

HON. W. E. RICHARDSON.

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The Miners' Magazine

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EDWARD BOYCE, Editor.

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Communications not in conformity with this notice will not be published.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

You will greatly simplify our work if you will put the word "renewal" on all blanks where the subscriber is renewing his annual subscription. This request is made necessary by the fact that so many of our subscribers are moving from place to place.

A CORRECTION.

Through a typographical error, the name of Charles H. Moyer was omitted from the list of names of the members of the executive board which met in Butte. Brother Moyer was in attendance at the meeting and did good work.

NOTICE TO SECRETARIES OF LOCAL UNIONS.

Beginning January 1, 1901, and ending April 30, 1901, is the last quarter of the fiscal year and upon the per capita tax paid for the quarter each union will be entitled to representation in the convention to be held in Denver, Colorado, the last Monday in May.

We urge all secretaries to carefully audit their books and pay per capita tax on all members in good standing, as it is im-

perative that each union be fully represented in the convention and each union should show its interest in the organization by paying its per capita tax for this quarter without delay and thus insure the success of the convention which promises to be the most important one in the history of our organization.

ELECTION METHODS IN IDAHO.

On another page we publish a letter which the mining companies of the Coeur d'Alenes sent to all of their employes. It shows what tactics this organized band of vampires resorted to, to accomplish their ends. This letter is signed by a life-long Democrat who has always opposed labor organizations, and it proves beyond all question of doubt that President McKinley has acted in collusion with those pirates from the day he sent General Merriam and his negro soldiers to that country to disrupt the miners' union. We recommend this letter to the patriotic workingmen who live by corporate permission and with owl-like wisdom are ever chirping about old glory and a free country.

CONSTITUTIONAL PROVISION.

We call the attention of our readers to article I., section 2, of the constitution:

"This constitution shall not be amended except by a two-thirds vote of all delegates assembled in annual convention. All proposed amendments to the constitution or by-laws of the federation must be submitted to the secretary-treasurer at least thirty days prior to the date of the annual convention, under the seal of the local union presenting same."

In compliance with the above provision all amendments to the constitution and by-laws must be in the hands of the secretary-treasurer April 27th for compilation.

Members offering an amendment should write the section in full as they amend it, and submit it to their union to be stamped with the seal, for no amendment will be received without the seal of a local union.

HON. WILLIAM E. RICHARDSON.

William E. Richardson, judge of the Superior Court of the state of Washington for Spokane and Stevens counties, a pioneer of 1883, was born in Lane county, Oregon, August 1, 1857. From his fifth to his thirteenth year he lived in Portland, attending the city schools; then his father, a carpenter by trade, moved with the family to Bitter Root valley, Montana, driving along a band of cattle, which he had purchased in

the Willamette valley. After spending a few months in that vicinity they returned to Oregon, locating in Independence, Polk county, and Judge Richardson attended Christian College at Monmouth, Oregon (now known as the Oregon State Normal School), for four years, graduating from the classical course in 1882. His health being poor, he then moved over to the region about Spokane for a change of climate, and lived for a short time near Spangle, then went to Spokane. In 1886 he entered the law office of Hyde & Turner, was admitted to the bar May 14, 1890, and in January, 1891, formed a partnership with the present state senator, H. D. Crow. About two years later this firm dissolved. Judge Richardson next practiced in partnership with Mr. A. E. Gallagher about a year, then with J. A. Williams, under the firm name of Richardson & Williams, until 1896, when he was elected to the bench on the fusion ticket. He is discharging the duties of the difficult and responsible position he now holds with marked ability and in a manner well calculated to command the confidence and respect both of the bar and the public. In the trial of causes he is invariably courteous to attorneys, litigants and all persons concerned. His decisions are reached only after careful consideration and weighing of the law and the evidence, and they are generally sustained when tested in the Supreme Court. Indeed, his entire administration of justice is uniformly characterized by a spirit of fairness and an honest desire to do what is just and right between man and man.

Judge Richardson, in his boyhood and early manhood, worked at the carpenter trade for several years, during which time he became acquainted with the interests of organized labor and since that time he has always taken an active part in it when opportunity offered, and is always found in attendance at all public meetings of interest where the industrial questions that agitate the public mind are discussed.

In 1896 he became a member of the Knights of Labor and at the present time is a member of the board of trustees of the Co-operative Brotherhood, an industrial and fraternal organization located at Burley, Washington.

At the last election, Judge Richardson was re-elected judge of the Superior Court for Spokane and Stevens counties and received a larger vote than any candidate on the ticket, notwithstanding the combined efforts of the corporations and the press of Spokane, the Freeman's Journal excepted, who resorted to the vilest tactics known, politically or otherwise, to cause his defeat. They used every means and resorted to all methods within their power to cast an odium upon his character and his ability as a judge, but all their efforts were in vain, for the people knew him too well, and knowing him, they were convinced that rich and poor alike had an equal show for

justice in his court. The millionaire in broadcloth receives no more recognition in the Superior Court before Judge Rich-arn than the man in overalls, working for one dollar a day.

MARTIN IRONS DEAD.

On November 17, 1900, in the city of Bruceville, Texas, Martin Irons, director of the great Missouri Pacific strike in the '80's, died after a brief illness. The deceased was well known in labor circles and was well qualified to fill the position he held in his organization.

He was ever true to the cause he represented, but so strong and active were the railroad spies in the railroad organization during the Missouri Pacific strike, that they succeeded in causing dissension and distrust, which caused them to lose the strike.

So hard was this defeat upon the deceased that it is reported of him that he was found by his associates late in the night, seated upon a pile of iron, weeping.

His heart bled for the defeat of the railroad men, and he wept for them when they were in bed asleep; but notwithstanding this, he did not escape their ridicule and abuse. Peace to his ashes. His memory sparkles above his traducers.

CHRIS FOLEY'S MAGNIFICENT CAMPAIGN.

On December 6th the election in British Columbia resulted in the election of two Liberal candidates to the Dominion Parliament at Ottawa, which is a gain of two more votes for Premier Laurier. In Burrard district, which includes the Vancouver and other coast towns, George R. Maxwell, Liberal, defeated James T. Garden, Conservative, by 740 votes.

In the Yale-Cariboo district which includes Rossland, Sandon and other towns in the mining region there were three candidates, who received the following vote: Galihër, Liberal, 2,469; Foley, Labor, 2,263; McKane, Conservative, 2,109; which gives Galihër a majority of 206 over Foley.

In nominating Mr. Foley, the Labor party made no mistake, in fact it could not nominate a stronger man to take the initiatory step towards organizing the new party. Although Mr. Foley was defeated, he made one of the grandest campaigns of any man receiving the nomination for such a high office and in addition to this he has elevated the organization which he represents and proved that his opponents, notwithstanding their financial influence could not lessen his influence with the miners, nor hold their own with him in a discussion of the economic subjects before the people.

Mr. Foley, the obscure miner working 400 feet under

ground when his fellow workmen nominated him dropped his tools in the stope and ascended the rostrum to work for the cause of labor and in his noble fight he was only defeated by 206 votes. This magnificent fight shall forever endear our much-respected friend, who has passed the meridian of life, to the hearts of the miners of British Columbia and the entire membership of the Western Federation of Miners, for his fight, noble and grand as it was, was of as much importance to the miners of Colorado, California and Idaho as it was to their associates in British Columbia.

THAT INFLUX OF JAPS.

The importation of Japs into the United States and Canada is agitating the workmen of the western portion of the two countries almost as much as the Chinese emigration agitated the people of California when Dennis Kearney was the leading spirit in opposition to them.

When the Chinese question was first taken up by workmen in California the business people refused to give them any assistance and many of them did not hesitate to sympathize with the Chinamen, who were swarming across the Pacific, because these people did not interfere with their business; and while they were secure they cared nothing for the laboring people who came in competition with them. As time went on the Chinamen engaged in business and became a rival of the business man as well as the laborer, and then they united with the laboring people and appealed to the people of the United States and to Congress, which resulted in the enactment of a law known as the Chinese exclusion act.

The people of the Pacific coast are confronted with a far more serious problem in the Japs, who are in every respect the superior of the Chinese and can adapt themselves to all kinds of work and business enterprises more readily than the latter, while they can exist on as little in food and clothing, which makes them a more formidable competitor of the white laborers on the coast.

On the railroads of the West they have displaced the white workmen in everything pertaining to common labor and it will not be long until they displace all other branches of labor in the railroad service, and ultimately displace white labor in the lumber woods, in the mines and on the farms.

When that time arrives, which will not be long, the farmers, who seek cheap labor and vote for a foreign market for their product will not need to look for either.

They can sell their product to the Jap who lives on an average of \$10 per month and thus avoid the cost of transportation.

It is time for the farmers of the West to unite with the laboring people against this Asiatic importation which threatens the destruction of their interest to a greater extent than the Chinese.

INCONSISTENCY OF UNIONS.

We have frequently observed the inconsistency of unions appointing committees to adjust grievances with employers in the interest of the union. Committee work of this kind frequently extends to great magnitude and often the existence of the union depends upon the ability of the committee where the question involved is of great importance and requires each member of the committee to use great strategy and diplomacy in order to compete with the employer, who is always prepared to meet their demands with a plausible argument.

The work of the committee completed and a report submitted to the union which proves satisfactory, the report is adopted and the committee discharged.

The members comprising this committee have done their work well and for such they are remembered by the union, which unanimously tenders them a vote of thanks.

During this time the employer with whom the committee met is brooding over the character of the men on the committee, and the argument each one of them put forth in the interest of the union, and he finds that they were more than his equal, and he concludes that it is not well for his interest that those men should again have an opportunity to act for the union, and he either discharges them or issues orders to his underling to do so.

Against those men he can find no fault so far as their work is concerned, but he says they are agitators and he doesn't want them, for they acted on a committee from the union and they must suffer the consequence.

All of this is well-known to the union but not a move is made to help them or offer resistance to the man who has discharged them because they acted on the committee.

This happens so frequently that good union men take no interest in their union and prefer to remain away from the meetings rather than become a target for some employer, and the same is true in strikes, where men prefer to leave the country or take no part in the contest.

When a committee is appointed by the union to transact its business it cannot be called a union if it will not protect its members and allow them to become targets for the hatred of some enemy of organized labor.

The union that will not protect its members under such conditions had better disband, for it is neither useful nor orna-

mental, except for a plaything in the hands of some employer who uses it to further his schemes and reduce all depending upon him to a state of docility by controlling the union through the fear it inspires.

THE PASSING OF STEUNENBERG.

On the 10th of January, 1901, Frank Steunenberg, governor of Idaho, will sink into obscurity from public view, where he shall forever lie buried, damned for the outrages he committed upon the workingmen of the Cœur d'Alenes during the past twenty months.

For twenty months this Hessian descendant that would disgrace Ananias, resorted to deeds from which Nero would shrink, even in the zenith of his glory, and all was done for the greasy dollars of the Standard Oil Company. Four years ago, when the president of the Western Federation of Miners helped make this monstrosity governor of Idaho, believing that he was a member of the International Typographical Union, which he declared himself to be in the presence of witnesses on the streets of Boise, which was a deliberate lie, he said he did not have \$20 in cash; and two years later, when he was re-nominated for governor, he was unable to pay his campaign expenses. But four years later, in 1900, he was able to spend \$4,000 to manipulate the Democratic state convention to secure a third nomination.

In 1898 he was unable to pay his campaign assessment to the Democratic state central committee, but two years later, on a salary of \$3,000 a year, he was able to spend \$4,000 to control the Democratic state convention and, in addition to this, in less than two years he has bought several thousand sheep and holds bank stock and other valuable property, all of which he is trying to conceal, and well he may; for a scoundrel always conceals his deeds.

How this villain has risen in four years from editor of a weekly paper on the Snake River desert to a wealthy sheep-owner, mine owner and stockholder!

Where did he get the money to make those investments, except from the mine owners whose lackey he was from the day he was elected governor?

When men and women will bless the name of Paul Corcoran, the model husband, the honest man, imprisoned by this filthy reptile, Steunenberg's name will be uttered with loathing.

Farewell, Steunenberg, once governor of Idaho; your political career is ended.

You have done everything within your power to send the men who made you governor to the penitentiary, and, worse than all, you stand before the world a convicted perjurer before

a congressional investigating committee. But your cheek has long since lost the blush of shame and your damnable deeds will never appeal to your manhood, for such you never possessed. Your sole ambition was money, which in your estimation was superior to honor, but you are gone and upon your political tombstone shall be inscribed in indelible words, "Here lies a hireling and a traitor!"

TO OUR FRIENDS.

With this issue the Miners' Magazine enters upon its second year after passing through a year of experiment in the arena of journalism, where it has been kindly received by the people throughout the mining regions.

When we undertook the publication of a magazine one year ago many friends experienced in the publishing business predicted a failure for the enterprise, because the members of the organization were not assessed for it the same as their dues and claimed they would not subscribe for it. This is true to a great extent, as non-members have done more for it in many instances than the rank and file of the organization.

We have passed through one year and we are glad to announce that the Magazine is upon a paying basis and has proved a useful factor as a news agency for the members of the organization, because its columns were open to all who wished to write upon any subject pertaining to the welfare of the people.

We have received numerous letters from friends congratulating us upon its independent position and editorial policy, all of which we appreciate, and in return we assure those friends that its policy in the past will not be changed while it remains under the present management.

In thanking our patrons for their generous support, which we appreciate, we trust they will give us the same support during the ensuing year, which will enable us to continue the fight for the principles we advocate—"Equality for all."

To the members of the W. F. of M. we say the Magazine is yours; it belongs to no individual and it remains entirely with you to say whether you wish to support it or not. We have no appeal to make in its behalf; its pages are open to your scrutiny and if it does not represent your interest, we do not ask your support.

If you believe it does represent your interest, then we say to you that it cannot thrive without your support, which is \$1 per year, which is a very small amount compared with what we spend for other purposes.

We ask each member to send us their subscription without delay, for we have no traveling agent and must depend entire-

ly upon the action of our members and the unions for its support.

We allow twenty per cent. on all subscriptions and unions that take enough interest to appoint an active agent, and know he can make wages soliciting subscribers in any mining town, so we trust each union will take immediate action and help to make the Magazine a greater success.

For four years it has been our good fortune to meet the people of the mining regions, who have always received us with the greatest cordiality and utmost respect.

Everywhere the hospitality and friendship we received was unbounded.

All of which we appreciate to its fullest extent and trust the new century will bring everlasting prosperity and joy to the homes of those kind and generous people. Certain the highest respect.

GREETING TO THE W. F. OF M. MEMBERS.

Comrades, with the advent of the new century we congratulate you upon the success of your organization. Since its inception May 15, 1893, it has increased from fifteen unions to 112 at this date, all in good standing with the national office and in perfect working order, entirely free from dissension or internal strife, which should encourage our members to redouble their efforts in the good work they have been engaged in for seven years and seven months.

There never was a labor organization in existence that encountered such opposition from companies and corporations as we encountered from the mining companies opposed to organized labor, nevertheless our banner has never fallen in any battle because justice was upon our side and in the end it will prevail.

During the existence of your organization it never declared a strike, but it always stood ready to defend its members when their rights were infringed upon, which even our enemies will not attempt to deny.

In all our struggles during this time we have never lost a battle, and furthermore we don't intend to—for we will not sanction anything that is not just and for the benefit of the organization.

Believing as we do that a labor organization is for the elevation and protection of its members and not to beg and cringe at the feet of companies and corporations, we have religiously followed this doctrine and intend to pursue it to the end for we know that outside of our organization there is no protection for our members, and we intend to rely entirely upon our own resources and wisdom in the future as we have in the past and ask for no favors from friend or enemy.

With this object in view, together with our splendid organization we appeal to our members to redouble their efforts to make the organization in the United States and Canada perfect; not for the purpose of antagonism but for the purpose of expounding our principles and the perpetuation of the rights of the people against the encroachment of avarice and greed.

Let us inaugurate a system of education and organization which will in the end result in the emancipation of the laborer from the thralldom of monopoly. With this object in view, the future is bright and hopeful for those who wish to see the inauguration of a new era of equality and justice.

We should cast aside our wailings and close ranks and in a solid phalanx march onward past the decaying mile stones of dissension to the goal of success, for the future is ours and conditions will be what we make them for we are the masters of the situation and it requires nothing but intelligence to change the night of darkness into a day of sunshine.

We are only passengers on the sea of time and while on the voyage we should endeavor to make conditions better for those who will follow us. Then let all unite with one accord for a nobler and higher civilization.

In conclusion we wish you a happy new year, attended by all the happiness this world affords.

THE DANGERS OF MINING.

The number of fatal accidents that occur in the quartz mines of the West is appalling, and to add to this unnecessary taking of human life in the mines there is no decrease, but on the contrary those awful accidents are increasing every year without any effort being made to prevent them.

Over ninety per cent. of these accidents are caused by the indifference of the mining companies for the lives of their employes; believing as some mine operators have stated—men are cheaper than material—therefore, the loss of life, the tears of the widows and wailing of orphans are of less consequence and will have less effect upon the company's treasury than paying for material necessary to secure the lives of those who, by their labor produce millions of dollars for their employers whose lives are never in danger.

How strange it is that all the men killed and crippled in the mines according to the statement of the mine operators is due to their own carelessness or neglect; in fact, if we take the statement of those operators, we must conclude that it was a premeditated case of suicide upon the part of the men thus killed and crippled, and we are forced to arrive at the same conclusion so far as the average coroner's inquest is concerned, which is invariably composed of men selected by the superin-

tendent or manager of the mine where the accident occurs. The usual verdict of such an inquest is contained in eleven words:

"We exonerate the company from all blame. Death was caused by carelessness."

All fair-minded people know full well that all mining accidents are not the fault of the men killed or injured; at all events it is reasonable to suppose that mining companies so hungry for dividends are to blame in some cases at least, and the victim entitled to some compensation, but such is not the case. During our residence in the mining centers of the West we can only recollect two instances where the victims of mine accidents obtained damages for the injuries sustained, and when they did obtain it they were obliged to pay nearly all of it to lawyers for fees.

At the outset the Western Federation of Miners recognized that something should be done to prevent this unnecessary loss of life and in consequence thereof incorporated the following clause in the preamble of the constitution which is overlooked by a majority of the unions:

"To procure the introduction and use of any and all suitable efficient appliances for the preservation of life, health and limbs of all employes and thereby preserve to society the lives of a large number of wealth producers annually."

Why so many unions fail to enforce this clause is due to the intimidation used by the mining companies, who blacklist men who testify contrary to their wishes before a coroner's jury or in court when the victim or his relatives are attempting to recover damages.

This is one of the most important questions that confronts the unions of the Federation and should not be overlooked, for human life is too sacred to be sacrificed through the indifference of some mine operator who cannot see beyond the amount of wealth he can accumulate upon the labor of others regardless of their safety or welfare, and it is imperative for all unions to protect the lives of their members and to adopt such measures as will guarantee them the greatest measure of protection that can be obtained.

A majority of unions are neglectful in this respect and offer no protection whatever to its members, nor do they make any attempt to secure justice in court for the man who brings suit to recover damages, while perhaps the company he is suing is using every means within its power, legal and illegal, to defeat him. Men in our unions should show themselves to be active and independent in matters of this kind and not allow their fellow men to be actually murdered without cause, which is a fact in a majority of cases.

TRUST TO CONTROL COPPER.

New York, Dec. 10.—(Special to the News.)—It is authoritatively stated in financial circles that a giant syndicate is forming to control the copper output of the United States. Thomas W. Lawson, John D. Rockefeller, the Stillmans, the Rogers, J. P. Morgan, and other men of great wealth are behind the movement.

Lawson came over to New York from Boston to-day on a special train. His presence was necessary in effecting the negotiations looking toward the purchase of the mines near Butte City, Montana, owned by the Montana Ore Purchasing Company, of which Frederick Augustus Heinze is president and general manager. Associated with him are Arthur P. Heinze, John McGinniss and Stanley Gifford, who are officers in the company. It is said that great pressure was brought to bear upon Heinze and his associates to force them to sell out to the syndicate.

It is understood now that the deal in millions which caused Lawson's hurried flight to New York has gone through practically, and Lawson is given credit for the successful conduct of the transaction. The copper mines involved are worth nearly \$200,000,000.

The above dispatch was sent to the Rocky Mountain News of Denver, Colorado, concerning the proposed formation of a trust to control the copper output of the United States. The formation of this trust is of vital importance to the people of the United States, to the men employed in the copper mines and the people of Butte, Montana, in particular, who, during the past campaign, heard so much about the methods of the already organized Amalgamated Copper Company, which is controlled by the Standard Oil Company.

In opposition to this Amalgamated Copper Company Senator Clark and Mr. Heinze took a decided stand, claiming that it would be a detriment to the people of Montana provided it was successful at the polls and elected the Republican ticket which it was supporting.

Both of these gentlemen were very pronounced in their declarations against the Amalgamated Copper Company's methods and on the rostrum outlined the policy it would adopt in the state by coercing its employes and compel them to trade in its stores and depend entirely upon its wishes. Now we are informed that a greater and more powerful copper trust, or syndicate, is being organized, which will include Mr. Heinze's property, leaving no property in Butte outside of Senator Clark's that is not joined in the giant syndicate and we have no information to the contrary that the latter is not included.

If the present company's methods are as bad as portrayed by Senator Clark and Mr. Heinze, which they are, then we must conclude that the methods of the new syndicate or trust will be worse, for it will be stronger and more powerful for it will be without opposition in Butte and in fact in the state of Montana; then we ask the people of Montana wherein lies their remedy.

We have no hesitation in saying that the remedy is in their own hands.

They must depend entirely upon themselves and not upon millionaires, as they have in the past, when every citizen of the state was known by the side he took.

In Butte it was a common occurrence to hear men say, "I am a Daly man;" another, "a Clark man," and another "a Heinze man;" but you never heard those men using such expressions, say "I belong to myself; I am no man's man."

Mr. Daly is dead and with him the long-standing feud with Senator Clark ended, so there is no longer any excuse for the people of the state to retain their old animosities. They must realize that they are face to face with the Standard Oil Company, for it already owns two-thirds of all the mines in Silver Bow county and in a short time will own the other third. Common sense tells us that Senator Clark and Mr. Heinze will not refuse an offer from the Standard Oil Company if it benefits them financially.

If it is to their advantage to enter the new copper syndicate, they will do so, and it is reasonable to conclude that it will be more to their interest to join the syndicate than to fight it. The workingmen of Montana are confronted with a far more serious problem than they realize and unless they perfect their organizations and prepare for the inevitable they will be confronted with a crisis in the near future that will test their endurance.

Now is the time to close ranks and act in unison.

THE NEW CENTURY.

As we enter upon the new century and cast a retrospective glance over history's pages to the birth of Christ, beginning with his immortal words, "Peace on earth, good will towards men," and passing on to the twentieth century, the evolution is marvelous. Empires and nations that appeared to stand as solid as the mountains that raised their heads athwart the canopy of heaven long ages before man's eye ever surveyed their sublime beauty, have fallen, and upon their ruins republics have grown and flourished; but, like their predecessors, have passed away, which proves that nations, like men, live and die. But unlike men, they do not die from natural causes;

because nature in the beginning did not create empires, kingdoms or republics to be inhabited by one class of people to the exclusion of others.

Those geographical lines and definitions of empires, kingdoms and republics with their innumerable forms of governments were the work of men and existed only while their creators were able or willing to preserve them. Various theories have been advanced for their decay by historians, but the cause of their decay can be described in one sentence, i. e., "They should never have existed." But man, selfish man, in his greed for power over his fellow man, not satisfied with the work of nature, decided to cause certain division and make all the inhabitants within their prescribed lines his inferior, or in other words, his slaves, and after accomplishing this he used them to make the inhabitants living outside those prescribed lines his slaves also.

In this attempt to enslave the people, great warriors and rulers have perished, either on the field of battle or the scaffold or in confinement, and with them perished their prestige.

Great armies and political parties too numerous to mention have also passed away in their attempt to govern the people, for their murderous engines of war and political treachery could not endure against the people's will when they became dissatisfied with the burdens imposed upon them by such unjust methods and in the majesty of their might rose up as one man and destroyed those who ruled over them by arbitrary methods.

During the nineteen centuries just ended little attention has been paid to the beautiful words of Christ, "Peace on earth, good will towards men," by those who governed the people by might or wealth, and it is a deplorable fact that those beautiful words are as ineffectual in their application to men and governments at the birth of the twentieth century as they have been for nineteen hundred years.

The nations of the world maintain large standing armies and are making strenuous efforts to obtain the most modern machines for the destruction of human life. Two of the most highly civilized nations in the world, the United States and England, are engaged in war with people who committed no offense against either of these powerful nations; nevertheless, the Filipinos, who were the former allies and friends of the United States, and the noble Boers, who desired to live in peace in the country which they reclaimed from the wilderness, must become subservient to the two bullies of the world to satisfy the craving greed of commercialism.

Proceeding eastward to China, we behold the nations of the world gnawing at her vitals like a pack of hungry wolves on a dead fawn, and all for the benefit of the commercial barons

of the world, whose highest ambition in life is to hoard up wealth upon the wrecked and shattered lives of millions of people.

What a departure from the teachings of Christ! And yet all those atrocious acts are perpetrated in his name! He is made responsible for the most glaring outrages committed in the world in order to deceive the people, so they will submit to the master's lash without a protest while they are being scourged by their oppressors in the name of God. We are told that the world is growing better and the people are becoming more enlightened, which is not true; if we compare the present with the past and give due credit to the advantages of education we enjoy above those enjoyed by our progenitors.

In the United States, a country that is supposed to lead the world in all that is noble and grand for the elevation of men, its chief magistrate, who is held up by the wealthy aristocracy as an example on account of his religious proclivities, asks Congress to give him an army of 100,000 men, which is an increase of 75,000 men, and this request is made at a time when there is no disturbance in the country nor danger from a foreign enemy.

And what is more distressing than the fall of nations and the destruction of thrones, the church has succumbed to the same influence and is controlled entirely by the power of wealth.

In all our large cities monuments of architectural beauty, erected to the memory of him who was born in a stable, open their doors to receive men in broadcloth and women in silk, where they can listen to sermons calculated to console them in their unhallowed display of reverence; while the poor and lowly dare not enter, even were they so inclined.

Vaster combinations of wealth than ever existed in the world's history control all the avenues of industry and dictate to the people what they shall pay for what they eat and wear, and say to the working people, "You shall not work unless you abide by our instructions, for we own the natural resources of the world upon which you are dependent for an existence and your children shall go hungry if you do not submit; for the right of private property must be preserved.

Everywhere man is inferior to mammon, and before its golden shrine he worships even to forsaking his manhood.

This is particularly true in the United States, where there is no justice for the poor. All the machinery of government is for the rich, and there is no crime on the calendar they may not commit and go free if they have money to defend them in court. They can bribe judges upon the bench to render decisions in their favor; lawyers to defend them; newspapers to

change public opinion in their favor; preachers to pray for them, and Congress to legislate for them.

What a departure is this from the words of Christ: "Peace on earth, good will towards men."

All of this is so apparent to the most stupid citizen that it is amazing how the working people, who bear all the burden of such injustice, endure it so patiently without a protest. Their meekness and submission is discouraging to those who have vainly tried to induce them to be independent men and women—not slaves—and take possession of the wealth they produce, which belongs to them, and once they take possession of it, be prepared to defend it against those who have robbed them of it for centuries.

They should arise from their lethargy of indifference and cast aside their prejudices and abandon old and decayed superstitions that are as dead as an Egyptian mummy, save for the appeals of the plutocratic press and political humbugs who keep such strife alive by continually preaching conservatism to the laborer, which is only a mild term for cowardice.

We say that nothing save the getting of all that labor produces will ever solve the vexatious struggle between the producers of wealth and organized greed, and the laboring people, the members of the Western Federation of Miners in particular, must realize this if they wish to enjoy the fruits of their labor.

We have long since arrived at this conclusion and firmly believe that no such change for the benefit of the people will ever be achieved through the old political parties that have legislated the people into their present state of bondage to the money changers.

Republicans, Democrats, Liberals and Conservatives are one and the same and the workingmen have nothing to gain by affiliating with either.

Labor organizations can become a great factor in revolutionizing our present system of inequality and injustice during the new century if intelligence is allowed to predominate over prejudice and act independent of employers, for there can never be harmony between employer and employe. To use the words of a millionaire during the campaign just ended, "They are as much in opposition to each other as the north and south pole."

We gladly welcome the new century, and although, like many others, we have not trod the rosy path of life, on account of our views in opposition to the acts of the privileged classes, we have nothing to retract on account of our actions, and though we may be in the minority we rejoice in the fact that before the expiration of the new century other men possessed of superior intelligence will take up our burden when we can bear it no longer and carry it triumphantly to victory when we have embarked on the shoreless sea of eternity.

November 6, 1900



THE EMPEROR ACCEPTS

FROM "THE TIMES," WASHINGTON, D. C.

WHAT OTHERS SAY

WHY SHOULD THE SPIRIT OF MORTAL BE PROUD?

Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?
Like a swift-fleeting meteor, a fast-flying cloud,
A flash of the lightning, a break of the wave,
He passeth from life to his rest in the grave.

The leaves of the oak and the willow shall fade,
Be scattered around and together be laid;
And the young and the old and the low and the high
Shall molder to dust and together shall lie.

The infant a mother attended and loved,
The mother that infant's affection who proved,
The husband that mother and infant who blessed,
Each, all, away to their dwellings of rest.

The hand of the king that the scepter hath borne,
The brow of the priest that the mitre hath worn,
The eye of the sage and the heart of the brave,
Are hidden and lost in the depths of the grave.

The peasant, whose lot was to sow and to reap,
The herdsman, who climbed with his goats to the steep,
The beggar, who wandered in search of his bread,
Have faded away like the grass that we tread.

So the multitude goes, like the flower or the weed
That withers away to let others succeed;
So the multitude comes, even those we behold,
To repeat every tale that has often been told.

For we are the same our fathers have been;
We see the same sights our fathers have seen—
We drink the same stream and view the same sun—
And run the same course our fathers have run.

The thoughts we are thinking our fathers would think;
From the death we are shrinking our fathers would shrink;
To the life we are clinging they also would cling,
But it speeds from us all, like a bird on the wing.

They loved, but the story we cannot unfold;
They scorned, but the heart of the haughty is cold;
They grieved, but no wail from their slumber will come;
They joyed, but the tongue of their gladness is dumb.

They died!—ay, they died; we things that are now,
That walk on the turf that lies over their brow,
And make in their dwellings a transient abode,
Meet the things that they met on their pilgrimage road.

Yea! hope and despondency, pleasure and pain,
We mingle together in sunshine and rain;
And the smile and the tear, the song and the dirge,
Still follow each other, like surge upon surge.

'Tis the wink of an eye, 'tis the draught of a breath,
From the blossom of health to the paleness of death;
From the gilded saloon to the bier and the shroud—
Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?—Knox.

DEATH.

Death, malignant, relentless, terrible,
In a thousand gruesome and frightful forms
Lurks in the stifling blackness of the mine's
Interior. In stope, shaft and tunnel,
Intangible and unseen, stealthily
Flits its shadow in the surrounding gloom.
Its grim presence, instinctively felt, the
Stoutest heart with ghastly fear assails and
Evil apprehensions oppress the soul.
Necessity dire, that knows no law, whose
Stinging lash on the bared back of Labor
In merciless castigation falls, the
Hapless victim goads, the horrors of the
Fell Destroyer's lair to brave and sordid
Greed for gain, that corporate wealth controls,
Regardless of the lives of those who in
Its service toil, by appliances withheld
Or facilities denied, contributes
In awful measure to Death's victory.
In semblance of mercy oft its hand is
Stayed, till Hope, bright vanquisher of Despair,
The drooping spirits of the doomed revives,
When, perchance, by criminal neglect of
Those who, by Fate's decree, their fellow-men
In bondage drive, sudden as the thunderbolt
The monarch of the forest rives, its dread
Presence is made manifest, in form so
Hideous as to chill the blood. In the
Shapeless mass of quivering clay once graced
By lineament and form divine, at one
Fell stroke thus changed, we see, sad token of

Man's mortality. Well may angels
 Sorrowing weep and hosts of heaven mourn
 O'er man's inhumanity to man, the
 Mangled corse, carcass of a beast, might be.
 So vain, for sympathy, its mute appeal,
 In feverish haste is cast aside, and
 Another being with immortal soul
 By poverty, free choice of useful toil
 And conditions of servitude denied,
 The fatal place is forced to fill, in turn,
 The altar of Mammon to become
 A living sacrifice, from sin to thrive.
 Corporate avarice and lust for gold.

T. H. ECKLES.

WHAT CAUSED MARCUS DALY'S DEATH.

The papers explain Copper King Daly's death thus: "The diseases from which he suffered had been brought on by his constant presence in his mines and smelters, where he rigidly supervised the work of his men. Unremitting labor in high altitudes and in air permeated with arsenic, which is used in smelting, weakened his heart." Now we ask: How about the thousands of men who did the work that he "supervised" and who had to breathe that poison-laden air for twelve hours a day in order to hold their jobs? They created Daly's fortune. If those men were getting the whole product of their labor, as Socialists propose, they would need to work only six hours. Think about it.—The People.

BACK TO THE 400-FOOT LEVEL.

The unusual prominence given Labor Candidate Foley during the campaign did not swell his head in the slightest, while his defeat did not discourage him is shown by the fact that the day after election he was at the mines rustling for a job, which he succeeded in getting after a day or two, and Monday morning he was again at work on the 400-foot level, where it is safe to say he will not remain long, for it may not be many moons before he will again be called upon to lead the labor forces, and this time to victory.—Industrial World, Rossland.

WHAT DEBS SEES.

The St. Louis Chronicle the morning after the election printed the following telegram from Eugene V. Debs:

"Editor Chronicle: The Republican party continues in power four years more. During this period capitalism will

reach the climax of its development, and before the next McKinley administration closes the most disastrous panic the country has ever known will paralyze industry in every department of activity.

"Overproduction, based upon underconsumption, will glut the markets and make the crisis inevitable, McKinley and prosperity will be swept over the precipice of commercial and industrial ruin, and the Republican party cannot shirk the responsibility for it.

"This will be one of the last convulsions of capitalism before the social revolution sweeps it out of existence.

"The personal friends of Mr. Bryan should congratulate him upon his defeat. Had he been elected, his administration would have been overwhelmed with disappointment and disaster. The next four years will witness the development of socialism to continental power and proportions.

"EUGENE V. DEBS."

IN DEFEAT IS NOT DEFEATED.

The election is over and Chris Foley will return to the 400-foot level of the Centre Star mine. In the brief six weeks in which he has been before the public Christopher Foley has done more for independent labor in British Columbia than any other one man. He accepted the leadership when all was doubt and chaos, when the wisest heads predicted ignominious failure, and when prudent men feared the consequences of an unsuccessful attempt to capture the constituency for the party of real reform. He accepted the leadership, and by his untiring energies and his sincerity in the cause he championed he inspired such confidence in the heart of labor as to weld the party into one solid phalanx and to plant the banners of independence and reform on the very brow of the summit of victory.

In defeat he is not defeated, for the strength developed has staggered the old parties, and concessions in the name of labor will be easy in future. There will never be another hurried nomination in which labor is not considered, and there will never be another representative from Kootenay to Ottawa who has not the sanction and support of the independent element that so nearly carried Chris Foley to Parliament Hill.

The Independent Labor party is in a better position to-day than it has ever been before, and when the redistribution takes place Chris Foley can have the seat for Kootenay if he chooses to accept the honor. He has established himself as an honest, sincere, capable man and a gentleman; and from this out any office in the gift of the people is his when he cares to say the word.—Paystreak.

ANARCHISM: THE HOPE OF THE WORLD.

Anarchism means—earn your own living and mind your own business. This means free competition. Free competition means affluence and luxury for all. Don't ask me to explain everything—it would take a volume; follow up the clue. Note that in nearly every department of life there is no such thing as free competition. Monopoly rides triumphant. There is a monopoly of money, land, goods, transportation and salaries. This has come about by the fools and knaves combining issues through the sly method of the ballot. At this late day no other scheme will work; open, brute force, on an extended scale, would be resented mighty quick in those countries where civilization has reached the highest. And it will not be long before the ballot trick is universally exposed.

Think of Ralph Waldo Emerson, who has been called the arch-anarchist of America, taking, as president of the United States, the entire earnings of 150 workmen per annum. He would have shivered at the thought. That he, one of the greatest moral philosophers that the world has ever seen, should believe so thoroughly in freedom is a pointer in esse.

Anarchism is a stand-off. Inequality of power means the abuse of power. No matter how it is done—bullet or ballot—it means the same thing. Keep the other fellow's hand off your throat for fear he may pinch when he thinks it his interest to do so. Put not your hand on his, for, in justice, it gives him a like liberty.

Politics is not the road to freedom; it works itself into a choice of evils every time, and will do so until abandoned. Education along the lines of liberty, and passive resistance are the best holds at present. There is no hope, except in reason. The time is upon us when man's only defense lies in his brain. It will be equal to the task.

WILLIAM WALSTEIN GORDAK.

GREAT DAY FOR STANDARD OIL.

The extraordinary suits brought against the Standard Oil Company in Ohio, which were prosecuted with such vigor that they attracted the attention of the whole country, have at last come to a most lame and impotent conclusion. These suits in one form or another have been before the Supreme Court for over nine years. The original proceedings instituted were to the effect that the company was exceeding its corporate powers and that its operations were contrary to public policy. Upon this showing the Supreme Court ousted the company. But as time passed the Standard Oil Company showed its contempt for court decrees by paying no attention to the one entered

against it in the Supreme Court of Ohio. It continued doing business at the same old stand and in the same old way.

So it continued until Frank S. Monett was elected attorney general, when he filed an information showing that the company was in contempt of the order of the Supreme Court because, under the methods which it was pursuing its business could never be wound up. This suit evoked a spirited controversy, during which the private ledgers of the company were burned, or alleged to have been burned, at Cleveland, in order to prevent them from falling into the hands of the court, and an attempt was made to bribe the attorney general by giving him \$400,000. Now the Supreme Court, by a decision which cannot fail to reflect upon its integrity and through an evenly divided vote, decides that the Standard Oil Company is not a trust; that it has not exceeded its corporate powers, and that the company is not in contempt for having failed to obey the original mandate of that court.

Thus everything is lovely once again, and the Standard may raise its hydra-head and ride roughshod over all competition, steal legislatures, and besmirch courts. It is a great day for the Standard Oil Company, but it is a bad day for the courts of Ohio.—Denver Post.

A NEW SCHEME OF BLACKLISTING.

With the passing of Steunenberg from the gubernatorial office of Idaho to obscurity, weighted down with the ill-gotten wealth he now boasts of, the unlawful permit system he maintained for twenty months in Shoshone county has passed away and the following blacklisting scheme invented by the band of pirates known as mine owners that have been guilty of deeds that should send them to the gallows and the penitentiary, were justice meted out to them; but this is impossible in the corrupt and rotten courts of Idaho.

These mine-owner murderers find it a difficult task to destroy the Western Federation of Miners in the Cœur d'Alenes.

APPLICATION FOR EMPLOYMENT.

Wallace, Idaho.....190..

1. Full name of applicant.....
2. Employment desired.....
3. Age.....yrs.
4. Nationality.....
5. Where born.....
6. Married.....
7. If married, where does your family reside?.....
8. Names of parents, if living.....
9. If parents are dead, give name and degree of nearest relative.....
10. Have you ever suffered any physical injury?..... If so, state when, where and nature of same.....
11. Have you had sufficient experience to.....

enable you to protect yourself underground, as well as fellow-workmen?..... 12. Were you ever employed in the Cœur d'Alene Mining District before?.....If so, by whom, when and where?..... 13. Where were you last employed?..... 15. Are you a citizen of the United States, or have you declared your intentions to become such?..... (The following to be answered by engineers and firemen.) 16. Have you any physical ailment or defect which might render you unfit for the position you seek?..... 17. Do you use alcoholic drinks?..... Signature of applicant..... I certify that the above answers were made by the applicant in my presence.Agent.

Description of person applying for employment: 1. Height 2. Weight..... 3. Color of hair..... 4. Color of eyes..... 5. State fully and particularly marks or peculiarities easily recognizable.....

A FREE BALLOT.

Wallace, Idaho, Nov. 5, 1900.

Dear Sir—It has been asserted by certain newspapers, and by some political speakers, that the mine owners of the Cœur d'Alenes are endeavoring to coerce and intimidate the men in their employ into voting for the Republican ticket at the coming election. To correct any wrong impression that may have been formed in the minds of our employes, the management of this company desires to inform each and every one of them that it fully and unreservedly recognizes their right to vote as they please.

We desire, however, that each man will think seriously of the issues presented and of the great interests at stake, and laying all prejudices aside, will use his best judgment in voting in such a way as may best promote his own interests, as well as the interests of this county and state.

In this connection the management believes it to be its duty to present a few facts for your careful consideration.

In the first place, everybody admits that this county has not been for many years as prosperous and peaceful as it is today. All the mines are running to their full capacity. The pay-rolls are large beyond all precedent. More prospects are being developed than ever before, and property of all kinds has a much higher value than it had a year ago. As a natural consequence all our business men are exceedingly prosperous.

New capital is beginning to come into the country and it will continue to come in greater amount if the present favorable conditions prevail.

It is hardly necessary for us to go into any long argument as to the reason why we are having such prosperity and peace

now, as compared with last year, suffice it to say that there are reasons which are generally known.

We may well ask, therefore, why not let well enough alone? Why pay attention to the political partisans who desire only to gratify their personal prejudices and grind their own axes at the public expense? Why not vote for men of well known character and ability, who have demonstrated the fact that they are reliable and who are pledged to maintain peace and good order? If we can have these, prosperity will surely remain with us. The management feels most earnestly that whatever is for the best interests of the mining companies is also for the best interests of the men employed in the mines and mills, as well as for the business men and everybody.

The management, while conceding to every man the right to vote as he may choose, believes it to be its duty to impress upon each and every voter the importance of this election, and to urge one and all to think well before voting. Much depends upon the result. The nominees on the Republican ticket are pledged to support the law and preserve good order. This will harm nobody, and is the only guaranty we have that the present prosperous conditions can be maintained.

Feeling ourselves absolutely certain that the best results will follow the election of the Republican ticket, we advise you to vote it straight. If, however, you feel that you cannot support every nominee, we trust you will, in any event, vote for a majority of the Republican county ticket.

Having thus stated the case, we confidently leave your decision to your own good sense and sober judgment. You must remember that your votes will decide the result, and the future of the county, for good or for bad, is in your hands.

Yours very respectfully,

STANDARD MINING COMPANY,

E. M. Moffitt, Manager.

CAN A COAL MINER SELECT HIS DOCTOR?

It is perhaps worth while for the medical profession to consider one of the causes of complaint put forth by the striking coal miners of Pennsylvania. Among other things they demanded the privilege of selecting their own doctors. If medicine is to remain a profession, the medical man must be paid, if paid at all, by his patient. If he is paid by any one else, he considers the interests of his paymaster rather than the interests of his patient. This is illustrated by a conversation which I once had with a Sunday school superintendent, the son of a missionary, who had formerly been claim agent for an international railroad entering St. Paul. This pious moralist claimed to be well acquainted with medicine and medical prac-

tice, and among other things he remarked that his railroad management found it advantageous to transport all of their surgical cases injured along the line to St. Paul, to be treated in the hospitals there, as the recoveries were fewer than when treated without transportation, the maximum claim in case of death being \$5,000, while the claim for damage in the case of injury and recovery was practically unlimited.

Many corporations require their physicians and surgeons to act as confidential claim agents and detectives, whose principal duty is to obtain evidence for the law department, and whose secondary duties are of a medical and surgical nature. It is unnecessary to illustrate this fact, which has become notorious in the experience of every reputable surgeon and practitioner. Natural selection under such circumstances as these provides railway companies, factories, and mining companies with men suited to their work. It is a case of survival of the fittest—i. e., the meanest. It would not be difficult for any one acquainted with "company doctors" to find some noteworthy exceptions to this rule. Some of these men are not only thoroughly equipped, but they work with a spirit which is worthy of the commendation of the profession. Such instances, however, are not the rule, and from the very nature of the case they cannot be. The best of men can scarcely survive the pernicious influence of the claim department, and the unnatural relation to their patients which corporate interests require. It is one and the same demand that the striking miners make when they ask that they be allowed to select their own storekeeper and escape the truck-store, and choose their own doctor and escape the espionage of the company doctor. In this last demand they ought to receive the united support of the medical profession, but up to this time the writer has failed to notice any action favoring this demand of the strikers voiced by any medical journal or any medical society. Ought we not to come out and say that the dearest interests of medicine require freedom in selecting the medical attendant, and that the accident of being an employe ought not to interfere?

In the not very distant future I believe a struggle will be made in the representative medical societies to exclude with the osteopaths and Christian scientists, the club doctor, and the company doctor. If this is not done, and if medicine is commercialized by their habits, customs and overpowering influence, then our profession sinks to a trade lower than the barber's from which it sprung. The natural consequence will be compensation in proportion to the honor in which the medical man is held. Now with high educational and social standing and a code of ethics far eclipsing that of the lawyer or the minister in the manner in which it is observed, the economic position of the doctor is all that can be asked for. He lives as

well as his neighbors whom he serves. If the profession sinks to business standards none but a quack can survive. The doctor will be paid for his attention no better than the barber and the masseur.

This process has already begun. The larger life insurance companies are getting their examinations made for \$1.50 down to 60 cents each, and many manufacturing concerns are paying 50 cents to 25 cents for prescriptions or dressings for their employes. Even the contractors of such public works as the Chicago drainage canal had scandalous medical and surgical service, and sent scurvy and wound-infection into the county hospital to be cared for at public charge. The conditions under which "hired-men doctors" must do their work removes them from all personal responsibility or obligation as professional men. With the osteopath, the advertising hernia and varicocele doctor, the spectacle doctor and Indian doctor, the company doctor ought to take his place wholly outside scientific, professional medical society.—Bayard Holmes, M. D., of Chicago, in The Philadelphia Medical Journal.

LABOR HISTORY LESSONS.

LABOR IN EARLIEST TIMES.

BY HENRY COHEN.

INTRODUCTION.

(These lessons were written three years ago. The coal strike referred to is the one in which the Hazleton massacre occurred.)

The word "lesson," to the average man, suggests the idea of a schoolhouse, and a fixed amount of time devoted to studying something hard. The lessons in this department will differ very much from such, and will be lessons only in the sense that they will be systematic and thoroughgoing, instead of being presented in the fragmentary manner that nearly all labor reform literature is given to the public. Even those fragments could be welcomed were it not that most of them are worthless and crowd out better material by their very number.

In all branches of knowledge there are to be found thinkers and scholars, who, after years of patient observation and study, give the results of such study to the world. The books they publish appear from time to time, and labor and sociological reform is no exception, but side by side with the thoughtful people are the imperfectly educated, the faddists who, in a campaign like that of 1896, throw 400 books on the money

question on the market. These are the ones who help maintain the confusion of thought regarding reform questions. Other sciences do not have this to contend against. The chemist or zoologist need not fear such an avalanche. To pick the few grains from all this chaff, to recognize only such facts as have some standing, will be our task. Those facts that are not a link in the chain of history, or those theories that do not go carefully from the known to the unknown, and thus extend the boundaries of the former, will be disregarded. Subjected to these severe but wise tests many will be thrown aside, but when the sifting process is finished what remains will be of the greatest value.

Then the work of classification will begin. A recent experience will illustrate what we mean. Since the beginning of the coal strike much space has been devoted to it, but the good words said for it were often mixed in with much that was irrelevant, if not positively bad, so as to lose their force.

The separate questions connected with the strike, and what followed, should be considered from different standpoints. At first, it was a question of wages, a matter of so many cents per ton for digging coal. This was a point for the trades unionist. When the bad condition of the miners became known, the question suggested itself how miners working in such rich mines could scarcely maintain themselves, and indicated a problem of land tenure. Here was something for the land reformer who knows of the various systems of land holding and their effects. Then came the injunctions, a question of law, and here the jurist, learned in the law, can inform us of the rights and power of judges, and what they should be. Here are three subdivisions of the same problem which, when examined separately, and correctly referred, give us the right insight into the strike.

Had the labor problem been subdivided and studied in this manner from the first, as indeed all other sciences are, the general understanding would be much greater, and would perhaps have brought about a permanent solution before now.

The study of the labor question will be taken up in this department, beginning with "Labor in Ancient Times." This will be followed by "Labor in the Middle Ages," then will come "Labor in Modern Times." Under the first head will be comprised labor in primitive tribes and in the great empires of antiquity. The middle period will date from the destruction of the Roman empire to the overthrow of feudalism. This did not occur in some countries until steam began to be applied to the running of machinery. With the advent of machinery our modern period really begins.

This classification is not the same that the general historian makes, but since we are writing labor history we must make

labor epochs. Our first epoch beholds labor in slavery, our second sees it in a condition of serfdom, our third sees it free.

The material condition of labor will first be described, then the particular institutions of that period, and finally the efforts or attempts for a change. The changes, if any, and how they were brought about, will then follow. The reference work and the authors quoted will be only from those of the highest repute in their particular sphere. The names of the best works and authors will be given in full. A systematic list of questions will be appended which will bring out the essential parts of each lesson. Every reader is cordially invited to communicate with this department at any time regarding the lesson or books suggested. It will be our aim to make this department the most valuable feature ever offered to the reform public.

BRYAN ON THE ELECTION.

William J. Bryan contributes to the December number of the North American Review an article on "The Election of 1900," in which, considering the result, the causes of that result and its influence upon the future, he says:

"The Republicans had a great advantage in having a large campaign fund.

"The Republicans were also able to secure transportation for all Republican voters who were away from home. It is impossible at this time to calculate the effect of colonization or the extent to which votes were purchased by the direct payment of money or by employment for political work. There are instances where as much as \$500 was offered to one man for his political services for a few days.

"The Republicans had another advantage, the influence of which it is difficult to estimate, viz., the advantage which accrues to an administration while a war is in progress.

"The most potent argument, however, used by the Republicans in the late campaign, was the argument which compared present conditions with those which existed from 1893 to 1896. To the laboring man the Republican party would say: 'Remember how many were idle during the last administration. Do you want to risk a return to hard times?' The prosperity argument influenced many farmers.

"It is worth while to consider why large campaign funds are collected, together with the remedy to be employed for the protection of the public against the improper use of money in the elections.

"The magnitude of the fund which can be collected depends upon the interest which the great corporations feel in the result, and upon the imminence of the danger to the privileges which they are enjoying. Prior to 1896 the moneyed element

of the country was divided between the two leading parties, but even then the Republican party had a considerable majority among the bankers, railroad magnates and manufacturers.

"The following are a few of the large combinations which have been formed within the last four years:

"The American Agricultural Chemical Company, organized in 1899; has an authorized capital of \$40,000,000.

"The American Hide and Leather Company, organized in 1899; has an authorized capital of \$35,000,000.

"The American Linseed Oil Company, organized in 1898; has a capital stock of \$33,500,000.

"The American Steel and Wire Company, organized in 1899; has \$90,000,000 of stock.

"The American Thread Company, organized in 1898; has a capital stock of \$12,000,000.

"The American Tin Plate Company, organized in 1898; has \$50,000,000 of stock.

"The American Window Glass Company, organized in 1899; has \$25,000,000 of stock.

"The American Writing Paper Company, organized in 1899; has \$25,000,000 of stock.

"The Continental Tobacco Company, organized in 1898; has a capital stock of \$100,000,000.

"The Federal Steel Company, organized in 1898; has an authorized capital of \$200,000,000.

"The International Paper Company, organized in 1898; has an authorized capital of \$45,000,000.

"The National Biscuit Company, organized in 1898; has a capital of \$55,000,000.

"The National Salt Company, organized in 1899; has \$12,000,000 capital.

"The National Tube Company, organized in 1899; has a capital stock of \$80,000,000.

"All of these trusts, and many others, had a pecuniary reason for supporting the Republican ticket, for they not only have enjoyed immunity during the present administration, but they had every reason to expect further immunity in case of Republican success.

"Is there any remedy for the improper use of money in elections?"

"Yes, there is a remedy—a statute making it a penal offense for any officer of a corporation to contribute corporation funds to a campaign fund; limiting the amount that can be legally expended by candidates or committees, and compelling the publication of names of contributors to campaign funds, together with the amounts contributed.

"The most surprising feature of the campaign was the indifference manifested by many Republicans to the attack on

governmental principles heretofore regarded as sacred. The party in power is clearly committed to a colonial policy, repugnant to our history.

"Where a defense was attempted the gist of it was about as follows: 'We did not want the Philippine islands; they came to us by accident; but now that we have them, we cannot honorably let them go; besides, it looks as if it was God's work; and then, too, there is money in it.'

"There remains for consideration the third, and, as I believe, the most influential cause of the Republican victory, viz., the fear of a change. The fear of a change is merely a political expression of the conservatism which, to a greater or less extent, exists in every person.

"Back of all the questions which have been referred to lies the deep and lasting struggle between human rights and human greed."

TRIBUTE TO MARTIN IRONS.

It was in the year 1886 that Martin Irons, as chairman of the executive board of the Knights of Labor of the Gould southwest system, defied capitalist tyranny, and from that hour he was doomed. All the power of capitalism combined to crush him, and when at last he succumbed to overwhelming odds, he was hounded from place to place until he was ragged and footsore and the pangs of hunger gnawed at his vitals.

For fourteen long years he fought single-handed the battle of persecution. He tramped far and among strangers, under an assumed name, sought to earn enough to get bread. But he was tracked like a beast and driven from shelter. For this "poor wanderer of a stormy day" there was no pity. He had stood between his class and their oppressors—he was brave and would not flinch; he was honest and would not sell—this was his crime and he must die.

Martin Irons came to this country from Scotland a child. He was friendless, penniless, alone. At an early age he became a machinist. For years he worked at his trade. He had a clear head and a warm heart. He saw and felt the injustice suffered by his class. Three reductions in wages in rapid succession fired his blood. He resolved to resist. He appealed to his fellow-workers. When the great strike came Martin Irons was its central figure. The men knew they could trust him. They were not mistaken.

When at the darkest hour Jay Gould set word to Martin Irons that he wished to see him, the answer came, "I am in Kansas City." Gould did not have gold enough to buy Irons. This was his greatest crime. The press united in fiercest denunciation. Every lie that malignity could conceive was

coined and circulated. In the popular mind Martin Irons was the blackest-hearted villain that ever went unhung. Pinkerton bloodhounds were on his track night and day. But through it all this honest, fearless, high-minded workingman stood immovable.

The courts and soldiers responded to the command of their masters, the railroads, the strike was crushed and the workingmen beaten.

Martin Irons had served, suffered for and honored his class. But he had lost. His class turned against him and joined in the execration of the enemy. This pained him more than all else. But he bore even this without a murmur, and if ever a despairing sigh was wrung from him it was when he was alone.

And thus it has been all along the highway of centuries, from Jesus Christ to Martin Irons.

Let it not be said that Irons was not crucified. For fourteen years he was nailed to the cross and no martyr to humanity ever bore his crucifixion with manlier fortitude.

He stood the taunts and jeers and all the bitter mockery of fate with patient heroism, and even when the poor, dumb brutes, whose wounds and bruises he would have swathed with his heartstrings, turned upon and rent him, pity sealed his lips and silent suffering wrought for him a martyr's crown.

Martin Irons was hated by all who were too ignorant or base to understand him. He died despised, yet will he live beloved.

No president of the United States gave or tendered him a public office in testimony of his service to the working class. The kind of service he rendered was too honest to be respectable, too humane to be popular.

The blow he struck for his class will preserve his memory. In the great struggle for emancipation he nobly did his share, and the history of labor cannot be written without his name.

He was an agitator and as such shared the common fate of all. Jesus Christ, Joan of Arc, Elijah Lovejoy, John Brown, Albert Parsons and many others set the same example and paid the same penalty.

It was in April, 1899, in Waco, Texas, that I last pressed this comrade's hand. He bore the traces of poverty and broken health, but his spirit was intrepid as when he struck the shield of Hoxie thirteen years before; and when he spoke of socialism he seemed transformed and all the smouldering fires within him blazed once more from his sunken eyes.

I was pained but not surprised when I read that he had "died penniless in an obscure Texas town." It is his glory and society's shame that he died that way.

His epitaph might read: "For standing bravely in defense of the working class, he was put to death by slow torture."

His weary body has found rest, and the grandchildren of the men and women he struggled, suffered and died for will weave chaplets where he sleeps.

Martin Irons was an honest, courageous, manly man. The world numbers one less since he has left it.

Brave comrade, love and farewell!—Eugene V. Debs in The Social Democrat.

FOOL WOMEN BRING RIDICULE ON WOMAN'S WORK.

If the earnest women in the world, who are trying faithfully, bravely, persistently to raise the status of their sex in public estimation; who are trying to prove that women have brains as well as hearts; that they have sense as well as sentiment; they they have rights as well as privileges; that they are to be respected for their judgment, as well as loved for their graces, could put up one prayer more fervent than the rest it would be: "Good Lord, preserve us from our friends who are our enemies." It is not the opposition and prejudice of men that stand in the way of woman's progress. It is the fool women who discredit their sex and bring ridicule on woman and all her works.

Considerable attention was given, for instance, during the recent presidential election to the scheme of the woman who gravely proposed to defeat Mr. McKinley by uniting all the Democratic women in an endless chain of prayer. It was the most potent argument against woman suffrage that has been advanced in the last half century. Imagine any one presenting such a plan of campaign to Mr. Croker or any other practical politician! The very idea is so wild it can only suggest one thing: If that is all women know about politics nobody would be crazy enough to imperil the welfare of the nation by even letting them vote for a town dogcatcher. A political campaign is bad enough and hot enough as it is, without adding to it the ludicrous, not to say blasphemous, spectacle of the women of the country engaged in rival praying bees for their respective candidates.

Another thing that seems likely to be assassinated in the house of its friends is the mothers' congress. No one will deny that the most important work that ever engages the attention of a woman is the proper rearing of her children, and if there is any more enlightened way of doing it she can't be in better business than finding out what it is. No idea of modern times has seemed more inspiring and hopeful, or more practical, than that of the mothers meeting together to discuss wiser methods of developing their children physically, morally and mentally, and learning all that science and research have to teach them on the subject. Learning from physiologists how to maintain

such hygienic conditions in the home, they may secure to their children the vigorous bodies that must underlie all happiness and success in this world; learning from the specialist what may be done to cherish the feeble flicker of intellect in the poor unfortunate who is born feeble-minded; learning from the moralist how best to guard the little feet and set them in the safe paths of life.

In all good truth it has seemed one of the longest steps yet taken toward a common sense millenium, when a mother would recognize her responsibility for the way her children turned out, and not try to shove the blame off on Providence when they went wrong. All should have gone well with the mothers' congress, and it should have been a power in the land, if only it could have been protected from the fatal attentions of its indiscreet friends. That, however, seems to be always an impossibility. One of them, an old maid, who has never had to keep the baby quiet while she patched her husband's trousers, addressed the mothers' convention at Buffalo the other day. She took as her text the iniquity of the empty feeding bottle, which she declared to be the root of all evil and the parent of intemperance. With a logic that has never been paralleled outside of a comic opera she argued that it was the bottle with nothing in it that shattered a baby's faith in human nature, and was at the bottom of that dark pessimism so characteristic of the present day. Thus early initiated into a life of deceit, with its principles undermined in the very cradle, and a morbid craving for something to drink inoculated by its futile pulling on a rubber mouthpiece, a child was started on its downward way, and the descent into a drunkard's grave was so easy, the wonder is that any bottle baby has escaped.

If this were intended for humor it would be delicious. Offered seriously, as a reform worthy the consideration of women who had enough sense to keep out of the fire, it is heart-breaking. It covers a noble movement with undeserved ridicule. Nobody can take a convention seriously that wastes its time discussing the moral effect of an empty bottle on a baby, or resist the inevitable conclusion that if that is the kind of sterilized nonsense they offer each other they far better had stayed at home, where at least their lack of sense wouldn't have attracted public attention or reflected on other women.

What are we to do toward remedying the evil wrought by the sentimental crank in our clubs, and the unreliable goose in our offices and stores? Sit down on her hard in the clubs. Squelch her plans that commit us to Don Quixotic issues. It is time to realize that we must take some precautionary measure against our friends who are our enemies. They have made us ridiculous in the eyes of the world long enough.—Dorothy Dix in Chicago American.

COMMUNICATIONS

WOMAN'S AUXILIARY.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

In reply to your expressed desire for opinions on the formation of a woman's auxiliary to the W. F. of M., as one of your readers I would regard the formation with favor, believing such would prove a very potent factor in impressing upon the wage-earner the advantages of unionism, as well as infusing a spirit of attractive rivalry, if not interest, that would be bound to result in the progress of the local union in every respect. Fraternally,

T. J. QUINN.

Ouray, Colo.

NOTICE TO UNION MEN.

Leadville, Colo., Dec. 8, 1900.

John Ahern, formerly a member of Cloud City Miners' Union No. 33, W. F. of M., has been expelled from this union for conduct unbecoming a union man. He refused to appear before the trial committee, and defied the Federation, who referred his case back to this union at their convention last May for final action.

All members of organized labor will please remember this in their dealings with John Ahern in the future. He has been working on the Gold Coin mine in Victor for many months, with the consent of the president of Victor Miners' Union.

JOHN MCGILLIS, President.

C. R. BURR, Financial Secretary.

A CALIFORNIA LETTER.

Mojave, Calif., Nov. 24, 1900.

To the Editor of the Miners' Magazine:

Harmony again reigns supreme over our many trivial eruptions and peace is looked forward to by our rapidly increasing membership; our social functions are largely attended by our members and our many sympathizers; the cause of our order stands foremost among the citizens of Mojave as one that is true and just; our members join hands gladly in all lodge enterprises and from the indications of rapid development in the future we will have a camp that will afford a membership that will be rivaled by but a few lodges in California. Mojave is beginning to show signs of mineral wealth that may place this small city of the desert upon the list of wealth-producers for

years to come. We are looking daily for the erection of a reduction works that will afford opportunities for small properties that have never been witnessed before.

Hoping that all of our other lodges are progressing as rapidly as we and that the indications of the present are for progress instead of decline, we remain yours fraternally,

PRESS COMMITTEE MOJAVE MINERS' UNION.

SANDON MINERS' UNION NO. 81, W. F. OF M.

Sandon Miners' Union Hall was formally opened on the 29th of November with a ball, which was attended by over 300 couples. It was a great success, both financially and otherwise, and it reflected great credit on the committee of arrangements.

We have just got over the election, which was exciting great interest in labor circles, and though Candidate Foley was defeated, he upheld the honor of the labor party in great shape and paved the way for future contests.

We have to thank Brother Wilks for the able way in which he assisted Brother Foley in his uphill fight.

Now that the battle is over, let us all get to work until the bugle sounds the order to fall in line, when Sandon will again be ready to stand by the labor party and the W. F. of M.

PRESS COMMITTEE:

RESOLUTIONS.

De Lamar, Nevada, Nov. 29, 1900.

To the Officers and Members of Lincoln Miners' Union No. 72,
W. F. of M.:

We beg leave to submit for your consideration the following resolutions:

Whereas, there have been elected to the Legislature from this county (Lincoln) three men whom the miners believe to be in sympathy with the principles represented by this organization, namely, the improvement of the condition of laborers in general and miners in particular; and

Whereas, we believe that public officials deserve the support and endorsement of their constituents when they are laboring for their constituents' benefit, otherwise if they prove faithless to their promises they invite the opprobrium and condemnation of the people whom they have betrayed; therefore, be it

Resolved, by this, the Lincoln Miners' Union, that the newly-elected legislators of this county be hereby assured of the confidence and good will of this body and that we request them as members of the new Legislature to more particularly

work for an eight-hour law with suitable mine inspection, similar in effect to the laws now in force in Utah, and we pledge ourselves to support and aid them by all honorable means towards the passage of such legislation; be it further

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be spread on the minutes of this meeting, one sent to each of the officials referred to, one published in the Miners' Magazine and one published in the De Lamar Messenger.

COMMITTEE ON RESOLUTIONS.

A TRIP TO THE CŒUR D'ALENES.

Silver City, Idaho, Dec. 16, 1900.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

Returning from Butte, Montana, after the meeting of the executive board, Brother J. C. Williams and I visited the Cœur d'Alene district. Our mission, on business connected with the different unions, was attended with the pleasure of meeting many old friends and making new ones, among whom were earnest workers, staunch and true. Here the spirit of fraternity and unity pervades the ranks of organized labor as in no other locality; selfishness and petty jealousies do not exist, every individual seems to appreciate his responsibility and all are working for a common cause.

Phoenix-like, these disrupted unions have arisen stronger and better for the crucial tests they have undergone. "Unionism never dies." The members of these organizations will be espousing the cause of labor, teaching benevolence and fraternity, long after their persecutors have departed to a hotter land than this.

Too much praise cannot be bestowed upon the noble women of the Cœur d'Alenes. Their patience, forbearance and Spartan courage during the many months of trials and troubles are never to be forgotten and should exemplify the good to be derived from a woman's auxiliary to the Western Federation of Miners.

A description of this district cannot be attempted in this article; suffice it to say it is destined to be the great mining center of the West.

Leaving the Cœur d'Alenes, Brother Williams proceeded to California. I went at once to Rocky Bar, Idaho, and organized a union at that place. The superintendent of the Sawtooth Mining Company was emulating the Christianlike example of Joe McDonald, acting as guard, armed with a rifle, escorting men in to camp to work for 50 cents a day less than had ever been paid there. The union there is progressing nicely and wages will be restored.

I visited Brother Paul Corcoran while in Boise. He is

looking splendid and in buoyant spirits, anxiously awaiting the findings in his case before the Supreme Court.

Had the workingmen throughout the land voted at the last election as they did in Silver City, the "full nose bag" administration would have been retired to "inocuous desuetude."

Fraternally yours,

WM. D. HAYWOOD.

FROM DE LAMAR.

De Lamar, Nev., Nov. 16, 1900.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune." It is seldom that men know of this tide and but few of us take it at the flood. However, our worthy president, A. J. Burke, has recognized it, taken it at the flood and plied his oars with a vigor that has landed him in the Legislature.

Labor Day (which is ancient history now) was kept here with great ceremony. There was a parade and dance for the school children and the union turned out with over 100 men in the ranks. There was speechmaking in the afternoon and a dance in the evening. President Burke electrified the people by his able and eloquent speech on the condition of the working classes and the advantages to be derived from organization. It was this speech that set the politicians thinking and finally resulted in his nomination for the Assembly from this county by the delegates of the Democratic primaries.

He has proved himself a strong man and an able canvasser, having run ahead of the entire ticket, and that against six opponents, there being only two seats.

This Union also had another candidate in the field for county recorder, T. H. Tresidder, ex-president of the union, a capable and most worthy young man, and I am sorry to add that in spite of the efforts of his friends in this town he got defeated through not being sufficiently well known in the outlying districts.

Mr. Dooley, at present a member of the lower House (where he used his utmost efforts for the passage of the eight-hour law), has been elected state senator from this county, much to the gratification of this union.

T. O'KEEFE, Press Correspondent.

THE FUTURE OF THE FEDERATION.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

Now that the recent election has robbed us of some of our trusted and faithful officers, the question arises, What will the effect be upon the Federation? It's true that there is no cause

ilege, but there are others who have not made that study of economics or who have not any logical understanding of the status of everyday social conditions, therefore I do not think it advisable to compel that person to do something incomprehensible to him—he has not studied economics or politics, his knowledge is acquired from the reasoning of others, or he may be altogether indifferent, and not feel interested enough to make any study of the matter. Why, then, should we attempt to coerce him to do something he cannot feel interested in? He abides by the will of the law, just or arbitrary, pays his taxes, serves as a juror, witness or any other emergency requiring his presence; he does not offend, and reluctantly defends his position. He is willing to serve but prefers to be undisturbed in his uneventful life of dormancy. Why use the iron hand with him? He will not rebel, but may grossly misuse his stroke of submission. We certainly need all our members at the time of election, but it must be voluntarily prosecuted. Find out the trend of this creature's mind, then you plant the seed in his adopted nature; it will generate ideas, and basic thought will emanate, even small it may be. We do not always put men into exile to improve their morality or compel them to be honest—it is merely to prevent contamination of society, preventing them from disturbing others. Hence it seems to me to be highly imprudent to legislate a man to the polling booth who is ignorant of his mission. It would be my desire, if practicable, to inaugurate force if good results would be the reward. Nay, the eyes of the people must be upon the government under which they live; their ideas must gravitate toward their fellow men in their social condition, before the harvest of voters can be relied upon to exercise the franchise in its entirety.

A. B. ANDERSON.

Tuscarora, Nev.

FROM OURAY.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

Dear Sir—Your article on "Boycotting: Its Uses and Abuses" should commend itself to the serious consideration of our unions, for no more effective weapon, or one "so fruitful of good results," could possibly be used by a labor organization in bringing its enemies to time.

The writer some twenty years ago happened to be the secretary of the local branch of the Irish Land League, that first instituted the boycott, and against the very owner of the name—Captain Charles Boycott of Lough Mask—and can vouch for its effectiveness even in the face of armed resistance. The captain being an unconvicted thief of the robber landlord class, denied the right of his tenants to share rather a very small por-

tion of the fruits of their honest labor and industry, so the tenants through their organization retaliated by inducing all in the captain's employ to quit and stay quit. No threats or words or intimidation of any kind were used—just a little “moral suasion,” but by men who had the courage of their convictions, and ready to do or die.

In this emergency the captain found his crops unharvested in the field, and his beautiful aristocratic daughters—beautiful by divine right—“God Save the Queen”—having to do the scrubbing and cooking, and the milking; so he imported 400 orange scabs under the protection of the bayonets of 3,000 red-coated hirelings to save the harvest, but it was out of the frying pan into the fire. With the captain his cure turned out worse than the disease, because of the League boycotting the whole works. He found his crops consumed almost as fast as they were harvested and himself nearly eaten out of house and home. So he hastened the departure of the scabs and their soldier escorts, and calling his tenants together cried “pecavvi,” recognized and respected their rights ever after while he lived.

Now, Mr. Editor, to return to our own ranks, how disagreeably uncomfortable union men could make it for the scab in the district—the non-union miner in the bunkhouse—by simply leaving them “severely alone.” How quick the “shoemen shopkeepers”—the so-called business men of our mining camps—those who are the pliant tools of the corporations, who get out on election day and fight our interests, how quick such people would be made to “repent,” if union men would do their duty by leaving them “severely alone.” But no, Mr. Editor, many of our members seem to have a penchant for patronizing those very people in preference to all others and for associating with the scab and non-union man to the extent of blowing in their last dollar with them, and it looks like labor in vain to expect some of them to do any different, notwithstanding that they open their mouths not infrequently to say they are union men.

The boycott is our one great weapon of passive resistance and as to its illegality there is nothing in Blackstone or Kent that holds it as a crime for the members of a labor organization to patronize their friends, even to the total exclusion of their enemies. If more unionism was shown along those lines, Dan O'Connell's coach-and-four could be driven through the boycott laws.

“KILMAINHAM.”

No. 15, Ouray, December, 1900.

GRASS VALLEY.

This being the season of the year when “Peace on earth, good will toward men” prevails over the earth, the writer begs

leave to call the attention of other miners' unions to a custom long established by the Grass Valley Miners' Union, namely, the yearly practice of remembering the wives and families of deceased members with a Christmas greeting, which usually consists of a large turkey, as being a practical and fitting present of the season. This is not given as an act of charity, but as a token of remembrance and in recognition of the fact that their husbands and fathers were, during their lifetime, active members of our organization. Some of our widows are of independent means, yet all are treated alike. Experience has demonstrated to our union that the influence of the women is one of the most potent factors in educating the young men, their sons, in the principles of unionism. What a convincing argument they can make only men realize. And when such arguments are backed by practical illustrations of the benefits conferred upon its members by labor unions, the subject is a union advocate long before he attains membership.

This brings me to the call for an opinion of the Miners' Magazine readers, upon the subject of a woman's auxiliary to the Western Federation of Miners. History informs us that no great movement throughout the world has ever been truly successful without woman's assistance. Every one acknowledges the influence wielded by Harriet Beecher Stowe and other great Christian women in the emancipation of the negro slaves. The influence of "Mother Jones" in the recent strike in Pennsylvania was one of the potent features in holding the strikers together and gaining new converts to the cause.

The recent passage of the "canteen law" by Congress was accomplished by the efforts of the W. C. T. U. While the law does not meet with the writer's entire approval, feeling that it is but a cause and not the root of the evil, it is cited to show the influence of woman.

The women of America caused the debarment to a seat in Congress of Roberts, the Utah polygamist.

By the telegraphic reports to-day we read of the insolvency of the Order of Chosen Friends, a fraternal insurance organization. The failure of this and kindred organizations has been predicted for years by all acknowledged expert actuaries, notwithstanding this organization did business for over twenty years and paid over \$13,000,000 in benefits. And why was it enabled to do this great work in the face of eventual failure? The present supreme officers acknowledge it was because of the fact that it was the first organization to officially recognize and grant the same standing to women in their organization as to men. If women can make such a grand fight for a losing cause, who can predict the possibilities of a woman's auxiliary to the W. F. of M.?

Can we longer afford to not recognize this great ally to our

cause? At the last convention of the W. F. of M. there was a set of resolutions passed which if put in practical effect would hasten the approach of the millenium of social and industrial equality. What greater influence could we secure than our wives, sisters and mothers? One intelligent woman advocate of our cause is worth more than a man, for she has that tact which few men possess. E. G. SWIFT.

FROM JEROME.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

Jerome, Dec. 8, 1900.

As no official communication from Jerome union has as yet made its appearance, you and the readers of the Miners' Magazine think it no doubt high time we were giving an account of ourselves.

With this in view I take pleasure in submitting a few plain facts—a brief history as it were—concerning the organization of Jerome local No. 101.

It will be news to some people, but bare facts to others, that previous to our organization non-unionists around Jerome were in the majority. And allow me to add that some of them were bitterly opposed to the W. F. of M., or organized labor of any kind.

I do not wish it understood that there is any ill-feeling between the union and the company managers. The best of feeling seems to exist and each side is equally willing to meet on a common plane that all grievances may be adjusted harmoniously.

It was in July that a few sturdy sons of toil gathered together and organized Jerome union, despite the fact that the majority were against them. It required nerve, patience and endurance to carry out their work to a successful issue, a requisite, we are justifiably proud to state, none of the charter members lacked.

Our union suffered the loss of its first president while yet in its infancy. Mr. W. O'Brien was killed by an accident in the mine. By his death union men lost a true friend and organized labor an honest worker.

Our first secretary absconded, taking the finances of the union with him, leaving nothing behind but 30 cents in postage stamps. Then it was that the enemies of honest toil shook their heads knowingly and had the audacity to say, "A union will never stand in Jerome." They didn't seem to know the sort of material our brothers were made of. Suffice it to say, the union is standing and to-day Jerome is not only a union town in name but in fact.

Some of our merchants are falling in line, adding to their already large stocks a supply of union-made goods. We are gaining in strength daily. Thirty-two new members were initiated at a meeting held on the 15th of November last. We have a great many more under advisement.

Mr. J. S. Wills, our vice president, is doing the recruiting—the energy and zeal displayed by Brother Wills is unsurpassed.

Mr. T. F. Casey, our president, is a gentleman of sterling worth and a union man to the core. To Mr. Casey and Mr. P. J. Keohane, the present financial secretary, is the union indebted for a great part of its success.

George England, treasurer, and C. H. Shamp, recording secretary, claim the entire confidence of the union and are luminaries of no small ability.

We all feel a certain pride for the good work done by these gentlemen and I am confident all the readers of the Miners' Magazine will agree with me when I add our pride is a pardonable one.

In conclusion I will say this union sends a greeting to all local unions and is at all times ready to extend the hand of fellowship to the W. F. of M.

Trusting the above remarks will not be misunderstood, I take pleasure in signing

W. J. T.

THE MINERS' MAGAZINE.

For the Magazine.

With the New Year and the new century commences the second year of the publication of the Miners' Magazine, the official organ of the Western Federation of Miners, which has been issued monthly during the past year under the able and fearless editorship of President Edward Boyce of the Federation. That such a task was fraught with many singular difficulties when undertaken by Mr. Boyce a year ago, none conversant with such work can deny. But with that spirit of enterprise and his great love for the welfare of the Federation, which his tireless executive ability has made the glory and wonder of the age, our worthy president, in addition to the other voluminous duties incidental to the presidency of the Federation, undertook this work without a murmur, and by that unflinching diligence and unswerving courage so boldly characteristic of the man, made the Magazine a paying proposition from the start, never drawing a dollar from the treasury

for that purpose, although having an unlimited credit from the general fund if so desired.

The power of the press has been recognized for centuries as the most potent of all mediums in the molding of public opinion, and its intrinsic value in that line is continually on the increase.

The actors in Shakespeare's time were called "the brief chroniclers of the time," and that it was better for a man to have a poor epitaph written than to have their ill repute whilst living. But matters have greatly changed since the "Elizabethan age." The actors have since been relegated to the rear, and the newspaper reporters have been given their place. Then hail to the newspaper reporters! The cause or the man which has their spontaneous support is in most instances assured of success. Woe to the measures or men that have the misfortune to have a powerful press arrayed against them, for the elements of destruction will invariably pursue, overtake and annihilate them. The merciless fire of a fearless press is more deadly and far-reaching from a moral standpoint than the murderous roar of the cannon on the battlefield. I think it was Bulwer-Lytton who once said "the pen is mightier than the sword," which is true when placed in the hand of a man or woman who knows how to wield the little implement and has the courage to swing its corrosive juice with a fearless and an uncompromising dash, molding inadvertently public opinion day by day. It was Wendell Phillips who once said to a yelling crowd at an anti-slavery meeting in Boston, who was speaking to the reporters: "Yell on; I am not addressing you. I am talking through the medium of the newspaper reporters to 30,000,000 of free-born American people. Yell on! the press is with us, our cause is just, and we must and will crush the power of slavery in the end." The unblushing power which holds the bread-winners of America in the thralldom of slavery needs the same powerful emetic administered as that prescribed by Abraham Lincoln in emancipating the black slaves forty years ago.

"One touch of nature makes all the world kin," and my brother miners, remember this fact: the Miners' Magazine has brought in closer touch with each other in closer sympathy and in closer bonds of friendship, in closer unity of action for a common cause the miners and the local unions throughout the vast jurisdiction of the Federation than any other means adopted since the founding of this great praiseworthy organization, which is destined to be the means of upholding the rights of labor long after its founders have passed beyond the dark River Styx. Through the pages of the Magazine the local unions have been enabled to publish to the world the prosperity or grievances of their respective localities, and wherever wrong exists the worthy editor of the Magazine has the courage of

conviction and the backbone to give those wrongs publication, which is the first step towards righting a wrong. It is the duty of every member of the Federation to become a subscriber to the Magazine. By this increase of subscribers the executive board would be enabled to increase the pages of the Magazine to double its present number, producing a monthly publication second to nothing of that nature upon this continent, making the Miners' Magazine the standard publication and the big dog of war of the miners of the West.

I am very truly yours,
 JOHN F. McDONELL,
 Recording and Financial Secretary Virginia City (Nevada)
 Miners' Union.
 Virginia City, Nevada.

HE HAS A DUAL DUTY.

The need of a program or platform is not fully appreciated by all trades unionists. The most progressive men and those having the widest experience see the need of one more clearly than the rank and file. When a union man is trying to get new members into his organization, he meets with all kinds of objections. The non-union man wants to know why he should pay 75 cents or \$1 a month without an immediate return on his investment, and it is sometimes in vain that he is told that capitalists wait months and sometimes years before their "profits" come in.

The non-union man will not unite with his fellows because he does not sufficiently understand intelligent co-operation and will not join hands with his fellows to accomplish an object that he much desires simply because that object cannot be attained in an instant. This lack of foresight the union man deeply deplores, and his comments thereon are often far from complimentary. If, however, after much coaxing the man is "organized" and receives the benefits of organization in increased wages or shorter hours, a point is gained. Suppose now our convert is told to study the labor question, and in that study he must include a number of sciences whose direct bearing on the labor question is not immediately apparent, we may expect to hear the same objections that he first offered against the union.

Building up an organization is slow work. Months and sometimes years pass before material results are obtained, and not being able to look that far, the non-unionist refuses to join. The union man whose efforts go no further than the immediate future shows a lack of foresight regarding the benefits of education that the non-union man showed regarding organization, and he does not realize the possibilities of labor reform.

The union work and the educational work do not interfere with each other at all, and the unions can be made schools where the labor problem and all the sciences that are related to it can be studied without impairing their usefulness in the least. I have done fully my share of union work for the last eighteen years without interfering with my study of the question in its wider and more general aspect. The two kinds of work being so different, it is impossible that they could hinder each other. To work for a slight immediate advantage does not prevent a study of the conditions which will add to that advantage and make it permanent, and there is another point not often dwelt upon. The worker who understands where the interests of his class lie and what they can be developed into will be a much more valiant soldier in the ranks than the one who has no hope of the future. With the enlarging of the worker's intellectual horizon, his capacity for good work is increased in every way. The increase of intelligence, and especially the kind which the study of social and economic questions makes possible, gives an advantage to the workers and tends to put them on a more equal footing in their contest with capital.

In this contest the ignorant man is much like the savage fighting with the rudest weapons. The educated man is like the modern military engineer, whose specially trained intellect does more damage to the enemy than hundreds of common soldiers. But even this comparison does not fully describe the difference, because in labor's battle force is of no account and intellect is everything.

That all who labor belong to the one army must be told the workers again and again. After a mechanic learns that the interests of all employed at his trade are identical he must be shown that they do not stop there, and that all the workers in all the trades have a common interest and should be willing to work together. When they understand this and the important bearing that seemingly remote questions have on their affairs, indifference will be gone.

A tailor and a watchmaker may think they do not use land, and therefore the land question does not exist for them. Yet the materials they use can come from no other source. Fortunes are built up for the land holders from whom these materials are obtained.

With the complexity of modern production the man who does the final work on a product is very far removed from the one who obtains it as raw material. The distance or remoteness between these workmen does not lessen the truth that the last one who finishes the product is as certainly using land as the first one, and the land question exists for him as much as it does for the farmer or miner.

H. C.

REVIEW OF THE CLOSING CENTURY.

With the setting of the sun of December 31, 1900, there sank into the vast Ocean of Time the brightest and most enlightened century in the history of the world. In no other epoch in the annals of the human race, have we any record where so many advances have been made in the scientific and artistic elements as that which has marked the period of the closing century. When we compare all the centuries antedating the nineteenth we find that in all that great lapse of time combined, more real useful, scientific discoveries have been made than all past records of the world's history can afford.

In taking a glance backward along the lines of the past to the year of January 1, 1801, we find ourselves face to face with a comparatively dark and unprogressive age, when compared with the wonderful scientific discoveries which have been made since that period. The great motive power of steam was then unknown to the world. A Fulton nor Watt had not then conceived the idea nor brought into being the gigantic motive power of steam, revolutionizing the transportation power of the world. During more than a quarter of the century just past, freight of all kinds had to be hauled by the aid of horse, mule and ox teams, a thousand miles, involving months of travel and the fastest transportation by ocean travel was by the aid of sailing vessels. The fastest passenger travel which could be made in those days was by mail coach drawn by horses in a trot. To-day by the aid of steam power, the genius of man can completely annihilate distance and time. The fast line steamships of the Atlantic ocean can make the voyage between the old and new worlds in a little over five days, and a trip across the continent, by rail, in a similar space of time in palace cars, where we can enjoy all the luxury of being domiciled in the precincts of a palatial residence. The same trip took the emigrants of 1849 six months to accomplish, when allured westward by the discovery of gold in California the year previous. By the means of steam transportation distant climes, distant peoples and foreign products are brought in close touch with each other, no matter how remotely located.

The discovery of the electric telegraph by Professor Morse has enabled communication with the farthest ends of the earth to be accomplished in a few seconds, and the Bell telephone, the wonder of the age, gives us the power of conversing with our friends hundreds of miles away, affording us a comfort and luxury unknown to our fathers.

During the century, the construction and appliances of modern machinery has had such an impetus that it has completely distanced all other periods of the world's history. In the great marvels of machinery lately invented, the linotype

(typesetting machine), used in the production of our daily newspapers, is perhaps the most wonderful and most useful machine evolved by the genius of man. In short, all manufactures, no matter how intricate, are accomplished by the aid of machines designed for all works; many of which are of a labor-saving nature, and as a general result work a hardship on the bread-winners of the world, throwing thousands of them out of employment for the time being.

Architecture has made such gigantic strides, during the progress of the century, that gazing on the big buildings of a hundred years ago they look like pigeon houses when compared with the skyscrapers of the present time, steel-ribbed and earthquake-proof in structure. It is true the ancients also had wonderful architectural powers, as for instance the tomb of Masollus at Hallicarnassus; the pyramids and the sphinx of Egypt, the hanging gardens of Babylon, and the Colossus of Rhodes in Greece.

Behold our modern bridges constructed on steel cables, spanning the great rivers and cañons of the world, over which great railway trains of freight and passengers continually pass over in the great commercial intercourse of the world, making the little old stone arch bridges used in past ages look like miniatures when compared to the bridges constructed in the last three decades of the past century. Towers and statues have commanded the attention of architects and sculptors in late years, and the most marvelous products of the art are displayed in the construction of the Eiffel tower in Paris and Bartholdi's statue of liberty enlightening the world which graces New York harbor. Then again, see the strides the building of enormous steamships up to 16,000 and 18,000 tons have made in thirty years, and our wonder is again brought into full play.

The science of modern naval and land warfare has advanced so rapidly in the last half of the past century that if Lord Nelson, the celebrated English admiral, and Napoleon Bonaparte, the most renowned commander in 1801 the world ever beheld, were now to rise from their tombs, where they both sleep in world-renowned glory, they would both stand completely awed and wonderstruck at the advance modern methods of warfare have made since the days of their naval and military prestige a hundred years ago.

The great nations, as well as the great capitalists of the world, at the close of the century, have a decided tendency towards centralization of power. The big nations are all gobbling up the weaker ones, as for instance America in the Antilles and Philippine islands, England in India and the African continent, Russia in Asia, and the great powers combined in China and other parts of the globe, like so many vultures de-

pouring the spoils their perfidy and greed have made their own. Capitalists have formed gigantic trusts and combines all over the world, until at this date they hold the destiny of the people in the palms of their hands, making abject slaves of the masses of the people.

In the great strides of progress made by the world during the century just past, we find that the social condition of the masses of the people is not an iota better than it was a hundred years ago. With all the boasted advancement of the period named, we find the condition of the bread-winners of the world in a very bad and unsatisfactory condition, to say the least. A feeling of unrest and dissatisfaction permeates and disturbs the working classes throughout the world, and more especially in our own republic—which is fast drifting upon the rocks of “imperialism” and disintegration. The real cause of so much disquietude among the people is this fact: that the wealth and all the avenues which lead to the wealth of the world have been legislated into the hands of the few, during the period under review until the people themselves are owned, controlled and held in abject slavery by the power of corporate greed, working long hours daily on small pay, that a few millionaires may live in superb luxury and ease.

It requires no gift of prophecy to foresee that the present century, on the threshold of which we are now entering, will evolve a Napoleon in labor organization, whose power of combining the masses and moving in harmony of action will be so complete and decisive that the millionaires—the robbers of the birthrights of the people—shall be wiped from the face of the earth, as Joshua did with the Ishmaelites in the olden time. The future Napoleon of labor, the transcendent champion of human rights and human liberty, is within the range of possibility, and when the opportune time comes, which may not be in this age, rest assured the most wonderful change for the better in the condition of the people will be chronicled by the future historian.

So much for a review of the century just gone down the “Gulf of Time.”

JOHN F. McDONELL,
Vice President W. F. of M.

Virginia City, Nevada.

HIS NEW LIFE.

“Madame,” said the tramp, “I was once a member of the Legislature.” “And are you sure,” she asked, inclined to believe him, “that your reformation is complete?”—Philadelphia American.

FICTION

THE FRAME IN MOURNING.

BY MAURICE MONTEGUT.

Sad with a poignant sadness was that great frame of gold, draped with a large piece of crepe in the middle of a panel surrounded by groups of joyous peasants and gaily colored landscapes. On the day of the opening of the salon's exhibition of paintings the crowd thronged before the frame in mourning from which looked a portrait of a beautiful woman with a sweet face.

The story of the portrait and its frame ran from mouth to mouth.

It was the portrait of Madame Holling, wife of the celebrated artist. She had died several days before the opening of the salon, and it was his crushed life full of despair that the artist showed in exhibiting this memorial of his happiness and misery.

Already past middle age, he had loved with doting love that splendid creature with deep eyes and locks as resplendent as burnished gold. Five years of marriage had not diminished his autumnal passion. Holling loved his wife with his eyes, with his heart, body and soul as artist and as husband.

Then one evening a cold wind carried her away; she who had been so full of life was chilled in death. In the morning she had sung joyously. In the evening she was rigid and cold; she slept in the eternal slumber.

The despair of the painter had been terrible. He sobbed for hours by the side of her bed. All Paris was moved by the hopeless grief of one of her dearest and most illustrious children. But caring nothing for their sympathy or pity and isolated in his anguish, since the tragic moment, he had gone through his existence seeing and hearing nothing, inconsolable and not wishing to be consoled.

Every morning as soon as the salon opened Holling appeared ghostlike in the gallery, where hung the frame of gold with the drapery of crepe. With arms crossed, twenty paces before the painting, he remained for an indefinite period contemplating the smiling visage of that young beauty, which was all that remained of her. He would say to himself:

"Yes, yes; it is you, it is indeed you. There are your eyes, there is your mouth. Those are the luxuriant tresses in which I have plunged my hands. Ah, my God! Lucienne! Yes; you look at me. It is I. Oh, your hand so pale, with its almost imperceptible blue veins. It is your hand. You are

beautiful here as you were in truth. You are my masterpiece of painting, as you were my masterpiece of love. Poor child, where are you?"

And each morning on coming he spoke to the immobile portrait and sometimes it seemed to him that she answered. The few visitors there in the early hours respected his dementia. They saluted him in passing, but he answered them not or broke into sobs.

One day upon his arrival he found a man standing directly in front of the portrait. He was wounded, and jealous, as if some one had stared at his living wife. He stepped up and pushed aside the man, who moved a few steps without ceasing to gaze at the portrait. Then Holling regarded the intruder and saw that he, too, had tears in his eyes and upon his cheeks.

The painter's first impulse was to hold out his hand in appreciation of the spontaneous sympathy, but he checked himself, seized with an evil suspicion.

The man was young, handsome, and he murmured "Lucienne."

Holling, with his hands on his forehead, moved away, wishing to reflect, not wishing to believe he doubted already.

The next day at the same hour the man was there again, gazing at the frame of mourning. The painter remembered that he was already an old man when he married Lucienne, and that the young man was handsome, and he thought, alas, that everything was possible in this terrible world.

Then he realized that in losing his wife he had not yet suffered the greatest of pains and that in two days a new-born anguish had come to him. In his double distress he felt jealousy of the dead.

During the entire week he revisited the place and each time he saw the fancied rival. At last the painter, feigning indifference, naively and clumsily observed:

"Fine painting, isn't it?"

The stranger turned slowly as if awakening with regrets from a dream.

"Oh, the painting! That is good, but it does not do her justice. You should have seen her in life. She was still more beautiful than that. She was pretty in every expression. No words and no colors could tell the truth."

Holling clenched his fists.

"You knew her then? Was she a great friend of yours?" he asked in a strained voice.

"I? Oh, no. She did not know that I existed. But many times I have seen her passing by and at receptions and dances. One season I followed her to the seaside, keeping at a distance, daring nothing, hoping nothing. She loved her husband, as everybody said. Then one could see without eyes that she was

chaste as Diana. But pardon me, sir, for telling you this. This morning I am sad and I would tell my griefs to the stones. For she is dead."

He sobbed. Then Holling, taking him by the shoulders, shouted:

"My child, my child. The husband whom she loved is I. I am Holling, Holling, Holling, the painter. I pardon you the grief and evil thoughts you have caused me during the past eight days. If you knew what wicked thoughts I had—my God, was, is she not pretty, my Lucienne?"

"You were her husband? It is wonderful. Once without knowing you it seemed that I hated you. Now I love you, for you are something that belonged to her."

"Here is my card. But you know my name already; adieu."

And Holling rushed out of the salon.

"He is crazy," thought the young man. "To-morrow I shall see you again, Lucienne."

Then he, too, left, more slowly, with his head bowed down and his eyes toward the ground.

Six weeks later the salon closed. One evening the man who loved the dead woman received this letter:

"Sir: You have loved Lucienne as she deserved to be loved. You are the only person in the world who would guard her portrait as a religious souvenir.

"I had resolved to destroy her portrait and kill myself afterwards. I renounce half of my plan. I will kill myself, but I will bequeath the portrait to you so that eternal incense may burn at the feet of my idol. In the last moment courage fails me. I cannot nerve myself to destroy the portrait, while her eyes look into mine. You will preserve the portrait—I am sure of it. I have judged you worthy to have it after me. Adieu.

HOLLING."

It was true. He was unable to survive his wife. The painter shot himself in the heart.

The young man took possession of the tragic image. At first he enjoyed a foolish delirium of joy. He passed three days in an ecstasy.

Little by little he became calmer.

Finally, at the end of six months, when he was about to get married and needed money, he sold the portrait of Lucienne Holling for \$12,000 to a Chicago millionaire.

RECIPROCITY.

"Do you believe in reciprocity?" asked the man who has been studying tariff questions. "I should say I do," answered Senator Sorghum. "Whenever I do anything for a trust I invariably expect it to do something for me."

THE STRANGE OCCURRENCES IN CANTERSTONE JAIL.

BY RICHARD MARSH.

The governor looked at the prisoner, then at his friends.

"A testimonial! Might we indeed! What sort of testimonial do you allude to?"

"You might testify that I had regained my reputation, redeemed my character—that I had proved to your entire satisfaction that I was the magician I claimed to be."

The governor leaned back in his seat.

"Your suggestion has at least the force of novelty. I should like to search the registers of remarkable cases, to know if such an application has ever been made to the governor of an English jail before. What do you say, Hardinge?"

The major shuffled in his chair.

"I—I think I must return to town."

The prisoner smiled. The major winced.

"That—that fellow's pinned me to my chair," he gasped. He appeared to be making futile efforts to rise from his seat.

"You cannot return to town. Dismiss the idea from your mind."

The major only groaned. He took out his handkerchief and wiped his brow. The governor looked up from the paper knife with which he was again trifling.

"Am I to understand that the testimonial is to take the shape of a voluntary offering?"

"Oh, sir! Of what value is a testimonial which is not voluntary?"

"Quite so. How do you suggest it should be worded?"

"May I ask you for paper, pens and ink?"

The prisoner bent over the table and wrote on the paper which was handed him. What he had written he passed to the governor. Mr. Paley found inscribed, in a beautifully fair round hand, as clear as copperplate, the following "testimonial:"

"The undersigned persons present their compliments to Colonel Gregory. Oliver Mankell, sentenced by Colonel Gregory to three months' hard labor, has been in Canterstone jail two days. That short space of time has, however, convinced them that Colonel Gregory acted wrongly in distrusting his magic powers, and so casting a stain upon his character. This is to testify that he has proved, to the entire satisfaction of the undersigned inspector of prisons and officials of Canterstone jail, that he is a magician of quite the highest class."

"The signatures of all those present should be placed at the bottom," observed the prisoner, as the governor was reading the "testimonial."

Apparently at a loss for words with which to comment

upon the paper he had read, the governor handed it to the inspector. The major shrunk from taking it.

"I think you'd better read it," said the governor. Thus urged, the major did read it.

"Good Lord!" he gasped, and passed it to the doctor.

The doctor silently, having read it, passed it to the chaplain.

"I will read it aloud," said Mr. Hewett. He did so—for the benefit, probably, of Slater and Mr. Murray.

"Supposing we were to sign that document, what would you propose to do with it?" inquired the governor.

"I should convey it to Colonel Gregory."

"Indeed! In that case he would have as high an opinion of our character as of yours. And yourself—what sort of action might we expect from you?"

"I should go."

The governor's jaw dropped.

"Go? Oh, would you?"

"My character regained, for what have I to stop?"

"Exactly. What have you? There's that point of view, no doubt. Well, Mankell, we will think the matter over."

The prisoner dropped his hands to his sides, looking the governor steadily in the face.

"Sir, I conceive that answer to convey a negative. The proposition thus refused will not be made again. It only remains for me to continue earnestly my endeavors to retrieve my character—until the three months are at an end."

The chaplain was holding the testimonial loosely between his finger and thumb. Stretching out his arm, Mankell pointed at it with his hand. It was immediately in flames. The chaplain releasing it, it was consumed to ashes before it reached the floor. Returning to face the governor again, the prisoner laid his right hand, palm downwards, on the table. "Spirits of the air, in whose presence I now stand, I ask you if I am not justified in whatever I may do?"

His voice was very musical. His upturned eyes seemed to pierce through the ceiling to what there was beyond. The room grew darker. There was a rumbling in the air. The ground began to shake. The chaplain, who had been caressing the hand which had been scorched by the flames, burst out with what was for him a passionate appeal—

"Mr. Mankell, you are over hasty. I was about to explain that I should esteem it quite an honor to sign your testimonial."

"So should I—upon my soul, I should!" declared the major.

"There's nothing I wouldn't do to oblige you, Mr. Mankell," stammered the chief warder.

"Same 'ere!" cried Warder Slater.

"You really are too rapid in arriving at conclusions, Mr.

Mankell," remarked the governor. "I do beg you will not suppose there was any negative intention."

The darkness, the rumbling, and the shaking ceased as suddenly as they began. The prisoner smiled. "Perhaps I was too hasty," he confessed. "It is an error which can easily be rectified."

He raised his hand. A piece of paper fluttered from the ceiling. It fell upon the table. It was the testimonial.

"Your signature, Major Hardinge, should head the list."

"I—I—I'd rather somebody else signed first."

"That would never do; it is for you to lead the van. You are free to leave your seat."

The major left his seat, apparently not rejoicing in his freedom. He wrote William Hardinge in great sprawling characters.

"Add 'Inspector of Prisons.'"

The major added "Inspector of Prisons," with a very rueful countenance.

"Mr. Paley, it is your turn."

Mr. Paley took his turn, with a really tolerable imitation of being both ready and willing. Acting on the hint which had been given the major, he added "Governor" of his own accord.

"Now, doctor, it is you."

The doctor thrust his hands into his trousers' pockets. "I'll sign, if you'll tell me how it is done."

"Tell you how it is done? How what is done?"

"How you do that hanky-panky, of course."

"Hanky-panky!" The prisoner drew himself up. "Is it possible that you suspect me of hanky-panky? Yes, sir, I will show you how it is done. If you wish it, you shall be torn asunder where you stand."

"Thank you—you needn't trouble. I'll sign."

He signed. When the chaplain had signed, he shook his head and sighed.

"I always placed a literal interpretation on the twenty-eighth chapter of the first book of Samuel. It is singular how my faith is justified!"

The chief warder placed his spectacles upon his nose, where they seemed uneasy, and made quite a business of signing. And such was Warder Slater's agitation that he could scarcely sign at all. But at last the "testimonial" was complete. The prisoner smiled as he carefully folded it in two.

"I will convey it to Colonel Gregory," he said. "It is a gratification to me to have been able to retrieve my character in so short a space of time."

They watched him—a little spellbound, perhaps; and as they watched him, even before their eyes—behold, he was gone!

(The End.)

CHRONOLOGY OF THE MONTH.

Nov. 19—The battleship Kentucky is going to Turkey to scare the Sultan into paying the money Uncle Sam wants to collect from him.

Nov. 20—Thomas F. Walsh of Ouray has returned from Europe and says he will keep the Camp Bird mine. This is good news to the miners employed by him.

Nov. 22—Sir Arthur Sullivan, the composer of Pinafore, The Mikado and many other operas, is dead.

Nov. 24—The Czar of Russia is very sick with typhoid fever, and his death is expected at almost any time.

Nov. 25—President Kruger of the Transvaal was welcomed in Paris in a royal manner.

Nov. 26—Alfred Beit, the South African millionaire, is at the head of a movement to corner the world's gold. The movement, it is said, will not succeed. If it does, the different nations can easily break the corner by demonetizing the yellow metal.

Nov. 27—Senator Cushman K. Davis of Minnesota is dead. He was at the head of the committee on foreign relations.

Nov. 28—The United States cruiser "Yosemite" was sunk in a typhoon near Guam. The crew was saved.

Nov. 29—Thirteen people were killed and over 100 injured by the breaking in of the roof of a glass factory in San Francisco, on which 200 persons were watching a football game.

Dec. 2—It is rumored that General De Wet, the Boer commander, is really Charles S. Parnell in disguise. Parnell, it is claimed, did not die nine years ago, but went to South Africa.

Dec. 3—The secretary of war asks for \$186,000,000 for the use of the army for the coming year. He thinks 60,000 men will be needed to fight the Filipinos.

Dec. 3—Purity crusades are being conducted by the preachers in New York, Chicago, Denver and other cities. The citizens of these unfortunate places are being regaled with hot-air fiestas.

Dec. 6—The twentieth annual convention of the American Federation of Labor met at Louisville; 217 delegates were present.

Dec. 6—Charles A. Towne has been appointed United States senator from Minnesota to fill the unexpired term of the late Cushman K. Davis.

Dec. 8—Thirteen hundred telegraphers went out on strike on the Santa Fe railroad. As the Santa Fe system has more than 8,000 miles of railroad, the strike has great effect on the traffic of the country.

Dec. 10—General Chaffee, the American commander in

China, protested against the looting by the different armies there, and was snubbed by Count von Walderssee.

Dec. 13—A resolution favoring socialism was voted down in the A. F. of L. convention.

Dec. 14—The Boers are defeating the British in South Africa. It is a coincidence that this should happen on the anniversary of the Boer successes.

Dec. 17—The Silver Lake group of mines at Silverton, Colorado, has been sold to the smelter trust for \$2,500,000.

Dec. 18—The conference on conciliation and arbitration, which is in session in Chicago, decided against compulsory arbitration. Prominent labor leaders were there from different parts of the country.

Dec. 19—The American Smelting and Refining Company is going to increase its capital stock to \$100,000,000, thus obtaining the money necessary to absorb the Guggenheim plants.

Dec. 20—Two hundred Christians have been killed by Turks. It will be in order now for the two eminently civilized nations, England and the United States, to protest.

AMALGAMATED COPPER STATEMENT.

The report of the Amalgamated Copper Company to the New York Stock Exchange says that the company has no bonded debt and five quarterly consecutive dividends have been paid. The company owns the entire stock (organizers' shares excepted) of the Washoe Copper Company, Butte, \$5,000,000; Colorado Smelting and Mining Company, Butte, \$2,500,000; Diamond Coal and Coke Company, Wyoming, \$1,500,000; Big Black Foot Milling Company, Montana, \$700,000. It owns a majority of the Anaconda Copper Mining Company, \$30,000,000; Parrott Silver and Copper Company, \$2,298,500, and the Hennessy Mercantile Company, \$1,500,000. The company is a large owner of the stock of the Boston and Montana Consolidated Copper and Silver Mining Company. There is no bonded debt on any of the above named companies. An extract of the certificate of incorporation permits the company to purchase, subscribe for, or otherwise acquire and hold the stock or obligations of any company in the United States, its colonies or any foreign country. The by-laws provide that the company be managed by eight directors. The annual meeting is on the first Monday of June each year. The directors may appoint an executive committee of three of their number with the president ex-officio, which shall have all the power of directors when the board is not in session. The directors may at their absolute discretion set aside such sums as they think best out of the net profits for contingencies, equalizing dividends, repairs or maintenance.—Mining and Metallurgy.

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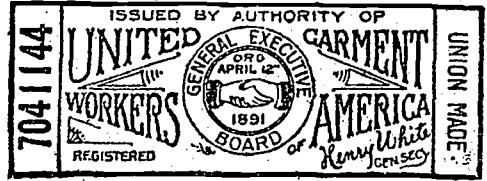
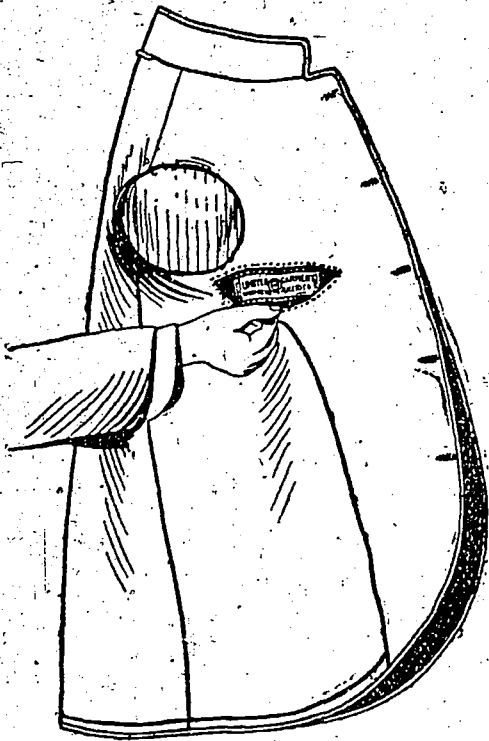


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ARIZONA.						
77	Chloride.....	Wed.	Thomas Roe....	Wesley Frazer..	...	Chloride.....
60	Globe.....	Tue.	Sam Leeds.....	R. L. Williams..	120	Globe.....
17	Helvetia.....	Thur	Albert Gorman.	A. C. Lamb.....	...	Helvetia.....
101	Jerome.....	Thur	T. F. Casey....	P. J. Keohane..	120	Jerome.....
102	Wray.....	Thur	J. G. Henning..	W. A. Weeks...	...	Wray.....
BRIT. COL'BIA						
76	Gladstone.....	Sat..	John Hescott....	Wm. Goddard...	...	Fernie.....
22	Greenwood.....	Sat..	Walter Long...	M. H. Kane.....	134	Greenwood....
69	Kaslo.....	Fri..	Robert Pollock..	D. McPhail.....	...	Kaslo.....
100	Kimberly.....	Harvey White..	...	Kimberly....
43	McKinney.....	Sat..	Edward Welsh..	Allan F. Lusk..	...	CampM'Kinney
71	Moyle.....	Tue..	H. H. Dimock...	P. T. Smyth....	...	Moyle.....
96	Nelson.....	Sat..	Ed F. Blewitt..	James Wilks....	106	Nelson.....
97	New Denver....	Sat..	D. J. Weir.....	C. M. Nesbitt...	...	New Denver...
8	Phoenix.....	Tue..	James Marshall	John Riordan...	...	Phoenix.....
94	Rossland Mech'k	Fri..	D. C. Coakley..	W. W. Dotey....	164	Rossland.....
38	Rossland.....	Wed.	W. O'Brine.....	F. E. Woodside	421	Rossland.....
81	Sandon.....	Sat..	Wm. Davidson..	Wm. L. Hagler..	8	Sandon.....
95	Silverton.....	Sat..	John R. Roberts.	John C. Tyre...	...	Silverton.....
62	Slocan.....	Wed.	J. A. Baker....	A. E. Teeter....	...	Slocan City...
79	Whitewater....	Sat..	J. J. McDonald.	B. F. McIsaac...	...	Whitewater...
85	Ymir.....	Wed.	Dennis Shea....	Alfred Parr....	...	Ymir.....
CALIFORNIA.						
61	Bodie.....	Tue..	H.H.Carpenter..	Jas. Kavanaugh	6	Bodie.....
47	Confidence....	Thur	Bert Gibbs.....	A. Somers.....	...	Confidence....
70	Gold Cross....	Tue..	Tom West.....	J. A. Vaughn...	...	Hedges.....
90	Grass Valley...	Fri..	E. G. Swift.....	M. M. Mitchell..	...	Grass Valley...
51	Mojave.....	Thur	T. F. Delaney..	O. W. Marten...	...	Mojave.....
44	Pinlon Blanco..	...	George E. Hope	Ed Padberg.....	...	Coulterville...
48	Randsburg.....	Sat..	Jos. W. Green..	T. H. Reed.....	...	Randsburg....
73	Tuolumne.....	...	James Ople....	Geo. W. Jenkins.	63	Stent.....
87	Summerville....	...	F. M. Grant....	F. I. Kelley....	35	Carters P.O....
89	Sierra Gorda...	D. W. Winters..	...	Big Oak Flat..
COLORADO.						
75	Altman St. Eng'	Tue..	E. J. Rice.....	D. C. Copley....	106	Independence..
21	Anaconda.....	Sat..	C. W. Rorke....	R. S. 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.....
106	Banner M. & S.	Tue..	W. D. Sighman.	L. L. Riblett...	365	Victor.....
33	Cloud City.....	Sat..	John McGillis..	Chas. R. Burr...	132	Leadville....
40	Cripple Creek...	Sat..	Chas.E.Phillips.	E. J. Campbell..	1148	Cripple Creek..
82	C. C. St. Eng'rs.	Wed.	Thomas Davis..	E. L. Whitney..	771	Cripple Creek..
93	Denver S. M....	B. P. Smith.....	...	3915 Wynkoopst
58	Durango M. & S	Thur.	Moses Shields...	Frank Wride....	1273	Durango.....
45	Eldora.....	Thur	D. H. Weaver...	W.J.Livingston..	...	Eldora.....
80	Excelsior Eng...	Mon.	Joseph Norris...	W. A. Morgan...	522	Victor.....

No.....	Name.....	Meeting Night.....	President	Secretary	P.O.Box..	Address..
	COLO.—Cont'd.					
110	Florence M. & S.	Sat..	Joseph Lloyd...	E. C. Aikins.....	...	Florence.....
19	Free Coinage...	Fri..	W. B. Easterly.	D. P. McGinley..	91	Altman.....
92	Gillett M. & S.	Sat..	Chas. Baggs...	E. S. Timmons..	...	Gillett.....
50	Henson.....	Thur	W.C. Bredenstein	W. E. Laird.....	...	Henson.....
55	Lawson.....	Wed.	H. Cadwalader..	M. O'Hagan.....	...	Lawson.....
15	Ouray.....	Sat..	W. J. Beard.....	Jno. M. Hogue..	571	Ouray.....
6	Pitkin County..	Tue..	Theo. Saurer....	R. K. Sprinkle..	397	Aspen.....
36	Rico.....	Wed.	Chase Kelly.....	Thos. C. Young..	662	Rico.....
26	Silverton.....	Sat..	E. U. Fletcher..	E. L. Riggs.....	23	Silverton.....
27	Sky City.....	Tue..	T. B. Walker....	A. J. Horne.....	...	Ironton.....
63	16 to 1.....	Sat..	V. St. John.....	O. M. Carpenter	638	Telluride.....
41	Ten Mile.....	Tue..	B. T. Holder....	W. P. Swallow..	212	Kokomo.....
32	Victor.....	Thur	John Currey....	Jerry Kelly.....	134	Victor.....
84	Vulcan.....	Sat..	James Cassidy..	J. H. Thomas...	...	Vulcan.....
108	Whitepine.....	B. F. Killey....	...	Whitepine.....
	IDAHO.					
10	Burke.....	Tue..	Chas. Tilford...	John Kelly.....	207	Burke.....
52	Custer.....	Sat..	Wm. J. Bowen...	Thos. H. Steven	...	Custer.....
53	DeLamar.....	Sat..	Jos. G. Wilson..	Wm. Mitchell...	...	De Lamar.....
11	Gem.....	Wed.	Frank Monty...	A. S. Bolch.....	107	Gem.....
37	Gibbonsville...	Wed.	Thos. Barber...	R. R. Dodge....	19	Gibbonsville...
9	Mullan.....	Sat..	R. Wheatley...	Jno. Hendrickson	30	Mullan.....
20	Rocky Bar.....	Sat..	Myron Lester...	W. J. Edworthy	...	Rocky Bar.....
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.....
	MISSOURI.					
88	Joplin.....	Wed.	Ben Housley....	S. P. Cress.....	...	Joplin.....
	MONTANA.					
57	Aldridge.....	Sat..	James Lenigan..	Joseph Gulde...	...	Aldridge.....
12	Barker.....	Thur	P. Franklin....	Joseph Boland..	5	Barker.....
23	Basin.....	Wed.	John Mulcahey..	R. H. Pierce....	1	Basin.....
7	Belt.....	Sat..	C. H. Conner...	Wm. Cheek.....	...	Neilhart.....
45	Bridger.....	S. C. Keath.....	...	Bridger.....
1	Butte.....	Tue..	W. H. Eddy.....	Jerry Hanley...	498	Butte.....
74	Butte M. & S.	Wed.	Luke Williams..	S. P. Johnson...	841	Butte.....
83	Butte Eng.....	Wed.	Bernard Lindsay	Jos. Creighton..	2	Butte.....
67	Carbonado.....	Tue..	Jas. Dougherty.	J. R. Miller....	...	Carbonado.....
78	Gebo.....	D. B. Spears....	...	Gebo.....
86	Geo. Dewey.....	Fri..	W. S. VanEtten	H. Bussey.....	284	Granite.....
4	Granite.....	Tue..	Harry Lewney..	Wm. Enderlien..	D	Granite.....
16	G. Falls M. & S.	Sat..	Chas. Wilson...	James Finley...	790	G. Falls.....
35	Hassell.....	Sat..	V. T. Patterson	J. W. Galvin...	71	Hassell.....
107	Judith Mt.....	Sat..	Robt. McMullan	Otto Anderson..	...	Malden.....
103	Marysville.....	Tue..	Wm. Walsh.....	Joseph Harvey..	...	Marysville.....
29	Red Lodge.....	Mon.	Alex. Fairgrave	Thos. Conway...	207	Red Lodge.....
104	Red Bluff.....	Sat..	Hugh Elliott...	B. G. Crawford..	...	Red Bluff.....
105	White Hall.....	Tue..	Jerry O'Rourke	Whitehall.....
25	Winston.....	Sat..	A.E. Wenstrom..	R. F. Whyte....	...	Winston.....
	NEVADA.					
72	Lincoln.....	Wed	A. Burke.....	W. D. Geck.....	...	De Lamar.....
49	Silver City.....	Tue..	S. Armstrong...	T. C. Wogan...	76	Silver City.....
31	Tuscarora.....	Wed.	W. J. Plumb...	S. S. Turner....	12	Tuscarora.....
46	Virginia.....	Fri..	W. A. Burns...	J. F. McDonell..	1	Virginia City..
	N. W. TERR.					
76	Gladstone.....	Sat..	John Hescott...	W. Goddard.....	...	Fernle.....
59	Lethbridge.....	Sat..	Henry Noble...	K. McDonald...	...	Lethbridge.....
	OREGON.					
42	Bourne.....	Mon.	Al Johnson.....	John T. Rusk...	...	Bourne.....
91	Cornucopia.....	Sat..	F. W. Sharp...	N. L. Skiff.....	...	Cornucopia.....
	S. DAKOTA.					
56	Custer.....	Geo. Knowles..	...	Custer.....
3	Central.....	Sat..	A. Erickson...	W. G. Friggins..	23	Central City...
14	Deadwood L. U.	Thur	A. Forester....	J. E. 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.	Geo. Hendy....	C. H. Schaad...	174	Terry.....
68	Two-Bit.....	Sat..	Seth Galvin....	H.J. VanAlstine..	...	Galena.....
	WASHINGTON.					
28	Republic.....	Tue..	Mich'l Callahan	Jas. B. Duggan..	157	Republic.....
24	Sheridan.....	Sat..	Abe Hanson....	C. M. Wilson...	...	Toroda.....
	WYOMING.					
98	Battle Creek...	Thur	E. E. Lind.....	F. L. Miller....	...	Oseeola.....
	UTAH.					
99	Valley S. U.....	Tue..	Wm. Bogart....	H. T. Hofeling..	...	Murray.....
34	Sandle S. U.....	Sat..	C. B. Brown....	Wm. Halstead...	...	Sandle.....

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, Gen. Secretary, Bible House, New York.

2

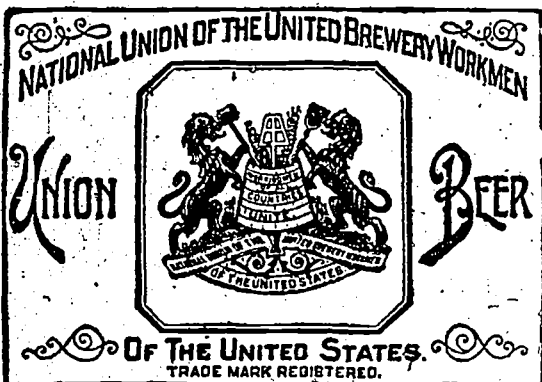
Strictly Western Institutions, The Western Federation of Miners and The Underhill Factory.

2

Reasons why the Underhill Factory should be patronized by the Western Miners. Their GARMENTS are Union Made, Best Made.

Underhill's

Factory in Denver, Colo.
Makes Shirts, Corduroy
Pants, Duck Clothing, Miners'
Coats, Overalls and things



This label should be pasted on every package containing

Beer, Ale or Porter,

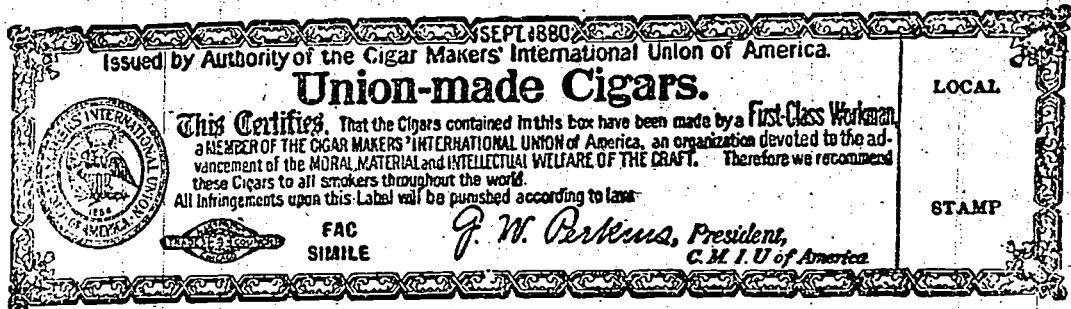
As the only guarantee that said package contains Beverages produced by Union Labor.

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Cigar Makers

build up their Union and thereby strengthen you own

By Smoking only Union Label Cigars.



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

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SPORTSMEN'S HOME,

J. J. Carpenter, Prop.

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Elk, Deer, Antelope, Mountain Sheep, Grouse Sage Hens, Mountain Quail, Etc.

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

P. O. ADDRESS, CEBOLLO, COLO.

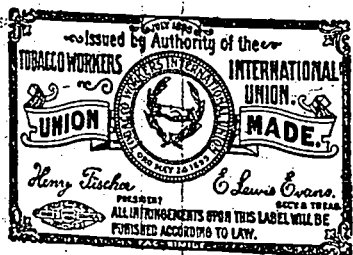
The People

One Year, 50c. 6 Months, 25c

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

184 Williams St, New York City,



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None 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.

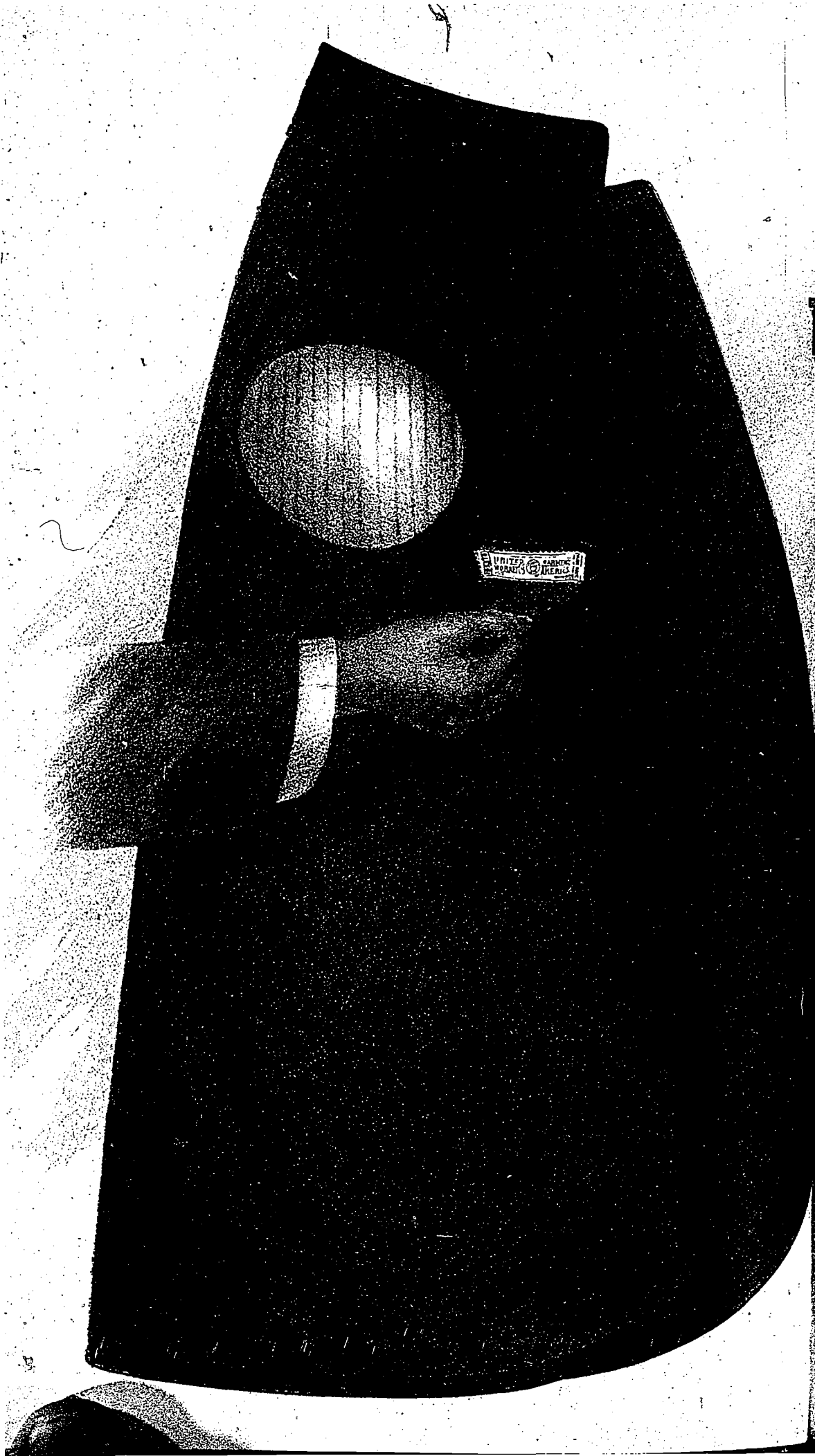
When you are buying a FUR HAT, either soft or stiff, see to it that the genuine Union Label is sewed in it. If a retailer has loose labels in his possession and offers to put one in a hat for you, do not patronize him. He has not any right to have loose labels. Loose labels in retail stores are counterfeits. 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 scab-made hats. The John B. Stetson Co. and Henry H. Roelofs & Co., both of Philadelphia, Pa., are non-union concerns.

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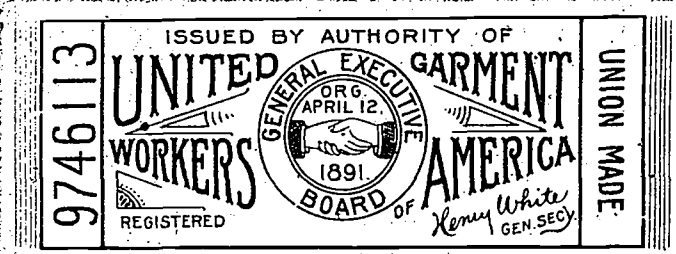
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SUPPLEMENT TO THE
Miners Magazine

JANUARY, 1901