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MINERS'  
MAGAZINE

SEPTEMBER, 1900

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PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE WESTERN FEDERATION  
OF MINERS.

Publication Office, 1613 Court Place, Denver, Colorado.

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1412 Curtis Street, Denver, Colorado.

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# THE CLASS WAR

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## IN IDAHO.

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An Indictment of Combined Capital, in Conspiracy with the Democratic State Officers and the Republican National Administration, for Atrocities Committed Against the Miners of the Cœur d'Alenes.

### The True Story of the Bull Pen

BY JOB HARRIMAN.

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HENRY COHEN.

# The Miners' Magazine

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Published by the Western Federation of Miners at 1613 Court  
Place, Denver, Colorado; P. O. Box 1615. \$1.00 a Year.

**EDWARD BOYCE, Editor.**

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Unions are requested to write some communication each month for publication.

Write plainly, on one side of paper only; where ruled paper is used write only on every second line.

Communications not in conformity with this notice will not be published.

Subscribers not receiving their Magazine will please notify this office by postal card, stating the numbers not received. Write plainly, as these communications will be forwarded to the postal authorities.

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## NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

A number of complaints have reached us from subscribers who have not received their magazines. These complaints will be forwarded to the postoffice. The magazine is mailed on the 27th of each month and every subscriber whose subscription reaches this office before the 24th will receive the issue of the current month. We cannot undertake to supply back numbers. Any one failing to receive their magazine will please write to us on a postal card to that effect, and address the same to The Miners' Magazine, Box 1615, Denver, Colorado.

## THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

The Nineteenth Century for June contains an article by Colonel J. H. Rivett-Carnac describing the system of rifle clubs in Switzerland, which is very interesting reading and contains much valuable information.

With a small population of 3,000,000 people there are 3,447 rifle clubs.

Every workingman should read the article.



## ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIER.

While the legations in Peking were besieged the papers frequently spoke of the allied force as the Christian army. Now that the rescue has been effected and the facts are beginning to come in, we find that the Japanese did about three-fourths of the fighting and suffered about nine-tenths of the casualties. They appeared to be about the only army that really tried to get to Peking from the first, and they are no more Christians than the Chinese themselves. But the white man must brag either about his country or his religion or his race, and when others have won something for him he steps in gracefully, claims all the glory and brags some more.

## HENRY COHEN.

Henry Cohen was born in St. Louis, Missouri, thirty-six years ago. His parents moved to Denver, Colorado, while he was still very young. After some years at school he was apprenticed to a tailor and worked at that trade for a number of years. As soon as he was eligible he joined the union of his craft, and became active in its work, holding the office of secretary for twenty-two terms. But he did not stop with the question of mere unionism, but spent his spare time in the study of economic and social problems. After having qualified himself for the work, he began writing for various labor and reform publications, including the American Press Association. These articles were widely read by students of this line of thought.

In 1897 Mr. Cohen began to study law, graduating from the Denver University Law School June 6, 1899, and was examined for admission to the bar before the Colorado Supreme Court three weeks later. On the evening of his examination he was retained by Smelters' Union No. 93 of Denver to represent them before the State Board of Arbitration in their strike for eight hours. Mr. Cohen's argument before the board resulted in a unanimous decision in favor of eight hours with a reasonable increase in wages. The decision was handed down the same day that Mr. Cohen received notice that he had passed the examination and was admitted to practice.

Two of Mr. Cohen's speeches have already been printed in this magazine; a third begins with this issue. These will be followed by other writings, the merits of which we will let the reader judge for himself.

Mr. Cohen is a member of the W. F. of M., having been elected an honorary member of No. 93 in recognition of his services for that union.

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**LABOR DAY.**

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The agitation for a national holiday for laboringmen and women in the United States began twenty-five years ago and gradually grew in strength as the agitation progressed, until in 1894 twenty-two states created a legal holiday by law.

The first knowledge we have of this law making its appearance in Congress was in 1892, when Congressman McGann, then representing the second Chicago district and chairman of the House committee on labor and education, introduced a bill making the first Monday in September a legal holiday, but it did not get beyond the primary stage.

In 1894 Representative Cummings of New York took charge of it and carried it through without opposition. It was signed by Grover Cleveland June 28, 1894.

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**THE EMPEROR.**

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Not long ago a rumor was rife that a number of boxers, Cuban, it was supposed, were plotting to assassinate the Emperor, Kwang Su McKinley. The Emperor had departed from the imperial city, and had gone to his summer palace in Canton, a quiet city, where the members of the ruling house could always feel safe, and where the viceroy keeps things straight. But the boxers were going to invade Canton and carry out their plan of murder. It was at this critical period that the Dowager Empress, Tsi An, or Tsi Hanna, as she is called in the more correct Manchu dialect, warned the Emperor and the plot was happily nipped.

But why should any one want to kill the mild and inoffensive Emperor? He is not the real ruler, for the Dowager Empress rules him with an iron hand. We are afraid it was only a scheme to create sympathy for him so he could get enough votes to overcome the young chief of the boxers who, it is expected, will have an army of 7,000,000 next November, and thus overcome him. The plot was too thin and was sprung too soon, and fell flat even among the most loyal of the Emperor's adherents.

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**FIFTH ANNIVERSARY OF ROSSLAND UNION.**

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On July 16th Rossland Miners' Union celebrated its fifth anniversary, and although the number of men employed in the mines is much less than one year ago, the parade and attendance at the picnic grounds was larger than the officers expected:

The parade started from the Miners' Union hall at 10 a. m., headed by the Rossland Band, and marched to the picnic grounds, where President William O'Brien, after addressing

the audience in a ten-minute speech, which was enthusiastically received, introduced the following speakers: W. J. Wilks, secretary of Nelson union; Chris Foley, member of the executive board of the W. F. of M.; Hon. Smith Curtis of Rossland and Edward Boyce.

The first three speakers handled the labor question very ably, especially the local phase, and forcibly demonstrated that if the miners of British Columbia intend to maintain the eight-hour law in the province they must continue to work as earnestly in the future as they have done in the past to maintain their rights.

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### A CORRECTION.

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"The Miners' Magazine reprints from a western anarchist paper an article headed 'Socialist Dewey Roasted,' dealing with the sayings and doings of one A. M. Dewey, who claims to be a Socialist, and who has been defending Steunenberg and attacking the trade unions. The Miners' Magazine will doubtless do us the justice to say in its next issue that this Dewey is not a member of the Social Democratic party nor in any way affiliated with or a representative of the Socialist movement, and that if he has said the things charged against him he is no more of a Socialist than Weyler-Merriam himself. To the Socialist press is due the credit of making Steunenberg's infamy a proverb in the land. And Socialists, while pointing out some errors and shortcomings of the trade unions, approve of their essential aims and methods and help them in their work."—The People.

We cheerfully comply with The People's request concerning the man Dewey. But we must correct the impression that The People is laboring under. We never considered Mr. Dewey a Socialist, but he is deceiving Socialists and laboring men by posing as their friend and addressing their meetings while he is a detective paid by the administration.

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### "THE CLASS WAR IN IDAHO."

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The above is the name of a thirty-two page pamphlet issued by the Volks-Zeitung Library of New York. It is in six chapters and is written by Job Harriman of California, who is now the Social Democratic candidate for vice president of the United States.

He begins with a very interesting description of the Coeur d'Alene district, how it became settled and how the mining companies were formed. Then come the grievances of the men. This is followed in the second chapter by review of the

troubles of '91 and '92. In this way each phase of the trouble and each subject is kept separate, yet they follow each other in logical order.

With chapter four begins the recital of the present troubles which have been discussed so often in these pages. It would be difficult to find a better writer or truer or more complete account of any series of events than Mr. Harriman gives in his pamphlet. Mr. Harriman deserves the thanks of the miners of Idaho for placing their case correctly before the people, and we urge upon the miners to buy this pamphlet in quantities and distribute them everywhere. The advertisement of the pamphlet will be found on our back cover.

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### THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

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(Henry O. Morris in Pueblo Courier.)

"There are many true, honest men and women who believe in the Republican party, but all such, without a single exception, belong to the unthinking class. A few have an indistinct recollection of having heard something about a Declaration of Independence, and something about another old parchment called the Constitution, while the majority never heard of either. But the flag—"the dear old flag"—has been dinned into their ears until they imagine all there is to a country is a red, white and blue piece of cloth. They are told to "follow the flag," regardless of the respectability and honor of those who start the flag forward, regardless and indifferent whether or not it goes in a just or honorable cause. These people will repeat, parrot-like, 'I am a Republican,' and howl themselves sick about the flag. If these unconsciously ignorant people could be made to so venerate their country and its flag that any attempt to disgrace either would bring disaster on the political party attempting it, then indeed, would the emblem—the banner—be worthy the respect of all. If the flag is made by dishonest men to stand for slavery, cruelty, thievery and imperialism, then tear the flag from the hands of those who disgrace it and place it high above their reach. Until this is done, shut off the wind and gas. Know first what you are cheering for."

Friend Morris, you are treading on dangerous ground; you ought to know that such unvarnished facts hurt awfully.

The first thing you know preachers will be praying for your conversion.

There are men who would rather be found starving to death in the midst of plenty wrapped in the Stars and Stripes than to be an angel in heaven. They were raised that way.

## SOCIALISM AS SHE IS TAUGHT.

In our July issue there appeared an article on socialism in which the writer modestly assures us of a firm grasp of fundamental principles. Those who do not share his good fortune in having this scientific grasp are bamboozlers and frauds. One of the remarkable things about the average economic reformer is the lofty tone in which they lay down their "truths." The ex cathedra ring is particularly enjoyable. In a very solemn way a few historical quotations are made, some so-called economic factors are broached, a number of pure assertions without any reasoning and the "fundamentals" are supposed to be established.

No wonder economic science is lagging so far behind other branches of learning. Those branches that have advanced have done so because men of broad education firmly grounded in past knowledge have added their discoveries, thus moving gradually from the known to the unknown and slowly pushing back the boundaries of the latter.

In economics and political science any novice may read a sheaf of tracts and a few pamphlets, a few catch words to juggle with are added and behold, the expounder is ready to teach, and denounce all those not ready to agree with his half-baked vagaries. There is no royal road to learning, either economic or other. For the benefit of those of our readers who think governmental socialism is the only remedy, and to the class-conscious gentry in particular, we want to call attention to the lecture delivered by Mr. Cohen before the Section of the Socialist Labor party at Denver, over two years ago, and which begins in this issue. It will give facts, figures and reasoning enough for them to tackle and to keep them busy for a while.

## THE CHINESE QUESTION.

The European powers have for over three years been waiting for a favorable opportunity to make a forward move in the division of China. They have acquired seaports, and from these landing places were anxiously awaiting the chance to disembark troops and rush them into that ill-fated country. Things came to a head when the boxer rebellion began. The boxers saw that the "foreign devils" would before long absorb everything, so they tried to resist their encroachment by overthrowing the government that had been tamely submitting to the foreign invasion. In June the German minister was killed and all the others took refuge in the British legation. This gave an immediate and legitimate excuse for send-

ing an army of rescue to Peking. Then it was that the powers showed their hand. It was understood that a large army would be needed, and Japan was ready and willing to throw a large army into the field, but the jealousy of the other powers prevented this. There is said to be honor among thieves and that they trust each other and co-operate in their villainous plans. But this maxim cannot apply to the powers who are engaged in stealing China. They are such "ornery" thieves and so busy in watching each other that they can hardly ply their nefarious calling. That is why the united armies of Christendom, notwithstanding the dire necessity of going forward and despite the urgent calls from the imprisoned ministers, spent from June 16th to August 15th in going less than 100 miles, not even an average of two miles a day, and before the news of the rescue has reached Washington from official sources, Germany and France are opposing the landing of English troops in Shanghai. It will not be long now before the whole plan will be apparent, and the powers will be wrangling over the spoils.

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### SAN QUENTIN MARTYRS.

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On August 3d, while in San Francisco consulting with counsel made necessary on account of Mr. Reddy's death, we visited San Quentin prison and through the kindness of Warden Aguara had a very pleasant interview with our friends who were railroaded to prison from Idaho through the foul and corrupting methods of the Standard Oil Company.

The ten men are feeling well and not discouraged by their incarceration. Every one of them said they would be willing to serve a double sentence if necessary to advance the cause of organized labor, and through the Magazine they wish to appeal to the members of the W. F. of M. to do everything in their power to increase their membership and extend the influence of the organization, as they consider this the greatest gift we can bestow upon them.

They wish to convey their appreciation of the many favors conferred upon them by the San Francisco Trades Council, the Building Trades Council, the Coast Seamen's Union and the Coast Seamen's Journal.

Those people have been exceedingly kind to them and have tried to make them feel that they had friends who were with them in their trouble.

Indeed, it is encouraging to see the hardy seamen, big-hearted and generous people, taking such an interest in the miners.

It shows that the laboring people are far advanced to what they were a few years ago.

## A CAMPAIGN OF MISREPRESENTATION.

Since William McKinley's nomination the administration papers have inaugurated a campaign of misrepresentation against the German people to prejudice the minds of the American people against those of German birth and German descent.

The Republicans and imperialists of this country realize that the German voters are bitterly opposed to imperialism and an increase in the standing army and will not be influenced on election day by Mark Hanna's boodle, but will vote their convictions and for this awful offense against the American oligarchy the German voters who are honorable and worthy citizens of which the United States may well be proud are slandered and their position falsified by the paid agencies of the Hessian brood that hate a republic and worship a monarchy.

We are treated daily to some false and spurious rumor circulated by the Associated Press where the Germans in their own country or some other part of the world insulted our flag, or refused to co-operate with us in our war of conquest in China, or threatened to exclude our embalmed beef, or did not approve of our civilizing methods in the Philippines.

All this is done for the purpose of poisoning the minds of the people and thus create a national hatred that will result in the election of William McKinley.

These have been the tactics pursued by corporations in dealing with the workingmen and they found them very satisfactory, so there is no reason why it should not be carried into the campaign, as the religious issue appears to be dead.

Men who participate in such despicable methods are dangerous to republican institutions and would betray their country's most sacred rights.

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“THOU SHALT NOT KILL.”

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The above command has been in existence long enough to gain for it at least a limited respect, but recent events tend to show that at hardly any time in modern times has it meant so little. We have already referred to the slaughter of the Filipinos and Boers, which is still going on, and now we have to add the Chinamen; and while the armies abroad are spreading the “glad tidings of great joy” with their machine guns, a few of the home folks are also doing something in a small way to satisfy the desire to kill.

When the yellow journals printed the lying rumors of the killing of all the ministers at Peking, mobs formed in various towns and attacked Chinese houses, beating Chinamen in a

number of instances. It is a thousand pities that the Chinamen did not have a few good rifles and the determination to use them.

Shortly after these events a negro in New Orleans shot three policemen, and two of them died. The negro did not belong to the army or navy. No one had authorized him to kill, and not having a permit, was acting entirely upon his own authority. As a result, not only he, but every negro in the town was attacked. A couple of days after, he was located in a house, which was quickly besieged. The negro had a good rifle and killed seven of the attacking party. He was finally smoked out and, upon emerging, was killed. While his dead body was lying in the street the police and citizens fired forty-eight shots into his body, and one man whose father had been killed, trampled the negro's face into a jelly. And yet such people say the negro is unfit to be a citizen because he is a brute.

Then came the killing of King Humbert of Italy, and the same people who look on in indifference at wholesale killing of useful human beings, were shedding crocodile tears because of the taking off of a useless and stupid king.

Killing seems to be the order of the day, but the different feelings it arouses, and different ways in which it is viewed are very perplexing.

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### EIGHT-HOUR LAW SUSTAINED.

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The mine owners of British Columbia, after doing everything in their power to defeat the eight-hour law, as a last resort petitioned the dominion minister of justice, Hon. David Mills, requesting that the law be abrogated on the ground that it was unconstitutional, and cited cases in the petition to sustain their position. Among them were court decisions in the United States.

Mr. Mills held that those decisions were foreign to the constitutional system of Canada and the Legislature in passing the law acted within their provincial authority.

We are glad to know the mine owners failed in their attempt to control the minister of justice in Canada as they control the Supreme Courts of Colorado and Idaho. To even intimate that we believe these courts to be under the influence of the mining corporations is almost treason, but we cannot shut our eyes to their conduct and remain silent.

There is not a corporation president or corporation newspaper that does not uphold those courts and it is a well-known fact that corporations do not support judges who are partial to labor or sympathize with laboring men.

When John F. Champion, ex-president of the Denver Cham-



ber of Commerce, was retiring from office the chief feature of his address was an eulogy of the Supreme Court of Colorado for its decision declaring the eight-hour law unconstitutional, and the same is true of the mine owners' association in Idaho, which is in hearty accord with the Supreme Court of that state.

It is a well-known fact that John F. Champion and the mine owners' association of Idaho are laboringmen's bitterest enemies and hate all who sympathize with them.

Mr. Champion did everything in his power to disrupt the miners' union in Leadville and railroad its members to the penitentiary, and although he is a Republican he is advocating the nomination of Judge Goddard, a Democrat.

Workingmen in the United States should cast aside their vanity and ignorant patriotism and calmly compare the status of the eight-hour law in the two countries, and in doing so they can easily see that corporate influence in their own country is more powerful than in Canada, and the laborer has less protection under its laws.

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### IN ARIZONA.

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After completing a portion of our labor in California we went to Prescott with the intention of visiting some of the surrounding mining camps, but those that were employing a number of men during the winter were idle on account of water and other causes, so we proceeded to Jerome, arriving there July 27th.

Jerome is twenty-six miles from the Santa Fe railroad and is connected with it by a narrow-gauge railroad owned by the United Verde Mining Company, which connects with the main line at a small station called Jerome Junction.

From Jerome Junction to Jerome the railroad crosses a very rough country composed of mountains and gorges.

Arriving at the depot, which is close to the smelter, you are nearly one mile from the town, which lies further down the mountain side and presents a very rough appearance, as the principal street is filled with lumber and building material and the ruins of the former buildings that were destroyed by the fire that swept the principal part of the town eight months ago.

The evening of our arrival a meeting was held in O'Keef's hall, where the principles of the W. F. of M. were duly considered, and after a short discussion it was decided to organize a miners' union affiliated with the W. F. of M.

Before the meeting adjourned it was concluded to hold a meeting the following afternoon and one in the evening, which proved successful as 518 members were initiated at the three meetings, which gave great encouragement to all who participated.

John Samson and James R. McDonough were elected president and vice president respectively, and William McRath, secretary.

The officers and members were highly elated with their success and all of them believe that within a short time their membership will reach 1,000; and in order to be able to transact the volume of business in a proper manner, it was necessary to establish an office and place the secretary under salary.

### EIGHT HOURS IN MONTANA.

Altman, Colo., Aug. 12, 1900.

Mr. Ed Boyce, Butte, Montana:

Dear Sir—Please inform me if all the mines in Butte gave miners eight hours at the last anniversary of the miners' union.

It is reported in this district that the Anaconda mines gave their men eight hours before that time.

D. P. MCGINLEY.

In reply to Mr. McGinley, we publish the following information:

Previous to June 13, 1900, a committee from Butte Miners' Union waited upon the managers of the respective mining companies and requested them to give miners eight hours; ten hours day shift and nine hours night shift were the recognized hours for a day's work.

In some instances where the air was bad or the place wet or dangerous in certain portions of the mines, men worked an eight-hour shift.

On June 13 Senator Clark, F. Aug. Heinze and other companies, with the exception of the mines owned by the Amalgamated Copper Trust, conceded to the demands of the union.

The Superintendents of the different mines owned by the Amalgamated Copper Trust ignored the union's request for eight hours. One of them stated, however, that if a demand was made on them for eight hours their mines would close rather than concede it.

Since then whatever miners were working eight hours for the Amalgamated Copper Trust in dangerous places have been changed to ten hours; thus the Amalgamated Copper Trust has increased the hours of labor while the other mining companies reduced them.

The Standard Oil Company controls the stock of the Amalgamated Copper Trust, of which Marcus Daly is president.

During the month of August, Rockefeller and Rogers, the Standard Oil magnates, were in Butte and Anaconda and made an extensive examination of the mines and smelter, but re-

fused to be interviewed or give the public any information concerning their future operations in the state.

The thinking people of Montana see another repetition of the Coeur d'Alenes if this trust is successful in its efforts to control the state government and two United States senators, which is said to be part of the deal when the Standard Oil bought the Anaconda properties.

E. B.

### THE DEATH OF ITALY'S KING.

"'Tis said that kings can do no wrong—  
Their murderous deeds deny it."

In the assassination of King Humbert of Italy by one of his subjects the world should profit in experience at least, and ask why this murder, and what is the remedy to prevent such awful deeds in the future?

But such is not the case. The large dailies have printed columns of abuse and denunciation of Bresci for murdering such a good ruler as though a good ruler ever ruled in any country, and King Humbert was no exception.

Contrary to the editorial slush of the well paid editors on the large dailies (who are the most subservient specimens of humanity that live for they are willing to sell their brains and individuality to the highest bidder) King Humbert, like others in high positions, exploited his countrymen in the interest of the money-loving classes.

One-half the gross national revenue of Italy is required for the interest on a debt contracted for their benefit, and in addition the government holds monopolies which enable it to draw large revenues from the poorer classes by increasing the price of grain and other articles of food till the poor are reduced to the verge of starvation.

Then poor Bresci, like thousands of his unfortunate countrymen whose ancestors were once the conquerors of the world, are forced to leave their homes on account of the tyranny of their king and as they stand upon the deck of an ocean greyhound that will carry them forever from their own sunny Italy and take a farewell look at her vine-clad hills and fertile valleys unequalled in all the Universe; a feeling of revenge fills their hearts for the King that drove them from such an Eden.

After being banished from their own country by the tyranny and oppression those people turn their attention to the Republic beyond the Atlantic; hoping that there they will find a safe retreat where they will not be compelled to contribute all their earnings to a king while they starve, but in this they are sadly mistaken.

For them there is no welcome and they are forced to tramp

of oppression by which federal judges, in contempt of all laws of the state and rights of its citizens, become at once legislators, judges and executioners.

Fifth—We view with alarm the evident design to increase the standing army. Aside from the enormous expense a large military establishment imposes upon the producers of the nation (who are the actual taxpayers), we know from historical facts and our own experience that it is the chosen weapon of tyrants, a deadly foe to individual rights of the common people and incompatible with free institutions; therefore, we express the hope that the members of organized labor everywhere will refrain from voluntary enlistment in any department of the federal or state military service.

Sixth—We believe a representative form of government a failure and regard direct legislation as the first step necessary to enforce legislative reforms and therefore demand the initiative and referendum in making all laws, national, state and municipal.

Seventh—We regard public ownership and operation of the means of production and distribution as the logical solution of the industrial problem and respectfully urge all working people to give the subject the thoughtful consideration its importance deserves.

Eighth—That a graduated tax be levied on incomes and inheritances, and property tax should be levied on land values alone.

Ninth—We demand the rehabilitation of silver as a money metal and its free coinage at the ratio of 16 to 1.

Tenth—We denounce the national banking system as an institution established and maintained in the interest of capital alone, and inimical to the best interests of the producers, and demand the system be abolished and a postal savings bank system be substituted instead; and we further demand that all moneys—gold, silver and paper—be issued by the government of the United States direct to the people.

Eleventh—We stand unalterably opposed to the immigration of cheap labor and demand that the prohibitions of the Chinese exclusion act be extended to the Japanese and all other Mongolian races.

Twelfth—We believe the time has arrived when all labor unionists should study and discuss economical and political subjects, with the view of supporting the candidate for office best calculated to inaugurate the reforms for which we stand.

Thirteenth—We recommend that when a member of organized labor is available for public office he should be advanced and supported in preference to all other candidates.

Fourteenth—We recommend the full and free discussion

of all economic and political questions by all unions of the Federation.

### CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHTS OF WORKINGMEN.

In these days of American freedom and independence, where every man is a sovereign and entitled to "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness;" with our army in Cuba, Porto Rico, China and the Philippines in the interest of the inhabitants of those countries, it is reasonable to suppose that the citizens of this Republic are enjoying all the blessings and benefits that can accrue from government.

And when we read the administration papers and gaze upon the robust picture of a laborer with smiling countenance and dinner pail in hand marching to the factory building belching forth volumes of smoke, then turn to the next page and behold the laborer returning to his home after concluding his day's labor and see his little children running to meet him and his wife standing in the cottage door with an infant in her arms to welcome him home, no artist can design, no brush can paint a lovelier picture.

The headlines that accompany those pictures are "Four years more of the full dinner pail."

"Four years more of McKinley prosperity," etc., etc.

This is to deceive the laboring people and make them believe that William McKinley is their savior who will, if re-elected President, so improve conditions that the laborer will enjoy a paradise on earth, equal in every respect to his employer.

No greater deception was ever practiced than this false campaign dodge of the Republican party to elect William McKinley by the votes of workingmen and thus insure four more years of robbery and plunder for those treacherous scoundrels who would be occupying a prison cell and not a palatial mansion on the Hudson, if the laws of the country were impartially enforced.

President McKinley is an enemy of labor. Nay, more. He is a subservient creature in the hands of the plutocratic element of this Republic who yearn to establish a monarchy on its ruins and place upon his brow the monarch's crown.

While this vacillating creature would willingly wear this ensign of persecution, thank heaven there is no danger, for although it could easily be constructed to comply with his head, nature so formed him that his back would bend and his knees tremble under such a load in the sight of an outraged people, notwithstanding his increased standing army of 100,000 men, created with this object in view and to overawe the people.

Under President McKinley we have witnessed no prosperity, but on the contrary we see the laboring people paying

more for every article of food and every garment they wear, while the farmer sells his wheat at 39 cents a bushel.

Take the mining industry of the West, which is the most productive of all the industries of the country, and we defy any man to name a single instance where wages have been increased since McKinley's election; on the contrary, we can point to numerous instances where wages have been reduced by corporations, abrogating every right that formerly belonged to employes and compelling them to spend their money in corporation stores and boarding houses and, not satisfied with this, they have gone further and have forced their employes to abandon their most sacred rights.

The following is a sample, which should be read by laboring men who believe it is their duty to vote for a man who has fostered and inaugurated such outrages upon the laboring people:

#### “PROCLAMATION.

“Whereas, the following notice has been served upon the mine owners of Shoshone county by the duly constituted state authorities, by whom martial law has been declared, to-wit:

“TO THE MINE OWNERS OF SHOSHONE COUNTY:

“Certain organizations or combinations existing in Shoshone county have shown themselves to be criminal in purpose, inciting and, as organizations, procuring property to be destroyed, and murders to be committed, by reason whereof it has been twice necessary to declare martial law in Shoshone county:

“You are therefore notified that the employment of men belonging to said or other criminal organizations during the continuance of martial law must cease. In case this direction is not observed, your mines will be closed.”

“Therefore, in order to carry into effect the spirit of the foregoing notice, it becomes necessary to establish a system by which miners who have not participated in the recent acts of violence and who are law-abiding people, may obtain work, and, that order and peace may be established, the following is promulgated for the guidance of all mineowners and employes in the affected district:

“All parties applying for underground work in any of the following mines will be required to obtain from Dr. Hugh France, the duly appointed and authorized agent for the state of Idaho for this purpose, or his deputy, at Wardner or at Wallace, a permit authorizing said person to seek employment in any of the following mines: Bunker Hill and Sullivan, Last Chance, Empire State-Idaho, Consolidated Tiger and Poor-man, Hecla, Mammoth, Standard, Helena-Frisco, Gem, Morning, Hunter and such others as may be hereafter included in

the above list. Parties applying for such permits must be prepared: First, to deny all participation in the riots of April 29, 1899, in Shoshone county and, Second, to deny or renounce membership in any society which has incited, encouraged or approved of said riots or other violation of public law.

"Mine owners must refuse employment to all applicants for underground work who do not present duly signed permit authorizing the same. Such permits will be deposited in mine-owners' office subject to periodical inspection.

"All parties now under employment by any of the mines above named will be required to procure within ten days from this date the permits above referred to as a condition to their remaining in the service of their respective companies.

"By order of the Governor and Commander-in-Chief,

"BARTLETT SINCLAIR, State Auditor.

"Examined and approved: H. C. MERRIAM,  
Brigadier General, U. S. Army.

"Dated May 8th, 1899."

The application for permits to seek employment which union men must sign is as follows:

"Application for leave to seek employment in the mines of Shoshone county.

"To Dr. Hugh France, State Representative:

"Sir—I hereby make application for issuance to me of a permit allowing me to seek employment in the mines of Shoshone county.

"I am a .....by occupation.

"I am a native of....., and am a.....  
.....citizen of the United States.

"I last worked at the ..... mine, in.....

"My shift boss was .....

"Heretofore I have been a member of.....Miners' Union.

"I did not participate actively or otherwise in the riots which took place at Wardner on the 29th of April, 1899. Believing that the crimes committed at Wardner on said date were actively incited, encouraged and perpetrated through and by means of the influence and direction of the miners' unions of the Coeur d'Alenes, I hereby express my unqualified disapproval of said acts, and hereby renounce and forever abjure all allegiance to the said miners' union, of which I was a former member, and I solemnly pledge myself to obey the law and not to again seek membership in any society which will encourage or tolerate any violation of law.

.....  
"Dated this..... day of.....1899."

The application which non-union men must sign is as follows:

"Application for leave to seek employment in the mines of Shoshone county:

"To Dr. Hugh France, State Representative:

"Sir—I hereby make application for issuance to me of a permit allowing me to seek employment in the mines of Shoshone county.

"I am a..... by occupation.

"I am a native of....., and am a.....  
..... citizen of the United States.

"I last worked at the.....mine in.....

"My shift boss was.....

"I have not been for.....years a member of any miners' union.

"I took no part, either active or passive, in aiding, assisting or encouraging the perpetration of the crimes committed at Wardner on the 29th of April, 1899.

"I solemnly pledge myself to obey the law.

"Dated this..... day of .....1899."

Superintendent Stuart of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad issued an order to its employes forbidding them to accept any nomination for office, giving as his reason:

"Railroad men should steer clear of political offices. Railroads being common carriers, do not want to prejudice their patrons against them, which might be a result of its employes running for office, with the usual party bitterness that accompanies campaigns."

Order of Swift & Company, packers of Chicago, Illinois, issued June 19, 1900, by the general superintendent to its employes forbidding them to subscribe for or read newspapers.

The administration papers will not publish a cartoon of those workmen going and returning from work.

Copy of the order:

"To General Superintendents: Many of our employes subscribe for Chicago newspapers. I wish that hereafter heads of departments would see that they are dispensed with and not brought into the yards, under penalty of dismissal.

"O. E. YOUNG, General Superintendent."



# WHAT OTHERS SAY

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## WANTED.

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To know the whereabouts of Sylvester Prenatt. The last time he was heard from was in Butte in 1896.

Address Mrs. A. Prenatt, 37 Bolton Place, Buffalo, N. Y.

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To know the whereabouts of Thomas Guilfoyle. He was in Leadville, Colorado, in 1880.

Address Daniel Guilfoyle, Dover, New Hampshire.

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To know the whereabouts of James O'Connor, last heard of in Denver, Colorado.

Address Mrs. H. E. Bickwell, 199½ West Seventh street, St. Paul, Minnesota.

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## DEATH OF CHARLES T. DILLON.

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Charles T. Dillon died Sunday morning at his home in Altman from an overdose of morphine by hypodermic injection. The fatal dose was injected at 10 o'clock Saturday night to allay pain from an old wound.

Charles T. Dillon came to Colorado from Chicago during the year of 1880 to assist in the survey of the Denver & Rio Grande railway on the Marshall Pass division. In 1881 Mr. Dillon engaged in the mining business at Brigham, Utah.

In 1885 he removed to Butte, Montana. In the year of 1887 he removed to Idaho. In this state Mr. Dillon sustained a serious injury that has given him more or less trouble ever since, and at times the effects were so painful as to warrant the use of the terrible drug, morphine, and it was during one of these severe attacks that he resorted to its influence with the dreadful result of an untimely death. Mr. Dillon returned home to Colorado a few years ago and has ever been a strong advocate of organized labor. His association with Miners' Union No. 19, of which he was the secretary, was of the highest order. Mr. Dillon leaves a wife and a host of friends to mourn his untimely death.—Cripple Creek Press.

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## A CONTRACTOR'S PROUD BOAST.

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A contractor, whose name we may not publish, since he writes in confidence, talks as follows in a long letter:

"You need not worry about your fine Chicago mechanics and possible trouble this winter. You may not know that we

have driven thousands of soreheads out of Chicago already. More of them are going every day, for they realize that they are beaten and can't make a living here. There will be no trouble here next winter, for the whole gang will have been starved out of the city. There are not 25,000 of them left here—not more than 15,000. There will not be 5,000 when winter comes."

How does this strike the average Chicago mind?

What sort of human rejoices in the breaking up of thousands of families?

Is it such a nice thing to think of thousands of women, with their children, driven out of a city which their husbands have helped to build up?

Has a city any greater resource of wealth or pride than such a body of mechanics as this contractor boasts of starving out of Chicago?

Does not a man who boasts of rendering thousands homeless invite most dangerous retaliation?

If all the mechanics of Chicago were villains, pirates, blackmailers, thugs, etc., a man might boast of ridding the city of them. But will Chicago admit that her mechanics are of that stamp? Are the men whose high skill has built that wonderful city criminals, to be driven away?

The effort to crush the working population of a big city is as dangerous as it is futile.—San Francisco Examiner.

### MINERS' UNION ORGANIZED IN MARYSVILLE.

A meeting of the miners of Marysville and vicinity was held Tuesday evening at the A. O. U. W. hall, and a miners' union was organized under the jurisdiction of the Western Federation of Miners.

Nearly all the day shift men working in the camp were present at the meeting and became charter members of the union.

The union will take in the adjoining camps and within a few weeks will probably have a membership of over 250.

James Duffey of Granite, state organizer for the Western Federation of Miners, promoted the organization and installed the officers.

The officers of the new union are: William Walsh, president; John Wallace, first vice president; William Forlander, second vice president; John Hunt, recording secretary; Joe Harvey, financial secretary; T. B. Benson, treasurer; E. Cupples, warden; William H. Dunn, conductor; Richard Webb, W. Argall, T. Caines, T. Bickes, Conrad Fox, trustees; C. Chris-holm, J. Jordan, Richard Timby, finance committee.

Resolutions were adopted setting forth the necessity and

the purpose of organization and the benefits to be derived from the united efforts of the miners.

Many of the men who make up the membership of the new union were formerly members of the Western Federation of Miners in other camps, including Butte, Granite, Rossland, and other camps in Colorado and Idaho.

The new organization expects soon to include in its membership every man working in and about the mines of Marysville and the adjoining camps.—Montana Sentinel.

### HE "MADE FACES" AT SCABS, AND THE POLICE COURT IMPOSES A FINE OF FIVE DOLLARS.

A Capitalist Court Decides that the Expression of a Workingman's Face, if Displeasing to the Boss and Calculated to Deter Others from Scabbing, is a Legally Punishable Offense.

The courts have decided, with their usual servility to the capitalists and their usual disregard of all common sense where the interests of labor struggling for its rights are involved, that even the expression of a workingman's face is a matter over which the police authorities have jurisdiction.

A young man named Philip Jacobs, one of the striking cigarmakers at Kerbs, Wertheim & Schiffer's, was hauled before the Yorkville Police Court last Tuesday charged with the atrocious crime of having "made faces" at the few innocent and defenseless people who are scabbing in the shop. Jacobs did not deny that his countenance might have expressed very lively disgust and contempt for the persons who had shown so little self-respect, class-consciousness, or common human feeling as to take their comrades' jobs in the midst of such a strike. He knew it was now a punishable offense to call a scab a scab (or a spade a spade), but had an idea that his face was his own and that if scabs did not like the expression on it they might look the other way. The learned court naturally took another view and fined Jacobs \$5 for "disorderly conduct," besides inflicting a tedious lecture on him.

Historians tell that under the worst of the Roman emperors men were liable to punishment for wearing an unhappy expression when his majesty felt gay. But this is probably the first time that such a rule has been applied in America.

Henceforth all law-abiding citizens will assume a sweet and angelic smile whenever they pass a scab factory. It is feared, however, that the Socialists, not being famed as good citizens, will continue to turn up their noses at scabs, petty tyrant employers, Tammany heelers, and "honorable justices" of the Dogberry type, such as this Cornell, that capitalist parties now put on the bench.

Whether the courts will fine workingmen for turning glad and enthusiastic faces to the Torch of the Social Democratic party is yet a "moot question," as the lawyers say.

On this same day this same contemptible Cornell sentenced an old man, John Craddock, to six months in the workhouse for using the word "scab" against the poor weaklings that helped to rob him and his colleagues of their chance to work. A girl was fined \$10 for the same offense. Some one was heard to say, in connection with these cases, that if the workers had memories as long as the learned justice's ears Cornell would not remain very long on the bench.—The People, New York.

### COMPULSORY VOTING.

Editor World:

In looking over the proceedings of the late convention of the W. F. M., as reported in our official magazine, I find there have been several, to my mind, very important measures that received favorable consideration at the hands of that body that have been entirely omitted. There is one omission in particular to which I wish to call attention; that is the resolution in favor of making the exercise of the elective franchise compulsory.

This proposition, being a new departure in legislation, like every other reform launched in the arena of progress, is met by the same old antiquated argument that it is an unwarranted interference with individual liberty. The same old cry has been passed by intellectual fossils of humanity since Eve sat gazing longingly at the forbidden fruit invitingly dangling from the Tree of Knowledge, and meditating upon the wisdom of a law that placed an embargo upon intellectual growth against every movement intended to disrupt or improve upon the existing conditions. If, as it seems to be the almost unanimous sentiment of labor, organized or unorganized, that it has become absolutely necessary that we must become a factor as a unit in the arena of politics, the first and most important step to that end must be to find a means by which the full political power of labor can be brought into exercise. Now, I certainly feel that a measure of this nature would very nearly accomplish that purpose.

The star of hope in every reform movement of modern times points to the substitution of the ballot in place of the bullet in controlling the economic relations of civilized man. Now if the older idea be based upon justice, that it is the duty of every citizen (made compulsory by law) to defend his country, and if necessary sacrifice even life itself to perpetuate its institutions, surely a law making it obligatory to accomplish the same end by the use of the more modern and humane meth-

od, the ballot, cannot be considered as a dangerous interference with individual liberty.

The interests of labor on all important political issues are nearly identical, and it is a natural law controlling the actions of man, in common with even most intelligent animals, that a community of interests, if well defended and properly understood, will invariably lead to concerted action, looking to a protection of these interests. The laboring class to-day constitute seventy-five per cent. of the electorate of this Dominion, and exercises about ten per cent. of the influence controlling legislation. All the other different callings, the mercantile and manufacturing, are thoroughly alive to the necessity of making their power felt in the legislative, judiciary and executive departments of government, labor alone is negligent along these lines and invariably pays the penalty. Labor must be educated to a knowledge of the power through legislative means of bettering its conditions that it is in possession of, and I feel that a compulsory franchise law would be a long step in that direction, because it is a well-established fact that when people become habituated to taking an active part in any movement it has a tendency to arouse an interest in the movement, often leading to a degree of enthusiasm. Again, a measure of this character will, to a very great extent, eliminate that curse of modern politics, coercion on the part of the employer, for it is natural to assume that he cannot attach any blame to his employe for doing that which he is compelled to do.

Again, indifference or ignorance of the importance that should be attached to the franchise will offer no excuse for neglecting to perform that most important function of citizenship.

Again, the magnitude of the vote to be cast with identical interests, would exercise a powerful influence in whipping our representatives into line. Viewed from any standpoint, a measure of this kind must vastly increase our influence, being a healthy reminder to those in power that any interference with labor's interests will certainly be resented by a community of interests constituting an overwhelming majority of the electorate.

In conclusion, I would suggest that the different organizations take this measure up and thoroughly discuss its merits, and if a favorable decision be arrived at, that a united effort be made looking to its becoming a law.—C. Foley in Industrial World.

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#### RAWALT'S OPINION.

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There seems to be some peculiar force at work to compel the renomination of Judge Goddard by the Democratic party. This effort may be successful. If it is, we have little doubt

that Judge Goddard will be re-elected. The class of people who are so well suited with his decisions will poll enough McKinley Republican votes to elect him, for he is what is known in corporation circles as "a safe man." But fellow Democrats, mark the prediction, every other man on the Democratic state ticket will be beaten. When a voter leaves the ticket far enough to vote for a Republican in order to beat Goddard he will vote the whole ticket as a rule. Is Judge Goddard worth the sacrifice? Can the party afford to become simply a stepping stone to Goddard's ambition? He is selfish enough to demand it, but are the Democrats of this state foolish enough to grant his demand? What has Goddard ever done to deserve such support from Democrats? The Colorado Democrat and other papers that aspire to be considered leading exponents of party faith, are using many unfair arguments to secure his nomination. They insinuate that the turning down of Judge Goddard endangers the independence of the bench. In the name of God is Judge Goddard the only Democrat in the state who is fit to grace the supreme bench? When did he obtain such a legal position that we may not combat his decisions with those of the United States Supreme Court? It's about time that some of Judge Goddard's supporters gave us some reasons for the faith that is in them. We do not believe that the honored judge has influenced those papers to so stridently advocate his re-nomination, but we would not be surprised to learn that some have obtained instructions from corporate sources which they did not feel at liberty to refuse.—The People's Champion, Gunnison, Colorado.

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### ABOLISH PATENTS.

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(Amalgamated Journal.)

The patent office with all patent laws should be abolished. They are the promoters and sustainers of thousands of monopolies. How is it that thought is so common? If one man suppresses his invention, it is only a little while before the same or a better invention is proclaimed by another person. When the time is ripe for a new discovery, it comes and would come at last in spite of its suppression by a thousand individuals. People invent because they can't help it; the thought comes to them again and again so persistently that it ultimately must be noticed. Some people who think they are inventors waste away the best part of their lives trying to get up something goaded on by visions of untold wealth in the future which never become a reality. Almost every community has one or more of these misguided delusionists, who are generally with their families on the verge of starvation. To stop this distortion of mental faculties and the misery that

goes along hand in hand is one, if not reason enough itself, to justify the abolition of the patent laws.

An invention is the thought of the nation or of the world, and it is as material as the germs that fly in the air. Inventors are always annoyed by others who claim the same discovery. Authors are constantly being accused of stealing thoughts from each other, and language also. The thoughts of the universe can no more be an individual ownership than the air or sunlight. Thoughts are not made; they are eternal, and they come of their own accord to you and to me as birds come to a tree. Thoughts knock at the brains of thousands of people again and again before they get in. Some brains never let them in.

Patents are monopolies granted by governments to persons claiming to be inventors, and everybody should be opposed to monopolies, except those based on superior service. Patents encourage useless inventions and consequent wastefulness. Not one in a hundred is useful. Patents shut the door on other inventors; patents cause great expense to the public by waste of time, litigation, public buildings for offices, armies of clerks, corruption of judges, etc.; patents enable owners to shut off the best thing from the public and force on it inferior things, because more profitable to the owners of the monopoly. A person can hardly make anything new to sell until he finds out whether it has been patented. The United States grants about 15,000 of those monopolies yearly.

Very few inventors profit by their patents. They are generally at the mercy of some rich corporation, who are the only ones that can put it into practical use. They pay him a small sum and then get all the plunder from the public. How much better it would be to have a commissioner that would examine, and if worthy recommend to the government the giving of a sum of money to the inventor and to no one else. But even the justice of that might be questioned, when looked at from the following standpoint, viz.: If the government is going to give anyone aid it ought to give it to one below the average in intellect; they need it most. When the government gives aid in the shape of a patent on an invention to a man who has brains enough to get up an invention, they are giving it to one above the average. What I have said about patents applies equally to copyrights with even more force. Everyone acquainted with ancient and modern literature must be impressed with the similarity of thought among all people and in all ages of the world. All writers of books and magazine articles should be ashamed to copyright them, for as they have freely received so should they freely give. For what they receive and what they give belongs to no man but to universal thought.

No class of people in the United States have suffered so much as farmers by the patent laws. Invention has created or introduced large numbers of labor-saving agricultural implements; these implements are useful; they have multiplied the power of farm labor many times. This improved farm machinery has enabled large landholders to procure crops at a lower cost than formerly. Much capital has been employed in this.

The result has been an injury to the small farmer, for in order to compete at all with the big farmer he has been compelled to purchase the labor-saving machine. The small farmer has also been compelled to pay an extortionate price for his machines. He paid a higher price than the big farmer, for the richer a man is the cheaper he can buy his tools. And again, both the big and the small farmers pay more for this machinery than the farmers of other countries for the same machines made in the United States. The manufacturers sell their machines cheaper abroad than they do at home, for they are compelled by competition abroad to do that. But the tariff keeps those foreign made machines out of this country, and thus there is no competition for the manufacturers in the United States.

You might think I am over-solicitous of the farm industry, but I want to say that industry is the basis of all others. Why, there are more people engaged directly in the farm industry than in any other in the country, even the tin industry. The farm machinery manufacturers (to whom we were referring) of this country form a trust whereby they prevent competition with each other, and thus keep up prices. So you see the robbery of it, for if they sell their machines abroad at a profit, it is evident that they are making the farmers pay too much for their machines here, and consequently they have less left to buy other products of labor, and the laborer does not labor.

If there had been no patent laws these machines would have been invented just the same, and there would be no monopoly either in the manufacture or sale. Witness the large number of inventions in the surgical instrument line, or ask your physician about it. Yet there has scarcely been a single patent secured on any of them. The patent law not only robs the farmer, but all industries. We probably would not object to inventors of remarkable and useful things being remunerated by the nation.

It is always the case that speculators get hold of inventions early and buy them for a song, and thus rob not only the inventor, but also the nation. With no patent laws all these bad practices would cease. As a rule laws create more bad practices than they cure. Yours fraternally,

TANGLE SIXER.



P. S.—I am very glad that the man who invented the alphabet did not get a patent on it. I might have had to pay him a royalty for writing this letter. T. S.

## THE PHILIPPINE PROBLEM.

(Continued from last month.)

The annual expense our nation will incur by the military and naval establishment in the Philippines will be at least \$100,000,000. This the taxpayer of America must pay. On the other hand, the trade profits from these islands—from the very nature of the case—will go directly into the pockets of millionaire monopolists, the few speculators who will get possession of the business interests there, in the line of hemp, sugar, tobacco and lumber.

The proposition is a plain one. These islands will cost us, the common people, \$100,000,000 a year. The profits from them, possibly an equal sum, will go directly to a few very rich men. This is a very sleek speculative scheme for transferring vast sums of money from the people at large to the bank accounts of a few monopolists. Can any one see anything very helpful to the common taxpayer in this? This is a consideration—in addition to the competition of American labor with cheap Asiatic workmen—in itself sufficiently serious.

The question I press is this: Can such a policy work anything but financial harm to the average American citizen? For one, I do not care to pay this tribute money every time I draw a check or buy a bottle of medicine—tribute money that means oppression to those distant islanders, unnecessary burdens to our own people, and a still larger store for speculators to be used in corrupting American politics!

### V.—WHAT IS "EXPANSION?"

A passionate demand for expansion has taken possession of the American imagination. It is contended: We must come out of our little corner and take our place on the world-stage of the nations.

But what has been the real expansion of our nation for over a century? It has been two fold: (1) The extension of our free institutions westward across the continent to the Pacific coast; (2) the powerful influence of our republican principles throughout the world. Our political ideals have modified the sentiments of great nations; our people have flowed over contiguous territories and planted there the same civic, social, religious and educational institutions that they possessed in their eastern home. All this has been a normal and natural growth of true Americanism.

The policy that now popularly bears the name "expansion" is something radically different; and it is in no sense the ex-

pansion of America. Our people have been sadly deceived by something far worse than optical illusion; a deceptive phrase has lured them into danger and toward despotism. To buy ten million distant islanders is the expansion of Jefferson Davis, not the expansion of Abraham Lincoln. To tax far-off colonists without their consent is the expansion policy of George III., not the expansion of the patriotism of George Washington. To rule without representation subject people is not the expansion of Americanism, but the triumph of imperialism.

The policy advocated is the suppression of American principles, the surrender of our sublime ideals, and the end of our beneficent ministry of liberty among the nations. Just because I want to see America expand I condemn the policy as unpatriotic. Let us not deceive ourselves; the expansion of military rule and sordid commercialism is not the expansion of our real strength or true glory. Let us not mistake the renunciation of American ideals for the expansion of American institutions.

#### VI.—FLAG AND CONSTITUTION.

Wherever the flag goes, there the constitution must go. Wherever the flag moves, there the whole of the flag must be present. Wherever the constitution is extended, there the entire constitution must rule. If any one does not wish to accept these consequences, then let the flag be brought back to the spot where it can represent true Americanism, and Americanism in its entirety.

If it does not symbolize American institutions in their fullness wherever it floats, then our starry banner becomes false to America and oppressive to those who may fear its authority, but do not share its freedom. Disgrace and harm will not come from taking the flag down, but rather from keeping it where it loses all that our statesmen, prophets, and soldiers have put into it. The only way to keep "Old Glory" from becoming a falsehood is to give all under it the liberty that it represents. Nowhere must it mean simply a power to be dreaded, but everywhere it must symbolize rights and privileges shared by all.

(To be Continued.)

#### ALTGELD'S SPEECH.

"There is to-day no question of expansion before the American people, and all the talk about expansion is simply an effort to conceal the facts and to mislead the public. The sole question is whether we shall go into the colonial business with England and the despotic nations of Europe. Let me say here that the Democratic party has been the party of expansion. It gave to our republic the country west of the Mississippi and Florida, Texas, New Mexico and California. The Democratic

party believes that, moving along the line of natural growth and development, and without violating the principles of freedom, that the time will come when by constitutional methods Canada on the north and the West Indian islands on the south will rap for admission to this republic. It believes that the time will come when, from the frozen skies of the north to the warm waters of the south there will be one people, one flag, one civilization, one great brotherhood of man. But no such question is now before us.

What do the defenders of the administration say?

Recently a gentleman in New York who had become famous for having been alone in Cuba—a gentleman who has adopted as his life's motto or coat of arms two "Ps" and a double "S," which four letters signify "pompous posing" and "strenuous strutting"—left the capital of New York and went to St. Paul and delivered a speech to an association of Republican clubs. The speech has not, from beginning to end, a single argument or a single accurate historical reference; a speech that is made up of invective, misrepresentations and vituperation.

Ordinarily the speech would not be noticed even in a country newspaper, but inasmuch as it was made by a man whom Tom Platt has permitted to be governor of New York, as it was made by a man whom the trusts of America have selected to preside over the Senate of the United States in order that their interests may be secured, inasmuch as it was made by a man who is a candidate for the suffrages of the American people, inasmuch as it was made by a man who is relied on to secure the perpetuation of the regime of hypocrisy and revolution in the White House, who is relied on to help make the grasp and control of British influence over our people still more complete, I will notice this speech to see the kind of misrepresentations that the Republican party feels compelled to resort to.

Referring to the Democrats, he said: "They stand for lawlessness and disorder, for dishonesty and dishonor, for license and disaster at home and cowardly shrinking from duty abroad."

This is a reflection on the intelligence and patriotism and the honor of every Democrat in the country. It is a personal insult to the six and one-half millions of men who supported Mr. Bryan in 1896, and to the eleven millions of freemen who are going to support him in 1900.

The question arises: Is this the language of a sincere and discreet man, and therefore worthy of notice, or is it simply the hysterical rant of a political mountebank, and therefore to be treated with contempt?

He gave no facts and advances no arguments in support of this charge. It is simply an assertion. He puts himself in

evidence. Aside from truthfulness, it involves his sincerity and discretion.

Who, then, is this man, and what is his history? Personalities are offensive and I will not indulge in them. But, surely, when we are thus brutally assaulted we may ask who it is that is berating us.

I will notice only a few of the incidents of his public career, which throw light on the question of his sincerity and discretion. I find it recorded that years ago he was a member of the New York legislature, and on one occasion he roused the hopes of the country by making a speech against a class which he called the criminal rich. But he at once dashed these hopes by turning around and voting with and for these very criminal rich whom he had denounced.

In the years 1897-98 he held a federal office in Washington, and in order to escape paying his taxes in New York he signed an affidavit and swore before the ever-living God that he was not a citizen of New York. If this was true, then, under the constitution of New York he would not have been eligible for the governorship of that state. By subsequently accepting a nomination and election to that office he showed that he did not believe his own affidavit. This being so, may it not be that he does not believe the charge that he has made against us?

It is next recorded that he entered the Spanish war in Cuba, and, although his regiment was commanded by another man, he succeeded by means of that modern weapon of warfare known as a newspaper bureau, in winning more renown in a week than General Grant did in four years of hard fighting, and he seems to be the only man on this continent who boasts of having with his own hand shot down and killed a Spaniard that was fleeing from the battlefield. In his book he says: "As they turned to run I closed in and fired twice, missing the first and killing the second." He then boasts that he had considered this feat unique, and so it is. He is the first brave man to shoot an enemy in the back.

Again, the modern historians tell us that it was he who first demonstrated to mankind that however useful the camera may be to science, to art and to industry, its true mission is to develop tin-plate heroes.

The records at Albany show that the governor got the legislature to pass a law taxing the franchises of corporations—a most righteous law. But the records also show that at the demands of Tom Platt and the corporations he reconvened the legislature in extra session and had it change the law as the corporations dictated.

The canal fund of New York has been robbed of about \$9,000,000 by Republican politicians, and although he talked

loudly of prosecution, the governor has not brought one of these men to justice.

History records the fact that the governor has never lost an opportunity, when standing in the temple of the market place, to make loud protestations of heroic virtue, but the historian has searched in vain for any evidence of performance. The volume of profession is full, but the page of performance is a blank.

I wish to avoid even the appearance of severity, and as I have not the language to properly characterize this man's career, I shall not attempt it. He is the right man to defend criminal aggression, and the abandonment of plain duty by the president. He is the right man to defend a war of conquest, the burning of towns, the slaughter of people, and the assassination of liberty. But the Democratic party will pay no attention to his vulgar assaults.

I again read from the governor's speech as follows: "Of all idle chatter, the talk of danger of militarism is the idlest." Let us see. Heretofore our regular standing army has generally consisted of from 22,000 to 25,000 men. But in December, 1898, about the time that the President issued his order to General Otis to begin the war of conquest, when the Spanish war was over, when we were at peace with the world, when nobody was threatening us, when all that the Philippine people asked of us was that we should treat them the same as the Cubans, the President sent a message to Congress asking to have the regular army increased to 100,000 men. What for? If we were in danger, why not call for volunteers? Volunteers fought the revolutionary war and founded this Republic; volunteers drove the English off our shores in 1812; volunteers planted the stars and stripes all over Mexico; volunteers fought the greatest war of liberty ever waged, struck down slavery and cemented the Union; and in 1898 volunteers came to the front and struck down the last vestige of ancient despotism on this hemisphere.

The glory of our republic has been written with the valor and blood of our volunteers. They founded it and they have defended it and made it great. Yet now, in time of peace, a Republican President asks, not for volunteers, but for regular soldiers. Why? Because we are departing from the ways of the fathers; we are going into rivalry with the despotic nations of Europe in governing people by brute force, and we must have the same kind of machinery that our rivals have used in that business.

Governor Lind of Minnesota some time ago explained why, for this new business, we must have regulars and not volunteers. He said the volunteer carries a conscience as well as a gun. That kind of a soldier is invincible when fighting for lib-

Do you believe Washington was right when he led his men over the icy hills of Valley Forge? Do you believe the fathers were right when they fought at Bunker Hill or fell at Lexington? Do you believe Lincoln was right when he stood on the battlefield of Gettysburg and prayed that government of the people, for the people and by the people might not wither from the face of the earth? Then, join the free men of America in one supreme effort to again establish a republican government at Washington—to forever drive Hanna and the syndicates from the temple, and put an end to imperialism, militaryism and McKinleyism.”

### SOCIALIST FALLACIES.

(A lecture delivered before the Denver Section of the Socialist Labor Party by Henry Cohen, February 20, 1898.)

The principal doctrines in the collectivist creed, as I understand them, are:

The changes brought about by the use of steam machinery.

The evolution of capitalistic production.

The opening up of new markets.

The importance of class consciousness and the class spirit among the workers.

The accumulation of surplus value.

I shall treat briefly of the first four, breaking sharply between the four subjects, then I will make the analysis of exploitation from my standpoint, and give my remedy.

### MACHINERY.

From the millionaire in his palace to the beggar on the street, and from the apologetic economist who believes the present system will endure forever, to the revolutionary-communist who would like to sweep it away in a week, everybody, or nearly everybody, thinks machinery throws labor out of employment. For anyone to even hint the contrary is rank treason. So to come to the point at once, I will state my position boldly, which is, that improvements in machinery do not throw labor out of employment except temporarily, neither do they lessen the opportunities for employment. First, for the historic proof of my assertion: Before the invention of steam machinery, England had a population of 6,500,000 people. All the ages before the English revolution only accumulated a population of 5,000,000.

Toward the close of the eighteenth century machinery came into use, and the quicker machines came in the quicker population increased, and this does not include those who went to America, Australia, etc., to which places they emigrated in

greater numbers than ever before. When Malthus wrote, England had 9,000,000 people; in 1840 it had 16,000,000. Here is a greater increase in thirty-nine years than the increase from the time of the Roman invasion to the accession of William of Orange.

England is the classic land of capitalist production, so named by Marx, and the development of her industries, especially the cotton industry, was taken by him as an example of machine development and labor displacement. Were his theory true, the system should have fallen to pieces long ago. He gives a table of figures on page 435 of "Capital." In summing up the results of seven years preceding 1868, he says:

"The number of operatives (in the cotton industry) decreased by 50,505. The 'temporary' misery, inflicted on the work people by the cotton crises, was heightened, and from being temporary, was made permanent by the rapid and persistent progress in machinery."

This was written in 1868, and looks as though the end had been reached then. But what has happened since? Within seven years thereafter these 50,000 people were re-employed. And in the twenty-seven years ending in 1895, the increased number of people employed in the cotton industry kept pace with the wonderful increase in population. The 401,000 people engaged in that business in 1868, reached 529,000 people in 1895. Where, then, has been the displacement?

So, while the figures given by Marx up to 1868 do not show what he thought they did, the development since then does not even show a tendency in that direction. . . We must, therefore, be convinced that the theory is fallacious. It might be possible for a thinker to miscalculate the exact time when certain of his predictions come true, but when no tendency in that direction is shown the argument falls. The concentration of industry into the hands of a few employers has not been borne out by the facts.

Mr. G. B. Waldron, the statistician, finds in 1880 one employer to eleven men and in 1890 one to fourteen men in manufacturing in the United States. This by no means indicates a decrease in the number of employers. A man may have a concern worth half a million dollars. He wishes to increase the size of it, and forms a stock company. The capital of the new concern may now be \$1,000,000, and double the number of men be employed. But instead of the one employer they have ten or a thousand in the person of the stockholders.

But this is not all. The number of establishments, whether controlled by one or many capitalists, have increased more rapidly than population, from the year 1880 to 1890. During that period population increased twenty-five per cent. and the

number of manufacturing establishments have increased twenty-seven per cent. Does this look like concentration?

### EVOLUTION OF CAPITALISM.

The argument that capitalism has developed as a peculiar system is not, I think, well founded. The increased use of machinery, as we have seen, does not displace labor. What the average percentage of laborers in enforced idleness is we shall see later on.

The use of machinery operates to reduce the price of the article produced. Under a system of thoroughly free competition this reduction would be equivalent to increased productive power of the machine. At present this tendency toward reduction is arrested by the interest rate on money and the insurance rates which must be paid in all business and which exists solely because interest exists. To this must be added the cost of government and the tribute to holders of special privileges—such as land monopoly, tariff, patent monopolies and franchises.

This is why the system has not fallen to pieces long ago, as it surely would have done had the Marxian analysis been correct.

The difference between the present time and past times is only one of degree. The only difference between the sixteenth century blacksmith and Boss Blacksmith Carnegie is in the number of journeymen employed. Having several thousand men, his income is several thousand times as much. The rate of increase going to capital not being dependent on the number or size of machines, bears no relation to them, because it is caused by something entirely different.

### NEW MARKETS.

A new market is generally considered a place where goods can be got rid of. Nothing could be more fallacious. Commerce exists in the exchange of goods—always and everywhere. When the people of two countries engage in trade a certain amount of goods is sent and an equal amount comes back in return. If the balance of trade is in favor of one or the other, the difference is paid in gold, a product just like the others (as far as trade is concerned), and which the people who sent it had to produce by digging it out of their mines, if they had mines; which, if they did not have, they got by trading goods for it with people who had mines.

(To be Continued.)



### THE SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST.

In northern zones the raging bear  
 Protects himself with fat and hair.  
 Where snow is deep, and ice is stark,  
 And half the year is cold and dark,  
 He still survives a clime like that  
 By growing fur, by growing fat.  
 These traits, O bear, which thou transmittest,  
 Prove the survival of the fittest.

To polar regions, waste and wan,  
 Comes the encroaching race of man;  
 A puny, feeble little lubber,  
 He had no fur, he had no blubber.  
 The scornful bear sat down at ease  
 To see the stranger starve and freeze;  
 But lo! the stranger slew the bear,  
 And ate his fat, and wore his hair!  
 These deeds, O man, which thou committest,  
 Prove the survival of the fittest.

In modern times the millionaire  
 Protects himself as did the bear.  
 Where poverty and hunger are  
 He counts his bullion by the car.  
 Where thousands suffer still he thrives.  
 The wealth, O Cræsus, thou transmittest  
 Proves the survival of the fittest.

But, lo! some people odd and funny,  
 Some men without a cent of money,  
 The simple, common Human Race,  
 Chose to improve their dwelling place.  
 They had no use for millionaires;  
 They calmly said the world was theirs;  
 They were so wise, so strong, so many—  
 The millionaire? There wasn't any!  
 These deeds, O man, which thou committest  
 Prove the survival of the fittest.

—Charlotte Perkins Stetson.

# COMMUNICATIONS

FROM WARDNER.

Editor Miners' Magazine: We are pleased to let the outside world know that Wardner Miners' Union is still progressing. Martial law authorities are doing their utmost to rid this county of men who, being eligible to vote this fall, would vote as American citizens should, by refusing to issue and revoking issued "permits to seek employment" to such men as they in the least suspect as being men who would refuse to accept dictation from the Standard Oil Company.

Notwithstanding all the oppression, the men who will champion the cause of the workingmen, who will not deny the right of organization to the laboring masses, will be elected to represent the people.

Wardner is always ready to cast her vote to further the cause.

PRESS COMMITTEE,

Wardner Miners' Union No. 18, W. F. of M.

## RESOLUTIONS OF CONDOLENCE.

Globe, Arizona, July 5, 1900.

We, your committee, appointed to draft resolutions on the death of Brother Thomas Gavagan, respectfully submit the following:

Whereas, The hand of time has removed one from our midst, and the Supreme Ruler of the Universe has seen fit to call to the celestial union our beloved brother, Thomas Gavagan;

Whereas, The members of this union have been called upon to part with an honored and highly esteemed member and this community with an upright and honorable man and a good citizen, the wife and children with a kind and loving husband and father; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Globe Miners' Union No. 60, realizing the great grief that has fallen on the bereaved wife and children and the darkness of the shadow of death that has fallen upon their home, we tender to them in this, their hour of greatest affliction, our sincerest sympathy and condolence, pointing them away from the clouds which darken this life to that brighter life beyond the grave, where we shall meet our loved ones gone before and where sorrow and parting shall be no more; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for the

usual period of time and that these resolutions of sympathy be published in the Miners' Magazine and in our local papers, and a copy be sent the bereaved family.

Respectfully submitted,

F. A. WEAST,  
R. H. OLLSON,  
L. W. BROPHY,  
Committee.

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### SANDON MINERS' UNION NO. 81.

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We have just got over the turmoil of an election. Our candidate, R. F. Green, was elected by a triumphant majority. It was a case of labor against capital and labor won this time. Every candidate in the "Kootenays," who upheld the eight-hour law as it is on the statute books, was elected.

It goes to show what power the working man has in this province, and one thing I need hardly mention, he knows how to use it.

Our union is still on the onward march and we are increasing our numbers as well as finances.

The hospital is still going on in the good work and the miners are justly proud of it. We have expended over \$1,000 in furnishings alone since the fire, and in the near future a large addition will be added to our present premises.

There is nothing impossible to the Sandon miner. "Labor omnia vincit."

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### A CLOUD CITY LETTER.

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Leadville, Colo., August 18, 1900.

Mr. Ed Boyce, President W. F. of M.:

Dear Sir and Brother—Your kind favor of the 14th was duly received and fully appreciated. It may seem to you that we have treated you "rather badly," in not writing. Our excuse must be that we have had our coats off, engaged in earnest, constant work in trying to build up the old wall of unionism. Our worst enemies we have had were former members of this union. We will not at this time mention names. We are gradually overcoming the prejudice caused by the unpleasantness of 1896 and '97. Our union is in a healthy condition. We are adding to our number steadily by transfer and initiation. Just twenty of our old delinquent strike members have reinstated themselves since June 1, 1900, yet we do not grow as rapidly as we could wish, for several reasons.

First, many of the old men residing here have secretly

worked against us; others have quietly given us the cold shoulder and tongue.

Again, this camp has been infested by disgruntled union men from other camps, who "belong to a good union" somewhere else and refuse to transfer. We are inaugurating an active warfare on both these classes, through committee work and the daily press. We hope to make this "scab hatchery" and "home for delinquent members" a refuge no longer, but the abode of honest union men.

Again, many of our paying members are tongue tied, figuratively speaking. We are trying to overcome this unconstitutional ailment by inducing such to carry an application blank and look for new members. Some are carrying blanks until they are worn out. Again, we wished to have a union parade on July 4th and also on Labor Day, but both times the proposition was voted down.

There is no reason on earth, except timidity (to use a mild term) why one thousand union men should not march on Labor Day or on our "Natal Holiday." Such a parade would open the eyes of our enemies to the fact that the "corrupt handful" is a good sized regiment. Yet we acquiesced to the will of the majority of the quorum, which is always present at our meetings.

Speaking of Labor Day, this union will hold a picnic on September 3, 1900, which day properly belongs to organized labor. We intend to hang up a good purse, open to all unions; also races and games galore. Though we will meet with opposition from our friends, the Caledonians, who will hold a picnic as usual on the same day, yet we expect a good share of the patronage from the fun-loving public.

There is one fact worthy of note in connection with the personnel of our members—every man is a union man from principle; our new members join of their own free will; no man is influenced by force or fear of losing a job, and if he is placed on some committee he takes pride in carrying out his instructions. As one brother remarked lately: "When I came in I went in all over." There are no "scabs," or traitors, or informers in our ranks, our enemies to the contrary notwithstanding. There are idle, worthless, long range individuals who have tried to sow the seed of suspicion and slander against one or two of our prominent members, but in all cases such slurs and senseless innuendos fell to the ground harmless. We are encouraged to keep up the agitation by your sympathy and timely help. We will agitate—would rather be agitators for reform than indicators of decay. The quiet, placid pool is a breeder of disease and has no charm for us. Give us the noisy brook, though it keeps us awake at night with its chatter and as it agitates its way over the rocks in its bed it purifies,

bleses and revives with its pure, cool water, and educates us to see the fact that agitation keeps alive and thus promotes healthy growth.

So we will agitate and thus educate. We wish you success in your work for our organization.

With kindest regards to you in person, we are, yours fraternally,

C. R. BURR,

For the Press Committee C. C. M. U. No. 33.

### THE RETIRING YELP OF A WHIPPED CUR.

Editor Enterprise:

I find that an insignificant little sheet published in Elko, Nevada, during the last two years has turned its batteries of abuse against me for reasons best known to the little animal, which is a cross between an orang outang and a chimpanze, born without authority of law in the Cherokee nation, and who poses under the ominous name of "Boer." To inflict such a publication upon the good people of Elko excites public sympathy. The citizens of Elko must have the patience of Job to tolerate such a nuisance so long in this advanced age of human progress in the science and appliances of life, when everything in the newspaper line must be a first-class literary and newsy production up to date on the live issues of the day.

This little nondescript animal was on exhibition on our streets several days ago, and whilst posed upon its hunkers, had the temerity to offer a membrane of its anatomy for us to shake, which amused us. I gave the little creature some well-directed encomiums, and while I had nothing but sympathy for the diminutive understanding and degenerate intellect of the varmint, I wondered why it continually poked its nose into other people's business, and stamped my foot playfully at the little creature, which, fearful of harm, disappeared behind the scenes to hide itself from public view.

We have sometimes beheld the equanimity of a big Newfoundland dog being disturbed by the barkings of some mangy cur, which, when patience ceased to be a virtue, approached the mongrel, noisy wretch, and with a well-directed movement of his ponderous jaws, raised the yelping, writhing form of the mongrel high in air, shaking, but not hurting, him; after this the cur would retire to a place of safety and bark at the Newfoundlander for hours at a time, which sport he enjoyed the most of all, knowing the barkings of the cur were harmless.

(To those who do not know me, I will say that "Boer" plays the part of the cur, whilst I am forced to assume the role of the big dog. To those who know me no apology is needed.

(Signed)

JOHN F. M'DONELL.

Virginia, Nevada, June 23, 1900.

Fourth Annual Celebration

**LABOR DAY**

September 3, 1900,

Stent, Tuolumne County, California.

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

TUOLUMNE COUNTY UNION, NO. 73,

Western Federation of Miners.

Assisted by all unions of this and Mariposa counties.

There will be a parade at 9:30 a. m. headed by brass bands of the county. An oration, followed by literary exercises.

In the afternoon there will be horse races, foot races, hammer throwing, sack and bicycle races, and other games, for which liberal prizes will be awarded the winners.

**DRILLING CONTESTS.**

Double-handed, first prize, \$125; second, \$50; entrance fee, \$5; not less than three teams to enter. All steel must be full size seven-eighths; swedge bits barred. The smallest bit must measure seven-eighths of an inch; "milling" hole with two hammers not allowed beyond two blows from each hammer when change is made. Weight of hammer not to exceed eight pounds. Time of contest, fifteen minutes. Rocklin granite to be used.

Single handed, first prize, \$75; second, \$15, with all entrance fee added; entrance fee, \$2.50. All steel must be full size three-quarters inch; swedge bits barred. The smallest bit must measure three quarters of an inch. Weight of hammer not to exceed four and one-half pounds. Time of contest fifteen minutes. Rocklin granite to be used.

The whole to conclude with a grand ball at Miners' Union Hall. Tickets, exclusive of supper, \$1.

Committee of Arrangements—James Opie, George Robb, Carl Johnson, John Burbank, V. J. F. Dieu.

## CONCESSION TO THE W. F. M.

To Miners' Magazine:

Every union man in Colorado and the West will note with pleasure and satisfaction the organizing of the miners of Jerome, Arizona, into a union. This fact once more demonstrates the ability of our worthy president, Edward Boyce, as an organizer. There was no camp in the country that was so hard to organize as Jerome. Whether this was because the miners were careless as to their duty or because of the opposition of the mine owners is a matter not clear to the writer. However, as a union is now established there it is the hope of every union man that business will be carried on in a way that will reflect credit on the local union and also the Federation, and the writer has no doubt but this will be done, thereby gaining the confidence of the mine owners, and since the miners of Jerome are organized it will be much easier to get the other surrounding camps, and union men should not relax their efforts until every mining camp in the territory has a union.

Camp Bird, Colo., Aug. 8, 1900. JOHN KENNEDY.

WALCHA WALHALA BOOHER.

Editor of the Elko, Nevada, Independent—The Most Miserable Wretch Unhung.

One of the most contemptible specimens of humanity that ever went unhung on the surface of this planet for so long a period is a half-breed Cherokee Indian, who carries the tribal name of Walcha Walhala Booher, who claims to be the editor of the Elko Independent. This creature manages to eke out a questionable existence by the publication of this disreputable little sheet, the principal revenue of which is derived from the levy of blackmail on respectable people, and by its editor's passage along certain by-paths and crooked ways under the cover of darkness. This cross-breed nonentity has assumed the audacity of constantly attacking the officers of the Western Federation of Miners and criticising their every action in the most foul and slanderous manner, unmindful that this great federation of miners moves along the even tenor of its way, fashions and executes its plans, heedless of the barking of all such curs. The corporations use this creature as a paid tool in their employ to belittle, as far as this little sheet goes, all bodies of organized labor. He is of the same stripe as the "Idaho Gang," differing in one essential particular from the members of that Godless outfit, being an uncompromising coward in every sense of the term.

Had this singular specimen of animated nature made its debut on the surface of the earth at an earlier date, he would

have occupied a different position in life than trying to edit a little scurrilous paper, and all his wants would be provided for without any effort on his part being needed. I refer to the fact that if Darwin was living at this time the search of his life would be realized in the discovery of the missing link between man and the monkey tribe. The renowned scientist would undoubtedly adopt means to have the Elko specimen caged, and have him exhibited in all the great populous centers of the world as the rarest polylogical specimen extant, deriving a revenue from this exhibit by which means he could live in luxury and the little animal could be kept well fed, fat and sleek, and the proposition that man evolved from the monkey race would then be proven beyond the peradventure of a doubt.

How strange it seems that a creature of this peculiarly strange formation should try to pose as a newspaper editor—God save the mark—no, the newspaper profession—the watch dogs of human liberty and human progress have long since considered it a duty to exclude from the sublime circle of combined intellect, concentrated in the editorial staff of the country, all such barnacles as this cross-breed monkey-man as a menace to the dignity and well-being of the standard of liberty, the voice of the people echoed through the medium of the press. The hand of decay holds a firm and irrevocable grip upon this Cherokee mongrel indescribable creature, and the immutable laws of evolution are fast sending him to the shades of fossildom, as only the fittest can survive in this advanced age of inventive genius and onward progress.

“The Elko Sell Out” would be the most appropriate name for this scurrilous little sheet, run by an imbecile crank with the brain power of a jackass coupled with the odor of a skunk, a groveling slave and a miserable sycophant.

This fellow, Booher, is a well-known all-round political dead beat, destitute of every element that would constitute honor and decency in humanity; is ready and willing at all times to be the agent and pliant tool of political jobbers in all political parties. Yet he has the brazen effrontry to try to pose before an unsuspecting public as the censor of the actions of the officers of the Western Federation of Miners, who regard the writings of all such senile time-servers as the brayings of a senseless donkey or the chatterings of a baboon in the wilds of South Africa.

The Miners' Magazine will reach ten thousand people in the vast jurisdiction of the Western Federation of Miners to the one the little “Elko Sell Out” can touch, and the Magazine guns will be fired with unerring precision upon the fortifications of all its foes.

JOHN F. M'DONELL.

Vice President W. F. of M.

Virginia City, Nevada, July 14, 1900.



# Labor Day

## AT TELLURIDE.

The management of the affair is in the hands of the Miners' Union, and it is unnecessary to say that everything will be done that will materially advance the celebration. Large crowds are assured from our neighboring towns, and Ouray will send a special train of several hundred people. Silverton, Rico, Durango, Ophir and all valley towns will send good delegations. The occasion, aside from the sports, affords an opportunity to hear several of the most prominent speakers and labor advocates in the country, principal among whom are President Edward Boyce of the Western Federation of Miners, President David C. Coates of the State Federation, and Daniel McDonald, president W. L. U.

The business men of Telluride have lent willing assistance in furthering the celebration, and will co-operate in showing our visiting laborers a good time. It is a holiday of universal importance and is of the greatest significance to the cause of labor—the greatest cause there is.

Low rates will be accorded and will be announced in due time. The program so far arranged is as follows:

### MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 3.

9:00 a. m.—Meeting of all unformed bodies at Stubbs & Jackway hall; proceed to depot to meet special train. Form line for grand parade. Address of welcome by the mayor. Address by President Edward Boyce.

1:30 p. m.—Double-handed drilling match, prize \$700. First, \$400; second, \$200; third, \$100. Usual rules to govern. Open to members of the miners union of the San Juan district.

2:00 p. m.—Band concert.

4:00 p. m.—Tug of war. Prize, \$100; first, \$75; second, \$25.

7:30 p. m.—Grand illuminated parade.

8:00 p. m.—Band concert and address by D. C. Coates.

9:00 p. m.—Grand ball at Stubbs & Jackway hall.

### TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 4.

10:00 a. m.—Single-handed drilling match, prize \$300. First, \$175; second, \$75; third, \$50. Usual rules and conditions to govern. Band concert.

11:30 a. m.—Packing contest, prize \$150. First, \$100; second, \$50.

2:30 p. m.—Baseball game, purse, \$200; one or more outside teams to compete; open to amateurs only. Band concert at baseball grounds.

## A LETTER FROM STENT.

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Stent, Cal., July 16, 1900.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

Sir and Brother—Thinking you might like to hear a few remarks from this far off section I beg leave to report that I visited Sierra Gorda union at Big Oak Flat a short time since and found them in first-class condition, financially and socially. They are doing fine. The meeting I attended on July 5th was well attended and I was given a rousing welcome. It showed that the boys are all O. K., and as it was my first visit we organized. I was well pleased with all successful appearances. Only seven or eight men employed in the camp do not belong to the union and most of them have promised to join after pay day. Who can show better results after only two months' organization.

Tuolumne No. 73 is proud of them, but let me say just a few words for old 73 as I go along. We are doing well and look forward to a more successful career. We are going to celebrate Labor Day, September 3, in grand style. Expect sister unions in this and Mariposa to assist us in making this a day to be remembered in this state for many years to come.

JAS. OPIE,

President Tuolumne Union No. 73, W. F. of M.

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OUR PRESENT DUTY.

The problem most difficult of solution which to-day confronts organized labor I conceive to be our political affiliation. The necessity of reforming our institutions to meet the just demands of the producing masses is thoroughly understood and it is conceded by all who have seriously considered the subject that the amelioration of the present oppressive industrial conditions can be achieved only through aggressive political action.

The reform element in the present national campaign unquestionably embraces a vast majority of the voting population of the United States, yet so perverse is human nature that though all are aiming at the same general results we disagree to the extent of separation on minor issues and by presenting a disintegrated front to the well organized phalanx of the enemy invite inevitable disaster. Nine distinct political parties stand to-day arrayed against the Republican machine, unanimously demanding certain vital measures of reform in the interests of the common people.

Only one party out of that number possesses the numerical strength to render the contest even locally interesting. That

party has pronounced for every measure of reform that the most sanguine can hope to procure in a single campaign. It denounces imperialism, militarism, trusts, the national banking system, the Philippine and Porto Rican policies of the party in power and the black list system among employers of labor.

It is pledged to the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1, an income and inheritance tax, the election of United States senators by direct vote of the people, the construction and control of the Nicaraguan canal by the government, the extension of the Chinese exclusion act to all the Asiatic races, compulsory arbitration of disputes between capital and labor and last, but by no means least, direct legislation. When these issues are compared with the principles previously expressed by organized labor throughout the land, it will be found that in no instance are they nugatory.

To those who believe that the change in conditions we so ardently desire should come through evolution and not revolution, the attitude of some high in the councils of organized labor is somewhat disheartening.

The ignorance and prejudice we have to combat within our own ranks, the utter hopelessness of our cause without the support of the great and conservative middle stratum of American citizenship, renders the rejection of proffered assistance from that source illogical and perilous.

If we organized laborers, now a small minority, admittedly seeking to improve our own conditions, refuse to grasp the helping hand extended by a powerful political organization which has repeatedly controlled the destiny of the nation, on the ground of insincerity in its professions, by what process of mental legerdemain are we to convince the majority that we are sincere?

When we challenge the integrity of the reformed Democracy on the record of the Democratic party prior to the adoption of the Chicago platform, we are about as consistent as he who supports the Republican party now because it once stood for constitutional rights and personal freedom. Both parties have undergone radical changes, changes upon which the common people will do well to ponder. I do not consider the treacherous perfidy of a Steunenberg, even though indorsed by the servile, self-styled Democracy of Idaho, sufficient to condemn the national organization, in view of the vigorous action taken in the matter by the Democratic minority in Congress.

The patriotic cause of our forefathers was not held responsible for the traitorous crime of Benedict Arnold, nor should the patriotic Democracy now be held responsible for treachery of his modern counterpart.

I freely confess that the fulfillment of our aspirations, ap-

pears vague and extremely remote to me, if we are to rely wholly upon the efficiency of a class-conscious party.

Not only are we confronted by the unreasoning partisanship of many within our ranks who tenaciously cling to the name of the party of Lincoln, unmindful of the fact that the teachings of that great patriot and emancipator are negatived and repudiated by the Republican party to-day, but in the hopeless discord and division now existing among those who could legitimately claim the allegiance of organized labor we recognize the utter inability of the more radical votaries of reform to preserve the harmony and unity essential to success.

Under these conditions I consider it both expedient and wise for laboring men of all vocations to support that party which pronounces for the greatest measure of reform, coupled with a reasonable prospect of immediate success.

Randsburg, Cal.

T. H. ECKLES.

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#### SPEECH DELIVERED BY S. P. CRESS IN JOPLIN.

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For more than forty years Congress has been trying to control corporations and has not been able to do so. How can we expect that they will be able to cope with trusts, which are only corporations combined and entrenched with greater capital and privilege. With land the means of production, machinery the tools of production and railroads the instruments of commerce and money the blood of all commercial life, all privately owned, Congress is powerless to deal with the evil. In his last message Grover Cleveland deplored the existence of trusts, but said that Congress was powerless to act. He thought the remedy was with the legislatures of the several states. The New York legislature appointed a committee to investigate trusts and after a long and exhaustive examination of the whole subject they reported that trusts were growing and threatening evils, but the legislature was powerless to act.

President McKinley denounced trusts as blighting and insidious monsters that should be plucked from our industrial system, but suggests no remedy. His ally, General Griggs, however, found a new use for the anti-trust law—he has used it with some success in breaking up labor unions. To-day we have both a Republican and a Democratic anti-trust law on the statutes and trusts multiply and flourish as never before.

Cleveland, McKinley and Bryan may be opposed to trusts, but they are not opposed to the system that produces them—the Republicans would not if they could, and Democrats could not if they would. The evil is in the system and not in the men who administer it.

We must exchange our competitive for a co-operative system of production.

A system that appropriates eighty-four per cent. of the earnings of labor and bestows it on those who toil not cannot be defended by an intelligent man who is honest. Thirty years ago, with the old and primitive methods of production, a laborer could buy back of the wealth he produced thirty-six per cent. And wages are high or low as they measure the amount of comforts, conveniences or luxuries they will bring to the home. Very few understand the extent to which machinery has displaced labor. Nor is it the intention of our economic masters that they should understand this, less they should grow restless and discontented. One man and two boys can do the work which it required 1,100 spinners to do a few years ago. One man now does the work of fifty weavers at the time of his grandfather.

Cotton printing machines have displaced 1,500 to each one that it has retained. One machine with one man as an attendant makes as many horseshoes as it would take 500 men to make in the same time. Out of 500 men employed in the log-sawing business 499 have lost their jobs through the introduction of the modern machinery. One nail-making machine, with a boy as attendant, takes the place of 1,000 men. In the manufacture of paper ninety-five per cent. of hand labor has been displaced.

One man can make as much potteryware as 1,000 could before machinery was introduced.

By the use of machinery in loading and unloading ships one man does the work of 2,000; eighty-five per cent. of hand labor in the watch making business is displaced.

With the best machinery now in use one man can produce woolens for 300 people; one man can produce cottons for 250 people; one man can produce boots and shoes for 1,000 people. And yet thousands of people cannot get cottons, woolens, boots, shoes or bread.

A machine is invented that does the work of twenty men—that means that nineteen men will be turned into the overflowing stream of the unemployed.

These men instinctively turn to the West, where they fondly hope that opportunities are still open for them. If they would mine they find that corporate greed has forestalled them and has them locked out with a paper key called a land title. Some one has the privilege of exacting royalty or rent for permission to work. If he would engage in business, Bradstreet or Dun's commercial agencies will inform them that ninety-five per cent. of the men who engage in business fail. So both the tramp and the millionaire are products of a bad economic system. Let us follow it a little further: If these men return to their old home they are likely to find that the inventor has improved the machine so that it no longer requires a man to

run it, but a child can do it at a lower wage, and so the twentieth man also joins the army of out of work, and now the child feeds the machine and the machine starves the child and stunts it and blunts it and renders it unfit for any further usefulness in after life. It is simply a cog in the machinery of production. It feeds the material into the machine that comes out the finished product that neither it nor its parents can ever hope to buy, and so there is over-production based on under-consumption.

And then the captains of industry—the commercial pirates—begin to talk of expansion and widening the markets and enlisting the out of works in the army to shoot civilization and salvation into the little brown man of Asia, and so, under the guise of patriotism and benevolent assimilation, we find ourselves malevolently assassinating a brave and patriotic people.

Taxes levied to carry on a defensive war might be justified; but war levied to carry on taxes never can be. What can be done?

I repeat: We can organize, educate, co-operate, until we shall see our duty in the light of a clear and enlightened judgment; then, and not until then, will the bull begin to unwind his rope.

I am for unionism because it will promote a better and more friendly feeling between the employer and the employed; I am for it because it condemns child labor; I am for it because it opposes convict competition with free, honest labor, and would wipe out tenement house and sweat shop production, and because it would shorten the hours of labor and give labor more time for reading and thinking and cultivating the social side of life.

“Now is the time to sow the seed  
For the harvest of future years;  
Now is the time for a noble deed  
While the need for the work appears.”

It need hardly be added that the spirit of revenge in which a war in China would be waged would serve the objects of even worse motives. The members of parliament from whom we quoted above, makes the motive threefold—“vengeance, commercial establishment and zeal for Christ.” And he says this is not as a grim humorist, but with the serious piety of a Sunday school superintendent. Something in the same line is said by the strenuous bishop already mentioned. He looks for ultimate peace, but “peace by conquest.” All through the cry for vengeance upon the Chinese there runs this strain of sordid selfishness. Conquest is the ultimate object—conquest for vengeance, conquest for commerce, conquest for proselyting.—The Helena (Montana) Sentinel.

# FICTION

## A SUMMER INCIDENT.

It was never intended for anything but a joke to begin with. Since matters have taken so interesting a turn, however, the joke-player herself is inclined to forget that a spirit of mischief really prompted the trick and that so tender a termination could be the outcome of a cold-blooded wager to prove—but that's the story, and to do it justice it must be told from beginning to end.

The real mischief breeder in the case was the married woman's sister.

She is a matrimonial mocker, scoffs at domestic felicity, flaunts the flag of spinsterhood in everybody's face and never loses an opportunity to jeer at the take-it-for-granted-I-am-fond-of-you attitude of husband and wife.

One evening, several weeks ago, this anti-matrimonialist was teasing a party of married women about conjugal disillusionments.

"Of course there won't any of you admit it, but you know right down in your hearts you are all being starved out for a little show of affection.

"Just take the matter of letter writing alone. How many letters a week do you wives get from your husbands, while you are away on your vacations?"

A circuit of shame-faced glances passed between the audience of wives. Nobody seemed inclined to answer until one young matron triumphantly announced: "I've had two from Ned within the past ten days."

"Two," sneered the unmarried girl. "A generous allowance! And how often did he write while you were engaged? I happen to remember, Evelyn, that summer before you were married you haunted the postoffice. Two letters a day from your future husband was the smallest limit. Now if he writes you two every ten days you think yourself lucky."

The young matron was beginning to look huffy, so the single girl's married sister hastened to throw herself into the breach.

"What silly conclusions you draw, Nancy. A lot you know about it, anyway. I'll admit husbands and wives don't write often, but that's because, because—"

"Because husbands and wives are bored to write to each other," broke in the unmarried girl with calm brutality.

"See here," she continued, grinning up in her sister's face, "I'll bet you a pair of silk stockings that if you begin to-morrow

and write your husband a letter every single day for a week you won't get more than one answer to the whole batch.

"More than that, I dare you to try it. Dip your pen in honey, write him real slushy letters; cram them full of sentiment. My silk stockings will pay the penalty if John doesn't telegraph down to know if you have had a touch of sunstroke on a fishing trip."

The married sister glanced about the circle.

Every woman was eagerly watching to see whether the silk stocking bait would outweigh her common sense.

This in itself was like a "double dare."

"I'll do it," she said, emboldened by the doubt she read in their faces. "And what's more I'll wear those stockings just a week from to-night. The first love letter I've written John for five years shall go off in the morning, and," she added, with a confidence she did not feel, "I'll get another back the very next morning."

"Will you, honor bright, tell us its real tone?"

The promise was given and the party separated for the evening.

The next day the same crowd escorted the letter writer to the postoffice to see the fateful missive mailed.

The anti-matrimonialist looked on with a skeptic's eye.

"Was it a regular out and out love letter?" she insisted.

"I didn't cheat," assured the writer, blushing like a school girl as she remembered certain tender phrasing which had, after all, slipped so naturally off the point of her pen. She hoped fervently John wouldn't think she had taken leave of her senses and send some bewildered answer that would let that tease Nancy win her bet.

The next morning the body guard of matrons, headed by the unmarried girl, waited impatiently for the mail to be distributed. When the important member of their circle received a letter addressed in a business hand a little gurgle of anticipation went the rounds.

The wife's fingers trembled in spite of her effort to appear indifferent. If she wanted to flee to some out of the way spot and read the puzzled or jocular reply she felt sure her husband had sent to her gushing effusion, she didn't let the other women guess it.

Pride chained her to her rocker, where she leisurely opened and commenced reading the letter.

The first word sent the warm color surging over her cheeks. Sentence after sentence grew in ardor. The prosaic husband of over five years had suddenly and to all appearances joyfully taken up the tender tone of a lover.

When she folded the letter and slipped it back into the envelope, her expectant audience caught a new light in her eyes.



"It's lovely, perfectly lovely," she gasped. "He—he has taken my letter seriously and he's written back the sweetest—"

The unmarried girl looked surprised.

"Well, if you are honest and he really has," she began, "it's only temporary. Do you dare carry on the experiment until the end of the week?"

"Dare? I shall enjoy it," declared the wife.

So a letter was mailed each day from the summer resort and each day a love letter came in return. The wives were divided between envy and astonishment and the unmarried girl felt that all previous philosophies were being swept away before her very eyes.

"Wait until John comes down Saturday night," she prophesied. "I'll warrant he'll tell you he has considered the whole correspondence a joke."

But John didn't. He arrived on Saturday and could hardly wait before he carried his wife off for a moonlight beach stroll.

When she came back from that walk she went straight to her sister with ire in her eye.

"You little wretch," she said, "if ever you dare breathe the secret of those letters to John I'll, I'll—Oh, Nancy, promise me you won't. He is so happy over them, believes I really meant them. Somehow I feel as if I were being courted all over again.

"If those hateful women should tell. Implore them not to, and I'll give you as many silk stockings as you can wear in a season."

Nancy promised.

So did the other women.

But sometimes, when the unmarried girl catches certain spoony-like glances passing between John and his wife she hitches the ruffles of her hair a bit and smiles mysteriously as she looks down at her silk-clad instep.—Dorothy Maddox in Philadelphia Inquirer.

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## THE STRANGE OCCURRENCES IN CANTERSTONE JAIL.

(By Richard Marsh.)

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### III.

Major Hardinge remained in the jail that night. He stayed in the governor's house as Mr. Paley's guest. He expressed himself very strongly about the events of the day.

"I'll see the thing through if it takes me a week. The whole affair is incredible to me. It strikes me, Paley, that they've been making a fool of you."

The governor combed his hair with his fingers. His official manner had temporarily gone. He seemed depressed.

"I assure you the doors were locked."

"Of course the doors were locked, and they used the wrong keys to open them! It was a got-up thing."

"Not by the officers."

"By whom then? I don't see how the prisoners could have lent a hand."

"I know the officers and I will answer for them, every man. As for the wrong keys being used, I know the keys as well as any one. I tried them, and not a key would yield to me."

"But they did yield. What explanation have you to give of that?"

"I wish I could explain." And again the governor combed his hair.

On the morrow, punctually at 6 a. m., an imposing procession started to unlock. They were the inspector, governor, chief warder, second warder, and the warder who carried the keys.

"I don't think we shall have much difficulty in getting the men out of their cells this time," remarked the major. They did not. "Good—good God!" he spluttered, when they reached the corridor; "what—what on earth's the meaning of this?" He had predicted rightly. They would have no difficulty in getting the men out of their cells; they were out already—men, and bedding, and planks, and all. There was a man fast asleep in bed in front of each cell door.

"I thought I had given instructions that a special watch was to be kept all night," the major roared.

"So there has been," answered the chief warder, whose head and face and neck were purple. "Warder Slater here has only just gone off duty. Now then, Slater, what's the meaning of this?"

"I don't know," protested Slater, whose mountains of flesh seemed quivering like jelly. "It's not a minute ago since I went to get my keys, and they was all inside their cells when I went down."

"Who let them out, then?"

The major glared at him, incredulity in every line of his countenance.

"I don't know. I'll swear it wasn't me!"

"I suppose they let themselves out, then. You men!"

Although this short dialogue had been conducted in by no means sotto-voce, the noise did not seem to have had the slightest effect in rousing the prisoners out of slumber. Even when the major called to them they gave no sign.

"You men!" he shouted again; "it's no good shamming Abraham with me!" He stooped to shake the man who was lying on the plank at his feet. "Good—good God! The—the—man's not dead?"

"Dead!" cried the governor, kneeling by the major's side upon the stones.

The sleeper was very still. He was a man of some forty years of age, with nut-brown tangled hair and beard. If not a short-sentence man, he was still in the early stages of his term—for he lay on the bare boards of the plank with the rug, blanket and sheet wrapped closely round him, so that they might take, as far as possible, the place of the coir mattress, which was not there. The bed was not a bed of comfort, yet his sleep was sound—strangely sound. If he breathed at all it was so lightly as to be inaudible. On his face was that dazed, strained expression that we sometimes see on the face of those who, without a moment's warning, have been suddenly visited by death.

"I don't think he's dead," the governor said. "He seems to be in some sort of trance. What's the man's name?"

"'Itchcock. He's one of the 'op-pickers. He's got a month."

It was Warder Slater who gave the information. The governor took the man by the shoulder and tried to rouse him out of sleep.

"Hitchcock! Hitchcock! Come, wake up, my man! It's all right; he's coming to—he's waking up."

He did wake up, and that so suddenly as to take the party by surprise. He sprang upright on the plank, nothing on but an attenuated prison shirt, and glared at the officials with looks of unmistakable surprise.

"Holloa! What's up? What's the meaning of this?"

Major Hardinge replied, suspicion peeping from his eyes—

"That is what we want to know, and what we intend to know—what does it mean? Why aren't you in your cell?"

The man seemed for the first time to perceive where he was.

"Strike me lucky if I ain't outside! Somebody must have took me out when I was asleep." Then, realizing in whose presence he was—"I beg your pardon, sir, but some one's took me out."

"The one who took you out took all the others too."

The major gave a side glance at Warder Slater. That intelligent officer seemed to be suffering agonies. The prisoner glanced along the corridor. "If all the blessed lot of 'em ain't out, too!"

They were not only all out, but they were all in the same curiously trance-like sleep. Each man had to be separately roused, and each woke with the same startling sudden bound. No one seemed more surprised to find themselves where they were than the men themselves. And this was not the case in one ward only, but in all the wards in the prison. No wonder

the officials felt bewildered by the time they had gone the round.

"There's one thing certain," remarked Warder Slater to Warder Puffin, wiping the perspiration from his—Warder Slater's—brow, "if I let them out in one ward, I couldn't 'ardly let them out in all. Not to mention that I don't see how a man of my build's going to carry eight-and-forty men, bed, bedding, and all, out bodily, and that without disturbing one of them from sleep."

As the official party was returning through B ward, inspecting the men, who were standing at attention in their day cells, the officer in charge advanced to the governor.

"One man missing, sir! No. 27, sir! Mankell, sir!"

The chief warden started. If possible, he turned a shade more purple even than before.

"Fetch me the key of the night cells," he said.

It was brought. They went up stairs—the major, the governor, the chief and second warden. Sure enough they found the missing man, standing at attention in his night cell, waiting to be let out—the only man in the prison whom they had found in his place. The chief warden unlocked him. In silence they followed him as he went down stairs.

When the major and Mr. Paley found themselves alone, both of them seemed a little bewildered.

"Well, major, what do you think of it now?"

"It's a got-up thing! I'll stake my life, it's a got-up thing!"

"What do you mean—a got-up thing?"

"Some of the officers know more about it than they have chosen to say—that man Slater, for instance. But I'll have the thing sifted to the bottom before I go. I never heard of anything more audacious in the whole of my career."

The governor smiled, but he made no comment on the major's observation. It was arranged that an inquiry should be held after chapel. During chapel a fresh subject was added to the list of those which already called for prompt inquiry.

Probably there is no more delicate and difficult position than that of a prison chaplain. If any man doubt this, let him step into a prison chaplain's shoes and see. He must have two faces, and each face must look in an exactly opposite way. The one towards authority—he is an official, an upholder of the law; the other towards the defiers of authority—he is the criminal's best friend. It requires the wisest of men to do his duty so as to please both sides, and he must please both sides—or fail. As has already been hinted, Mr. Hewett, the chaplain of Canterbury jail, was not the wisest of men. He was in the uncomfortable—but not uncommon—position of being disliked by both the rival houses. He meant well, but he was not an apt inter-

preter of his own meaning. He blundered, sometimes on the prisoners' toes, and sometimes on the toes of the officials. Before the service began, the governor thought of giving him a hint, not—in the course of it—to touch on the events of the last two days. But previous hints of the same kind had not by any means been well received, and he refrained. Exactly what he feared would happen, happened. Both the inspector and the governor were present at the service. Possibly the chaplain supposed this to be an excellent opportunity of showing the sort of man he was—one full of zeal. At any rate, before the service was over, before pronouncing the benediction, he came down to the altar rail, in the way they knew so well. The governor, outwardly unruffled, inwardly groaned.

“I have something to say to you.”

When he said this, those who knew him knew exactly what was coming; or they thought they did, for, for once in a way, they were grievously wrong. When the chaplain had got so far he paused. It was his habit to indulge in these eloquent pauses, but it was not his habit to behave as he immediately did. While they were waiting for him to go on, almost forecasting the words he would use, a spasm seemed to go all over him, and he clutched the rail and spoke. And what he said was this:

“Bust the screws and blast 'em!”

The words were shouted rather than spoken. In the very act of utterance he clung on to the rail as though he needed its support to enable him to stand. The chapel was intensely still. The men started at him as though unable to believe their eyes and ears. The chaplain was noted for his little eccentricities, but it was the first time they had taken such a shape.

“That's not what I meant to say.” The words came out with a gasp. Mr. Hewett put his hand up to his brow. “That's not what I meant to say.”

He gave a frightened glance around. Suddenly his gaze became fixed and he looked intently at some object right in front of him. His eyes assumed a dull and fish-like stare. He hung on to the rail, his surpliced figure treampling as with palsy. Words fell from his lips with feverish volubility.

(To be Continued.)

### CHRONOLOGY OF THE MONTH.

July 19—Indians hunting on the east coast of Hudson bay found a quantity of wreckage that is supposed to belong to Andree and his exploring party.

20—Russia, England and Germany are wrangling as to how China should be partitioned. This delays the advance of the relief force that is going to Peking, and every hour's delay

lessens the hope of rescuing the ministers. This proves conclusively that the armies are there to steal rather than to rescue.

22—General Alejandrino of the Philippine army, who recently surrendered to the Americans, says Admiral Dewey promised them independence before the opening of hostilities between the United States and Spain.

23—One hundred Highlanders are reported captured near Pretoria.

25—Roosevelt's language at St. Paul, which has created such furore, is as follows: "They (men of the Democratic party) stand for lawlessness and disorder, for dishonesty and dishonor, for license and disaster at home and cowardly shrinking from duty abroad."

27—Twelve persons killed and twenty-eight wounded is the result of the rioting in New Orleans. It must be doubly hard to keep cool in that part of the country.

28—The following is a part of the German emperor's speech at Bremerhaven: "If you meet the enemy and you defeat him give him no quarter, make no prisoners. Whoever falls into your hands be doomed. Just as a thousand years ago the Huns, under their King Etzel, made for themselves a name which is to this day a mighty one in tradition, so may your appearance make the name German be feared for a thousand years in China, so that never again a Chinaman may dare look askance at any German." Here is a command to kill millions of human beings. Yet when an anarchist takes a shot at such kingly vermin he is called brutal and blood-thirsty.

30—King Humbert of Italy was shot three times by a man named Bresci. He died an hour later.

30—Eleven hundred Boers surrendered to General Hunter in Orange Free State.

31—The Chinese threaten to kill the ministers if the allies insist on moving toward Peking.

August 2—An attempt to kill the shah of Persia was made in Paris, where he is visiting. The czar is said to be the next on the list.

4—Emperor William of Germany has been decorating scabs who "remained at their posts when their fellows went out on strike."

4—The representative of the London Daily News says that a large part of the British army in Africa is starving. The governmental red tape prevents the immense amount of supplies from being forwarded.

4—The allied troops defeated the Chinese in a battle lasting seven hours at Pei Tsing.

7—England has notified the Chinese government that its

members will be held personally responsible for the safety of the ministers and other foreigners in Peking. "An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth" will be vigorously exacted. For every minister slain a Chinese official must die. Presumably the threat applies to the members of the royal family, from the emperor and dowager empress through all the grades of princes of the blood royal down to the tsung li yamen.

8—Labor Commissioner Smith of Colorado has been canvassing the state for mining statistics. He finds there are 31,000 men employed in the mines of that state.

11—President Kruger denies the report that he intended to surrender. He declares the war will last a long time yet.

13—At Hazelton, Pennsylvania, one of the most important conventions that the United Mine Workers have held in that section began in the grand opera house. About 300 delegates, representing the Lackawanna, Luzerne and Susquehanna anthracite coal districts are in attendance. The convention was called to take some action looking towards reduction in the price of powder, for a readjustment of the present wage scale and for the enforcement of the semi-monthly pay law.

14—At Yang Tsun, through a mistake, the allies were killing each other, the Russians having opened fire on the Americans. After Peking is relieved the pretence of being mistaken will not be necessary among those who are now allies.

15—The allied army reached Peking and rescued the imprisoned ministers.

16—Ex-Senator John J. Ingalls of Kansas died in New Mexico. He was at one time president of the Senate.

16—The American League of Anti-Imperialists endorsed the candidacy of W. J. Bryan, but intend putting up their own candidate for vice president.

17—England is landing troops at Shanghai; Germany, France and Russia also threaten to land troops.

18—At their convention in Milwaukee the International Typographical Union to-day reconsidered the proposition of Delegate Bandlow of Cleveland bearing on politics and which was adopted yesterday. The measure as reconsidered was killed, the vote being two-thirds against its adoption. The proposition called for unit action of the I. T. U. upon the political field and the severing of all members of their affiliation with all political parties of the exploiting class.

19—The case of Henry Youtsey will be called to-morrow, but as the defendant has not fully recovered it is not certain whether the case will go on trial. As much if not more difficulty is expected in securing a jury than in the Powers case as nearly everybody in the county became disqualified by hearing evidence in the Powers trial. It is possible that Judge Cantrill will summon a venire from the adjoining counties.

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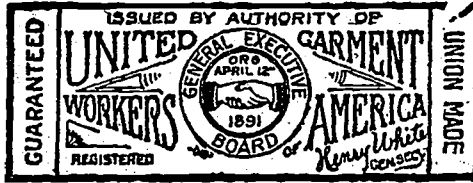
## DIRECTORY OF LOCAL UNIONS AND OFFICERS.

No.....	Name.....	Meeting Night.....	President	Secretary	P.O. Box..	Address...
<b>ARIZONA.</b>						
77	Chloride.....	Wed.	Thomas Roe....	Wesley Frazer..	...	Chloride.....
60	Globe.....	Tue..	Simon Kinsman	O. H. Bru.....	120	Globe.....
17	Helvetia.....	Thur	A. E. Paff.....	H. L. Roper....	...	Helvetia.....
101	Jerome.....	Sat..	S. H. Sampson..	Wm. McRath...	...	Jerome.....
102	Wray.....	.....	John Henning..	Wm. Weeks....	...	Wray.....
<b>BRIT. COL'BIA.</b>						
76	Gladstone.....	Sat..	John Hescott...	Wm. Goddard...	...	Fernie.....
22	Greenwood.....	Sat..	Walter Long...	M. H. Kane.....	134	Greenwood....
69	Kaslo.....	Fri..	Robert Pollock..	E. McPhail....	...	Kaslo.....
100	Kimberly.....	.....	.....	Harvey White..	...	Kimberly.....
43	McKinney.....	Sat..	Walter Hunter..	Allan F. Lusk..	...	Camp M'Kinney
71	Moyle.....	Tue..	D. J. Elmer....	W. R. Hocking..	...	Moyle.....
96	Nelson.....	Sat..	M. R. Mowatt...	James Wilks...	106	Nelson.....
97	New Denver.....	Sat..	D. J. Weir.....	C. M. Nesbitt...	...	New Denver...
8	Phoenix.....	Tue..	Frank Huckleby	John Riordan..	...	Phoenix.....
94	Rossland Mech'ic	Fri..	E. Hartell.....	J. R. Connell...	764	Rossland.....
38	Rossland.....	Wed	H. E. Abell....	Wm. Willan....	421	Rossland.....
81	Sandon.....	Sat..	George Smith...	W. L. Hagler...	S	Sandon.....
95	Silverton.....	Sat..	W. S. Horton...	J. H. Elliott...	...	Silverton.....
62	Slocan.....	Wed.	J. A. Baker.....	A. E. Teeter...	...	Slocan City...
79	Whitewater.....	Sat..	Joseph McDonal	B. F. McIsaac..	...	Whitewater...
85	Ymir.....	Wed.	A. J. Hughes....	Alfred Parr....	...	Ymir.....
<b>CALIFORNIA.</b>						
61	Bodle.....	Tue..	A. N. Dodd.....	J. A. English...	6	Bodle.....
47	Confidence.....	Thur	B. Gibbs.....	W. T. Gurney...	...	Confidence....
70	Gold Cross.....	Tue..	C. M. O'Brien...	J. A. Vaughn...	...	Hedges.....
51	Mojave.....	Thur	H. K. Steavens.	T. F. Delaney...	...	Mojave.....
48	Pinion Blanco....	.....	.....	Walter Shilling.	...	Coulterville...
44	Randsburg.....	Sat..	E. W. Mellarky	Ed Moran.....	...	Randsburg....
73	Tuolumne.....	Sat..	Jas. Opie.....	W. G. Herman...	...	Stent.....
87	Summerville.....	.....	C. K. Smith.....	T. McMahon....	35	Carter.....
39	Sierra Gorda....	.....	.....	D. W. Winters..	...	Big Oak Flat..
<b>COLORADO.</b>						
75	Altman St. Eng'r.	Tue..	W. H. Leonard	D. C. Copley....	106	Independence..
21	Anaconda.....	Tue..	C. W. Rorke....	R. Mitchell....	296	Anaconda.....
13	Baldwin.....	Sat..	Henry Dahl....	W. A. Triplett..	...	Baldwin.....
89	Battle Mountain.	Sat..	C. L. Gilmer....	R. F. Stinson...	...	Gilman.....
64	Bryan.....	Sat..	James Ferguson	John C. Prinn...	134	Ophir.....
33	Cloud City.....	Sat..	T. J. Sullivan..	Chas. R. Burr...	132	Leadville.....
40	Cripple Creek....	Sat..	Charles Outcait.	Ed Campbell....	1148	Cripple Creek..
82	C. C. St. Eng'rs..	Wed.	Thomas Davis..	E. L. Whitney...	771	Cripple Creek..
93	Durver S. M.....	.....	.....	B. P. Smith....	...	3915 Wynkoop St
58	Durango M. & S.	Thur	Moses Shields..	Frank Wride....	1273	Durango.....

DIRECTORY OF LOCAL UNIONS AND OFFICERS.

No.....	Name.....	Meetings Night.....	President	Secretary	P.O.Box..	Address..
<b>COLORADO.</b>						
45	Eldora.....	Thur	D. H. Weaver..	W. J. Livingston	522	Eldora.....
80	Excelsior Eng....	Tue..	W. A. Morgan..	T. F. Callahan..	522	Victor.....
19	Free Coinage....	Fri..	W. B. Easterly..	C. F. Dillon.....	91	Altman.....
92	Gillett M. & S....	Sat..	C. D. Baldwin...	E. S. Timmons..	...	Gillett.....
50	Henson.....	...	W.C.Bridestone..	Pat McCarthy...	...	Lake City....
55	Lawson.....	Wed	H. Cadwalader..	M. O'Hagan....	...	Lawson.....
15	Ouray.....	Sat..	A. M. Prior.....	Arthur Parker..	440	Ouray.....
6	Pitkin County...	Tue..	Theo. Saurer...	R. K. Sprinkle..	397	Aspen.....
36	Rico.....	Wed.	Charles Kelly...	Thos. C. Young..	427	Rico.....
26	Silverton.....	Sat..	W. J. Pearce....	E. U. Fletcher..	23	Silverton....
27	Sky City.....	Tue..	Paul Walker....	Logan Summers	...	Red Mountain.
42	Superior.....	...	...	Fred Bockhouse.	35	Superior.....
63	16 to 1.....	Sat..	A. W. March....	Ed Oleson.....	638	Telluride....
41	Ten Mile.....	Tue..	E. T. Holder....	W. P. Swallow..	212	Kokomo.....
32	Victor.....	Thur	W. R. Phelps...	Jerry Kelly.....	134	Victor.....
84	Vulcan.....	Sat..	Joe Smith.....	J. W. Smith....	...	Vulcan.....
<b>IDAHO.</b>						
10	Burke.....	Tue..	B. Smith.....	John Kelley....	207	Burke.....
52	Custer.....	Sat..	Wm. J. Bowen..	John Danielson..	...	Custer.....
53	De Lamar.....	Mon.	Jos. P. Langford.	Wm. Honey.....	...	De Lamar....
11	Gem.....	Wed	Frank Monty...	J. L. Kane.....	107	Gem.....
37	Gibbonsville....	Wed.	John Riley....	R. R. Dodge....	19	Gibbonsville..
9	Mullan.....	Sat..	R. Wheatley...	Jno.Hendrickson	30	Mullan.....
66	Silver City.....	Sat..	W. D. Heywood	Wm. Williams..	...	Silver City...
18	Wardner.....	Sat..	S. C. Stratton..	Victor Price....	162	Wardner.....
65	Wood River.....	...	...	William Batey..	...	Hailey.....
<b>MISSOURI.</b>						
88	Joplin.....	Wed.	Ben Housley...	S. P. Cress.....	...	Joplin.....
<b>MONTANA.</b>						
57	Aldridge.....	Sat..	James Lenigan.	Joseph Gulde...	...	Aldridge....
12	Barker.....	Thur	P. Franklin....	Joseph Boland..	5	Barker.....
23	Basin.....	Wed	Geo. Prince....	Henry Lidgate..	1	Basin.....
7	Belt Mont.....	Sat..	William Cheeck	C. H. Conner...	...	Neihart.....
45	Bridger.....	...	...	S. C. Keath....	...	Bridger.....
1	Butte.....	Tue..	M. McCormick..	Patrick Peoples.	498	Butte.....
74	Butte M. & S....	Wed.	Luke Williams..	S. P. Johnson...	841	Butte.....
83	Butte Engineers.	Wed.	C. A. Lyford...	Joseph Corby...	2	Butte.....
67	Carbonado.....	Tue..	John Bergen...	J. K. Miller....	...	Carbonado....
78	Gebo.....	...	...	D. B. Spears...	...	Gebo.....
4	Geo. Dewey....	Fri..	C. C. Mitchell..	A. H. Marsh....	284	Granite.....
8	Granite.....	Tue..	Henry Lowney..	John Neumeyer.	D	Granite.....
16	G. Falls M.& S..	Sat..	Jos. Shuler....	James Finley...	790	G. Falls.....
35	Hassell.....	Sat..	J. Galvin.....	James Duncan..	71	Hassell.....
103	Marysville....	...	...	Joseph Harvey..	...	Marysville....
20	Martina.....	Sun.	M. L. Cook....	Eug. Wessinger.	...	Martina.....
29	Red Lodge.....	Mon.	Alex'r Fairgrave	Thomas Conwal..	207	Red Lodge....
25	Winston.....	Sat..	R. D. Myles...	R. F. Whyte....	...	Winston.....
<b>NEVADA.</b>						
72	Lincoln.....	Wed.	George A. Cole.	L. E. Edmunds..	...	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..	W. A. Burns...	J. F. McDonell..	1	Virginia City..
<b>N. W. TERR.</b>						
76	Gladstone....	Sat..	John Hescott...	W. Goddard....	...	Fernie.....
59	Lethbridge....	Sat..	Henry Noble...	K. McDonald....	...	Lethbridge....
<b>OREGON.</b>						
91	Cornucopia....	Sat..	Tim Shea.....	G. H. Berger....	...	Cornucopia....
<b>S. DAKOTA.</b>						
56	Custer.....	...	...	Geo. Knowles...	...	Custer.....
3	Central.....	Sat..	A. Erickson....	W. G. Friggins..	23	Central City...
14	Deadwood L. U.	Thur	Marion Camma	John Evans.....	950	Deadwood....
2	Lead.....	Mon.	Thos. P. Nichols.	J. C. McLemore.	290	Lead.....
30	Keystone.....	Wed	John Lynch....	Wm. Bacon.....	...	Keystone....
5	Terry Peak....	Wed.	Jas. Richards..	C. H. Schaad...	174	Terry.....
68	Two Bit.....	Sat..	Seth Galvin...	H. J. Vanerlstein	...	Galena.....
<b>WASHINGTON.</b>						
28	Republic.....	Tue..	Jerry O'Donnell	James B. Dugan.	157	Republic.....
24	Sheridan.....	Sat..	Abe Hanson....	C. M. Wilson...	...	Toroda.....
98	Battle Creek....	Thur	E. E. Lind.....	F. L. Miller....	...	Osceola.....
<b>WYOMING.</b>						
<b>UTAH.</b>						
99	Valley S. U.....	Tue..	Wm. Bogart....	H. T. Hofeling..	...	Murray.....
34	Sandie S. U.....	Sat..	C. B. Brown....	Wm. Halstead...	...	Sandie.....

# Union Miners Attention



Show your loyalty to the cause by insisting upon the emblem of fair union labor being attached to the clothing you buy.

Costs you no more for a well made garment. Insures you against Chinese and diseased sweat shop product.

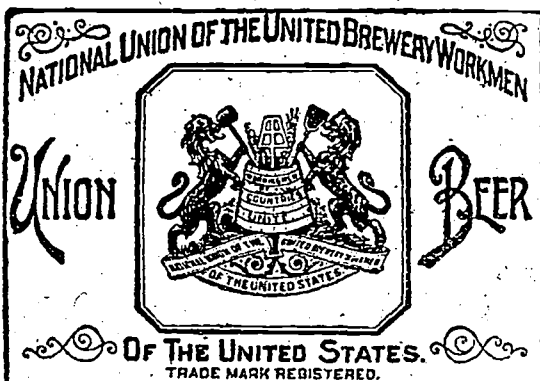
For list of manufacturers, (Clothing, Overalls and Shirts using label write to Henry White,

General Secretary, Bible House, New York.

MANY dealers tell us that THE UNION LABEL on our SHIRTS and things does not help their Sale. We could employ many times the present number of Union People if other Union People would insist on having

*Underhills*

FACTORY IN DENVER.  
Makes Shirts, Corduroy Pants, Duck  
Clothing, Overalls and things.



This label should be pasted on every package containing

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You Will Help the

# Cigar Makers

build up their Union and thereby strengthen you own

By Smoking only Union Label Cigars.

SEPT 1880  
 Issued by Authority of the Cigar Makers' International Union of America.

**Union-made Cigars.**


This Certifies That the Cigars contained in this box have been made by a **First-Class Workman** a MEMBER OF THE CIGAR MAKERS' INTERNATIONAL UNION OF AMERICA, an organization devoted to the advancement of the MORAL, MATERIAL and INTELLECTUAL WELFARE OF THE CRAFT. Therefore we recommend these Cigars to all smokers throughout the world.

All infringements upon this Label will be punished according to law.

FAC SIMILE

*J. W. Perkins, President, C.M.I.U. of America*

LOCAL  
 STAMP



Don't forget to see that this label is on every box, when buying cigars.

First-Class Accommodations for Sportsmen at Reasonable Rates. Good Camp in the Mountains for Hunting

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J. J. Carpenter, Prop.

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On D. & R. U. Narrow Gauge, Between Gunnison and Sapinero.

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The only Eastern paper that investigated and fully exposed the Bull Pen Outrage. x x x x x


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Henry Fischer, President  
 E. Lewis Evans, Secy & Treasr.

ALL INFRINGEMENTS UPON THIS LABEL WILL BE PUNISHED ACCORDING TO LAW.

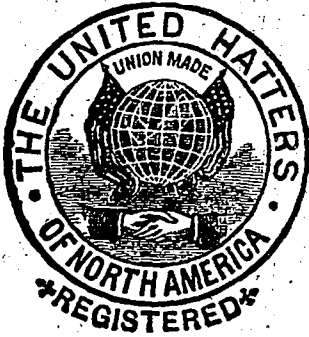


## When Purchasing Tobacco...

or Smoking Plug, Twist or in Package, 'BEL' is on it. No Matter what dealer may tell you, there are

strictly Union Without the Blue Label  
 BUY NO OTHER.

# UNITED HATTERS OF NORTH AMERICA.



This is the Union Label

OF THE

# UNITED HATTERS OF NORTH AMERICA.

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



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