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NUMBER 2

THE
MINERS'
MAGAZINE

FEBRUARY 1900

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

ORGAN OF THE WESTERN FEDERATION OF MINERS.

Publication Office 1613 Court Place, Denver, Colorado.

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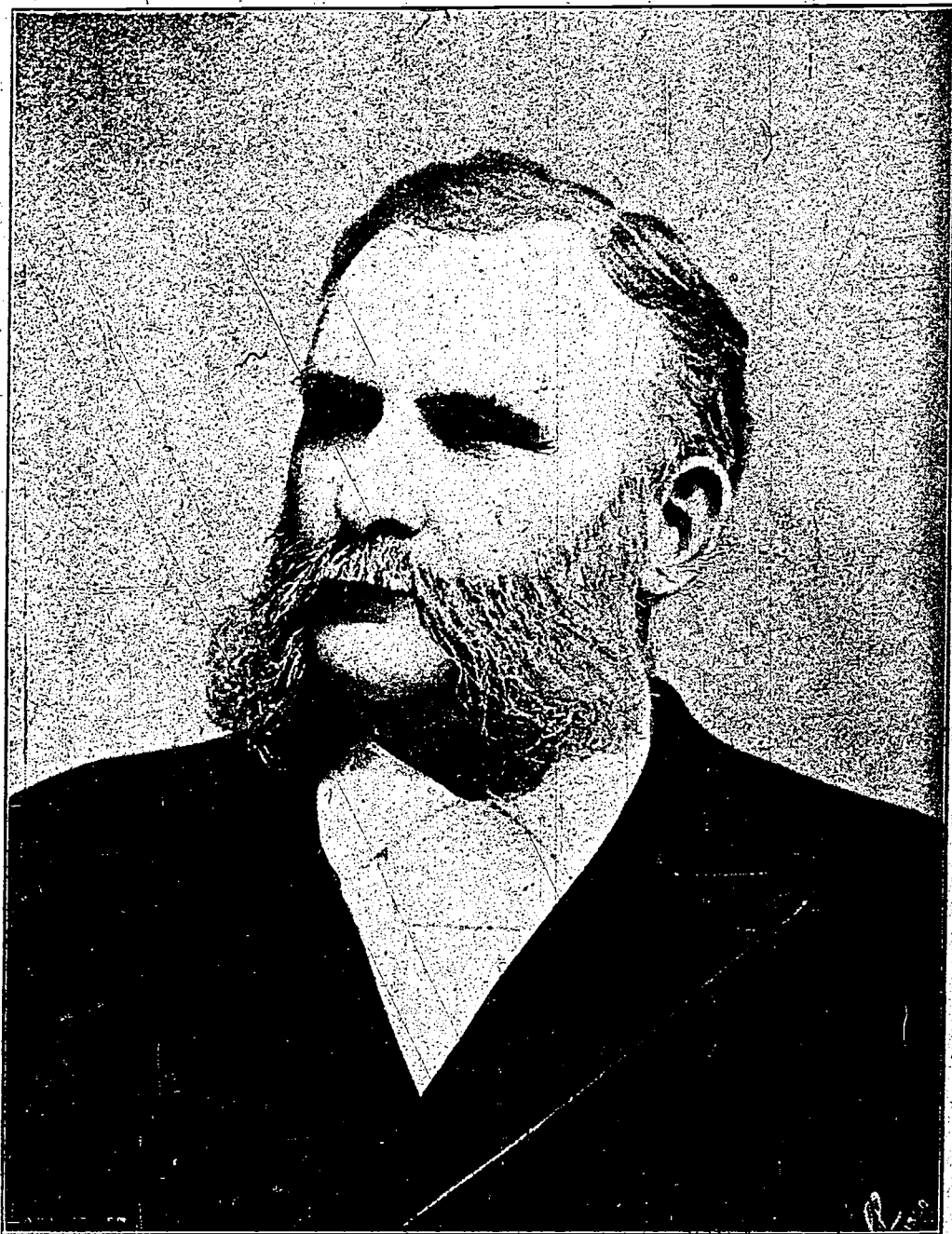
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PATRICK REDDY,
ATTORNEY FOR THE COEUR D' ALENE MINERS.

The Miners' Magazine



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MONTHLY.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

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NOTICE.

We earnestly appeal to all labor unions, particularly the labor unions of the Western Federation of Miners, to do all in their power to keep men away from the Coeur d'Alenes.

The man who goes into that district under existing conditions is labor's worst enemy, and should be branded as a scab by all union men.

EDWARD BOYCE, President W. F. of M.

JAMES MAHER, Sec'y-Treas. W. F. of M.

GENERAL LAWTON'S DEATH.

General Lawton was killed on the firing line in the Philippines. He should have exercised better judgment and not exposed himself to an armed foe. He should have imitated Merriam and arrested the Filipinos and imprisoned them in a "bull pen," and then fought their wives, and he would now be a live coward instead of a dead hero.

TO AGENTS.

The rule established that all subscriptions should be made on the printed blanks furnished from this office for that pur-

pose, or the one in the magazine, is one we must insist upon. All subscriptions sent in any other way will be returned. The reason is these applications help us to simplify our book-keeping. We would also ask agents to send us a duplicate of every advertising contract signed.

The sample copies sent out are for free distribution and are not to be counted in subscriptions. Subscriptions will begin with the next issue after they are received at this office.

KENEHAN AND HIS MAGAZINE.

The first number of the International Horseshoers' Monthly Magazine has reached us. It is edited by Roady Kenehan, the international secretary of that organization, and will do much to strengthen it.

We have known its editor in various capacities—as a labor leader, as an advocate of cold water, especially for workmen, and as a judge of the Board of Arbitration, which in Colorado is a state court. His record in all is the best, and he ought to be as good an editor as he is a preacher or judge. Of the latter we will have something to say in the near future. He is the very best of good fellows, intelligent, courageous and faithful, and we wish him and his every success.

THE COMING CONVENTION.

The eighth annual convention of the W. F. of M. will meet in Denver, May 14, 1900.

On the same date, the W. L. U. will meet in the same hall. This will be the most important convention ever held by the W. F. of M., and may mark a new era in the history of the organization. Every union should be prepared to send its full representation, and every member of the organization who can come to Denver at that time should not lose the opportunity of attending the sessions, as they will be instructive and of much benefit to every member who attends. Besides this, the W. F. of M. is not a one-man organization, and the counsel and advice of every member is solicited in shaping its future policy, be he delegate or not.

We hope that all members who intend to take a few weeks' vacation will take it while the convention is in session and attend its meetings.

ANOTHER OUTRAGE.

We are in possession of information from the Coeur d'Alenes saying that Governor Steunenberg, in conjunction with the mine operators, have a petition in circulation, to be

forwarded to the secretary of war to continue the troops in that district permanently.

This petition did not meet with the approval of the people of the district, who naturally objected on the ground that such a procedure was unnecessary and was an insult to the people living in the county.

To the governor's surprise, when his deputies took the petition to the miners, even the permit men, who are allowed to work by the governor's permission only, refused to sign it. When this news reached the governor at Boise he immediately shipped the notorious Sinclair to the Coeur d'Alenes with instructions to carry out his orders.

When Sinclair reached Wallace he issued an order that all people who refused to sign the petition should leave the county. He then obtained the names of the men employed at the mines who refused to sign the petition and instantly revoked their permit and had them discharged immediately. Twenty-five men at the Tiger mine at Burke were discharged for refusing to sign, and a larger number at the mines in Mullan and Wardner were discharged on this account. Some of them were afterwards told that they could return to their employment if they would sign the petition. This is American freedom with a vengeance.

It is doubtful if such arbitrary acts as this were ever perpetrated upon the people of any country; not even in Russia.

This petition will be sent to the secretary of war and of course it is very easy to surmise that he will act favorably upon it, for the national administration from the day General Merriam arrived in Idaho have worked hand in hand with the Democratic governor of Idaho in the interest of the Standard Oil trust and the other rich mining corporations.

This act proves conclusively that the military are to be used by the mine operators to reduce wages in the Coeur d'Alenes when the proper time arrives. This precedent, once established, will never be abandoned.

Knowing Governor Steunenberg as well as we do, we have no hesitation in saying that he is well paid for persecuting the miners and destroying their unions.

Upon close observation and careful study you can see the Hessian in every line of his countenance and in all his actions.

There is nothing too vile for this man to descend to; he is utterly unscrupulous in all his acts, and from personal knowledge we can truthfully say that we have never known him to articulate the truth. His sole and only ambition is money, no matter how he obtains it.

The "Industrial Union" mentioned by the Idaho State Tribune, will have the power to do everything but protect

its members. It will be very much like a race horse that can do everything but run.

In the affidavits which appeared in our first issue, the signatures of two of the affiants were omitted, only the initials appearing. We are ready to give the names to the proper parties whenever necessary, but we did not feel that we had a right to make it possible for the mining companies to further persecute these women and their husbands.

The article on boycotting by V. Y. on another page, was written by that gentleman, for Liberty, the New York sociological paper, shortly after the Cleveland car men's strike. The bitterness against that boycott was because it was in a large measure effective. One cannot hold in contempt any one that he fears. When one has incurred the enmity of the opposition it means they consider you a foe who is their equal.

The Coeur d'Alene affair has been taken up in Congress. The ball was opened by Senator Chandler of New Hampshire introducing General Merriam's report. Senator Pettigrew then introduced the circular letter sent out by us in October denouncing John L. Kennedy. This was replied to by Senator Kyle, also of South Dakota, introducing a letter of denial from Mr. Kennedy. Next month we hope to pay our respects to this agent of the Standard Oil Company.

In this issue we print a poem from the pen of William Lloyd Garrison, a son of the famous abolitionist of the same name. He really combines the sentiment of the two poems we printed last month.

Garrison the elder was dragged through the Boston streets when the abolition movement was young. His statue now occupies a place on Boston's finest avenue. As time goes on the public conscience, always tardy, may endorse the poem, which now is only looked upon as a "copperhead" effusion.

Reports from the mine owners state that while the wages paid are the same, the profits of the companies have doubled. Surely there has never been a more shameless confession. That such conditions should satisfy the rapacity of the robber class in the Coeur d'Alenes is not strange, but that it should be given out to the public, as one of the good results of the Russian methods employed in that district, caps the climax of "gall." Of course the rate of wages now paid will be reduced when things again reach their normal state, provided the present workmen are retained. After that we will see a fifty per cent. or perhaps a still greater increase in profits,

and a reduction of twenty-five or thirty per cent. in wages. Then the citizens of the Coeur d'Alenes will see all the beauties of "law and order" at once.

We expect to begin the publication soon of a series of articles on economics. They will consist of discussions on money, land, etc., and we hope from time to time to take up these subjects and discuss them with our readers. The many different views now running counter to each other, and the various interests of their advocates, have so far only brought about misunderstanding and bitterness, and what should have been a sober scientific discussion of principles has degenerated into abuse and vituperation, and these this magazine will never tolerate for a moment. It is possible to discuss these things quietly. Facts can be marshaled, comparisons can be made and the arguments of the other fellow punctured without calling names. And while all this is going on the reader is seeing the strong and weak points of each side, and the reading is at the same time more interesting, especially to those who are just beginning their studies in this line.

We hope to prove to our readers that a subject can be taken up and debated without bitterness. That it can be written in simple language so that all may read it and understand it. No subject is of greater importance, and especially to the toiler, yet no subject is so little understood. And it never will be understood until systematic teaching is begun and continued, just as it is with everything else in this world that is taught and learned.

We must, however, ask our readers to be patient. We hope to get around to all the things that should be considered, and say a good part of the things that ought to be said. But our space is limited and things will have to take their turn. So do not imagine because something of importance has been neglected that we are unmindful of the same.

In the report issued by Coroner France of the present condition of the Coeur d'Alenes he speaks of the quiet prevailing there and that half of the men employed are American born. This suggests the idea that there are a larger percentage of Americans working there than before. The foreigners are smaller in proportion to the whole number than formerly. If the foreign population in the Coeur d'Alenes was larger formerly, it simply means that the foreigners were less ready to sign the applications for permits than the Americans. In other words, the foreigners showed more independence, manliness and courage than that particular brand of coyote Americans, who are willing, in order to get a job, to promise never to join an organization, nor to have any opinions

nor to express them if perchance a glimmer of reason should flash through their darkened souls; nor in fact to vote in any other way than the mining companies dictate, and all this for the privilege of working at the current rate of wages at a most dangerous occupation in the richest mining district in America. There was a breed of Americans some fifty years ago (unfortunately they are now almost extinct) who were willing to sacrifice a great deal in order to free certain slave laborers. People in those days had some queer ideas of the blessings of freedom, and the spectacle of men already free, voluntarily giving up their freedom would have shocked them. But these sentimental notions are out of date, and a thousand free-born Americans sign a paper against which a serf of the middle ages would have rebelled. If it were necessary to show the utter apathy of the working people at the present day, this would show it. That such things can be done without bringing out words of condemnation or protest, demonstrates that the American eagle is degenerating into a goose, which dare not even hiss.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

At the last regular meeting in the month of February nominations for officers of all unions of the Western Federation of Miners will close, and at the first meeting in March the regular semi-annual elections will occur.

In nominating and electing officers the members of each union have a very important duty to perform if they would insure the success of their respective unions. Every member should attend these meetings when the nominations are made and assist in nominating the best men to be found in the union; nor should their duty end when the nominations close; they should cast their ballots on election day for the men best qualified to advance the interests of the union.

It is a well known fact that the success of all organizations, political, social and fraternal, depends largely upon the qualifications of their officers to insure their success.

In no organization is there such need of trustworthy officials as in a labor union. Experience has shown that there is scarcely a union of the Western Federation of Miners that is secure from the paid spies of the large mining corporations. If these men cannot disrupt the union their next move is to control the officers, and, as we have seen in some instances, succeed in electing some of their number to important positions.

In nominating officers there are three important factors which every member should bear in mind.

First, the interest and welfare of no union is safe in the

hands of officers who are under the influence of any corporation or individual, or who engages in wire-pulling or electioneering to secure their election.

Second, any man who is addicted to gambling or drinking is wholly unfit to hold any office.

We do not say this to cast reflections on any man who is unfortunately under the influence of either of these awful vices, which have done more to reduce the laboring people to their present state of dependence and docility than all the persecution imposed upon them by their masters.

We have seen men on many occasions forsake their families and allow themselves to become mental and physical wrecks on account of these vices, and when men will allow themselves to descend to such a miserable condition we must admit that the interests of hundreds and thousands of their fellow workmen are not secure when committed to their care.

When men know that they cannot resist these temptations they should not accept office, because they know that they are doing an injustice to themselves and to organized labor.

Third, it is absolutely necessary that men of progressive ideas should be elected, unless we prefer to remain steadfast behind the old and decaying barricade of "pure and simple trades unionism."

It must be conceded that organized labor has not progressed during the past fifteen years when compared with other organizations. Rather has it been in a state of retrogression when compared with the rapid ascension of inventions and the accumulation of wealth in the hands of those who never produced one dollar by their own labor.

We have tried the old threadbare policy of paying dues for sick benefits, resolving and striking too long. It is high time to adopt progressive measures that will ultimately lead to the emancipation of the wage slave. To do this we must elect men whose minds are not clouded by old superstitions of the past, that have held the laboring people in bondage to their employers for centuries.

The conditions that confront the miner to-day are entirely different to the conditions of a quarter of a century ago, when the mines of the West were owned largely by individuals, who were not too proud or arrogant to live in the same community with their employes. Then the courts of the country and the army were not entirely under the control of the corporations. The miner was not looked upon as a mere tool, to be used in the production of wealth while youth and vigor remained, and to be cast aside to become either a menace to, or a burden on society when old age and infirmity robbed him of his wealth, i. e., strength to labor.

All this is changed. The miner of to-day is not only oppressed by the agents of the large corporations, but every right that he ever enjoyed is denied him under the sanction of the law.

To meet these emergencies we must elect young men of progressive ideas, who will direct our unions along the lines of true economics. This cannot be done by patronizing the bar-room and gambling table, nor by attempting to serve the union and wearing a corporation collar at the same time.

IN COLORADO.

After the first issue of the Miners' Magazine had gone to press, we left Denver January 5th for Pueblo to attend a meeting of the Smeltermen's Union.

A public meeting had been arranged for 8 o'clock that evening, which was well attended.

President Wallace of the Pueblo Smeltermen's Union acted as chairman and introduced D. C. Coates, president of the Colorado State Federation of Labor, E. J. Baugh, from Colorado Springs, and the writer.

After discussing the labor question for one hour and thirty minutes the public meeting adjourned for the members of the Smeltermen's Union, who held an informal meeting. While this union is in fair circumstances, it is necessary for the members to exercise great care, as the various smelters maintain a rigid blacklist against any man who takes an active part in promoting the principles of unionism. The members of the union assert that hundreds of good workmen have been discharged since the lock-out last summer, for no cause except their loyalty to the union. However, relentless and cruel as this system of blacklisting may be, the majority of the men are determined to stay with the union.

I believe there is scarcely a city or town in the West where unionism among the working people has increased as rapidly as it has in Pueblo during the past two years. Every trade in the city is thoroughly organized and very active. You cannot engage an express team that is without the union card attached to the harness and very much in evidence to show that the driver is neither ashamed nor afraid that the world should know he is a union man.

Leaving Pueblo Saturday morning, we reached Cripple Creek in time to attend the regular meeting of the Miners' Union that evening, which was well attended.

W. R. Phelps, president of Victor Miners' Union, was present on business connected with the Daily Press, which is owned exclusively by the miners' unions of the district and the only daily paper in the United States owned by organized

labor. In addition to discussing the various changes necessary for the paper, Mr. Phelps referred to the condition of organized labor in the district and offered many valuable suggestions relative to the future of the unions.

D. P. McGinley of Free Coinage Union and member of the executive board of the W. F. of M., who had returned from a visit in Joplin, Missouri, where John D. Lewis of Silverton Union is working in the interest of the Federation, spoke on the condition of the miners in that district.

He said that it was a well known fact that the Joplin district had always supplied the mine operators of the West with scabs whenever there was a strike or lock-out.

That was the case when we had trouble in this district, and in Leadville, Ouray and in the Coeur d'Alenes.

The men from Joplin were the first to step in and help the mine operators to reduce the wages of the miners of Colorado and Idaho, who were successful in maintaining living wages by organization. He said that Mr. Lewis "was working hard to show those people the error of their way and meeting with good success, and hoped that before spring he would have a union of the W. F. of M. established in every town."

It has been our pleasure to visit nearly every union in the Federation, but at no time have we ever seen the business of any union conducted with such intelligence and accuracy as the one President Oleson presided over. He does not depend upon the ritual when initiating candidates; in fact he never looks at it. He knows every word it contains, which shows that he is interested in his work and not a figurehead, who has no further ambition than to preside at a meeting. Were the presidents of other unions as well qualified to fill the office as Mr. Oleson, the W. F. of M. would experience a change that would be of everlasting benefit.

Sunday and Monday the time was spent in Victor and Altman, where we had the pleasure of meeting many of the staunch workers who never cease to labor in the interest and for the welfare of the union. Here it becomes our duty to apologize to all the unions in the district for not attending their meetings, but our engagement to attend the meeting of the Miners' Union in Leadville on the 11th and Denver Smeltermen's meeting on the 12th prevented us from visiting those unions, although it was our intention and hope that we could do so before we reached Colorado.

Arriving in Leadville, we had the pleasure of meeting many old friends and veterans of the memorable days of '96 and '97, when the mine operators had the state militia and the shotgun brigade under their command to guard the scabs imported to work in the mines.

Thursday evening the regular meeting of the union took place, and although the weather was very disagreeable the hall was filled and every member in attendance showed the deepest interest in the welfare of the union and anxious to do all in their power to increase its membership and treasury. Our visit to Cloud City Union was a pleasure. How different it was from our visit one year ago on the 28th inst. At that time the membership had declined till it was almost impossible to procure a quorum. Old members, who imagined that they had a grievance, were more of a detriment to the union than all the scabs imported from that notorious scab region known as Joplin. Men who had lived off the union for six months during the strike refused to attend the meetings lest they might be asked to pay their dues and contribute towards the support of the union.

Notwithstanding all this opposition, through the untiring efforts of the brave and true men in the union, they have placed it on a substantial basis. Suffice to say that action has been taken to erect a hall during the coming summer. President Booth, Vice President Knuckey and Secretary Burr are faithful, earnest workers, who are deserving of all the confidence the members have in them.

In conclusion let us briefly examine the record of this union and see what it has accomplished since it was organized in 1895. It fought against a reduction of wages in 1896 from \$3 per day to \$2.50 and carried on a strike that lasted eight months, and through its efforts gained \$3 per day for all miners within its jurisdiction. It elected members of the Legislature who proved a credit to every man and woman who voted for them, and above all it has done something that will be an everlasting credit to its name. It placed a straight Socialist ticket in the field in Lake county in 1899, and although the ticket was defeated it sounded the true note for all workmen to follow. Considering this magnificent showing in a community where all other trades are unorganized, Cloud City Union has made a magnificent record.

Leaving Leadville after the meeting adjourned, we arrived in Denver Friday in time to attend the Smeltermen's meeting in company with the following gentlemen so familiarly and well known to the laboring men of the West, who addressed the meeting, giving the members very good advice, owing to their years of practical experience: George A. Pettibone, so well known to his legion of friends and admirers in Idaho, was the first speaker, and as in Gem Union in by-gone days George is a favorite with the members of the Smeltermen's Union. George A. Pettibone is the only man who has the distinguished honor of being elected to honorary membership by a convention of the Western Federation of Miners. This

honor was conferred upon him by the third annual convention in Denver, Colorado, 1895. Dan McDonald, president of the W. L. U.; J. K. Robinson, secretary of the Colorado State Federation of Labor; P. H. Clifford, ex-president of the W. F. of M., now mine inspector, and Henry Cohen, attorney for the union before the State Board of Arbitration in the contest over the eight-hour law last summer. P. I. Ackerman, president, and B. P. Smith, secretary, deserve much credit for the good work they have done to maintain this union. It is no exaggeration to say that in no other community outside of the Coeur d'Alenes is the blacklist used so freely by the operators as in Denver. This is especially true of ex-Governor Grant. He will not allow any man to work in his smelter whom he knows to be a member of the union. Not satisfied with this, he has tried to deprive blacklisted members from obtaining employment from the city of Denver.

Notwithstanding this persecution the union is on the increase and in a very short time will be one of the strongest unions in Colorado.

IN WYOMING.

Leaving the Union Pacific Railroad at Fort Steele at 8 o'clock in the morning, we proceeded by stage twenty-eight miles to the little town of Saratoga. Leaving Saratoga Sunday morning on a private conveyance for the Ferris Hagerty mine, a distance of twenty-four miles, we arrived there at 4 p. m. After supper thirty of the stalwart miners retired to a small cabin half a mile from the mine, which was buried under five feet of snow, and Battle Creek Union was organized, and it is safe to say that it will prove to be one of the most substantial unions in the W. F. of M., as a great many of the men are old union men, who have had many years' experience in the ranks of organized labor.

FROM THE HON. JOHN KENNEDY.

Guray, Colo., Jan. 19, 1900.

Edward Boyce, Esq., President W. F. M.

Dear Sir and Friend—The magazine to hand, and I have carefully read it over. Needless to say it meets with my approval in every detail. It is my intention to preserve it and have it bound at the end of the present year. It contains matter of the greatest importance to me and things every other miner and member of the Federation should know. I wish you the greatest success in your present undertaking. It is my hope to see you attain the highest position in the gift of the people. Your friend,

JOHN KENNEDY.

THE MINERS' MAGAZINE.
ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIER.

(Los Angeles Herald.)

The Anglo-Saxon Christians, with gatling gun and sword
In serried ranks are pushing on the gospel of the Lord;
On Afric's soil they press the foe in war's terrific scenes,
And merrily the hunt goes on throughout the Philippines.

What though the Boers are Christians; the Filipinos, too!
It is a Christian act to shoot a fellow creature through;
The bombs with dynamite surcharged their deadly missiles
fling,
And gaily on their fatal work the dum-dum bullets sing.

The dead and mangled bodies, the wounded and the sick,
Are multiplied on every hand, on every field are thick;
"O gracious Lord," the prayer goes up, "to us give victory
swift!"
The chaplains on opposing sides the same petitions lift.

The mahdis and the sirdars along the great Soudan
Are learning at the cannon's mouth the brotherhood of man;
The holy spirit guides aloft the shrieking shot and shell,
And Christian people shout with joy at thousands blown to
hell.

The pulpits bless the victor arms and praise the bloody work,
As after an Armenian raid rejoiced the pious Turk;
The Christian press applauds the use of bayonet and knife,
For how can social order last without the strenuous life?

The outworn, threadbare precept, to lift the poor and weak,
The fallacy that this great earth is for the saintly meek,
Have both gone out of fashion; the world is for the strong;
That might shall be the lord of right is now the Christian song.

The Jesus that we reverence is not the lowly man
Who trod in poverty and rags where Jordan's waters ran;
Our savior is an admiral upon the quarter-deck,
Or else a general uniformed, an army at his beck.

How natural that a change should come in nineteen hundred
years,
And Bibles take a place behind the bullets and the biers!
We need a new Messiah to lead the latest way,
And gospel version well revised to show us how to prey.

Then, onward, Christian soldier, through fields of crimson gore,
Behold the trade advantages beyond the open door!
The profits on our ledgers outweigh the heathen loss;
Set thou the glorious stars and stripes above the ancient cross!

—William Lloyd Garrison.

Boston, December 5, 1899.

THE DEEP, BLACK STOPE.

(By Frank Aley.)

Click,—click,—click, boys, down in the deep, black stope.
The babies are sleeping, the stars are keeping, vigils on
those above.

Strike,—strike,—strike, boys, for this is the only hope,
To sweeten the life, of the faithful wife, who gave the
world for your love.

It is not so hard to labor, boys, it is not so hard to wait,
Till sturdy, honest and faithful, we lay by a little store.
It is not so hard to struggle, till the generous smile of fate,
Shall shed its lustre, on those who cluster, inside the
miner's door.

But down in the awful blackness, in every tunnel and raise,
At every shaft and station, about each timber and rope,
The angel of death is lurking, while the faithful mother prays,
For him who sings, as his hammer rings, down in the deep,
black stope.

Clean out the holes and load, boys; tend to your business well.
This is a ticklish matter, where brains with danger cope.
Handle the powder with care, boys, that yellow quintessence
of hell.

On every level, you're facing the devil, down in the deep,
black stope.

Tramp,—tramp,—tramp, boys, to the toll of the old church
bell,

Marching in solemn order, out to the barren slope,
Out to the dead man's city, his ghastly ranks to swell,
For another soul signed death's pay roll, down in the deep,
black stope.

THE STUPIDITY OF ANTI-BOYCOTTERS.

The boycotting operations at Cleveland and New York
have led to considerable denunciation of the "tyranny" of the
boycott. According to the New York Sun, boycotters assail

the freedom to "earn a living," while the Evening Post, in spite of its alleged individualism, points with alarm and stupefaction to the audacity and power of boycotters as signs that civil society is in grave danger. Officials and courts are frantically called upon to suppress boycotting as anarchial and intolerable. Few states have positive legislation against the boycott, and certain sapient judges have attempted to apply ancient anti-conspiracy statutes to this modern and popular "crime," while others have, by deductive reasoning, tried to show that the constitutional guarantees of the right to life and liberty and the pursuit of legitimate callings render boycotting illegal.

As a rule, the fulminations of the ignorant or malicious editors, as well as the solemn outgivings of the dense judges, remain absolutely without effect. Boycotts collapse on account of public apathy or weariness, but law is powerless against them. It is impossible to coerce whole classes of men into doing something which it is completely within their power to refrain from doing. You can punish men for aggression, but you cannot punish men for passive resistance. Practically there is nothing to fear. The boycott is here to stay, in spite of galled jades and mendacious sophists.

But it is not uninteresting to expose the wretched fallacies of the editorial and judicial moralists and legalists. Take, first, the effort to bring boycotting within the common law of conspiracy. In Ohio, for example, there is no legislation against boycotting, but there is a conspiracy law. The boycotters, we are told, can be punished as members of a conspiracy to injure persons engaged in a legitimate business. But it must be shown first that boycotting is an unlawful injury. Conspiracies are not necessarily criminal. Men may conspire to build a church or to elect an imperialist President of the United States. Would that be criminal in the eyes of the anti-boycotters? Men may not conspire to commit crime, but, if boycotting is not a crime, the conspiracy to boycott is not criminal. Boycotting is designed to injure, and usually does injure, some one, but not every injury is criminal. The opening of a new store is an injury to the proprietors of existing stores dealing in the same lines of goods. The conspiracy argument is a childish begging of the question. It assumes that to be criminal which the law nowhere declares to be criminal, simply because men may not conspire to do that which is held to be criminal.

Turn next to the wonderful constitutional argument. Judge Henry, at Kansas City, used it a short while since. Men, he says, are entitled to protection in their legitimate callings. Boycotters threaten such callings, and interfere with them; hence the law must suppress them, and vindicate the right to

do business in inoffensive ways. Granted. But in what sense are the terms "threaten" and "interference" employed? The constitution does not promise A to compel B to trade with him. It protects him against B's predatory inclinations when he manifests them by some act, but it does not protect him against loss of custom. B has the right to trade where he pleases. Boycotting is cessation of trading with people to whom the boycotters are under no moral or legal obligation with respect to the bestowal of their patronage. Judge Henry has no objection to passive boycotting. That is, a man, or any number of men, may quietly, and even in concert, withdraw their patronage from people, without violating the constitutional guarantees of freedom. What he objects to is the use of threats and systematic attempts to induce (?) or compel others to join in the boycott. So far as "inducing" boycotting is concerned, argument would be a waste of breath. If passive boycotting is not criminal, appeal and moral suasion addressed to third parties with the view of obtaining their co-operation in the boycott cannot possibly be criminal. The loose use of so vague a term as "induce" in an injunction shows how confused and ignorant some of our judges are. But how about the threats and the coercion referred to by Judge Henry? It depends on what the nature of the threats and coercion is. If the boycotters threaten to use force, they are unquestionably aggressive, no matter to whom the threats are addressed. If they say to third parties: "You must boycott such and such a person, on peril of being assaulted by us," they are guilty of criminal practice. But, if they say to the third parties: "You must join us in the boycott, or else we shall boycott you, too," their threats are of such a character that, by the hypothesis, they have a perfect right to make them. Certainly if they have a right to boycott B for any reason, good, bad or indifferent, they have a right to boycott C for refusing to join them in boycotting B. The principle is the same. The reason for threatening C may be poor, but so may be the original cause of the boycotting of B. In either case the validity of the reason concerns no one but the boycotters.

The sapient Evening Post, dodging the question of "simple boycotting,"—that is, boycotting by A of B,—grows indignant and frantic over the resort to "compound boycotting,"—that is, boycotting by A of C for declination to join in the campaign against B. This, it says, is certainly intolerable, outrageous and monstrous! What profound logic for an "individualist"! Let the Post try to establish a distinction between the boycotting of B and the boycotting of C, D, E and F, to the end of the alphabet, for ignoring the request to boycott B addressed by A. It will fail utterly, or else it will fall back on the

"threats" employed, in which case it will be only necessary to point out that the threats are threats to boycott. You cannot prove that "compound boycotting is illegal" by showing that such boycotting is preceded by threats to boycott! That is, you cannot, if you have a spark of intelligence and consistency.

Ours is the age of boycotting, cries the Post in impotent rage. Does it prefer violence and aggression? Alas! ours is also the age of stupidity. Nothing can be more puerile and senseless than the stuff alleged advocates of first principles of political freedom are putting out on the subject of the boycott.—V. Y. in Liberty, New York, N. Y.

EFFECTS OF THE PERMIT SYSTEM.

Coroner Hugh France of Wardner, the actual head of the permit system, has made a tabulated statement concerning the industrial condition of the district. He lays particular stress upon the nativity of the 2,000 men now working in the district. As a particular evidence of the value of the permit system as a purifier (?) of the industrial forces, an attempt is made to show that the foreign element has been eradicated and the district quite thoroughly "Americanized." Comparisons are odious, but we must beg our readers to indulge us the privilege of making one. Now, Dr. France makes it appear that more than one-half of the 2,000 and more men now at work in the mines of this county are American citizens, native born. Since Dr. France has taken all this trouble to show to the public how desirable, and how entirely more satisfactory it is to have the employes in our mines native born Americans, let us follow the theory a little further. Let us see what is the proportion of the mine owners and operators who are American born. Take the large producing mines. Starting with the Tiger-Poorman, Manager Frank Culbertson is a Swede; Helena-Frisco, Manager Joe Macdonald is an Irishman; Bunker Hill and Sullivan, Manager Burbridge is an Englishman; Morning and You Like, the owners, Peter Larson is a Dane and Thomas L. Greenough is a Canadian; Charles Sweeney of the Last Chance is a Scotch-Irishman; Richard Wilson, manager of the Mammoth; is a Canadian; Kavanaugh, one of the owners of the Gold Hunter, is a Canadian, and Ryan, the other owner, is an Irishman; John A. Finch, one of the principal owners of the Standard, Sixteen to One, Hecla, Bell and other mines, is an Englishman; Mr. Campbell, the other owner of the last named mines, is said to be an American born citizen. Now, reader, the theory advanced by our sycophantic coroner has been followed out to the end. What do you think of it?

Law and order of the Steunenberg-Sinclair brand is a rosebud. What a peaceful, law-abiding place the Coeur d'Alenes have become! Not more than four murders have been committed since Sinclair started in to establish order. The police records do not show as many for the year prior to Sinclair's reign.—Idaho State Tribune.

THE MAGAZINE.

Mr. Editor—Returning from the West, I find No. 1 of Vol. I. of the Miners' Magazine on my table, and a glance at the contents satisfies me that it has a place in the field of labor journalism and that it will fill it with becoming ability.

The salutatory of Editor Boyce has the true ring, and when he declares that "Labor being the producer of all wealth, is entitled to all it produces," he sounds the keynote of the magazine's policy, and it may be safely assumed that from this policy there will be no "variableness nor shadow of turning."

It is eminently proper that the portrait of Paul Corcoran should embellish the frontispiece. This loyal comrade deserves first place not only in the magazine, but in the heart of every manly workingman in the land. He has won his laurels, and his name will be loved and honored long after such Christless whelps as Steunenberg, Merriam and Sinclair have gone back to their native hell.

Be it known that these dastards will not escape the penalties of their crimes. The outrages perpetrated by them in servile obedience to their mercenary masters will be remembered, and in good time they will find themselves in the pillory where every honest man can scorn them and every decent dog bark at them.

A thousand times rather would I be honest, manly Paul Corcoran, or any of his associates, in penitentiary and regulation stripes, than any ermined, epauletted or other vile official creature who had any connection with the monstrous outrage that placed them there.

Paul Corcoran, the honest workingman, the loyal and loving comrade, the manly man, towers aloft in all his majesty, while the degenerate creatures who struck down his liberty are crawling serpents of loathsome repulsiveness.

Be therefore patient, comrades all, for your brethren are organizing and deliverance is bound to come. And know ye, also, Steunenberg and Sinclair and Merriam, and the rest of ye, that we have an account to settle with you, nor will we forget until you stand at the bar and answer to the indictment of outraged humanity.

All hail to the Western Federation of Miners, an army

of veterans, hale of heart and brave of soul. In every fight they have proved their fiber. Unyielding as adamant, they stand monumental in defense of the working classes and in defiance of their enemies.

It has been my good fortune to stand close to Boyce and Maher and their colleagues in the hour of sternest trial, and not a flicker could have been discovered in one of them with a microscope.

In closing let me bid right hearty welcome to the magazine, the shining messenger of the Western Miner, and let me urge each member to support and labor for it with all the zeal and energy he can command. EUGENE V. DEBS.

Terre Haute, Ind., Jan. 18, 1900.

FROM OPHIR CAMP.

Ophir, Colo., Jan. 16, 1900.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

The first issue of the magazine at hand, with which we are well pleased and wish it success, and hope that with the assistance of the many labor organizations its circulation will be greatly enlarged.

Our union, though not large, is growing and in a good, healthy condition. All members are good union men and interested in the good and welfare of the order.

The history of Paul Corcoran and the labor troubles of Idaho contained in the magazine is very interesting, and suggests the fact that laws that will not bring to justice such monsters as Steunenberg, Sinclair, Merriam and others are very defective. We should have laws enacted that would punish the guilty, not the innocent, as in the case of Corcoran.

President McKinley must have known his man when he sent Merriam to Idaho to fill a position that none but a cur would have filled. Such outrages are unparalleled.

BRYAN UNION, NO. 64.

A SHORT HISTORY OF THE ASPEN DISTRICT.

Aspen, Pitkin county, Colorado, was discovered in 1879, and at once became noted as a producer of high grade silver ore. The Aspen mine up to date has produced about eight millions, the Mollie Gibson about seven millions. The Smuggler is also a great producer, but no figures are available. The most important mines are the Aspen, the Mollie Gibson, Smuggler, Durant, Argentum-Juniata, Della S., Park Regent, Bushwhacker, Empire Champion, Mineral Farm, Alta Argent, Homestead, Percy Con., Little Annie, Deep Mining and Drainage Company. Aspen is the county seat of Pitkin county

and is the center of one of the most resourceful sections in Colorado, containing within a radius of twenty miles, gold, silver, copper, lead, iron, zinc, marble and sandstone, coal and considerable agricultural land of great fertility, and grazing land unexcelled in the state. The outlying camps in the vicinity of Aspen are Ashcroft, Hunter Pass, Lenado, Thomasville and Difficult Creek. Ashcroft produces silver and lead, Lenado silver and lead, Hunter Pass gold, Thomasville gold, silver, lead. Spring Gulch, which I neglected to mention above, is a coal camp and produces enormous amounts of coal.

R. A. McKNIGHT.

THE VICTOR ENGINEERS.

Victor, Colo., Jan. 12, 1900.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

Excelsior Engineers' Union No. 80 is forging to the front. Having lost all supplies and charter in the late fire, we have now recuperated and have spread our wings so as to be the leading Engineers' Union of the district.

We are at present furnishing up nice club and reading rooms for the benefit of our members, to be open at all times. We are the first union organization in this district, to put club rooms to a practical test, but we sincerely hope not to be the last. For the advancement of unionism in all mining districts, I would advocate the organization of Engineers' Unions, for it enables the firemen, engineers, pumpmen and blacksmiths to get together and discuss questions of vital importance to themselves, and at the same time strengthens the ranks of unionism by gaining a class of members who, by not being posted on the rules and regulations of W. F. M., might otherwise not join the Miners' Union.

With best wishes for the success of the Miners' Magazine we remain, yours fraternally,

EXCELSIOR ENGINEERS' UNION NO. 80.

FROM MOJAVE.

Mojave, Cal., January, 1900.

Mojave mining district is now a union camp, and Union No. 51, although young, is recognized. We have proved the power of organized labor, and non-union wage earners would do well to consider whether or not isolated effort ever accomplished any good for the man who labors.

Last July three men employed thirty miners, who quit on learning that one (a New Yorker) was under a false name, and who disappeared without paying the men. The miners formed a local union and the two remaining partners turned the mine

over to them. The latter, by dignified, upright conduct, gained the respect and confidence of the community, and by working the mine paid running expenses and back wages.

Afterwards the mine, with others, passed to a New York company, headed by the missing "alias" man. They undertook to kill the union, which had then become part of the Federation. They hired a superintendent, an ex-deputy sheriff, ex-railroad watchman, a man handy with his gun and a reported "bad man," and who is now under bonds to answer for an "assault with a deadly weapon to commit murder."

He fought the union and discharged union men and imported scab labor, organized a scab union and armed his men.

Our trials and troubles were many and vexatious, but concerted action and diplomacy gained us the right to labor for standard wages and organize for mutual benefit. The obnoxious superintendent was discharged, scab labor sent away and the union recognized.

PRESS COMMITTEE.

A CALIFORNIA LETTER.

As a member of the Western Federation of Miners, the Grass Valley Miners' Union hails with unfeigned pleasure and delight the appearance in the arena of literature of the Miners' Magazine. It supplies a void which has long existed in mining circles within the jurisdiction of the Federation, and I sincerely hope that its appearance with the beginning of the year 1900 will prove an incentive to renewed energy and effort on the part of the thousands of miners who claim affinity with the organization which the magazine represents. The need of such an organ has long been admitted by the intelligent and observant members of the Federation who are cognizant of industrial conditions throughout the country; and that an industrial body of such strength and magnitude as the Western Federation of Miners should have existed so long and succeeded so well without such an exponent is a matter of surprise.

But why mourn over "spilled milk"? The past is dead and relegated into oblivion. The civilization of to-day is evolved out of the barbarism of yesterday. The world is built on the mistakes of the past. The mistakes of yesterday will be the virtues of to-morrow. And in so far as we can correctly grasp and comprehend the mistakes of the past will the moral, political and industrial success of our organization be attained. It is in the future that we are to live. It is in the future that unionism must shine and exert its influence for good or evil. It is in the future that the industrial emancipation of the

laboring man must be effected, and his political freedom be secured beyond the shadow of a controversy.

The future, with its glittering promises and brilliant opportunities, is before us. But the future will be what we make it, less the natural facilities by which we are surrounded. We are the molders of our own destiny. Our industrial salvation must be accomplished through our own efforts, and the success of this magazine will depend in a great measure on the attitude of the members of the Federation. Shall we make it a tower of strength or a source of weakness? I think I can safely guarantee the hearty co-operation of No. 90 of the W. F. of M.

SAMUEL BUTLER.

FROM THE SANDON MINERS.

When the idea of a monthly magazine was broached to the members of the Sandon Miners' Union the unanimous opinion was that such a magazine would supply a long-felt want, and accordingly a committee was formed to send contributions regarding the news in Sandon district. For the first contribution it was decided to state some facts in regard to the labor trouble which at present exists in this section. Last June, when the eight-hour law was enforced, the mine owners decided to reduce the wages from \$3.50 to \$3 per shift, a reduction which the miners positively would not accept. The mine owners made strenuous efforts to procure cheap labor. They advertised extensively all over Canada and a large portion of the states, but were met at every turn by counter advertisements issued by the Sandon Miners' Union. The executive committee and members generally were strictly on the qui vive for men who were induced to come into this district, and have been very successful in their efforts to dissuade them from going to work at the reduced rate. As the mine owners were attempting to import alien labor, the union appealed to Premier Laurier to take the matter in hand. In reply the government sent Mr. Clute, Q. C., to inquire as to the state of affairs. It may be mentioned that Mr. Clute acted very acceptably in the Crow's Nest Pass trouble recently. During the investigation here Mr. Clute acted in a fair and impartial manner. Although the commission did not bring out any facts of great advantage to either side, still it showed that the union was willing to confer with the mine owners who previously had refused to acknowledge them, and so give them an opportunity to discuss the wage question, which is the main issue. Mr. Clute is visiting other mining camps in the Slovan and is getting full particulars. Since the beginning of the trouble the membership of the union has more than doubled and the finances are in a healthy con-

dition. Business in town has been very quiet, decreasing about fifty per cent. This is easily accounted for, as the stores depend entirely on the miners. However, no complaint has been made by the merchants, who, with perhaps two exceptions, have stood by the men and helped them along in no small way. By their exemplary conduct the Slocan miners have gained the respect of everybody in the province.

SANDON NO. 81.

A REPLY.

Ouray, Colo., Jan. 1, 1900.

To the Miners' Magazine:

In an article printed in the Rocky Mountain News of recent date, Mr. Farish, president of the Wedge Mining Company, and Mr. A. E. Reynolds of the Caroline Mining Company declare that the Wedge mine did not close on account of litigation, but on account of their employes failing to comply with the eight-hour law. The understanding between the men and the company was that the men "should give the company eight full hours of work every day underground."

This we deny.

Our proposition to the Wedge management was that the men go down on their own time, which takes thirty minutes to lower all the men, and come up on company time, which takes twenty minutes, but the superintendent, Jack McMahan, without premeditation or a moment's thought, thinking that we were looking for the best of it, said: "No, sir; I want you to go down on company time and come up on your own time." Our committee said: "All right, Jack, we'll be satisfied." These were the conditions that the men went to work on and lived up to until the shut-down. By that arrangement the company lost twenty minutes' work per day, and Mr. McMahan did not see his mistake until other mine managers began to give him the laugh, two months after. Then he wanted the men to work one-half hour longer or carry their dinners down in the mine with them, which we refused to do, and the mine worked on until the present time in accordance with the agreement of last summer. We all know that some mines are worked more conveniently than others and with less cost. We are willing to share proportionately our share of the inconveniences, but when the inconveniences are caused by mismanagement, frugality or for other causes, we refuse to make any concession or to make one step backward. In this case the Wedge mine is worked with a small bucket to the depth of 600 feet, which is a violation of the laws of the state of Colorado. I am informed by men working on the Wedge mine that their stopping ground was running

short, and in order to continue work on the mine in question the management would have to expend money to sink the shaft to get more stoping ground. In order to sink, Mr. Farish would have to take out the old shaft timbers, enlarge the shaft, retimber it and go to the expense of putting up a new hoister, as the present one is too small to hoist from a greater depth than 600 feet. I do not wish to do an injustice to Mr. Farish or his property, but to the contrary will say that I am informed by old employes on that mine that the Wedge mine produces just as good ore to-day as she ever produced. I would like to see the fault of any mishap placed where it belongs, and I think it is an injustice to the miners of Ouray for Mr. Farish to lay the blame on them for the closing of the Wedge mine, as only a short time ago he was overheard to say to his superintendent, "that we might as well pick up our belongings and get off the hill as to go to that expense." I would like also to see Mr. Farish inquire into the facts of the case and familiarize himself with the true circumstances before he makes a statement that will go before the public.

Hoping this correspondence will receive your kind attention, I remain, yours fraternally,

ARTHUR PARKER,
Financial Secretary.

INJUNCTIONS.

Of recent years there is an instrument that has come into conspicuous prominence known as injunction. This agency is entirely in the jurisdiction of the judge, who may be bigoted and prejudiced, or ailing from severe chronic attacks of ill temper or suffering from a sour stomach, caused by the indulgence in white wine with a deep, dark-red taste to it, which makes him feel as mean and savage as a Spanish bull saluted by a red flannel flag. The judge, when his mandates are obeyed, feels as tickled as a Sioux Indian in possession of a quart bottle of hunter whisky. He then shakes hands with himself for having an opportunity of making himself solid with the powers that be, and winks the other eye at the anarchists of wealth, the plunderers of industry and commerce, while the poor, innocent workingmen and industrial people stand around in amazement as if shot in the face by a volley of soft-boiled eggs. The injunction is only limited by the judge's own discretion, and his discretion can be usually adjusted to suit any emergency that may arise, and as the court's discretion is of an elastic nature and can be stretched, twisted or warped to fit the necessity. The injunction is a dangerous weapon in the hands of a court who camps on

the wake of the industrial people like a hungry fox on a chicken trail. Men innocent of any offense known to law, without legal notice or authority from any provision of the constitution or statute of the Legislature, without provocation, without warrant or indictment, without hearing or a trial by jury—these protections and rights of the citizen are nullified and brushed away, men deprived of their liberty and property, not by law, but by the personal pleasure, prejudice or caprice of a multitude of judges. Strange to say, but these judges are as important as a dark gentleman at a colored (country) cake walk. We have seen injunctions issued to prevent anticipated disorder by mob, and the same injunction issued to support the lawlessness of relentless corporations and corporate criminals. Of late we have seen inoffensive men and peaceable citizens arrested and imprisoned for no other offense under heaven than being only suspected of being in sympathy with men unjustly incarcerated. It has become an offense against the law, a crime against society for a person to extend his sympathy to citizens illegally imprisoned. A precedent of this character has been made in the Coeur d'Alenes where the governor of the state of Idaho has taken the mining corporations under his immediate protection and special care. This usurpation of power is always exercised on the side of the rich and powerful and in the interest of great corporations to oppress the weak, the toilers of the land. The sacred rights of the corporations in the presence of the courts has become apparent. They have organized a partnership: The relation between them has grown so intimate that the corporations call the courts Uncle John, and through the operation and agency of this marriage the people are as helpless as a crippled, toothless pug at a bulldog fight.

The injunction is a valuable agency, a useful contrivance to the corporations, as it can be had by the corporation lawyer by simply asking for it. The apparent purpose of the injunction is to avoid some supposed danger or to shun some imaginary evil manufactured by the court's fancy, or to attain some advantage by pushing the powers of government far beyond their legitimate boundary. It is by surrendering to such pressure and yielding to this influence that law is gradually undermined. If the law is a bad law and does not work well it can be amended, but the inconvenience and annoyance of the bad law should be tolerated and borne long enough to allow the annulment of the law to go through the proper, legitimate legislative channels. If the court is going to interfere and apply its own cure to the defects by uncommon interpretation and by unnatural construction and force, then when the court proceeds to legislate it arrogates to itself

a legislative function, and in doing so exceeds its authority and jurisdiction, which invites criticism and suspicion and merits censure and contempt.

DAN McDONALD.

ADVENT OF THE WESTERN FEDERATION OF MINERS.

When the invincible genius of the Western Federation of Miners interposed its good offices in the affairs of the miners of the Pacific states and territories, a new era and a new policy marked the history of the miners' unions of their vast jurisdiction. "The Little Giant," as this Federation is justly styled by even its most inveterate enemies, did not rise to the eminence which it has now attained by those tardy and almost imperceptible gradations which have marked the progress of all national and semi-national labor organizations in the past, but by a single master-stroke of genius sprung into comparative perfection all at once. By a strict policy of justice and fair play to all, even its avowed enemies, the Western Federation of Miners has commanded the admiration and respect of all the better element of our people, and stands to-day an irresistible power in maintaining the just rights of the miners of the West.

The first and primal object of this Federation is to protect, individually and collectively, the miners in their rights as men and citizens of this free republic, against the oppression and aggression of the favored capitalistic class, soulless corporations and merciless trusts, who are seeking by every means in their power to rivet the shackles of slavery and degradation on the laboring masses of the people, the wealth-producers of the land.

The Western Federation of Miners has neither fight nor grievance against capital in any of its legitimate and just procedures. On the other hand, it feels that capital and labor should at all times go hand in hand, and work harmoniously in the advancement of one another's best interests, which, segregate and antagonize as you will, are, by the immutable laws of nature, inseparably identical, and the annihilation of any one of those elements means the destruction of the other. There is no instance on record where a miners' union has ever arrogated to itself any of the rights which justly belonged to the mine owner, but has faithfully carried out to the letter its portion of the covenant for the mutual benefit of all concerned. Can we say the same of the mine owner and the capitalist, who, in a great measure, by the advantage of his entrenched position, holds the destiny of the miner in his iron grasp, seeking at every opportunity a reduction in his already meager wages, so that largely in-

creased dividends may be paid to those investing money in large capitalized concerns? The principal grievances the miners have are long continued hours of labor underground, and constant reduction of wages below living rates necessary to maintain themselves and families in accordance with established customs of modern civilization. The laborer is the producer of all the wealth of the world, and is justly entitled to an equitable share of the wealth he produces. When the capitalist denies the wage-earner this inalienable right, he assumes and arrogates to himself a position which nature or nature's God never intended he should occupy, and to shell him out of such intrenchments is why the Western Federation of Miners was formed. The good fight will be waged along these lines no matter how long it may take, nor the amount of money it may cost to achieve this end. The fight is on, and the Federation will make no retrograde move in the premises, but keep marching on the broad highway of right, fighting the battles of the weak against the combined forces of the strong unswerving and unceasingly until the laurels of victory and right shall rest upon its standard.

We have a man at the head of the affairs of the Federation in whose honesty, integrity and ability we have implicit confidence as a man and a fearless leader. He has been tried in the crucible of trying and difficult situations on many memorable occasions, and his good common sense and rare executive ability have at all times enabled him to lead the Federation to victory every time an enemy has declared war on its ranks. I refer to President Edward Boyce, and in referring to him I can say, without fear of contradiction, that a man of purer Spartan mold does not breathe the air nor tread the soil of this glorious land.

JOHN F. McDONELL,

Secretary Virginia City Miners' Union No. 46; W. F. of M.

Galena, Kan., Jan. 5, 1900.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

I am pleased to know that the western miners are in possession of an organ for union labor propoganda, believing education to be a very necessary part in rapid advancement.

United effort of the wealth-producers is the only weapon to use successfully. I could break a thousand sticks in twain—one at a time—but I could not break a thousand all at once; but if you will allow me to whittle on the one thousand sticks until they are sufficiently weakened I can break them all at once. Humanity finds itself in the position of the sticks easily broken when force is applied singly to them, but resists all efforts when applied to them collectively. It would be very foolish for a man to attempt to rob a body of armed men.

He would commit suicide. But a man properly armed could rob a body of men; nor would it require guns, swords or pistols to do it. He can be armed with concentrated wealth, and possession of the earth and his victory is complete. Not a blow by physical effort need be struck or a drop of blood be spilled, but the blow dealt is more deadly than the blow that kills. "The living death" encompasses within its borders the mental, moral and physical destruction of man. Deprived of the right to maintain a peaceful existence, he is driven to and fro and becomes a wanderer, seeking whom he may devour; his greed shows symptoms of moral and mental decay. But give him the rights of independence and the pursuit of happiness and the transformation in him is sudden and striking. His eye brightens, his step is elastic, and life is sweet and dear. But how shall he be given these requisites? If he appeals for them it falls on deaf ears; if he demands them individually, a loud laugh is the response. But if he arms himself properly, the laugh suddenly ceases, for he who is the creator of all wealth is master of the situation. And the arms that he shall bear, what shall they be? Shall he have sticks, stones, clubs, missiles, guns, knives, etc? Can he hope to maintain his peace and prosperity by violence? No. Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad. With imperialism on one side and concentrated effort on the other, he becomes maddened and is destroyed. The weapons of violence cause his destruction. Admitting this to be true, only one weapon remains to him that he can use, the most complete and powerful one in existence—the same weapon that is used against him, "the combine." Combined and concentrated power is the shield he is hurling his efforts at, and the shield is not so large but that it can be overshadowed by one larger. The larger the shield the more complete the protection. Would you seek shelter from a sapling rather than a good house? You are the sapling, the union your house. The one shelters and protects, the other sways, bends and breaks when the storm sweeps over. Your home stands on the foundation of justice to humanity, while the sapling grew in the dust of humanity, watered by their tears and nourished by their bones. It partook of their spirit and broke when the storm struck.

While the aggregated millions are adding and heaping to itself rent, interest and profit, you stand alone, contributing your mite because you are helpless. Your efforts to change it are vain and your prayer is unanswered. Nor will relief seek you until you seek it yourself. In your mad rush for the mighty dollar you overlooked and heeded not the principles which upheld that dollar, and now both the dollar and "principles" are under another influence. Alone your influence has

not much weight, but if you add it to the brotherhood, like drops of water, it begins to weigh heavier and heavier, until at last it breaks the barriers that held it back, and the cooling, refreshing waters cover the dry and arid desert, carrying life, vigor, ambition and energy to the perishing. You can sacrifice nothing, brother, in adding your weight of influence to the Federation, but you can emancipate yourself and comrades. Your duty is to humanity and not to greed. There is no time to be lost. Take up the cause for self protection and the wheel will roll faster. Unceasingly stand your ground and flinch not, and victory is yours.

E. A. CHAMBERLIN.

THE GRANITE UNION.

Granite, Mont., Dec. 22, 1899.

To the Miners' Magazine:

The discovery of rich ore in the Granite mine in the early eighties brought men from all parts of the world to the camp, which takes its name from the famous property. A light-hearted, manly set of fellows they were, and while working under the management of C. D. McLure they did not deem it advisable to organize a miners' union.

Charles D. McLure being superseded by others who were inclined to encroach upon what they considered their rights, made it necessary that they should organize for the promotion and protection of their common interests, and on September 28, 1888, the organization known as the Granite Miners' Union was proclaimed to the world, you might say upon the ruins of the K. of L., which existed for two years in the camp. Finlay J. McDonald was elected president; John Menadue, vice president; Lem Kelly, financial secretary; and William Quinn, recording secretary.

The administration of these officers was marked by no incident of special importance, and affairs progressed smoothly until the arrival of men from Colorado, who were not inclined to become affiliated with the organization. Having their action supported by the then superintendent, Thomas Weir, they put on a bold front and repeatedly ignored the requests of Secretary Quinn that they join the organization.

Matters came to such a pass that action upon the part of the union became necessary, and four of the ringleaders were taken off the cage in the Granite mine and marched down the hill. A serious condition of affairs now existed, and the directors of the Granite company came back from St. Louis, Missouri, and were met by a committee composed of James A. Gilfillan, Hugh Bluet, George Gunn and George Nichols of Granite and Patrick Boland of Butte. As a result of this

meeting an agreement (which is still in force) was entered into, by the terms of which the company agreed to pay \$3.50 to all underground workers to a nine-hour night and a ten-hour day shift, and that all such employes should become members of the union within ten days from commencing work, otherwise they would be discharged from the service of the company. All friction being removed, the union flourished as it never did before.

At its inception the union was a branch of the Butte Miners' Union and remained so until September 30, 1890, when a charter was granted giving the Granite Miners' Union jurisdiction over what was then known as Deer Lodge county. Meetings were at the time held in the K. of L. hall, but the increasing membership made it necessary for them to secure more commodious quarters, and it was decided to build a hall the same dimensions as that of the Butte Union.

Accordingly a contract was let and the building, which has become famous throughout the United States, was erected and on January 1, 1891, a day memorable in the history of the camp, it was formally opened by President James A. Gilfillan. During the years of 1891, 1892 and 1893 the membership of the organization numbered about 1,000.

The financial crash of 1893 and the closing of the Indian mints caused the Granite and Bi-Metallic mines to be shut down. Men departed for different sections of the country, and on January 1, 1894, the membership was but little better than a quorum. Sufficient membership was retained to maintain an existence as part of the Western Federation of Miners until July, 1896, when a difference of opinion arose between this union and that organization, resulting in our withdrawal from the Federation in the month of May following, at a convention held in Salt Lake City, Utah. A committee of one (J. C. Duffy) presented the case of the union, and the differences were satisfactorily adjusted. About eighteen months ago operations were resumed in the camp and the present membership of the union is about 450.

Taking these figures as a criterion, the effect of adverse silver legislation upon the West and the country may be comprehended. It is easy to understand what the effect was upon labor in the United States when the men of the different camps throughout the West which were shut down were thrown upon the labor market. It made the position of those who were fortunate enough to have employment insecure. Object lessons of this kind increase fidelity to Bryan and his cause.

During the years that the organization has existed it has paid out in funeral benefits \$4,500 and in sick benefits \$18,640; built a hall at a cost of \$30,000, and maintained its integrity,

at times that tried the stoutest hearts. Such is the history of the Granite Miners' Union. Glorious and unsullied, she has taken her place in the constellation which comprises the Western Federation of Miners.

LEM KELLY,
T. H. GALE,
J. C. DUFFY,
Committee.

CHRONOLOGY OF THE MONTH.

January 1—General French repulsed the Boer forces and captured the town of Colesburg.

January 2—It is rumored that the Dutch in Cape Colony are preparing for an uprising.

January 3—Sulzer of New York, in the House, and Allen in the Senate, introduced resolutions asking for the details of the transactions between the National City Bank and Secretary of the Treasury Gage. Gage is accused of favoring the bank because it contributed money to McKinley's campaign.

January 4—The Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen have given notice of withdrawal from the Federation of American Railway Employes, for the purpose, it is declared, to make an issue which may result in a strike on the C. & P. Railway.

January 5—The leaders of the Silver Republican, Democratic and Populist parties met in Lincoln, Nebraska, to arrange for fusion in the fall campaign. The sentiment was for fusion.

January 6—Since the United States Court has decided railway pooling to be illegal, a plan has been conceived to evolve a trust, which, if successful, would be the biggest trust ever formed. It may include Vanderbilt, Gould, Huntington and Morgan, and the roads they own and control.

January 7—Edward McGlynn, the famous priest of St. Stephen's parish, New York, died to-day. Dr. McGlynn took an active part in the single-tax movement about thirteen years ago, and was excommunicated for disobeying papal commands in connection with that agitation. He was the president of the Anti-Poverty Society.

January 8—The British war office received the news of three defeats yesterday, three armies in different parts of Africa having suffered reverses.

January 9—Grand Chief Powell of the Order of Railway Telegraphers arrived in Denver and issued a proclamation reciting the grievance of his organization against the Colorado & Southern Railway Company. The company is exacting longer hours and paying the men less wages than formerly.

January 10—The Colorado State Federation of Labor issued a circular calling on all union labor bodies to refuse to patronize the Colorado & Southern until they make terms with their telegraph operators.

The teamsters working for the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, the largest corporation in Colorado, are out on strike. They receive \$1 a day; and must board and lodge in the miserable company quarters to obtain employment. They work from 6 o'clock in the morning until dark. Married men are therefore barred from obtaining employment there.

January 11—Forty thousand persons passed through St. Stephen's church to view Dr. McGlynn's remains. The funeral was one of the largest held in recent years in New York. The press dispatches say it was an outpouring of popular affection such as has been rarely witnessed.

January 12—An Irish brigade of 1,800 men, carrying an Irish flag, are fighting in the Transvaal. An American is their colonel. They did good fighting at Ladysmith, and captured the Dublin Fusileers.

January 13—The Colorado & Southern has sold its telegraph lines to the Western Union. Whether this will be better for the dissatisfied telegraphers remains to be seen.

January 14—The Chicago Building Material Trades Council passed a resolution that each affiliated organization demand a clause in all union contracts hereafter made specifying that no women be employed in the shops. Two thousand five hundred women are employed as metal polishers and buffers. It is said the work is unfit for women, and the employers are trying to replace the men in favor of the women.

January 15—Judge Thayer of the United States Circuit Court at St. Louis, granted a writ of habeas corpus and ordered the release of John P. Reese of Mine Workers' Executive Board, who had been imprisoned for contempt of court by Judge Williams of Fort Scott for inducing miners to strike.

The Santa Fe Railway Company claims that it has raised the wages of some of its employes in some cases as much as \$15 per month. This is denied, and it is said the new schedule makes no difference in the pay-roll.

January 16—It is rumored that the Colorado & Southern road will be divided up. This might help solve the grievance of the unions that are now having trouble with that road.

January 17—England admits having made a mistake in seizing the American and German ships at Lorenzo Marquez.

January 18—Rudyard Kipling has sailed for Cape Town. He has along a grip full of his poems; that is his "burden."

If he tries to read his poems to the Boer prisoners (we don't expect him to go to the firing line) Joubert will protest, as he did against the use of lyddite.

January 19—The United States Mine Workers decided to raise a defense fund by monthly assessments, for the support of strikes that are sanctioned by the Executive Board.

Andrew Carnegie, in addressing a meeting in New York, talked of the blessings of poverty, and said "it would be a sad day when poverty would be abolished." It will be a sad day for him, and we imagine he would not see the blessings of poverty if he had to go back to a dollar's worth of oatmeal a week, that in the old days used to keep his microscopic soul in his worthless body.

January 20—John Ruskin died to-day, aged eighty-one. Ruskin has been called the master of English prose. His criticisms on art and his writings on literature, economics, etc., are among the best productions of the age.

January 21—Since Buller's army crossed the Tugela river it has been rising, making it hard for artillery and ammunition trains to cross. General Warren is forcing back the Boers. The last ridge on Spion's kop is still held by the Boers.

January 22—Antone Woode, the boy murderer, who was sent to the Colorado penitentiary at the age of eleven for killing a man, escaped with several other convicts, after killing one of the guards. Professor Lombroso, the mountebank whom the silly people of this country consider a great criminologist, who said that the critical period in Antone's life would come at twenty-six, missed his guess by nine years. Antone is only seventeen now. Lombroso did not count the tea-leaves in the bottom of Antone's cup correctly.

January 24—The blacklist law will be tested in the Utah courts. A case has been filed by an employe discharged by a railway company, who refused to give him a "clearance."

January 25—F. W. Reitz, the secretary of state for the Transvaal, has written a parody on Mr. Kipling's "Recessional." It is entitled "Progressional," and is dedicated to Mudyard Pipling. This is the first stanza:

"Gods of the jingo, brass and gold,
Lords of the world, by right divine,
Under whose baneful sway they hold,
Dominion over mine and thine—
Such lords as these have made them rotten.
They have forgotten. They have forgotten."

THE TALE OF THE TURQUOISE SKULL.

Fergus Hume in the Pall Mall Magazine.

PART I.

This story has been told by three different men. Each has embellished it according to his fancy, and constituted himself the hero. I object to these egotistical pilferers, for I alone am entitled to tell, in the first person, the tale of the turquoise skull. Should any one question my right to this principal role, I can point that the forefinger of my left hand is missing. That loss substantiates my statement. I should like to know if those other three story-tellers lack the forefingers of their left hands. If not, they stand convicted of plagiarism.

When Harry Carstone and I went to the United States of America on a shooting excursion, we intended to strike for the Rockies. It was by no deliberate design that we found ourselves at Zacatecas. By a series of accidents that need not be set forth here, we drifted aimlessly southward. From New York we traveled to New Orleans, thence took ship to Vera Cruz, and, as a natural consequence, terminated our journey in Mexico City. And here we should have remained, had not fate, by her favorite device of feminine influence, lured us—or rather one of us—to Zacatecas. If Harry had not followed Lola Tepeaca from capital to province, he might now be alive. As it was, he left Mexico City for Zacatecas, where he found Lola, the turquoise skull, and a grave. I came out of the affair with my life and the loss of a finger. To save Harry I would willingly have given the whole hand. But it was not to be; and although I punished Lola for her evil deeds, such reprisal was but poor compensation for the death of my college chum.

Ostensibly we sought Zacatecas in the mining interest, but I gave up my time to sight-seeing, and Harry spent most of his with Lola. Only once did I accompany him to her dwelling; then, seeing I was an inconvenient third, I went no more. As for Lola, she usually smoked cigarettes in a grass hammock swung on the azotea, while Harry sat at her feet and talked. I guessed what formed the gist of these conversations, from my friend's flushed face and sparkling eyes at their conclusion. And, judging that such trifling was unwholesome, I ventured a re-

monstrance, which he promptly resented. Experience should have taught me the futility of interfering.

"You can't marry the girl," said I impatiently; "she is half Indian, and wholly diabolical."

Harry drew his brows together, as was his habit when annoyed. I remembered that sign of temper at Eton when he went up for punishment. Still, he answered temperately enough:

"I know she is a half-caste, but she is not the—the other thing."

"Isn't she, though! If ever I saw evil in a woman's eyes——"

"You need say no more, Frank," he interrupted, hotly; "it is shabby to speak ill of a woman behind her back."

"I will say it to her face if you like, Harry. Believe me, she is no good, and will certainly get you into trouble."

"I can take care of myself. I am no fool."

"You are a man, at all events," I retorted, "and all men are fools where a woman is concerned. Do you intend to present Lady Carstone with a half-caste daughter-in-law?"

"That is neither here nor there," said he sulkily, and turned on his heel to intimate that my interference was uncalled for. Later on he left the hotel to call on his Venus Pandemos. Having been thus rewarded for my mediation, I walked to the Casa de la Estrella to visit Fray Benito. He was a Dominican monk of archaeological tastes, with whom I had forgathered shortly after my arrival at Zacatecas. His monastery—named after the star of Bethlehem—was a peaceful old dwelling, with courts and corridors, a wonderful chapel, and an extensive library. When Fray Benito was not praying in the chapel, he was reading in the library; and here I found him wrestling with the crabbed Latin of a priestly author.

Our friendship was based on a common love of archaeology; but, as Harry's tastes did not lie in that direction, he sought neither monastery nor monk; and although I casually observed that I had a companion, I had not thought it necessary to inform the holy monk of the existence of Lola. It was only after my fruitless appeal to Harry that I mentioned the name of the half-caste

siren to the Dominican. As a popular confessor in Zacatecas, he was likely to know something of the lady, and a little knowledge of her peculiarities might enable me to rescue Harry from her toils. This, then, was the main reason of my visit, and after a few words of courtesy I introduced the subject. The pious horror with which Fray Benito received the name of Lola served only to confirm my fears.

"What is this you tell me, Don Francisco?" said he severely. "Have you been led astray by this daughter of evil?"

"No, reverend sir. I speak in the interest of my friend, who is now in her toils."

"God help him!" said the monk, crossing himself. "She will lure him to death, as she has lured others. Demon, succuba, would that the Holy Office were still in existence, to burn thee to ashes!"

"Who is she, Fray?"

"A demon, senior. Have you not heard of the turquoise skull?"

"No; what is the turquoise skull?"

"It is an instrument of evil possessed by this creature," said Fray Benito, with energy—"the skull of a heathen king adorned with jewels, and inhabited by evil spirits. With it she works her deviltries. Twelve men has she slain. Holy Mary forbid that your friend should be the thirteenth!"

"You don't mean to say that she has murdered twelve men?" I demanded uneasily. The attitude of the monk frightened me.

"Who knows how they die! She lures them with her beauty, and gives them the turquoise skull as a token. Then they perish."

"How do they perish?"

"Nay, senior, I cannot tell you. There was an unworthy brother of our order who was charmed by this succuba, and fell away from his vows. In due time, as is her custom, she gave him the turquoise skull. He bore it to his cell, and was found next morning seated before it—dead."

"And the skull?"

"We sprinkled it with holy water, and conjured the evil spirit who dwelt within to depart. But she came, the accursed one, and bore it away. Ay, my son, bolts

and bars and stone walls could not keep her out of the House of the Star. She appeared like a demon in our midst, and disappeared with the skull. We buried Fray Anselm at midnight. May his soul find peace!"

At the conclusion of this story the friar betook himself to his prayers and his rosary; and, seeing that my presence was distasteful, I left him to his devotions.

This was the first I had heard of the turquoise skull, but I was to hear of it again within an hour. This time it was from a lepero. There was no connection between monk and vagabond, yet both spoke of the same thing. Fate is fond of duplicating incidents. My acquaintance with Don Panchito Diaz de Grijalva—for so he styled himself—began by my saving his life. The lepero was crossing the road, when a stallion beyond the control of his rider dashed round the corner. Had I not instinctively rushed forward and dragged Don Panchito out of harm's way, assuredly he would have been trampled to death. This he recognized, for, having devoutly crossed himself, he shook his fist at the flying steed, and advanced toward me with a lordly air.

"I lay myself at your illustrious feet, *senor*," said he in the stately Spanish tongue. "You are my preserver. All I have is yours."

The gift was no princely one, for his whole wardrobe could have been purchased for half a crown. His skin was as ingrained with dirt as were his clothes. Beyond a pair of leathern breeches, a ragged shirt, and a cloak, he wore nothing worth mentioning save a tattered sombrero, which he held in his hand during our interview. With his evil eyes, his shining teeth, and his long matted hair, he appeared anything but a desirable acquaintance. But, in nowise conscious of his defects, he rolled a cigarette and straddled impudently before me. A finer specimen of the jailbird I never beheld, and as I was in no way desirous of continuing his acquaintance I muttered some acknowledgment of his words and turned to go. This, however, he would not permit.

"Do my eyes deceive me," said he, stepping back a pace, "or do I indeed behold the renowned and noble *Senor Don Francisco*, who honors our city with his magnificent presence?"

I admitted the identity, and turned my back upon him as before; but with no better result.

"Nay, señor," said he reproachfully, "you must allow Don Panchito Diaz de Grijalva to pay his debts. I owe you my life; permit me to save that of your illustrious friend."

"What is that you say?" I asked, considerably startled.

"Don Henriquez is devoted to Lola Tepeaca. Let him beware, lest she give to him the turquoise skull."

"That skull again! What do you know about it?"

"Everything, your lordship. Was it not I who brought the skull to Lola from the holy hermit Felix, who dwells in yonder mountains? Assuredly it was. Eh, señor! Know you not that he who possesses the turquoise skull surely dies?"

"How does he die?"

"Truly, I know not, señor. It is said that a fiend who slays dwells within the skull; but of the truth of this I know nothing. For four days was I carrying it from the hills, yet still I am alive."

"And Lola, who possesses it; she also is alive."

"The father of sin does not kill his best soldiers, Don Francisco; the demon who dwells within the skull permits her to live and to work harm. Yet," added Panchito, raising a significant forefinger, "twelve has he slain. Beware, señor, and let not your illustrious friend take the love gift, lest he make the thirteenth."

And with this Panchito took his departure, while I hurried back to the hotel, filled with alarm at the dangers hinted at by Fray Benito and the leperó. Both had warned me, in words almost identical, against the turquoise skull. And although I was not sufficiently superstitious to believe in the existence of this demon, yet the assurance that twelve men had fallen victims to the skull resolved me to warn Harry against accepting it from Lola. But my information had come too late, for when I opened the door there was the turquoise skull on the table, and over it bent my friend.

The sight fitted in so dramatically with the stories I had heard, that it was impossible to suppress an ejaculation of surprise. Harry looked up, and laughed at my staring eyes and open mouth.

"Well, old fellow," he said cheerfully, "you look a bit off color. Have you been sampling the wine of the country?"

"Where in the name of heaven did you get that infernal thing?" I stammered.

"Oh, this skull? Queer, isn't it? Lola gave it to me."

"I guessed as much; give it back to her at once."

"Come, now, Frank, don't try me too far; I thought we settled all that this morning?"

I dropped into a chair without making a reply, and stared at the blue object on the table. It was a man's skull, completely encrusted with rough turquoises, save the cavities of the nose and eyes, which were filled in with Durango rubies. Behind these the red eyes glittered in uncanny fashion, and this caused me to suspect the presence of tinfoil. I am fairly self-controlled, but when I remembered how that gruesome skull, with its blue scalp and winking eyes had in some unknown way caused the death of twelve men, I own that I was unnerved. Shaking and white, I clutched the table, whilst Harry eyed me in angry surprise.

"What the deuce is the matter, Frank? This skull——"

"Will cause your death. Give it back to Lola."

"The sun has been too strong for you," said Harry, with a clouded face; "go and lie down for an hour."

He was about to lift the skull, when I sprang up from my chair and dragged him back.

"Don't touch it, Harry. Fray Benito says——"

"Oh, so that old monk has been gossiping to you about Lola, has he? When I said that you knew him she told me how he hated her."

"Did she mention how this turquoise skull brought about the death of a priest?"

"No; nor would I have believed it if she had. How can this dead thing kill any man?"

"At all events it has killed twelve."

"Fray Benito again!"

"Yes, and not he alone; a lepero I met with but an hour ago spoke with horror of that skull and of its owner."

"This is becoming interesting," said Harry, drawing his chair close to mine. "Tell me what they say, Frank."

Glad of the opportunity, I recounted the conversations of Fray Benito and the lepero. Harry listened at-

tentively, but made no remark until I had finished. Then he shrugged his shoulders and laughed.

"I never heard such nonsense in my life," said he disdainfully. "It is a wonder to me how a sensible man like yourself can swallow such monstrous fables. Twelve men killed by that skull! Twelve fiddlesticks; it is merely a curious relic of a bygone civilization; the head of some old Aztec or Toltec king embalmed and encrusted with gems. A hermit who knew Lola long before he retired from the world sent it to her as a present."

"Then why does she give it to you?"

"There is some secret connected with it, which she has asked me to discover if possible. Look here."

He handed me a slip of paper, on which were two lines written in Spanish. Having a fair knowledge of the language and a capacity for rhyme, I improvised upon them an English couplet:

"Find out my secret, and you then shall win
Eternal happiness from that within."

"In allusion to the beatitude of the victims, no doubt," said I, bitterly. "Who is the author of these lines?"

"The hermit who sent the skull to Lola," replied Harry, taking back the paper. "She cannot discover the secret, so she has asked me to try."

"I trust it will not cost you dear, Harry."

"Nonsense! What possible harm can this skull do me? Look at it. It won't bite you."

Taking no heed of his flippancy, I closely examined the bone of contention. The stones were roughly imbedded in a kind of cement, and some were missing, while the base was crudely fashioned of unpolished wood. Externally there was no evidence to show that this ghastly object was of a harmful nature; yet, so influenced was I by the warnings of the monk and the lepero, that I still regarded it with horror. For over an hour I discussed with Harry the advisability of having nothing to do with Lola or her barbarous curiosity. But my efforts were vain, for he obstinately refused to restore the thing to its owner until he had discovered its secret. Wearied out by continuous expostulation, I ceased to argue further, and let him carry it to his bedroom. After all, I might

be wrong. I must admit that the stories told by Fray Benito and Don Panchito were improbable, so that it was not surprising that a prosaic young man such as Harry should despise them. An imaginative strain, inherited from Highland ancestors, led me to accept with less hesitation these romances of a semi-civilized race. Nevertheless Harry's skepticism was not without its effect upon me, and I retired to rest a trifle ashamed of my championship. But in the morning—

When I entered his bedroom the turquoise skull was on the table, and seated before it, fully dressed, was my poor friend—dead! The number of victims was now thirteen.

(To be continued.)

PATRICK REDDY.

(This sketch came too late for insertion in its proper place.)

Patrick Reddy was born of Irish parents in the town of Woonsocket, state of Rhode Island, on the 15th of February, 1839. In his early youth was a farm hand and laborer and also followed the sea for a brief period as a sailor and part of the time as a fireman on ocean steamships.

In February, 1861, he arrived in San Francisco, and soon after engaged in mining, following the occupation of miner and prospector in California, Washington, Idaho and Nevada until October, 1863, when he lost his right arm.

In 1864 began the study of the law and was admitted to practice in June, 1867, and has continued practicing law ever since. He has also been engaged in various mining enterprises in the meantime.

He was a member of the California Constitutional Convention in 1878 and 1879, representing Inyo and Mono counties. In 1881 was elected state senator to represent the counties of Inyo, Mono, Fresno, Kern and Tulare. Was an earnest supporter of the boycott in the Anti-Chinese Convention in 1885. Mr. Reddy served for four years in the Senate. In 1882 he opened a law office in San Francisco, where he has practiced ever since. In 1889 the law firm of Reddy, Campbell & Metson was formed, of which Mr. Reddy is the senior member. In 1886 Mr. Reddy was prominently mentioned for governor, and was defeated before the Democratic State Convention by corporation influence.

His practice has been general, including some of the most important mining and criminal cases that have been tried within the last two decades on the Pacific coast. He has also defended a great many suits involving the legality of the boycott, and has been successful in all of them.

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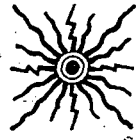
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No.	Name.....	Meetings Night.....	President	Secretary	P.O. Box..	Address...
ARIZONA.						
77	Chloride.....	Wed	W. N. Parker...	C. M. Hart.....	...	Chloride.....
60	Globe.....	Tue..	W. F. Rawlins.	R. L. Williams..	120	Globe.....
BRIT. COL' BIA.						
76	Gladstone.....	Sat..	J. W. McSueen..	D. M. McKenzie	...	Fernie.....
22	Greenwood.....	Sat..	Albert Mason...	Geo. D. Sankey.	134	Greenwood...
43	McKinney.....	Sat..	John Corby.....	Stephen C. Rice.	...	Camp M'Kinney
71	Moyie.....	Tue..	M. S. Hollister..	A. J. Chisholm..	...	Moyie.....
96	Nelson.....	Sat..	Chas. McKay...	Bernis Wilks...	106	Nelson.....
97	New Denver.....	Sat..	D. J. Wier.....	C. H. Nesbitt...	...	New Denver...
8	Phoenix.....	Tue..	James Marshall	John Riordan...	...	Phoenix.....
38	Rossland.....	Wed	H. E. Abell....	James Devine...	421	Rossland.....
81	Sandon.....	Sat..	George Smith...	W. L. Hagler...	S	Sandon.....
95	Silverton.....	Sat..	JMM Bennidum	R. W. Malloy...	...	Silverton.....
62	Slocan.....	Wed	Fred'k Carslyle.	S. B. Clement...	...	Slocan City...
79	Whitewater.....	Sat..	L. L. Lowery...	B. F. McIsaac...	...	Whitewater...
85	Ymir.....	Wed	Wm. Delahay...	James Ruddy...	...	Ymir.....
CALIFORNIA.						
61	Bodie.....	Tue..	A. N. Dodd.....	J. A. Inglish....	6	Bodie.....
47	Confidence.....	Thur	E. F. Barbee...	W. T. Gurney...	...	Confidence...
90	Grass Valley.....	Fri..	Martin Wallace	M. M. Mitchell..	...	Grass Valley.
70	Gold Cross.....	Fri..	T. B. Mathews..	C. M. O'Brien...	...	Hedges.....
51	Mojave.....	Thur	H. K. Steavens.	Thos. Morrissey	...	Mojave.....
44	Randsburg.....	Sat..	G. H. Clark....	Ed Moran.....	...	Randsburg...
73	Tuolumne.....	Thur	J. N. Lyons....	Ed Robinson...	94	Quartz Mount'n
COLORADO.						
75	Altman St. Eng'r.	Tue..	W. H. Leonard	D. C. Copley....	106	Independence.
21	Anaconda.....	Tue..	M. J. Cain.....	C. W. Rorke....	296	Anaconda.....
13	Baldwin.....	Sat..	Henry Dahl....	W. A. Triplett..	...	Baldwin.....
89	Battle Mountain.	Sat..	C. L. Gilmer...	R. T. Stinson...	...	Gilman.....
64	Bryan.....	Sat..	John McGill....	John C. Prinn...	134	Ophir.....
33	Cloud City.....	Sat..	J. V. Booth....	Chas. R. Burr..	132	Leadville.....
40	Cripple Creek....	Sat..	Adolph Olson..	Ed Campbell....	1148	Cripple Creek.
82	C. C. St. Eng'rs..	Wed	E. L. Whitney..	J. T. Moynahan.	771	Cripple Creek.

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No.....	Name.....	Meeting Night.....	President	Secretary	P.O. Box..	Address..
COLORADO.						
93	Denver S. M.....	Fri..	Thos. Moore....	B. P. Smith.....	...	3915 Wynkoop st
58	Durango M. & S.	Thur	Moses Shields...	Frank Wride....	1273	Durango.....
45	Eldora.....	Thur	D. H. Weaver...	C. W. Stewart..	...	Eldora.....
80	Excelsior Eng....	Tue..	W. A. Morgan..	T. F. Callahan..	522	Victor.....
98	Florence M. M....	Mon.	Ben Durbin.....	Abe Hiller.....	...	Florence.....
19	Free Coinage....	Fri..	Oscar Good.....	D. P. McGinley..	91	Altman.....
92	Gillett M. & S....	Sat..	B. H. Blowers..	E. S. Timmons..	...	Gillett.....
55	Lawson.....	Wed	H. Cadwalader..	M. O'Hagan.....	...	Lawson.....
34	Louisville.....	Thur	F. W. Oberding	Geo. Dierden...	23	Louisville....
15	Ouray.....	Sat..	W. M. Burns....	Arthur Parker..	440	Ouray.....
6	Pitkin County...	Tue..	Theo. Saurer...	R. K. Sprinkle..	397	Aspen.....
36	Rico.....	Wed	Geo. S. Hicks...	E. B. Clark.....	427	Rico.....
39	Rockvale.....	Sun..	R. Owns.....	R. D. Owens....	95	Rockvale....
26	Silverton.....	Sat..	W. J. Pearce....	E. U. Fletcher..	23	Silverton....
27	Sky City.....	Tue..	Thos. Hogan....	Logan Summers	...	Red Mountain
63	16 to 1.....	Sat..	Jno. Carmichael	Ed Oleson.....	638	Telluride....
41	Ten Mile.....	Tue..	B. T. Holder....	W. P. Swallow..	212	Kokomo.....
32	Victor.....	Thur	W. R. Phelps...	Jerry Kelly.....	134	Victor.....
84	Vulcan.....	Sat..	Joe Smith.....	Smith Whaley...	...	Vulcan.....
IDAHO.						
10	Burke.....	Tue..	B. Smith.....	John Kelley....	207	Burke.....
52	Custer.....	Sat..	M. F. Black....	John Danielson..	...	Custer.....
53	De Lamar.....	Mon.	A. Warren.....	J. P. Langford..	...	De Lamar....
11	Gem.....	Wed	Frank Monty...	S. T. H. Knight..	...	Gem.....
37	Gibbonsville....	Wed	Henry Cannon..	R. R. Dodge....	19	Gibbonsville..
9	Mullan.....	Sat..	R. Wheatley...	Jno. Hendrickson	30	Mullan.....
66	Silver City.....	Sat..	E. S. Stowe....	Wm. Williams..	...	Silver City...
18	Wardner.....	Sat..	M. Campbell....	J. A. Bell.....	162	Wardner.....
MONTANA.						
57	Aldridge.....	Sat..	W. D. Thomas..	Wm. Ralph.....	...	Aldridge....
12	Barker.....	Thur	F. Tegtmeier...	L. A. Bruce.....	...	Barker.....
23	Basin.....	Wed	Geo. Prince....	Henry Lidgate..	1	Basin.....
7	Belt Mont.....	Sat..	E. P. Collard..	C. H. Conner....	...	Neihart.....
1	Butte.....	Tue..	M. McCormick..	Patrick Peoples.	498	Butte.....
74	Butte M. & S....	Wed	J. W. Whitely..	J. W. Rowe.....	841	Butte.....
83	Butte Engineers.	Wed	C. A. Blackburn	W. G. Locher...	2	Butte.....
67	Carbonado.....	Tue..	John Bergen...	J. K. Miller....	...	Carbonado...
17	Castle.....	Sat..	W. J. Lovell...	J. E. Hensley...	B	Castle.....
86	Dewey.....	Fri..	J. P. Mills....	A. H. Marsh....	121	Granite.....
4	Granite.....	Tue..	Henry Lowney..	John Neumeyer..	D	Granite.....
16	G. Falls M. & S.	Sat..	Geo. McKinzie..	Alex. McKenzies	790	G. Falls.....
35	Hassell.....	Sat..	C. H. Erickson..	Jas. Duncan....	71	Hassell.....
20	Martina.....	Sun..	M. L. Cook.....	Eug. Wessinger.	...	Martina.....
29	Red Lodge.....	Mon.	Rees Davis....	Geo. M. Jones...	207	Red Lodge....
25	Winston.....	Sat..	E. M. Wardwell.	W. H. Ridgeway	...	Winston.....
NEVADA.						
72	Lincoln.....	Wed	Thos. Tressider.	Phil Beck.....	...	De Lamar....
49	Silver City.....	Tue..	S. Armstrong..	T. C. Wogan....	76	Silver City...
31	Tuscarora.....	Wed	I. W. Plumb....	S. H. Turner....	12	Tuscarora...
46	Virginia.....	Fri..	Pat Brannan...	J. F. McDonald	I	Virginia City..
N. W. TERR.						
59	Lethbridge.....	Sat..	Henry Noble...	K. McDonald....	...	Alberta.....
S. DAKOTA.						
3	Central.....	Sat..	A. Erickson....	W. G. Friggins..	23	Central City...
14	Deadwood L. U.	Thur	M. Commack...	Jos. Mechler....	950	Deadwood....
2	Lead.....	Mon.	Earl Huntley..	J. C. McLemore..	290	Lead.....
5	Terry Peak.....	Wed	Jas. Richards..	C. H. Schaad...	174	Terry.....
68	Two Bit.....	Sat..	S. S. Burtin....	Jas. Drain.....	...	Galena.....
WASHINGTON.						
28	Republic.....	Tue..	E. J. Lourey...	Dennis Hurley..	157	Republic.....
24	Sheridan.....	Sat..	J. F. McMiller..	W. P. Dobson...	...	Toroda.....
WYOMING.						
98	Battle Creek.....	Thur	P. H. Mahoney..	E. E. Linde.....	...	Saratoga.....

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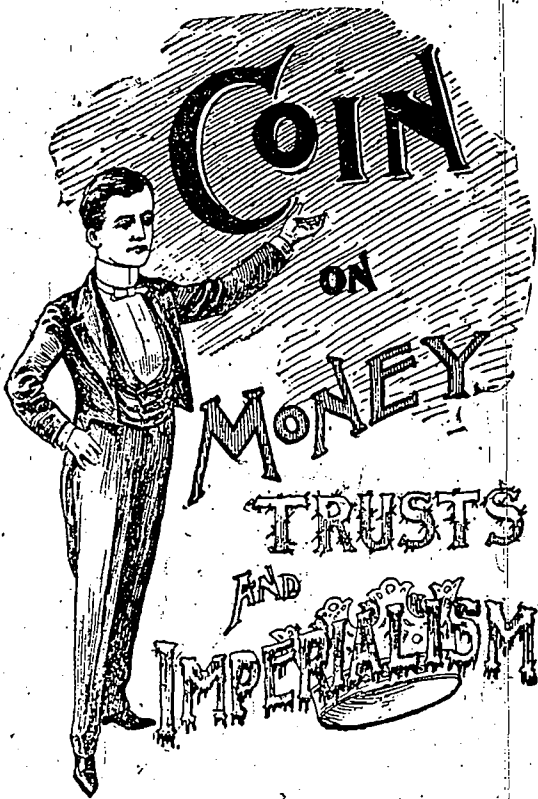


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