country. The doctrines of Socialism are no longer answered with a sneer.

The Sentinel, published at Reading, Pennsylvania, which journal is the official organ of the Federated Trades Council and affiliated unions, is doing effective work in consolidating the political strength of the working classes. The Sentinel has the editorial logic in its columns that will cause the corporate serfs of the Keystone state to assert their independence by wielding a class-conscious ballot for the industrial liberty of man. The Sentinel is gallantly breasting the waves of monopoly towards the haven of a co-operative commonwealth, where Baerism will fail to cause the faintest ripple on the broad sea of human industry. Such journals are laying the corner stone of a republic in whose domain manhood and womanhood will be the highest standard of value.

The Star, with the other labor papers of California, are now denouncing Mayor Schmitz for his duplicity to labor. Schmitz has now entered into an unholy alliance with the enemies of organized labor to subserve his personal interests. It is human for man, under our rotten political and industrial system, to feather his nest and satiate his political ambition by using every tool which he can command to climb to despotic heights. As long as profit and power are the incentives of political life, man will betray humanity and mock the masses whose ballots raised them to positions of trust. The election of Schmitz as a "friend of labor" did not change the industrial system of California, though labor crowed loudly after his election. There is but one labor party that means liberty for the working classes, namely, the Socialist party.

The coal trust is heartless and dehumanized and is even devoid of the prudence of business sagacity. The countless homes of the nation where women and children are suffering are appealing to the political power of the masses to snatch from the hands of the looting criminals that necessity which protects humanity from the frosts of winter. When profit is coined from misery it is about time that the people should awaken to the fact that every resource of nature, together with the machinery which manufactures the means of life and the transportation facilities which distribute those necessities should be owned in common by the people for the use and benefit of society. Any political party that fails to demand the complete ownership by all the people of all the means of production and distribution should be consigned to oblivion by the elective franchise of the laboring hosts of the world.

The great industries of the world which should contribute to the pleasure and happiness of the human race are the implements by which the few bind the shackles of slavery upon the limbs of the many. The masses, through the invention of machinery and the advancement of civilization, have been placed more at the mercy of greed than when man with the primitive tools of production was able to enjoy some of the comforts of life. Socialism is striving to teach man that the earth and the machinery of production and distribution must be in the hands of the whole people before society can reap benefits from the genius of the inventive brain. The rays of the Socialist torch is shedding its light of reason in man's mental chambers and hastening the "kingdom come on earth as it is in heaven."

The labor organizations of England, are experiencing a crucial period at the present time. The capitalist of England has brought about the incorporation of the labor organization which gives the employer a standing in court to sue for damages on the slightest pretext. The same influences are at work in this country to make the labor organization an incorporated body, so that strikes will furnish ample grounds for a suit for damages. The laboring people must fight with their eyes open, and contest every inch of ground invaded by capitalism to bring about the incorporation of unionism. Labor in this country can expect no justice from the courts while the judiciary is practically the property of capitalism.

Senator Vest of Missouri, while using his eloquence in the Senate to remove the tariff from anthracite coal, received a reprimand from Senator Aldrich, who charged him with having consented to a forty per cent. tariff when the Democrats were in power. This waste of eloquence on the part of Vest, and the sarcasm of Aldrich on the question of tariff will never solve the fuel problem. The coal trust will reach around the globe, and the men who have cornered the resources which furnish heat to the masses will be in a position to dictate what humanity shall pay in order to be warm and comfortable. As long as the supply of coal is in the hands of the few, the many will pay the price when permitted to have coal. Under our system, coal is more sacred than human life, for men, women and children froze to death within sight of trainloads of coal.

Secretary Shaw, who handles the keys to the treasury of our Uncle Samuel, has been a pliant tool in the hands of the national bankers, in broadening the area of speculation. In relieving the stringency of the money market the side partner of the Wall street plungers paid a bonus of six millions of dollars in the purchase of \$17,000,000 of bonds. The surplus holdings in the national treasury have been handed out promiscuously to the bankers, and the secretary will now be forced to accept any old asset to meet a future stringency. The whole monetary system of the nation is threatened with wreck and ruin, and the people who are supposed to be the sovereign power are helpless in preventing the disaster, which must come through the swindling operations of those who own the government. In the language of the Revolutionary patriot, "Let 'er come."

Women stained with scarlet crime in the brothel, the flesh and blood of childhood minted into coin in the factory and the mine, the wail of pain and misery from the famishing lips of hunger, the state militia and the federal troops shooting down the producers who rebel against the oppression of capitalism, the church preaching contentment to the discontented, the Legislature placing laws upon the statutes which lays a heavier hand upon the shoulders of labor, the judiciary grinding out injunctions to fortify capital in its stronghold and the chief executive shooting "hot air" shells at the trust are all necessary in the education of humanity to reach that summit of intellectual power from whose peak will roll the political avalanche that will bury moneyed tyranny in a grave—unwept, unhonored and unsung."

Father T. J. Hagerty, the Socialist priest, has been making a tour of the Northwest, and judging from the editorial comments of the press, his logic and eloquence have created a commotion in the "divine right" domain of arrogant wealth. Father Hagerty's scholarly attainments make him a whirlwind on the platform, and his familiarity with the literary productions of great minds stamp him as a gladiator in economic thought. With Hagerty, McGrady and Debs the Socialist party has a trinity of warriors who can meet in the forum of debate the famed Ciceros of capitalism, and win laurels of victory for every plank in the platform of the Socialist party. The opponents of Socialism fight this trinity at long range. Close quarters mean knock outs for the Plutes.

Eugene V. Debs is storming the forts of capitalism in the large cities of the East and is meeting with an ovation from the laboring masses. The Rochester Democrat and Chronicle devotes more than a column in giving a synopsis of his great speech in that city where the eloquence and invincible Hoosier held the vast audience spellbound for more than two hours. Debs is beyond question the most loved and the most hated man in America. Loved by the struggling victims who are waging a battle to throw off the yoke of servitude, and hated by the parasites who banquet on the subjugation of the toiling millions. The brawny intellectual giant of Terre Haute grows more earnest and eloquent as the conflict thickens, and it is to be hoped that the Ruler of human destiny will spare his life until his eyes shall rest upon an industrial arena peopled with the "Brotherhood of Man."

A QUACK STATESMAN.

There are many men and women throughout the United States who were once idolaters of the "boy orator of the Platte," the eloquent Bryan, who are now commencing to behold in W. R. Hearst the Moses whom they believe is destined to lead the children of men out of the wilderness. Mr. Hearst has the acumen of the wily politician, and he knows that his advocacy of a few superficial reforms are tempting baits to allure thousands and tens of thousands of voters who have failed to probe the industrial problem to the marrow. Like the spider that tempted the fly into his parlor, the cunning and adroit Hearst has nailed to the editorial columns of his powerful journals five political propositions which he hopes will cover his shoulders with the toga of a nomination for the Presidency in the next Democratic national convention. The reformation which the great journalist puts forth to capture the elective powers of American citizenship are as follows:

"First—Public ownership of public franchises."

"Second—Destruction of criminal trusts."

"Third—A graduated income tax."

"Fourth—Election of senators by the people."

"Fifth—National, state and municipal improvement of the public school system."

The above are the political crumbs of comfort which Hearst would throw to the masses to appease their cravings for equity and justice. The public ownership of public franchises will not abolish the system which makes one man the master of many.

The men who depend on the jobs by which the many must obtain the means of life will find no consolation or independence in the proposition that the streets and alleys shall be absolutely the property of the whole people. The man whose meager wage condemns him to live in a hovel and subsist on the coarsest food can no more hope to ride on a street car operated by a municipality than if owned and controlled by a private corporation. Public ownership of public franchises will throw no rays of sunlight around the gloomy lives of the countless army whom the inventive genius of man, through the perfecting of machinery, is throwing out of employment every year. The tramp or hobo who is a product of the system under which we live will feel no thrill of pride swelling his bosom as he beholds publicly owned street cars crowded with the fashionably dressed, while he shuffles along the street with

his hand outstretched to receive a donation to prolong his miserable existence. The wage slave carrying the tin bucket, the emblem of his serfdom, can find no enjoyment in the publicly owned street car while his paltry wage condemns him to walk.

Mr. Hearst advocates the destruction of criminal trusts. The carrying out of such a program (if it were possible) would be reactionary and turning back the hands on the clock of time. We maintain that all trusts are criminal while the masses of the people are the subjects upon which the few can levy tribute. Mr. Hearst can name no combination of capital which has cornered a necessary article of consumption which is not criminal. The men who form a trust are governed by the law of self-preservation, even though such action may bring about the destruction of hundreds of men engaged in mercantile pursuits. It is natural for men to consolidate their capital, because they see that under the system of exploitation a failure to combine means disaster. The combinations will go on amalgamating, diminishing the number of mercantile and manufacturing establishments, until only a select few who are mighty in the financial world shall own and control all of the means by which the human family live. When such a stage is reached in commercialism the trust will die of starvation. The great mass of people from which the various trusts draw their sustenance will become so impoverished that there will be no reserve to draw from, and consequently the trust must inevitably succumb to hunger. The trust cannot be destroyed while the trust owns the government, but when the laboring people go to the ballot box and vote as a unit they will own both the trust and the government.

A graduated income tax, which Mr. Hearst advocates as one of the remedies to allay the misery in our present civilization, will have no fascination for the student who has sifted economic questions to the bedrock of common sense. When organized labor is victorious in wresting a slight increase in wages from a railroad corporation, traffic charges are raised and the burden is placed on the patrons of the railway company. The men engaged in all pursuits and avocations who do business with the railroad increase accordingly every article which they are forced to ship to the consumer. The men with vast incomes are able to shift the burdens on the shoulders of the masses because such men are the owners of the means of life. Being the owners of the means of life, they are in a position to adopt without hindrance a schedule of prices which will neutralize the effect of a graduated income tax. Mr. Hearst's

graduated income tax remedy would only place a heavier load on the shoulders of labor, because labor produces the wealth of the world and therefore labor must pay the bill.

The election of senators by the people will fail to improve the conditions of the masses. The legislation that would come from men directly elected by the voters would not be any better than that which loads the federal statutes at the present time.

The House of Representatives at Washington is composed of men who have been elected by the people, and the average congressman is just as callous to the appeals of his wage slave constituents as the "American lord" in the Senate who has bought his seat from a state Legislature. Mr. Hearst has overlooked the fact that the Supreme Court of the United States is far more powerful than both branches of the national Legislature, and that it is possible for a majority of the Supreme Court to annul any measure that comes from the law-manufacturing establishment at Washington. The Supreme Court is composed of men and the ermine of the judiciary is not an all-formidable armor to protect frail man from temptation. The sanctuary of the court is not too sacred for the foot of the Dives. A graduated income tax upon which Mr. Hearst places so much reliance has been declared null and void by the Supreme Court of the United States, and when the decision was rendered there were thousands and tens of thousands of respectable citizens who dared to express an opinion that was not complimentary to the honesty and purity of the men who sat upon the supreme bench. Money seems to have as much fascination for the judge as men in ordinary walks of life, and since society nowadays measures a man's character by his bank account, the official expounders of law will endeavor to reach the standard exacted by society.

National, state and municipal improvement of the public school system may sound well to the thoughtless, but it will fail to have any charms for the men and women who in the great manufacturing cities behold streams of little children at early morn wending their way to the factory and the coal mine: The parent whose child through poverty is forced to spend the morning of its life in sweat shop and mine in order that it may exist, will receive no benefit from an improvement in the public school system. The impoverishment of labor means ignorance for the masses, and until poverty is banished through equal opportunity the offspring of the toiler cannot hope for a polished brain.

Mr. Hearst is too superficial to make a statesman. He

would attempt to deal with effect instead of cause. The millions of the American people who are the sheep from whose back capitalism shears the wool, are asking for a statesman whose remedies will pluck from the robber hand the shears that shear the sheep and leaves humanity exposed to the wintry blasts of pitiless poverty. The American people are demanding, not a palliative to ease the pain of misery, but a remedy that will root out the cancer that is gnawing and consuming the vitality of moral and physical manhood. The physician who would attempt to stamp out an epidemic of fever that sprang from a decomposition of filth and carrion without having the decaying matter removed that bred the disease would be censured by his profession, and the statesman who would attempt to cure the disease from which the masses suffer without removing the wrong economic conditions under which we live is a quack in statesmanship and stands in the rear of the intellectual giants who are writing the prescriptions that will abolish poverty and industrial serfdom.

When the people began to shiver with cold for lack of fuel and were drifting on the tide of Socialism, in demanding that the government seize the coal mines by "right of eminent domain," Mitchell and Morgan silenced the mutiny against private ownership by mutually consenting to place the case of the miners and operators in the hands of a "strike commission."

* The mine owners of Shoshone county, Idaho, have refused to pay taxes on their property, notwithstanding the fact that the tax levy was reduced from \$4.80 to \$2.50 on the \$100. It is but a few years ago since the law and order combination secured the services of the state and the armed power of the nation to quell the miners who raised a protest against unbearable oppression. When the miners refused to humbly submit to the arrogant demands of these corporations that now refuse to pay taxes, bayonets at public expense were the weapons offered to the mine magnates to be used in crushing the spirit of independence manifested by the miners of the Coeur d'Alenes. The mine owners who now refuse to support the government which enabled them to break a strike with scabs will not be forced by the bayonet to hand over their taxes to the county treasurer. The anarchy of the mine owner soars above the law and laughs at puny statutes that are only meant for the poor.

The judiciary has become a machine to stretch any law that seems oppressive to corporate interests.

The reckless destruction of human life on railroads, in mines and factories is the result of soulless corporations declaring fabulous dividends on watered stock.

The trust has been organized to limit production, to eliminate competition, to enhance the products of labor, and yet the Plutes would deny labor the right to organize.

The corporations will be forced to recognize the union when every working man recognizes the union as the fortification behind which he must defend his liberty.

The United States Senate has denounced Socialism. It is now in order for the wage slave, on account of "identity of interests," to be in harmony with the Senate.

Under our benign and salutary system humanity perishes in winter on account of the coal trust and in summer on account of the ice trust.

Rev. Fairchild of Albany has organized the National League of Independent Scabs. This organization and the National Economic League will work in harmony with each other. This soul rescuer is working a great graft on the corporations. The church is rapidly becoming an agency for strike breakers.

The robber barons who lived in castles in centuries gone by and who swooped down on travelers and collected toll with the sword, were mere petty larceny highwaymen compared with the Morgans and the Rockefellers. The stock market gamblers of the twentieth century could give the old barons cards and spades and tell them to name their game.

The private secretaries of our big-hearted representatives in Congress have been forced to organize themselves into a union to protect themselves from the commercialism of the national law makers. The law allows each representative \$100 per month for clerk hire, but many of the corporation tools in Congress appropriated to themselves a part of the private secretary's salary. Such congressional material will certainly be invulnerable to boodle.

• Collective ownership means the abolition of wage slavery.

Socialism is the new Christ that is bearing the cross to calvary to redeem man from inhumanity.

"Suffer the children to come unto me," says the factory king in the Democratic states of the South and the Republican states of the East.

Let the preachers inaugurate a campaign to save the bodies of men, women and children and it will be a far easier matter to save their souls.

The Boston bean eaters are infuriated because the people of Indiana are using their favorite food for fuel. A shortage in beans means disaster for the elite of the Hub.

Suicides from despondency, deaths from lack of fuel, crowded jails, free lunches by charity organizations, an increase in the tramp army and strikes in every state of our Union are evidences of our continued prosperity.

A steel trust has been formed in Austria embracing twenty-three firms with a capitalization of \$75,000,000. J. Pierpont Morgan, the industrial monarch of America, is surveying the situation in Austria, and it is safe to say that this octopus will come under the influence and control of the man whose kingdom is the world.

The reformers who have been demanding that the tariff be removed from coal have beheld the national lawmakers bow to their mandate, but we have not, as yet, noticed the trust making any preparations to go out of business. Tariff buncoism will fail in the near future to command the attention of even the most imbecile in mental equipment.

The capitalists are arraigned severely by the labor journals because they protest against a recognition of the union. There is less ground to censure the employer who has a pecuniary interest in labor unorganized than the degenerate in the ranks of labor who enjoys the benefit of a union schedule of wages and refuses to recognize the union by becoming a member. To designate such men with the epithet of scab is but a mild term of reproach.

The hypocrite who plays the role of the moralist denounces Socialism on the grounds that class hatred is manufacturing itself in society. The doctrines of Socialism did not create the industrial system that has produced classes. Socialism is only the physician that has diagnosed the disease and has written the prescription that will remove the ills of poverty.

Prof. Robert E. Ely, the secretary of the League of Political Education, after a close scrutiny of federal statistics, has placed the number of wage earners in the United States at 15,000,000. His investigations have demonstrated that \$400 is the average annual wage and that two people depend upon each wage earner for a living. In other words, \$400 per annum must furnish the means by which three human beings shall live. Such a wage must gild the horizon of the working man's life with the rosy hue of corpulent magnificence.

The misinformed, ignorant man arraigns Socialism on the grounds that Socialism, according to his misconception, means "dividing up." Socialism had its birth in the present system which divides with the drone who produces nothing. Socialism is in opposition to a division of the wealth created by labor, because Socialism demands that labor shall receive the full product of its toil. Labor receiving that which it produces leaves nothing for division. If labor is not entitled to all that it produces, then will some economic genius who opposes "dividing up" tell us who has a legitimate claim to the wealth produced by labor?

The capitalists of Germany and England are the power behind the throne which have directed the ocean police to proceed to Venezuela and collect indemnity. Capitalism owns the army and navy which labor maintains and supports. The "man behind the gun," under the enthusiasm of patriotism, becomes the servile tool of Mammoth to enslave humanity. Profit has been the incentive of every war and the proletarians have been used by the patricians to do the fighting to degrade still lower the great mass of humanity, whose degradation meant more luxury and power for the few. The time has come when the few who breed the quarrel should do the fighting. The men who belong in the ranks of labor cannot afford to fight battles for oppressors. The hosts of labor in every clime should be brothers, and scorn to kill each other at the command of Shylocks.

Thousands of the unfortunate poor of London march in procession along the streets of the great city, escorted by detachments of police every day. They have selected, forty to fifty among this number, to carry wooden contribution boxes, which they rattle to arouse the sympathy of the spectators. The shivering, unkempt hordes walk sixteen miles and share equally the alms that are gathered. It is but a short time ago when many of these poverty stricken wretches shouted: "Long live the King," the expenses of whose recent coronation would feed the starving vagrants of London. Kings and plutocracy can wine and dine, while plebeianism starves in its ignorant worship for the royal head that wears a crown.

The working people have been voting to perpetuate an industrial system that gives them the wages of pauperism, that makes man the serf of plutocracy by day and woman a harlot by night. Labor has been voting for a continuation of the misery that is imprinting upon a mother's lips the kiss of death and withering the rose of virtue on the cheek of maidenhood. The laboring man has been a partner with plutocracy in putting into prison economic liberty to debase manhood and glorify Mammon. The laboring man has used his political power to forge the fetters that binds him in wage slavery and that has placed in the hand of tyranny the rod that smites him. The laboring man has been the clown in the circus to furnish the jokes that makes wealth laugh in indolent luxury. How long will labor play in a farce that has in it so much tragedy?

The corporations and syndicates of wealth practically own the Legislature of Massachusetts. The Republicans elected a speaker of the House and the Democrats were too cowardly to put forth a candidate in opposition. The Socialists nominated Carey and stood by him, but as there are but three Socialists in the Massachusetts Legislature, Carey did not even have a look for presiding officer. The Socialist representatives have introduced some radical measures but the representatives of the two old parties who have shackled themselves to the corporations are introducing cheap reform measures to sidetrack the legislation proposed by the Socialist members. The working people of the great New England state will be afforded a splendid opportunity to draw a contrast between the honest worth of Socialism and the hypocrisy of the old parties. The work of education is going on and the people need object lessons.

Many of the preachers contend that before we can have Socialism we must banish from the human heart the spirit of selfishness. For nineteen hundred years the gospel dispenser has been pretending to use all the power of the church to eliminate selfishness from the character of man, but with all the eloquence of the pulpit, selfishness has grown and developed into a giant that tramples under foot the weakling who is struggling to live. Selfishness will be the dominant spirit in man until the united political power of the masses tear down the environments which have contracted the brotherhood in humanity. Selfishness is a disease born of wrong economic conditions that will not disappear by being bombarded with scriptural grape and canister. When the machinery of production and distribution are the property of the whole people to be used for the use and benefit of humanity instead of profit for the few, selfishness will find no room in the human heart. Profit is the stimulant that is keeping alive the spirit of selfishness, and when this grand old earth becomes the heritage of the whole people selfishness will die of hunger.

President Parry—The time has come in the United States when something must be done with the convict labor question. No manufacturer employing free labor can compete with a product made in a penitentiary, where the labor cost is nil.

President Gompers—The A. F. of L. will gladly accept the assistance of any citizen, or association of citizens, in securing relief from the unfair competition of convict labor. Convicts should not be kept in idleness, but their work should not come in competition with free labor.

The president of the Manufacturers' Association and the president of the American Federation of Labor oppose convict labor coming in competition with free labor, but neither of these gentlemen propose a remedy. The labor of the convict as well as the labor of the man outside the walls of a prison are both used for profit. Mr. Parry, as a manufacturer, would hail with delight an opportunity to secure convict labor for his establishment, and he only cries out against convict labor because convict-made goods infringes upon his margin of profit. Mr. Gompers declares that convicts should not be kept in idleness, but fails to state what character of employment can be furnished to the inmate of the prison without invading the domain of free labor. Neither seem to know that the prison and the convict are products of a system that builds penitentiaries and breeds criminals.

A JUDAS.

The Unionist of Mobile, Alabama, a so-called labor paper whose lingering existence depends upon the ignorance of the working man and its allegiance to the Democratic party, searches the vocabulary of the English language to find oily words in eulogy of W. R. Hearst, who has declared that "the Democratic party and organized labor are natural allies." It is only a short time ago since a New York banker, after traveling in all the nations of the old world where labor grovels in the mire of servile debasement, recommended in his report to his syndicate that the southern states of America afforded the best opportunities for silk culture, owing to the cheapness of labor. The Democratic party to which the Unionist pays homage and attempts to keep alive by endeavoring to hypnotize labor, has had an uninterrupted reign in the South, and yet labor under good old Democracy in Georgia, Alabama, Tennessee, Virginia and Louisiana—in fact every other state below the Mason and Dixon line—is languishing for even the bare necessities of life. It is only a short time ago when the Democratic party which professes to love the laboring man (to capture his vote on the day of election), permitted, without a protest, one hundred men in the state of Virginia to draft a constitutional provision disfranchising every citizen of that commonwealth who owned less than \$300 worth of taxable property. The hundred men that made up this constitutional body were composed of bankers, manufacturers, railroad magnates and princely merchants. If organized labor was "the natural ally of the Democratic party" why was it that the Jeffersonian howlers were silent when organized labor was not permitted to participate in the deliberations of this body that made property a qualification of citizenship? Why did Democracy that begs labor for the use of its political power, trample in the dust the Federal Constitution and wrest from labor the only peaceable weapon by which labor can protect itself from corporate aggression?

In the good old Democratic state of Alabama, the home of the Unionist, the Legislature cast but two votes for a constitutional amendment submitting to the people the initiative and referendum. The Democratic Legislature was unwilling to trust the law making power in the hands of the people, notwithstanding the fact that William R. Hearst says that the Democratic party and organized labor are natural allies.

It is only a short time ago when a correspondent of one of

the Chicago journals took a trip to the state of Georgia, and while there visited the mills of the city of Atlanta, where he found the little children of the laboring classes the slaves of the factory kings. This correspondent questioned 400 of these children under twelve years of age, and found but one among that number who could spell its name. When he asked the manager of one of these mills if there was not a compulsory educational law upon the statutes of the state of Georgia, he was told there was not, and there never would be, as they had educated the Legislature to know that there was no necessity for it.

In the Democratic states of the South that contain coal lands the convict is taken from the prison and brought into competition with free labor for the purpose of demonstrating that "Democracy and organized labor are natural allies." Elbert Hubbard, the editor of the *Philistine*, and one of the ablest writers in America, after visiting the southern states and beholding the children in the mills, said: "Imagine an army of twenty thousand pigmy bondsmen, half-starved, yellow, wizened, deformed in body, with drawn faces that show spirits too dead to weep, too hopeless to laugh, too pained to feel! I know the sweat shops of Hester street, New York; I am familiar with the vice, depravity and degradation of the Whitechapel district; I have visited the Ghetto of Venice; I know the lot of the coal miners of Pennsylvania, and I know somewhat of the Siberian atrocities, but for misery, woe and hopeless suffering, I have never seen anything to equal the cotton mill slavery of South Carolina—this in my own America—the Land of the Free and the Home of the Brave!"

With such a pen picture drawn by one of the most able and courageous writers in the United States, with the eloquent pleas of intellectual and philanthropical women ringing in our ears to save the children of the South from the whip and lash of insatiable cupidity, the *Unionist*, a labor paper, has the brazen audacity to compliment a bum, superficial would-be statesman, who declares that "the Democratic party and organized labor are natural allies." W. R. Hearst longs to ride in the political chariot that leads to the White House, and he feels that a few slaps at capitalism and a few smiles for labor will reach the goal of his ambition. Such papers as the *Unionist*, whose hypocrisy is disguised behind the mask of the name that it carries, is a more dangerous enemy to labor than the corporation which unsheaths its sword upon the open battlefield and fights labor to an uncompromising finish. The

labor journals that are wedded to Democracy or Republicanism, through the pecuniary consideration which they receive for editorial support on the eve of an election, or on account of the paltry public printing that is promised as a reward for service, are brakes on the wheels of evolution and should find no place in the library of the working man. The Democratic as well as the Republican party, upholds and sanctions a system that is not only debauching the manhood and womanhood of this country, but looks upon mercenary infanticide in the mine and factory without a tremor or twinge of remorse. The labor journals that will support political parties that maintain such a system should be starved out of existence, and the editorial hirelings who scribble on such reptile sheets should be covered with the infamy of treason. The labor journal should have at its helm a man who scorns to peddle his convictions to every political heeler who is able to dispense boodle. He should be armed with a courage that refuses to cringe in fawning sycophany for public printing as the reward for his treachery to the men who toil. He should not feed upon labor and at the same time bid for the price of betrayal. The Democracy of Hearst is no better to labor than the Republicanism of Roosevelt. The Democracy of the South is as fatal to labor as the Republicanism of New England, and any labor journal who attempts to lead the laboring classes into the ranks of either of these parties is a Judas to humanity.

SATAN WEARS A MASK.

The National Economic League, which organization was mentioned and commented upon by the Magazine some time ago, has put its machinery in motion and proposes to wage a ceaseless warfare against every combination that means the uplifting of the masses to a higher social standing.

A. H. Mattox, the editorial manager of the National Economic League, in his answer to a letter from the cashier of a national bank, exposes the evil purposes of the capitalistic horde who have banded together to weaken every movement of the laboring classes that has for its object better conditions for the men whose toil produces the wealth of the world. We clip the following from the letter of the editorial manager, which is being circulated among bankers, railroad magnates, merchants, manufacturers and professional men:

"The National Economic League believes that the greatest danger that threatens capital to-day in all lines of productive

industry come from Socialism and class-hatred. The bitter feeling against wealth and industry, is gaining great headway by the influence of the Socialistic press and yellow journalism, anti-trust legislation by both parties and the exactions of the labor unions.

"Conservative men of all professions concede that our social and commercial interests are in great danger of being overthrown.

"To counteract these evil influences, which, if not checked, will bring national disaster, the National Economic League has organized an impartial non-political movement, to be under the direct supervision of representative men in the manufacturing world, labor leaders, commerce, college, agriculture, church, law, transportation, newspapers, magazines, etc.

"Recognizing the fact that education is the most potent factor in overcoming these evils that threaten capital, the league, as a part of its plans, will establish a National Correspondence School.

"Through the National Correspondence School, enrollment offices for membership will be established in factories, workshops, mines, mills, etc., throughout the United States, and by an educational correspondence it will be the aim of the league to teach the working man that Socialism and class hatred are disastrous to his interests, and only by harmony and co-operation between capital and labor can the United States maintain its commercial supremacy.

The league will also, at an early date, issue an illustrated publication printed in various languages, to be devoted to the investigation, discussion and study of these questions, with the object of overcoming the vicious influence of the Socialist press. ("This is an age of illustrations, and pictures tell a story to every human thought.")

"All publications of the league will be sent free to the leaders of thought, prominent labor men, ministers, employers and workmen throughout the United States.

"The press committee of the league will send to newspapers throughout the country these publications and carefully prepared articles. Already over 400 important papers have agreed to publish same.

"Through these sources the league can reach the masses with facts and figures touching their interests, and opposing Socialistic ideas, to teach them that if we are to continue to lead in the world's industries and keep American labor and capital remuneratively employed, it must be through the or-

ganization of industry into large units and directed by the best talent.

"Surely the effectiveness of educational work was clearly and forcefully shown in the national campaign of 1896, when the issue was the gold standard as against the silver 16 to 1: The margin of victory by the Republican party was very small, and it narrowly escaped defeat.

"Only by the literature that was sent out by the Republican party and auxiliary organizations, educating them to the danger in the election of Bryan, was the country saved from that disaster."

The National Economic League proposes to establish labor organizations of its own, whose members will be educated with literature that streams from the brain of capitalism. This league has taken upon its shoulders the onerous obligation of teaching the serf economic lessons that will have a tendency to bring about "harmony and co-operation" between capital and labor. As well try to bring about harmony and co-operation between the road agent and the victim whom he relieves of his coin. The object of the Economic League is to quiet and allay the murmurings of that intelligent discontent that portends the overthrow of commercial robbery. It fears the political unity of labor at the ballot box, and for that reason the mercenary pirates have launched "an impartial non-political movement" to neutralize, as far as possible, the power of that advanced thought that is leading the toiling millions into the political arena to do battle against corporate tyranny. The circular letter of the editorial manager of the league exults in the educational work that was done in the political campaign of 1896 that established the gold standard and saved the nation from disaster by dethroning silver and placing an "old junk" value on the white metal. The same forces that sent out tons of literature to stifle the western cry for the remonetization of silver, are members of the Economic League, who are now uniting in a conspiracy to retard organized labor and Socialism in wresting humanity's inheritance from the grasp of despoilers whose accumulated millions have been coined from the ignorance and the misery of the masses. The Economic League would organize "an impartial non-political movement," for the laboring man, holding in subjugation his ballot, the only peaceable weapon to be used for labor's emancipation, so that commercial buzzards may grow stronger and fatter through labor's political indolence. The fly whose eyes are open will not walk into the parlor of the spider. The laboring

masses will not hand over to the Economic League their political power and be lulled to sleep by hawks whose gauzy generosity for labor smacks of the cunning of the libertine who wins the confidence of unsuspecting woman through extravagant compliments to virtue, to debauch her. The Economic League cannot conceal its hydra-head through its professed friendship for labor, even though indorsed by E. E. Clark, chief conductor of Railway Conductors of America, and Frank P. Sargent, who utilized the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen to usurp the political job of T. V. Powderly. Labor will not co-operate and be in harmony with capital when such co-operation and harmony means more profit for the exploiter and less wages for the exploited. The present industrial system is doomed, and the Economic League, beholding the handwriting on the wall, is endeavoring to postpone the day of retribution. Capitalism may let loose its dogs of war, disguised by every mask which plutocratic cunning may suggest, but the doctrines of Socialism will prove invulnerable to every artifice of capital and to the treachery of labor leaders who betray the masses for personal aggrandizement.

GRAVE WORDS FROM SENATOR MORGAN.

Senator Morgan of Alabama, one of the brainiest men of the South, who for years has been a prominent figure in public life, views the future with alarm, and his interview published in an Associated Press report should command the attention of the American people and arouse the power of citizenship to combine against the Moloch of capitalism which is bidding defiance to law and corrupting every department of our government. The following are the warning words of Senator Morgan:

"I cannot see that there is any great difference between the leaders of the Democratic and the Republican parties on the question of trusts. Whichever party is out of power cries out against the octopus; whichever party is in power hugs the octopus to its breast. Political affiliation seems to be no shield against the creator of great wealth.

"Seldom, if ever, has a question of such overwhelming importance arisen in our economic development. It is pressing for solution and it will be solved. The Republican party may solve it, or the Democratic party may solve it; it may be that before a solution is found a new party will arise on the ruins

of the old ones. The solution may come soon or it may be long delayed.

"It depends on how speedily the American people awaken to their peril. I am inclined to believe there will be dark days before the awakening comes—days full of want and suffering and disaster. My belief, also, is that out of the demand for a solution of this question will be wrought a political revolution—a revolution that will shake present party organization to its base, perhaps wipe it out.

"The strength that corporation wealth has attained in the United States is calculated to fill one with awe. The President and Congress are as pigmies beside it. It is feared by the leaders of both political parties. The pot has no ground to criticise the kettle. Democrat and Republican alike on the stump rave and shout, and profess eagerness to engage in mortal combat with the giant. They come to Congress, or assume the executive office and their limbs are paralyzed and their tongue silenced.

"There is one power, however, greater even than that of corporate wealth, the power of the American people. It is slow in arousing, but once aroused no wrong can stand before it. The heaven already is at work; the people are beginning to think. The very poor are the first to feel the oppression of the trusts. Conditions for them are very hard and growing harder. People of moderate circumstances and of comparative wealth do not so soon feel the weight of the burden, but it is bearing down upon them, and sooner or later it will become intolerable. Then they will join with the poor to fight a common battle, and whatever opposes them will be swept away. For men in high places who are serving two masters that day will be a day of reckoning."

Senator Morgan has occupied as commanding a position in the councils of the Democratic party as any man in the nation. He has been the Jefferson of the South, and such words of warning coming from a man distinguished for his great ability should have a profound impression on the great army of our people whose labor is their only capital. The laboring men of the West and South have looked upon the Democratic party with a hope that the promises and pledges made by the leaders would materialize in better conditions for humanity, but the potent voice of Morgan rings out when the heat and strife of political conflict has passed and boldly proclaims that Democrat as well as Republican in the executive and legislative departments of our government are paralyzed

and silenced by the omnipotent influence of the combinations, who ruthlessly trample under foot the rights of American citizenship. No man with ordinary intelligence and common honesty will dare to dispute but that the expressed opinions of Senator Morgan are founded upon a clear observation of the political system that is driving humanity into serfdom through economic conditions that were hatched in the devilish brain of commercial infamy. Senator Morgan, in his own state where Democracy has reigned supreme, has beheld gold minted from mercenary infanticide, and he knows that until our industrial system has been completely revolutionized there is no hope for the groaning victims of rapacious greed. "Bryan of the Platte," with his adolescent oratory and rhetorical fireworks may keep alive a little longer the dying embers of Democracy, but the cold, unanswerable logic of a Morgan deduced from conditions confronts the people, and the political mountebank who deals with metaphors to charm the auricular palate of the rabble, will soon be without an audience. Men with brains and empty stomachs are demanding a remedy for the disease that is producing an army of tramps and vagrants. "Free silver," "anti-imperialism," "16 to 1," "tariff for revenue only" and all the other quack nostrums in the pharmacy of Democracy have a chestnut appearance, with bald heads and whiskers that are whitened by antiquity. The removal of the tariff on all the products controlled by the trust will be about as effective as a man attempting to empty the Atlantic with a sieve. The trusts are international in their character and the whole earth has become the arena of their operations. A political party whose platform is not broad enough upon which the people of every nation can stand will fail to solve the problem, and Bryan, with all the poetical and dreamy English that frescoed his Chicago speech, will disappear and be forgotten in his mediocrity and mental insignificance if he fails to rise to an occasion that is calling for a permanent remedy and not a temporal palliative to mitigate the suffering of the masses. Will Bryan, who has been the idolized god of Democracy since 1896, brush aside with a few ornamented sentences the red signals of danger that Senator Morgan has thrown out from the watch tower, admonishing the people of disaster and ruin, or will he, like an intellectual giant, raise his voice in thundering eloquence to join the chorus of the few Trojans who are endeavoring to crystallize a sentiment that will be strong enough at the ballot box to emancipate man without the shedding of human blood? Will he, in his blind partisanship and

political ambition, continue to divert the vision of the people by holding the Republican party and its policy responsible, or will he expand in the proportions of a statesman and crucify on the cross of his denunciation the two old parties whose bodies, bones and breeches are the property of plutocracy?

The time has come when the great and honest men of this nation must break away from the political associations which are the confederates of capitalism to enslave the people. The time has come when Bryan must "sink or swim, survive or perish," politically. The hour is at hand when he must listen to the roar of the gathering storm and heed the lightning that portends the tempest. "Now is the accepted time," when he can gird himself with the life-saving appliances of Socialism and ride the wave, cheering on the buffeted victims of exploitation to breast the billows with their eyes riveted upon a beacon whose light flashes upon the harbor of a co-operative commonwealth.

DELEGATES TO THE NEXT CONVENTION.

When this issue of the Magazine reaches the members of the Western Federation of Miners the various locals throughout the Rocky mountains and Pacific slope will be deliberating upon the material that shall be sent as delegates to the eleventh annual convention. The members of every local should exercise their best judgment in the selection of men whose sterling worth and mental development will guarantee faithful and intelligent representation. In years gone by many members of the locals have shown a cool indifference to the qualifications of delegates who sat as counsellors in this representative body, which is supposed to view with scrutinizing eye the western field and weigh well the problems that ask for a solution. Too often have the members nominated their brothers as delegates simply because they were genial companions and had earned the reputation of being "good fellows." While we admire those qualities in a member that win the friendship and good will of his fellowmen, yet there should be something more in the equipment of a delegate than the generous nature which wins esteem and respect. A man may be loyal to the core and his conduct as a union member may be above criticism, but if he has failed to note the quickening pulsations of the great throbbing heart of humanity beating stronger for economic liberty, it is an evidence that he has not been keeping pace in the procession of progressive thought. If men were standing upon

the deck of an ocean steamer plowing the waves of an angry sea they would not turn to the good fellow and the genial companion and ask him to steer the ship through the threatening billows. When skies were black and the tempest raging and the glass failed to see the glimmering light of a star, the first inquiry would be: "Who is the seaman in whose hands we can trust the ship and the precious cargo of human lives?" The ship of labor is riding upon a sea whose flecks of foam indicate a coming storm. The delegates must be seamen who can man the ship—who can face the gale—and amidst the thundering reverberations of the waves, can hold aloft the banner of unionism to plant courage and faith in the hearts of the trembling millions. Every year is drawing closer to a crisis in our political and industrial system. The mile posts on the highway of crumbling competition in our commercial life are being hurriedly passed in the gallop of concentrated wealth. The men with small capital are being hurled over the precipice to fall into bankruptcy and become competitors in the mart of labor. As the invention of machinery approaches nearer to perfection and increases in productive capacity, the man who sweats for his bread is confronted with sterner conditions. The wages of the man who is now favored with the privilege to toil for existence is threatened by the man who is seeking employment. The system under which we live breeds the "scab," and from a capitalistic standpoint he is the "hero" to be used in the future for the reduction of wages. Since the delegates returned to their homes from the last convention, Colorado, California and Nevada have furnished strong and indisputable testimony that capitalism is acting in concert to thwart every movement of organized labor to increase the remuneration and lessen the hours of slavery of the wealth-producers of the West. Organizations of mine owners have banded together to dispute and contest every inch of ground upon which unionism advances, and in some instances have found able and willing allies among the business men and the courts, who look upon strikes as outbursts of anarchy. As time wings on its ceaseless flight the fact is becoming more apparent that labor must fight its own battles, and that soldiers in the army of unionism must bare their breasts for the conflict. Radicalism in the future will be the armor of the hero, conservatism the cloak of the coward. Brave, fearless, intelligent men are needed in the next convention who have long ago repudiated the fallacy that the interests of labor and capital are identical under the grinding oppression of

capitalistic monarchy. Men are needed who can awaken the dormant brain of the great laboring mass to a realization of a class struggle that will end in the abolition of master and slave. Men are needed who can tear the bandage from the vision of toiling humanity so that the giant of labor can gaze upon his enemy and with his political power assassinate in a bloodless revolution the monster of profit which makes the heart of the world ache with misery. The next convention can write a chapter in the history of organized labor that will command attention from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and quicken the flagging footsteps of trades unionism in overtaking that "class conscious" army whose warriors are bombarding the battlements of private monopoly in every civilized nation on earth. Send men with thoughts and convictions that are based on study and research, and when they return home to their respective unions they can make a report that will knit in closer fraternity that brotherhood in man that is struggling to make the earth an Eden filled with the thornless roses of joy.

THE COLORADO LEGISLATURE.

The corporations of the state of Colorado have been busily engaged in throwing up barricades against the passage of any legislation which infringes upon the divine right of the Plute to exploit, or renders better conditions for the masses, whose muscle service is the mint from which profit is coined. Both of the old parties in their state platforms promised to enact an eight-hour law, and the constitutional amendment which was carried overwhelmingly by the people, makes it more obligatory to carry out the mandate expressed by the people at the ballot box. The men who control the machinery of both political parties have not forgotten that the most of the boodle that was necessary to carry on a thunder and lightning campaign, to stuff ballot boxes, pad registration and herd the hobo and scarlet women to swell pluralities, came from that "respectable element," whose dividends grow larger as labor is pressed to its knees.

Capitalism sharpened its knife and heedless of the voice of the people, issued bulletins against an eight-hour bill, lacking the courage to assume the responsibility of the documents which poured into the legislative chambers of the state capitol. The corporate interests of the state played the role of the coward when they failed to father literary products that issued from the womb of a bureau, established and paid for, by those whose

wealth is wrung from the long hours and ill-paid wages of labor. No member of the capitalistic league that was organized to oppose labor measures could be induced to place his signature to the pamphlets that flooded the House and Senate with attacks on a shorter workday for the men in mines, mills and smelters. It was a cowardly assault, and the bulletins should be treated with the contempt that is due to a craven production from a masked assassin.

The commercial interests of the state have combined to repeal the exemption law, which guaranteed to the head of every family \$60 per month in wages which were secure from attachment. This beneficial law to labor was suggested by the late ex-Governor Waite, and passed in the extra session that was called by him in 1893. Every legislative session since then has been besieged by the business man, asking that this protection to the man who toils be removed. This action on the part of the business men of Colorado dispels the delusion that the interests of the laboring man and the gentleman who exploits on merchandise are mutual or identical. The State Federation of Labor, through its legislative committee, is pushing to the front the initiative and referendum, but it is safe to say that this constitutional amendment will be assaulted by every tool of plutocracy who entertains the opinion that the standard of intelligence among the masses does not warrant the placing of the law-making power in their hands. The initiative and referendum becoming a part of the organic law of the state, would interfere with the graft of senators and representatives, who reap a harvest from their willingness to serve Mammon instead of the people. The laboring people of the state are watching closely the moves of the members on the legislative check-board, and there are quite a number who will be furnished transportation to the political scrap-heap.

The capitalists and their tools are now working overtime in establishing organizations for the guidance of employers and employes. Thomas H. Cochrane, a member of the Civic Federation, and also of the National Economic League, has brought into existence an organization whose name has a charitable sound. It is known as the International Golden Rule League. With Mark Hanna's Civic Federation, Banker Gage National Economic League, Parry's Manufacturers' Association and Lawyer Cochrane's International Golden Rule League, the full coal bucket will be added to the "full dinner pail and one continuous round of pleasure and joy will be the

lot of the slave who has a master. All of these organizations are opposed to Socialism, and the principles of unionism as now established, and their only object is to weaken the present forces of organized labor. If labor was not organized the nation would never have heard of leagues or associations being formed by parasites with a pretense of bettering the conditions of the laboring classes.

The suicides of 1902 have increased thirteen per cent. over the preceding year. Another evidence of prosperity—for the undertaker.

Whenever a strike has been won by organized labor and an increase has been granted in wages, it is customary for the men who have fought the battle and achieved victory to indulge in the joy of exultation. They do not seem to realize that as wages increase the necessaries of life increase. Labor not owning the machinery of production and distribution is at the mercy of the exploiter, who raises the price of his wares proportionately with the increase of the compensation paid to the toiler. The men who have monopolized the resources of nature and who own the manufacturing and distributing facilities of the world know to what extent labor can be fleeced without diminishing the physical power of labor to produce profit. While an increase in wages is always desirable, it furnishes no solution to the labor problem, and discontent and the class struggle will never be banished from our civilization until the profit system is annihilated in the storm of human thought that is demanding all that labor produces.

The idle men of the nations of Europe are a grave menace to the working classes of this country. The famine stricken wretches of the old world who are growing desperate in their rags and hunger, are competitors for the jobs of those who have employment. This fierce competition means a further reduction in the compensation of the wage slave of Europe, and will cause him to look across the Atlantic for relief. The shores of this country, through the conditions in Europe, are threatened with an invasion of immigration that bodes no good to the laborer of this country. The industrial depression in Europe will load the vessels of the steamship corporations with human beings who will become competitors in the labor market of this nation. This threatened immigration means cheaper labor, and the workers of this country have no time to squander in preparing for the emergency.

THE SITUATION AT KESWICK.

The people throughout the West have read many articles commenting on the great strike in California. Organized labor was somewhat jubilant when it was learned that the striking smeltermen and miners forced the English syndicate to capitulate to a recognition of the union. The Western Federation of Miners supported the strikers in their battle against the despotism of this soulless corporation, which denied to its employes the right to organize for mutual interest and protection. The Western Federation of Miners, through a member of its executive board, brought the strike to a successful issue, and received from the officials of the company the assurance that the union would be recognized and that no member of the union would be discriminated against on account of his membership in the Western Federation of Miners. As soon as these assurances were given the strike was declared off and the company resumed operations. When the official representatives of the Western Federation of Miners had taken their departure from Keswick, feeling and believing that the promises of the corporation officials would be faithfully kept, discrimination became the order of the day and every man who had taken a prominent and active part in the great battle that has been waged since last November found, upon application for employment, that his name adorned the "black list." The resident officials of the corporation secured the services of the postmaster to organize a union made up of merchants, saloon keepers, clerks and scabs in opposition to the union of the Western Federation of Miners, and the members of this scab organization, manipulated by a federal office holder, are to be utilized in driving from the county every man who fought for the recognition of his union.

Affairs are assuming a serious phase in Keswick, California, and it may be that the Western Federation of Miners will be forced to again take up the fight and never quit until victory is won beyond the question of a doubt.

NEW BOOKS.

W. E. Clark, who has earned a reputation in the field of Socialistic journalism, has placed before the public a little volume on "Woman, Man and Poverty," which contains in its thirty pages welded links in a chain of logical reasoning that will add more laurels to a writer who is rapidly climbing towards

a summit occupied by few men in the realm of economic thought. Every woman in the land should read this book, and big, lusty man whose ignorance and prejudice have narrowed the sphere of woman's development should scan its pages so that in the future he will be enabled from its perusal to have a loftier conception of that love and reverence that are due to a mother, a wife, a sister and a daughter. The book can be secured for 10 cents. Address W. E. Clark, Box 616, Kansas City, Missouri.

"The Social Revolution," by Karl Kautsky, is on our desk. This work has been translated by A. M. and May Wood Simons and contains 189 pages of literature that will have a fascination for the studious mind that is gathering material to participate in the battle for humanity's emancipation. No writer or speaker in the arena of Socialism can afford to be without this encyclopedia, which teems with an array of facts and arguments that stamp the author as a man with a giant intellect. "The Social Revolution" is another weapon in the armory of Socialism to do valiant service for economic freedom. This valuable work can be obtained for 50 cents by addressing Charles H. Kerr & Co., Publishers, 56 Fifth Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.

Henry Ashton is the name of another publication in book form which will fill a long felt want. Men and women who are engaged in manual occupations can find recreation in this Socialist story, which is told in a manner that fascinates from the first page to the closing chapter. The great majority of works on Socialism require thought and study on the part of the reader, but the author of "Henry Ashton" has woven the threads of a story in his book which will develop the reasoning powers in a sentimental brain and cause even the thoughtless to halt and meditate upon the great wrongs of our present civilization. Ex-Senator R. A. Dague has written many able articles and pamphlets upon the industrial situation, but "Henry Ashton" outclasses them all, and is destined to win fame for the author among the wealth producers of the country. The retail price of the book is 75 cents, and its 235 pages are worth their weight in gold to every worker who is groping for a solution to the labor problem. Address R. A. Dague, Alameda, California.

Radicalism leaps like a greyhound. Conservatism crawls like a snail.

COMMUNICATIONS.

MINERS' AND SMELTERMEN'S UNION NO. 167.

Winthrop, California, January 23, 1903.

Editor Miners' Magazine—I have never seen any communication from our union yet, so I thought I would drop you a few lines. Our union is not as strong, numerically, as it was before the shutdown of the smelter in October, but we are coming out on the side of right politically. We have short talks and selections from some labor or Socialist paper every meeting night and the boys are all beginning to think.

We have had visits here lately from President Moyer, Brother J. T. Lewis and State Organizer Barbee, and they have done us all good.

Past President Breen was appointed "Magazine" agent here by President Moyer and will undoubtedly keep you posted.

We are hoping to see, and will work to have, a big union here when work resumes. Fraternally yours,

F. A. SCHLIEMANN, President.

SOLID SHOT FROM GLOBE.

Editor Miners' Magazine—The present year has opened with all indications pointing towards a very successful year in the labor world, judging from the vast amount of labor literature that is being spread broadcast throughout the land teeming with truths that sound the keynotes of warning—organize and educate! Woe to the plutocrats that have a powerful labor press arrayed against them, for the elements of destruction will invariably pursue, overtake and annihilate them.

I think it was Bulwer Lytton who once said: "The pen is mightier than the sword," which is true, when placed in the hand of a man or woman who knows how to wield the little weapon and have the courage to swing its corrosive liquid with a fearless and uncompromising dash, moulding inadvertently public opinion day by day.

Then all honor to our labor press, not forgetting our own Miners' Magazine, whose worthy editor has the courage of conviction and the backbone to give those wrongs publication

which is the first step toward righting a wrong. Brothers, it is the duty of every member of the Federation to become a subscriber to the Miners' Magazine. Under such a banner the miners of the West will make a glorious fight for the emancipation of the wage slave, and in the end will come out victorious.

Let the rallying cry be: "Labor, the producer of all wealth, is entitled to all it creates; the overthrow of the whole profit-making system; the extinction of monopolies; equality for all, and the land for the people."

Globe Union No. 60 is busy blasting away the boulders of prejudice, ignorance and superstition, and awakening to the fact that all men are created equal and are endowed by their Creator with inherent and inalienable rights, and they are beginning to realize that when a long train of abuses pursuing invariably the same object, evinces a desire to subdue them, under absolute despotism, it is their right, it is their duty to throw off the shackles of plutocracy and bask in the sunlight of industrial equality. Fraternally,
W. T. HUBBELL, Globe Miners' Union No. 60, W. F. of M.

SATIRE FROM ARIZONA.

Chloride, Arizona, January 25, 1903.

Editor Miners' Magazine—There is a crank in our camp that has been agitating the "Chinese question." He used all his persuasive and argumentative powers to induce us to discourage the employment and patronage of Chinese and Japanese. But his arguments are so lame (I am happy to say) that he has most signally failed in his purpose.

He says "Chinese and Japanese are women's worst enemy; that they are slowly crowding women from their natural avenues of employment and degrading what was before menial employment. Slowly and surely their contaminating presence is forcing honest working girls to barter those virtues which we should hold most sacred, for bread, and robbing the homes of sisters and daughters and the future generation of its motherhood to people the tenderloin with "painted beauties" whose black souls are a spot on our civilization that dim the luster of the womanhood of the mothers of independence, whose memories spread-eagle oratory delight to wreath with garlands of "rhetoric."

He tells of seeing girls enter the public squares and parks of our coast cities with fagging steps and drop on the benches

as if utterly exhausted, with a far-away, lonely, miserable expression on their faces, and of knowing girls that have walked day after day answering advertisements and from one employment office to another, come home tired, disheartened and disappointed; and sit down and cry as if their hearts would break because they could not secure work. That some girls after days of disappointment would accept positions that meant to give their honor with their services, and others desert their poverty-stricken, cheerless homes to live where the red lights marked the abode of venders of mercenary affections.

This same crank says: "Women are far to blame in this, as in other conditions that affect their social standing and place in the estimation of men. That they should say to a man who proffers his friendship: 'If you wish to degrade me to the level of a competitor of coolies you have not the spirit of true manhood, and I want to be worthy of the friendship of a true man. I will not be the wife of a man that puts me on the level with criminals, idiots or coolies. I would not be any man's slave, cook and mistress. I would not debase what I believe womanhood should be by asking you for money as your wife, like a slave asking for tips, or a mistress asking for money in return for degradation. I will only be a wife when I can be the friend, companion and comrade of my husband, a partner in life's pursuits, sharing equally in moral, intellectual and social esteem.'"

Candidly, did you ever hear such rot as this crank's talk? I certainly admit that Chinese and Japanese are driving the women out of employment, that they have no regard for virtue, and that every Chinese restaurant, laundry or other business house is an opium den and place of assignation, and if a girl should be forced to work for them or in any way come in contact with them and would not submit to them, the best one that ever emigrated to this country would not hesitate to "dope" her to accomplish his purpose and would not hesitate at murder to appease his carnal infamy. But you know, I know, every man and every woman knows, that women are only good to cook, do housework and contribute to the pleasure and comfort of man. Think how much more satisfactory the conditions will be when we can have a Jap to care for our room for a little or nothing, go into a Chinese restaurant and get a meal for a few cents and for a small expenditure of money debauch the gentler sex of the Caucasian race, whose destitution will bid for dishonor. No more expensive divorce courts;

we will have to change tables, or restaurants, at most, to change wives.

This coolie immigration is a great thing. Let them come to us, we love them and will welcome them with open arms. We don't want the present conditions or tendencies changed. Women seem willing to accept them; is he not a fool to rave about them?

ARIZONA CACTUS.

EXPULSION AND CONDEMNATION.

Morrissey, B. C., Jan. 14, 1903.

Whereas, The Morrissey Miners' Union No. 120, W. F. of M., British Columbia, Canada, have proved against their ex-Secretary Treasurer Frank Elliott the charge of breaking the obligation of secrecy; and,

Whereas, Charges have been preferred against him of being a detective hired by the Crows' Nest Pass Coal Company for the purpose of spying upon our union; and,

Whereas, He has been duly tried by said union and the evidence taken pro and con; and,

Whereas, The said union has found him guilty of the charges preferred against him; and,

Whereas, This union has thought fit to expel Frank Elliott from this union; therefore, be it

Resolved, That his name be struck off the roll of membership of this union; and be it further

Resolved, That the foregoing be published in the Miners' Magazine for the purpose of making known his perfidy.

(Signed)

PHILL CHRISTOPHER,
WILLIAM J. ACKLAND,
J. T. DAVIES,

Committee.

Labor papers please copy.

ROSSLAND HEARD FROM.

January 28, 1903.

Editor Miners' Magazine—Looking through the Magazine I fail to see any communication from Rossland, B. C. I think that there are quite a number of intelligent miners still residing in Rossland who could sit down and write a few lines and acquaint the public with the prevailing conditions here. I have not been working in Rossland since the strike, because the mine managers entertain the opinion that I am a dangerous

agitator, but I shall work in spite of all the power and influence of the Mine Owners' Association of British Columbia.

I would recommend to all the working people who can read the Italian language to subscribe to that worthy little sheet published weekly by our noble friend and labor organization supporter, A. Bertoli, editor of *Il Lavoratore Italiano*, published in Trinidad, Colorado. I warmly recommend the above mentioned journal to be one of the best Italian labor papers in America. He certainly deserves support and sympathy from all the working classes because he tells the truth. Yours fraternally,

P. SIMONETTA.

AN APPEAL TO LEADVILLE.

Editor Miners' Magazine—As a subscriber to your magazine, I desire a few inches of the Magazine's space in order to explain the labor situation in Lake county, Colorado.

Lake county, one of the scab hatcheries of the state, and home of the pure and simple line unions, through the efforts of a few advanced men, took a step forward and organized a District Trades Council under the A. L. U. This movement running along progressive lines and in harmony with the declaration of principles as laid down by the conventions of the W. F. of M. and A. L. U., would have been the means of educating the wage earners of the district to their rights and privileges as wage earners and would have been the means of unionizing the district. The convention was a harmonious affair and everything run along all right until the adoption of the constitution and by-laws, which was reported by the committee along the lines laid down by the conventions last May in Denver, when lo and behold! the pure and simples succeeded in passing a constitution repudiating the actions of the W. F. of M. and A. L. U. conventions and declaring for pure and simpledom along the lines of Samuel Gompers the Great.

This action certainly shows that the unions of Leadville, at least most of them, are in control of a non-progressive element, and need a reorganization in order to put them on an equal footing and standing with other unions under the Federation and A. L. U. jurisdictions. Leadville, with its pure and simples, will always remain the scab hatchery of the state, unless the advanced men and women of the camp join hands and repudiate the action of the Gomperites and band themselves together and show the rank and file of the wage earners that we stand for complete unionism and the emancipation of

the wage earners, and not as dupes of the old party politicians and the dealers in the liquor traffic, who are afraid to declare themselves so as to be in a position to work the politicians election day. Wake up, men and women of Leadville; the life of unions does not depend on liquor dealers (whose interests are not yours), but let us repudiate the action of the simplers and hoist the banner of international brotherhood, even though there are only a few. Cut loose from these who would retard the progress and declarations of our national bodies. No compromise! Stand by your colors, brothers, and Leadville will be in line and in harmony with the advanced thought of the twentieth century. Yours for twentieth century brotherhood,

M. E. WHITE, Member Ex. Board A. L. U.

SPARKS FROM UTAH.

Park City, Utah, February 2, 1903.

Editor Miners' Magazine—Local 144, at last regular meeting, listened with interest to your eloquent circular, with attention to the reading of your ringing editorial upon the Colorado infamy, and with appreciation and consequent response to the sentiments of the Anti-Chinese League. It also authorized the publication and distribution of the following circular:

"Miners and Millmen, Attention—A surplus of 200 idle miners and millmen are now flooding the overcrowded labor market of Park City. All miners and millmen are therefore requested to remain away from Park City until further notice, and to use every effort to induce others to do likewise."

Organized labor, studious of current history and prescient in its discernment of future effects from present causes, realizes the irresistible approach of the crisis which has already wrapped the East in the twilight of its gloom, and is calmly and constantly preparing for its advent. The remedy is of labor's conception, and shall be only of labor's execution. The period of distress, however dire it may be, will be of briefer duration than in '93, for the soul of Marx has risen militant and triumphant from his grave.

COMMITTEE OF NOTIFICATION UNION NO. 144, W. F. M.

COLORADO CITY M. AND S. UNION NO. 125.

Colorado City, Colo., Jan. 23, 1903.

Editor Miners' Magazine—Our union is in receipt of a copy of the eighth biennial report of labor statistics of Colorado. It

is encouraging to read its contents. How the unions are gaining numerical strength as well as economic knowledge. The spirit of self-sacrifice shown in helping those in need foreshadows a better day.

It is a maxim in God's court as well as in ours, that we cannot expect justice until we are willing to grant it.

The men who are promoting labor unions truly realize that they are their brother's keeper, regardless of race distinction.

The church grafter and political boss that cannot read the signs of the times are as dumb as an ass.

When the pulpit and courts deal in justice then there will be no need of labor unions.

President Eliot of Harvard University, in making an address before the Buffalo high school on the 22d, reiterated his statement that a scab was a hero, and that long hours of labor were good for the individual as well as for the nation. If the president had qualified his remarks they might have been worthy of consideration. But as it is, he has all of the earmarks of a scab, and one that would do anything to hold a job.

Long hours are truly short if the toiler gets the full product of his labor. But any hours are drudgery when the laborer gets only a pittance of its products, and drudgery is detrimental, both mentally and physically, to the individual as well as to the nation.

Our union is making gains each meeting night. Fraternally yours,
WM. R. ENNIS, Financial Secretary.

CONGRATULATIONS.

Amador City, February 4, 1903.

We, the members of Amador Union No. 135, W. F. M., do resolve as follows:

Whereas, Our brother members of Keswick M. and M. Union No. 143, W. F. M., have been making a noble and gallant struggle for principle; and,

Whereas, The members of Union No. 143 have conducted themselves in a manner that always tends to elevate unionism, notwithstanding the damnable falsehoods uttered, or caused to be uttered, by the enemies of organized labor; and,

Whereas, The malicious attacks made upon our brothers have been the means of elevating them in the estimation of all liberty-loving people; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Amador Union No. 135, do extend to them our hearty congratulations on the suc-

cess of their grand and manly battle for recognition, and hope that in future all their efforts will prove as successful.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to Keswick M. and M. No. 143, the Miners' Magazine at Denver, Colorado, and the Amador County Miners' Union at Jackson, California.

W. J. TREWHELLA, President.

H. D. CALVIN, Financial Secretary.

TONOPAH IS AWAKE.

Tonopah, Nevada, February 6, 1903.

Editor Miners' Magazine—As we read over the columns of the Miners' Magazine we view with pride the sound and judicious arguments set up by the editor in this the official organ of the W. F. M., and the stand he has taken for the promotion of the suffering laboring class.

We also note that some of the locals have taken a stand that shows their discontent under the present monopolistic system.

The Tonopah Miners' Union No. 121, W. F. M., is indeed making great strides towards grinding out the corrupt ideas that predominate in the state of Nevada. This union, in joint session with the Tonopah Labor Union, organized a Union Labor Party and sent two members to the state Legislature of Nevada to fight for the enactment of such laws as will benefit not only organized labor but the people in general. Those unions not only sent those men, one to the House of Representatives and the other to the Senate, but elected six others to different offices in the county of Nye from the ranks of the W. F. M.

It also took great pleasure in drawing up such bills as a liability bill and a bill to create a state mine inspector, and an eight-hour bill that has already passed the Assembly and we expect it to pass the Senate in a short time and to receive the signature of the executive of this state. Now, if every union would see to it in this state, it would not be necessary to send a lobbyist to plead for just legislation for the cause of organized labor.

The slur that is cast at the people of Nevada as being the dumping ground of corruption—let us resent this, brothers of Nevada, and wake from the slumbering slums of corruption, arise in our might and eradicate the evil with our ballots on election day, and not cry out for vengeance after we have elected those corrupt men that will bow in humble submission

to the will of the political boss and corporation agencies. At the last election in the state of Nevada it was very noticeable that the state organizer of the W. F. M. of Nevada was very conspicuous in stumping the state for a certain political party as executive for this state.

If this organizer is out for a political office it does not look well for a man in his position in the W. F. M.

Has any one of those parties ever done anything for the laboring people of this country that we could point at with pride and say they are worthy of our trust?

We do not ask this brother to relinquish his hold on those parties, but we do ask him to assist us in starting a State Federation of Labor in this state, so that we can elect every man from the ranks of organized labor and not suffer the humiliation we now endure.

The Tonopah Miners' Union has another man up to add to their credit, and that is for state mine inspector, a man who will truly represent the miners of this state, and a man well qualified in every respect—one that will not consult the corrupt vocabulary of corporations in order to render a decision; a man who will not retrograde to such degeneracy as Judge Mack, who is now defending the cold-blooded murderer of Ely.

Brothers, I say rise from the slums of corruption, for the time is present when we must stop the encroachments of injustice and show the world that we will still lead and smooth the path for the next generation.

Let us organize a State Federation of Labor, including all organizations of the state, to convene at a time and place designated by the majority of the unions. We would like to hear from all people concerned.

PRESS COMMITTEE TONOPAH MINERS' UNION NO. 121.
W. F. M.

KESWICK SMELTERMEN'S UNION NO. 143.

Keswick, Taylor P. O., Cal., February 3, 1903.

Whereas, The strike inaugurated November 19, 1902, by Keswick Smeltermen's Union No. 143 against the Mountain Copper Company (Limited) has been settled; therefore, be it

Resolved, That this union extend to Iron Mountain Union No. 169 its heartfelt thanks for the generous actions of its members in coming out in sympathy with us and remaining out through very adverse conditions; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to Iron

Mountain Union and a copy sent to the Miners' Magazine, and that they be spread on the minutes of this union.

(Signed)

CHARLES EGGART,

W. H. EARLL,

A. McDONALD.

Adopted at the regular meeting of Keswick Smeltermen's Union No. 143.
W. H. EARLL, Secretary.

AN INQUIRY.

McCabe, Arizona, February 1, 1903.

Editor Miners' Magazine—This union desires you to publish the following obituary:

Robert Cole, a member of this union in good standing, died here on the 27th day of January, 1903; buried on the 28th by this union.

Any one knowing of any of his relatives will confer a favor by writing to this union.

F. P. STARR,

Rec. Sec. McCabe Miners' Union No. 118, Arizona

SECRETARIES OF ALL LOCALS, BEWARE.

Ed Lalleen has been expelled from Ouray Miners' Union for joining us here and at the same time he owed a rein. to No. 32. Description—Heavy set, weight 155 pounds, complexion dark. Also beware of A. J. Morton, as a traitor. When last heard from, was escorted out of Manvel, California. Description—about twenty-nine or thirty years of age, moustache small and dark, complexion dark, height five feet six and one-half inches, weight 145 pounds.

H. A. McLEAN,

Secretary and Treasurer No. 15.

MATTRESS AND BEDDING WORKERS' UNION NO. 208, AMERICAN LABOR UNION.

Denver, Colo., Jan. 26, 1903.

To the Members of Organized Labor:

Greeting—We take this opportunity of notifying your honorable body that the firm of George J. Kindel Mattress and Bedding Company has settled with local union No. 208, Mattress and Bedding Workers of the A. L. U. and C. S. F. of L., by unionizing factory, recognizing the union and paying scale of wages.

We thank your honorable body for your kind assistance

in helping us win this fight, and if you ever need our support we will be glad to assist you.

By the settlement, as mentioned above, the product of the George J. Kindel Mattress and Bedding Company is the product of union labor and worthy of your patronage. Fraternally,
CONRAD GRAFF, Secretary.

**DENVER PAPER MILL WORKERS' UNION NO. 188,
 AMERICAN LABOR UNION.**

Denver, Colo., Jan. 26, 1903.

To Members and Friends of Organized Labor—As the Rocky Mountain Paper Company has violated the agreement entered into by the said company and the Paper Mill Workers' Union No. 188, and the Firemen's and Engineers' Helpers' Union No. 158, said unions producing sufficient evidence to prove that said agreement has been violated, and therefore gone upon strike. We ask that you and your friends use all means at your control to restrict the sale of said company's product in your immediate vicinity, also that you oppose all publications that use said product and all business houses using their Manila wrapping papers.

The strike has been endorsed by the American Labor Union, State Federation of Labor, Denver Trades and Labor Assembly and the Typographical Union No. 49 of Denver, and labor organizations generally.

Hoping this will receive your immediate attention, we remain, yours fraternally,
ZADE EDELIN, Secretary.

NOTICE TO UNION MEN.

The Gladstone Miners' Union of Fernie, B. C., reports Edwin Neale, the late financial secretary, a defaulter. The following description is furnished of the absconding secretary: Height five feet eleven inches, complexion fair, eyes blue, teeth large and rather prominent, no moustache, as a rule, but at present is believed to be growing one. He has often a steely, vacant stare in his eyes, and erect carriage and a clerical air. Age—looks anywhere from thirty-five to forty years. Head—bald in front, showing a large and prominent forehead the shape of a half saucer. He has an extreme affectation of the voice when speaking and a strong English accent—don't you know. Another important qualification he possesses is that he can make more fuss and show of feeling in meeting a new

friend than most men could had they known him all their lives. Parading under the cloak of religion, Edwin Neale is a dangerous man. If you spot him, please inform us. We are sure that he went west from here. Be sure that he does not deceive you as he deceived us. **GLADSTONE UNION.**

Thomas B. Craig, Sec. Treas. Pro Tem.

FEDERATION NOTES.

Organizer T. J. Sullivan has returned from Kansas and is now seriously ill at the Sisters' Hospital in Denver.

John M. O'Neill of the Magazine attended a meeting of Millmen's Union at Colorado City the evening of February 5th and addressed the meeting on industrial problems.

A movement is on foot to organize a district union in Oregon composed of the unions in the southeastern part of the state.

Telegraphic communications from James A. Baker, member of the executive board, are to the effect that the coal companies in Nanaimo, B. C., are attempting to reduce wages.

New unions have been organized at Meyers' Creek, Washington, and Rapid City, South Dakota. Applications for charters have been received from You Bet and Hayden Hill, California.

The Crow's Nest Pass Coal Company of British Columbia have attempted to reduce the wages of their employes twenty per cent. and the men will make a stand against the proposed reduction.

The Smeltermen's Union No. 117, at Anaconda, Montana, is in a flourishing condition. The members of this union appropriate \$10 per month for literature along economic lines. Socialism is the slogan of the Anaconda Union and its members are keeping abreast with the advanced thought of the labor world.

Traylor, who made a cowardly record by killing three unarmed miners at Ely, Nevada, has been relieved of the management and Clarence Shaw of the Cripple Creek district,

Colorado, has become his successor. Conditions at Ely at present warrant the supposition of more peaceful relations between the miners and the company.

President Moyer has been visiting several unions in Colorado during the present month.

The Deadwood smelter has closed down in conjunction with the Golden Reward mine, and as a consequence many miners and smeltermen are out of employment. The close down has been caused by a walk out of the union men on account of discrimination.

The miners at Idaho Springs are out on strike against a reduction of wages and an increase in hours. The manager of the Sun and Moon property attempted to cut wages to \$2.50 per day and lengthen the work day. About 200 men are involved in the strike.

John Johns recently met his death in the Gold Coin mine at Victor, Colorado. Mr. Johns had a large circle of friends who will be pained to learn of his untimely end. The remains were sent to Cornwall, England for interment.

The Colorado City Millmen's Union No. 125 demanded a slight increase in wages and a reinstatement of men who were discharged on account of their connection with the union. The company refused to accede to the demands of the Union, and as a result the millmen are out on strike.

William Powers, a pioneer among western miners, was killed February 3rd by a faulty blast at the Reindeer mine, near Mullan, Idaho. Mr. Powers will be remembered by many of the delegates of former annual conventions and was recognized as a wheel horse in the Western Federation of Miners.

The Keswick strike, which started last November, has been settled after a battle of three months' duration. The strike involved the Keswick Smeltermen's Union No. 143 and the Iron Mountain Miners' Union No. 169. The haughty, arrogant English syndicate was brought to its knees and forced to recognize the fact that the Western Federation of Miners has come to stay in California. The cut in this Magazine presents the faces of some of the unflinching warriors who brought the great strike in California to a successful issue.

POETICAL.

THE MINER'S LUCK.

There was a man who had grown old
 In digging prospect holes for gold.
 Right often in his pilgrimage
 He dreamed he had the long-sought ledge;
 Yet every time, with spirit saddened,
 He was obliged to own he "haddened;"
 And every time he cried: "You bet,
 I'll hustle on and find her yet."
 At last he struck it, staked a claim,
 Laid out a townsite round the same;
 Sunk, drifted, stoped and crushed away
 And showed the thing would surely pay.
 Fondly he thought that nevermore
 He would be luckless as before.
 Alas, his troubles were not ore!

One dismal day his happy labor
 Was interrupted by a neighbor,
 Who coolly told him doubts had risen
 Whether the ledge was "his or his'n,"
 And challenged him, without excuse,
 His legal "apex" to produce.
 "Apex, what's that?" he cried, in woes.
 "I cannot tell you," said his foe,
 "But I presume the lawyers know."

And this much I say is true:
 Without it, all is up with you.
 Nor is the apex all; you see,
 You must have continuity,
 And side and end lines, suited quite
 To fit your 'extralateral right;'
 And it is further understood
 A tunnel in the neighborhood
 Will make your title far from good.
 "Then other lodes may make connection,
 Taking the space of intersection,

Or even unite with yours, and so
 Gobble whatever is below.
 Sure, many such things may combine
 To make your mine not yours, but mine;
 If you don't buy me, fear the worst!"
 That miner eloquently cursed,
 And said, "I'll see you—elsewhere—first!"

Thus was begun the famous case
 That filled the journals of the place,
 And thither called a mighty host
 From all the wide Pacific coast;
 A dozen lawyers on a side,
 And eminent experts multiplied;
 Maps of the biggest and the best,
 And models till you couldn't rest;
 Samples of rock and vein formation
 And assays showing "mineralization;"
 And theories of that or this,
 And revelations of "genesis,"
 And summings up of sound and fury
 Poured out upon the judge and jury.
 No matter now which party lost—
 It took the mine to pay the cost.
 And all the famous fight who saw,
 Beheld, with mingled pride and awe,
 What science breeds when crossed with law.
 —Dr. R. W. Raymond, San Francisco, California.

NOTICE.

"Any one knowing the whereabouts of Joseph Hennessey will please notify Mrs. Annie Hennessey, No. 663½ Clementina street, San Francisco, California, or V. St. John, Telluride, Colorado."

NOTICE.

I am instructed to notify you that Thomas Dyer, late financial secretary of Granite Miners' Union No. 4, W. F. M., of Granite, Montana, was expelled January 27, 1903, for the misappropriation of the funds of the union.

LARKIN E. HIGLEY, Financial Secretary.

IN MEMORIAM.

IN MEMORIAM.

Whereas, Bourne Miners' Union of the W. F. of M. has lost by death our beloved brother, Joseph Dias, who was cut down in the prime of life by a short illness with typhoid pneumonia; therefore, be it

Resolved, That this union extend to the relatives and friends of the deceased our heartfelt sympathy and condolence in this their time of grief; and be it further

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

F. E. HOLMAN,
DANIEL McCORMICK,
J. D. McDONALD,

Committee.

IN MEMORIAM.

At a regular meeting of Rossland Miners' Union No. 38, the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, It has pleased an Allwise Providence to remove from our midst our friend and brother, William R. Jean; and,

Whereas, He has always proven himself a faithful member of this union; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we sincerely mourn the loss of our friend and brother and extend to his many sorrowing friends our heartfelt sympathy; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of thirty days, and these resolutions be spread upon the minutes and copy given for publication to the Evening World and Miners' Magazine.

HARRY G. SEAMAN, President.
M. P. VILLENEUVE, Secretary.

 IN MEMORIAM.

Whereas, "In the midst of life we are in death;" and,

Whereas, This quotation brings to our minds its truth in the death of James Hagerty, the beloved brother of our esteemed champion and friend, Rev. Thomas J. Hagerty; and,

Whereas, The Almighty God in His divine wisdom has chosen to bow the head of our true and loyal friend in grief and sorrow; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the Anaconda Mill and Smeltermen's Union No. 117 of the W. F. of M. extend to Rev. Thomas J. Hagerty our heartfelt sympathy in this his hour of sorrow and bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That as a further mark of our sympathy, 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 Rev. Thomas J. Hagerty and also a copy be spread on our minutes and a copy be sent to the Miners' Magazine and the American Labor Union Journal for publication.

JAMES T. BRENNAN, Vice President.

P. F. McNERNEY, Financial Secretary.

 IN MEMORIAM.

Whereas, The Allwise Ruler of the Universe, in His divine wisdom, has removed from our midst; by death, our beloved brother, Frank Tenhallurick; and,

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

Resolved, That Winthrop Union extend to the friends and relatives of our deceased brother our heartfelt sympathy for them in their hour of sorrow and bereavement.

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to his wife and mother, a copy be spread on our minutes and a copy be sent to the Miners' Magazine and local press.

THOMAS PRATER,
JOSEPH P. MOYLE,
JOHN M. CATES,
Committee.

 IN MEMORIAM.

Whereas, The Allwise Ruler of the Universe, in His divine wisdom, having removed from our midst by death, February 3, 1903, our beloved brother, William Powers; and,

Whereas, By his death Mullan Miners' Union No. 9, W. F. of M., has lost a true and faithful member, the community an upright, honest citizen, the family a loving husband and kind father; therefore, be it

Resolved, That Mullan Miners' Union No. 9 extend to the friends and relatives of our deceased brother our heartfelt sympathy for them in their hour of sorrow and bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That as a further mark of esteem our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days, that a copy of these resolutions be presented to his wife and children, a copy be spread on our minutes and a copy sent to the Miners' Magazine for publication.

JOHN HENDRICKSON,
WILLIAM FLOOD,
Committee.

 IN MEMORIAM.

Whereas, It has pleased the Supreme Ruler of the Universe to remove from our midst our beloved brother, Patrick Sullivan; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the members of No. 143 of the W. F. of M., humbly-submit to the will of our Almighty and deeply mourn the loss we sustain; that we extend to his relatives and friends our deepest sympathy, and pray that they may receive consolation from Him who doeth all things well.

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for thirty days and that these resolutions be spread on the minutes and a copy sent to his beloved brother and also be printed in the Miners' Magazine.

JAMES COSTELLO,
W. J. STACK,
JAMES BALDWIN,
Committee.

Taylor, California, January 14, 1903.

The Western Federation of Miners.

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

EXECUTIVE BOARD:

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

Directory of Local Unions and Officers.

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

Directory of Local Unions and Officers.

No.	NAME	Meet'g Night	PRESIDENT	SECRETARY	P. O. Box	ADDRESS
CALIF.—Con						
163	Ivanpah		A. H. Shipway	Fred C. Godbe		Manvel
116	Jackson	Sun	Hugo Gobish	A. L. Coset		Jackson
143	Keswick M & S	Mon	J. L. Donnelly	R. W. Saunders		Taylor
51	Mojave	Sat	T. F. Delaney	W. O. Emery	1	Mojave
48	Pinion Blanco	Wed	J. Trumbetta	Wm. Wivell	5	Coulterville
44	Randsburg	Wed	Frank B. Hand	F. S. Jones	398	Randsburg
173	Selby S. W.	Thurs	E. J. Ferguson	Albert Johnson		Crockett
39	Sierra Gorda	Thurs	H. Meyertholen	John Baird		Groveland
109	Soulsbyville		J. T. Tonkins	Thos. J. Benny		Soulsbyville
87	Summerville		Robt. Plumber	Geo. J. McLeod		Carters
73	Toulumne	Thurs	John Forbes	Geo. Thurofield	63	Stent
167	Winthrop		F. Schlienmain	E. A. Sheridan		Winthrop
127	Wood's Creek	Fri	F. Fairburn	W. F. Daniel	16	Chinese Camp
COLORADO						
75	Altman Eng	Tues	S. H. Daniels	E. S. Holden	77	Independence
21	Anaconda	Tues	T. H. Kestle	J. J. Mangan	296	Anaconda
13	Baldwin			A. Dohlman		Baldwin
89	Battle Mountain	Sun	Chas. Baldauf	W. McConnel	27	Gilman
64	Bryan	Sat	Alma Neilson	Jas. Spurrier	134	Ophir
106	Banner M. & S.	Thurs	C. M. Greene	P. J. H. Peterson	254	Victor
137	Black Hawk	Wed	Wm. J. Dailey	G. E. Bolander	105	Black Hawk
33	Cloud City	Thurs	Jno. McGillis	Jas. McKeon	132	Leadville
125	Colorado City		L. M. Edwards	W. R. Ennis		Colorado City
20	Creede		Geo. Kemble	Thos. Wilson		Creede
40	Cripple Creek	Sat	George Seitz	Geo. D. Hill	1148	Cripple Creek
82	Cripple Crk S. Eng	Wed	A. F. Lindgren	E. L. Whitney	279	Cripple Creek
56	Central City	Mon	J. McKullough	M. A. Swanson		Central City
93	Denver S. M.	Tues	W. McNamara	B. P. Smith		Denver
166	Dunton	Sat	D. L. Shaw	H. E. Haney		Dunton
58	Durango M & S.	Sat	Frank Wride	Robert Carter	1273	Durango
80	Excelsior Eng	Mon	A. J. McCaughan	C. L. Lamb		Victor
110	Florence M & S.			E. J. Conibear		Florence
19	Free Coinage	Fri	W. F. Davis	S. Parker	91	Altman
159	Fulford	Sat	B. S. Morgan	John Jubb	2	Fulford
30	Georgetown	Wed	Julius Keller	Wm. Charles	498	Georgetown
92	Gillett M. & S		Thos. Kearns	C. W. Adams		Gillett
94	Golden S. M.		Theo. A. Boak	R. M. Nichols	157	Golden
50	Henson	Sat	John S. Boon	Eugene Otis	205	Lake City
136	Idaho Springs	Wed	Edward Smith	J. E. Chandler	412	Idaho Springs
45	Jamestown		L. B. Collins	Morgan Faust		Jamestown
15	Ourray	Sat	F. E. Loring	H. A. McLean	1111	Ourray
158	Pearl		F. H. Hill	P. J. Byrne		Pearl
24	Pewabic Mount'n		Chas. H. Rice	W. G. Evans	8	Russell Gulch
6	Pitkin County	Tues	Jos. Conners	Theo. Saurer	562	Aspen
133	Pueblo S. M.		J. A. Kinningham	J. O. Peak		Pueblo
36	Rico	Sat	Thos. C. Young	Adolf Laube	427	Rico
174	Ruby Silver		C. Witherspoon	C. H. Campbell		Montezuma
145	Salina	Tues	Fred Meyers	John Munson		Salina
26	Silverton	Sat	F. Schmeltzer	Jas. Clifford	23	Silverton
27	Sky City	Tues	Nels Carlson	A. J. Horn		Red Mountain
63	Telluride	Sat	V. St. John	O. M. Carpenter	537	Telluride
41	Ten Mile	Tues	A. T. Francis	W. J. Kappus	212	Kokomo
32	Victor	Sat	John Harper	Dan Griffiths	134	Victor
84	Vulcan	Sat		J. W. Henderson	38	Vulcan
146	Wall Street		Geo. Brown	A. S. Shipley		Wall Street
59	Ward	Sat	George Brown	Law. Nichols	78	Ward
108	Whitepine	Thurs	W. S. Barker	M. O. Smith		White Pine
IDAHO						
10	Burke	Tues		Samuel Norman	164	Burke
82	Custer	Sat	R. N. Howell	R. L. Johnson		Custer
83	DeLamar	Mon	Richard Temby	Albert Tallon	25	DeLamar
11	Gem	Wed	John Hayes	A. S. Balch	107	Gem
87	Gibbonsville	Wed	H. Eickwald	R. R. Dodge	19	Gibbonsville

Directory of Local Unions and Officers.

No.	NAME	Meet'n Night	PRESIDENT.	SECRETARY	P. O. Box	ADDRESS
	Idaho—Con					
9	Mullan	Sat		J. Hendrickson	30	Mullan
161	MacKay		P. J. McGuire	W. H. Waite	21	MacKay
66	Silver City	Sat	Alex Main	H. H. Holloway		Silver City
18	Wardner	Sat	M. Campbell	L. J. Simpkins	162	Wardner
	KANSAS					
149						
147	Gas City S. M.	Mon	J. T. Woods	Harry Fowler	76	Gas City
123	Iola M. & S.		Chas. Chadd	G. F. Titus		Iola
148	LaHarpe S. U.	Tues	Wm. Alexander	R. R. Deist	478	LaHarpe
	MONTANA					
117	Anaconda M. & S.	Sat	Dan. O'Leary	P. McNerney	473	Anaconda
114	Anaconda Eng.	Mon	R. P. Kyle	David Storrar		Anaconda
57	Aldridge	Sat	John Curdy	George Reeb	97	Aldridge
12	Barker	Thurs	Henry Daniels		5	Barker
23	Basin		John Person	John Mulcahy	1	Basin
7	Belt	Sat	Robt. Wedlock	J. J. McLeod		Niehart
1	Butte	Tues	Wm. Hagerty	John Shea	498	Butte
74	Butte M & S.	Wed	S. S. Updergroff	J. W. Whitely	841	Butte
83	Butte Eng.	Wed	Dan. Meaney	P. A. Stevens	1625	Butte
126	E. Helena M. & S.	Wed	Walter Chesney	Andrew Grose	71	East Helena
86	Geo. Dewey Eng.	Mon	Alfred Jose	A. A. Thibault	284	Granite
4	Granite	Tues	John Benan	L. E. Higley	D	Granite
162	Granite M & S.	Thurs	C. Cathoun	Chas. Howland	51	Phillipsburg
16	Grt. Falls M. & S.	Sat	J. B. Finlay	Jas. Lithgow	790	Great Falls
35	Hassell	Sat	E. O. York	A. Scharnke	71	Hassel
54	Horr	Fri	T. E. McKernan	Jos. Harmon		Horr
139	Jardine		Thos. Bailey	John McGann		Jardine
107	Judith Mountain	Sat	A. H. Sellers	J. J. Lewis	8	Maiden
103	Marysville	Sat	Adolph Still	Nelson Maxwell	73	Marysville
105	Mayflower	Tues	Jerry O'Rourke	Jas. Foster		Whitehall
138	Mount Helena		J. R. Hunter	Nick Hoffman		Helena
104	Norris	Sat	W. A. Lawlor	B. G. Crawford		Norris
111	North Moccasin	Sat	W. R. Woodson	E. E. Phillips		Kendall
131	Pony		Berry Knutson	Thos. Davidson		Pony
25	Winston	Sat	E. J. Brewer	R. F. Whyte	A	Winston
129	Virginia City	Sat	E. J. Gainan	J. E. Reid		Virginia City
	NEVADA					
122	Berlin	Mon	I. J. Farley	O. A. Fuller		Berlin
171	Edgemont		C C Myer	W. E. Clawson		Edgemont
72	Lincoln	Wed	D. Marguards'n	R. J. Gordon	51	DeLamar
175	Robinson			Alex Baird		Robinson
164	Searchlight		T. O'Connor	R. H. McElvain		Searchlight
49	Silver City	Tues	O. G. Hamilton	Dave Armstrong	76	Silver City
121	Tonapah	Tues	Henry Spenker	A. B. Anderson	92	Tonapah
31	Tuscarora	Wed	J. C. Doughty	S. H. Turner	67	Tuscarora
46	Virginia City	Fri	John W. Kitson	J. W. Kinnikin	1	Virginia City
172	Wedekind		G. W. Lindsay	E. H. Diamond		Wedekind
	OREGON					
130	Alamo		E. P. McCurry	L. Steinmetzer		Alamo
42	Bourne	Tues	Albert French	J. D. McDonald		Bourne
91	Cornucopia	Sat	A. T. Russell	B. M. Patterson		Cornucopia
132	Greenhorn Mt.	Fri	F. E. Holman	E. G. Stevenson		Greenhorn
29	Susanville	Thurs	Chas. Graham	R. O. Ingraham		Susanville
140	Virtue	Tues	W. H. Johnston	C. C. Campbell		Baker City
	SO. DAKOTA					
3	Central	Sat	Otto Peterson	W. G. Friggens	23	Central City
14	Deadwood Labor	Thurs	John Neeland	M. T. Commack	590	Deadwood
170	Hill City		H. E. Palmer	I. M. Howell		Hill City
2	Lead	Mon	J. B. Fisher	Thos. J. Ryan	290	Lead City
5	Terry Peak	Wed	Chas. Felt	Geo. Hendy	174	Terry
68	Galena	Wed	Geo. Leach	R. A. Hosking	51	Galena
116	Perry	Wed	Jas. Rawling	E. G. Sligar		Roubaix
179	Rapid City			J. E. Burney		Rapid City

Directory of Local Unions and Officers

No.	NAME	Meet'g Night	PRESIDENT	SECRETARY	P. O. Box	ADDRESS
UTAH						
67	Bingham.....	Sat	Peter Streed...	E. G. Lock.....	31	Bingham....
161	Eureka.....	Thurs	Godfrey Scherer	Nick Cones....	228	Eureka.....
144	Park City.....	Sat	J. P. Langford.	O. C. Lockhart.	891	Park City....
99	Valley S. U.....	Sat	E. J. Smith....	Jos. Ulmer.....	Murray.....
WASHINGTON.						
17	Cascade.....	Sat	Patrick Reddy.	Floyd Harman.	Silverton....
142	Deertrail.....	Tues	Wm. Sparks....	J. O'Leary jr	Deer Trail...
168	Index.....	Sat	H. J. Plumer...	Thos. McIntyre	Index.....
178	Myer's Creek....	Wed	John Benson...	Jas. A. Stack...	Bolster.....
28	Republic.....	Tues	Alex McKay...	J. E. Keyes....	157	Republic.....
WYOMING						
157	Continental.....	Wm. Mow.....	Wm. Malady...	Battle.....
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STATE UNIONS.

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

DISTRICT UNIONS.

Cripple Creek, No. 1, J. J. Mangan, President; Dan Griffis, Secretary, 414 5th st. Victor, Colorado.

San Juan, No. 2, V. St. John, President; O. M. Carpenter, Secretary, Telluride, Colorado.

Black Hills, No. 3, C. H. Shaad, Secretary; Terry, So. Dakota.

Kansas Gas Belt, No. 4, J. A. Bales, President; Jos. Kauffman, Secretary, La Harpe, Kansas.

Gilpin & Clear Creek, No. 5, Wm. J. Bailey, Secretary, Black Hawk, Colorado.

Toulumne, No. 6, John Ham, President; John Forbes, Secretary, Carters, Calif.

Crow's Nest Valley, No. 7, Edwin Neale, Secretary, Fernie, British Columbia.

The American Labor Union.

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

EXECUTIVE BOARD

H. N. BANKS..... Denver, Colo. | H. L. HUGHES..... Spokane, Wash.
 FRANK J. PELLETIER..... Butte; Mont. | FRED W. WALTON..... Wallace, Idaho
 M. E. WHITE..... Leadville Colo. | F. W. OTT..... Laramie, Wyo.
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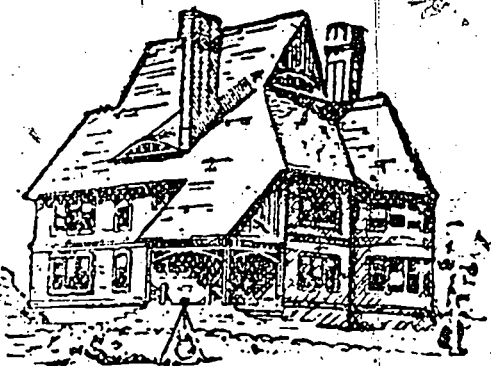


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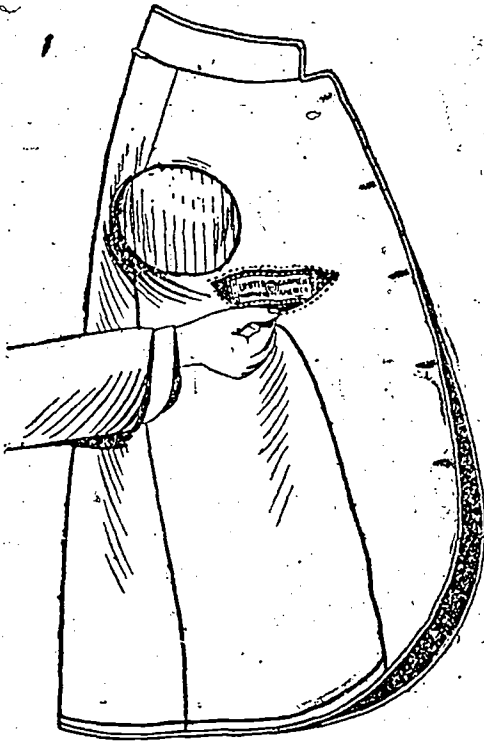
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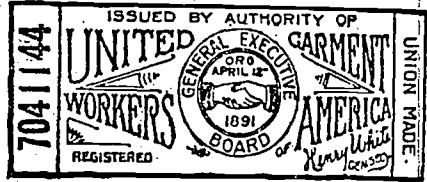
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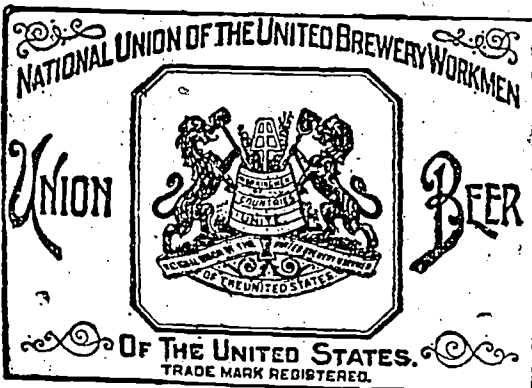
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As the only guarantee that said package contains beverages produced by Union Labor.



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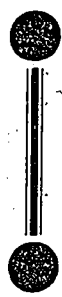
When you are buying a FUR HAT, soft or stiff, see to it that the genuine Union Label is sewed in it. If a retailer has loose labels in his possession and offers to put one in a hat for you, do not patronize him. He has not any right to have loose labels. Loose labels in retail stores are counterfeits.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

JOHN A MOFFIT, President, Orange, N. J.

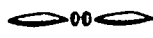
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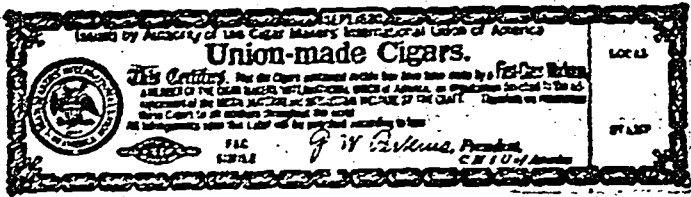


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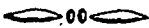
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