



VINCENT ST. JOHN.

O. M. CARPENTER.

President and Financial Secretary, 16 to 1 Miners Union No. 63, W. F. M.

★ THE ★
Miners' Magazine

September, 1901.

PUBLISHED BY THE WESTERN FEDERATION OF MINERS.
\$1.00 a Year.

EDWARD BOYCE, Editor,

Room 625 Mining Exchange Building, Denver, Colorado, P. O. Box 1615.

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

Write plainly, on one side of paper only; where ruled paper is used write only on every second line. Communications not in conformity with this notice will not be published.

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

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

PAUL CORCORAN PARDONED.

Every union man in the country and especially the miners of the West hail with joy the announcement of Brother Paul Corcoran's release from the Idaho penitentiary, where he has been confined for over two years. Pardon was granted August 15th. Application for the pardon, with petitions signed by eight of the jurors and nearly six thousand of the residents of Idaho, was presented to the Board July 5, 1901. Attorney A. A. Frazer, of Boise, on behalf of Corcoran, defined the conditions existing and leading up to the arrest and conviction, laying great stress on the method of selecting the jury and the evident bias and prejudice of Judge Stewart, the presiding judge who was brought from the southern part of the state to try the cases of the men at that time incarcerated in the Bull-Pen. In the selection the prosecutors were not disappointed, as evinced by the fact that this innocent man was railroaded to the penitentiary. A more outrageous travesty on justice was never perpetrated in the United States.

Corcoran was convicted of shooting a man named

Cheyne, although he was nineteen miles away from the place when Cheyne was shot. This fact was established during the trial and admitted by the prosecution. The truth of the matter is, he was guilty of no other offense than having been an active, earnest worker in the Burke Miners' Union No. 10, W. F. M. Well known in the community as an honest, upright citizen, an exemplary husband and father, but his connection with the Miners' Union in an official capacity was sufficient to condemn, in the mind of the iniquitous court before which he was tried. This judge, in our opinion would disgrace the judiciary of any country. He now admits the man he sentenced to seven years years in the penitentiary was not the one who should have been punished.

Brother Corcoran spent two long, long years behind the bars suffering for a crime he never committed. During all this time the W. F. M. has been indefatigable in its efforts to secure his release. Much praise is due to Brothers Heney and Kelly, members of the last Idaho legislature, for their exertions on behalf of their friend and brother. Brother Heney has devoted almost all his time since the adjournment of the legislature to circulating the petition. The petition from the Coeur d'Alene district, Shoshone county, alone contained 2,431 names; other petitions were circulated and presented from all parts of the state, resulting in the decision of the Board, Governor Hunt and Secretary of State Basset for the pardon, Attorney-Gen. Frank Martin, an ally and friend of the much despised ex-Governor Steunenberg, dissenting.

Brother Corcoran is quoted as saying, when told the good news, "Well, I thank God, I can now go home to my wife and babies, and I guess the boys at the mines will be glad to see me, too." Paul spent his last night in Boise as the guest of United States Senator Heitfeld. Any evening now, I venture to say, if you could look in the door of a little cottage in northern Idaho, you would see an ideal family, Brother Corcoran, his loving wife and their little children clustered around his knee.

"The poor oppressed, honest man
Had never, sure, been born
Had there not been some recompense
To comfort those that mourn!"

TWO GOOD OFFICERS.

Our frontispiece this issue presents the president and financial secretary of Sixteen to One Miners' Union No. 63, W. F. M., located at Telluride, Colo., the scene of the recent trouble between the union men and the Smuggler-Union Mining company. The story of the struggle having been graphically told in the previous issue of the MAGAZINE, we will not recount the affair, but simply mention the two young men who enjoy the honor and distinction of being the leading officers of the union and who were instrumental in the amicable adjustment of the differences that had existed there.

Vincent St. John, president of Sixteen to One, is a Kentuckian, born in Newport, July 6, 1876, resided there until seven years of age, when with his parents he removed to New Jersey. He came west in 1889, remaining a short time in Colorado, proceeded to Seattle, in '92, left for San Jose, California, returning to Colorado in the spring of 1895, worked two years in the Cripple Creek district, since which time he has been in the San Juan. For the last six years he has been engaged almost exclusively in mining and prospecting. Always an energetic, faithful worker in the union, broad-minded and liberal in his views, he retains the confidence and respect of his associates.

O. M. Carpenter, financial secretary of Sixteen to One, was born in Troy, Alabama, September 16, 1867; went with his parents to Texas in 1879, where his father engaged in the cattle business. At eighteen years of age he went with a party of emigrants overland to Idaho. August, 1886, finds him working in the mines of Bellevue, where he first joined the union. He worked in the different mines and various camps of the Wood River country until '95, went to Telluride and has been there ever since. Was married in 1887; is the happy father of two bright children. He was elected secretary of Sixteen to One in September, 1900, and re-elected in March, 1901.

No. 63 is to be congratulated upon the sterling character and efficiency of their two leading officers.

Have you asked a fellow workman to join the union?

STRIKES.

The subject paramount in the minds of the people of America today is the contest between the Amalgamated Association of Steel workers and the United States Steel Corporation. You hear the question on every hand: "Who will win?" The answer is "The workers." Never was a strike inaugurated but what was a victory, a stepping stone nearer the goal, let the adjustment be what it may. It is not the settlement, as "nothing is ever settled until it is settled right," and the day has passed when labor will accept the palliative of a reduction in hours or an increase in wages. Legislation in favor of the classes must end. The strikes and lockouts, not only in the East, but in the West, involve in every instance the first principle of unionism, the right to organize for self protection—the inherent right of man. Were it not for the bulwarks of labor organizations this country today would have been submerged by the great wave of McKinley prosperity which has done so much to swell not only the pockets but the heads of the arrogant, until now we have a country of nearly eighty million people and four thousand millionaires. The latter are organized—combined in gigantic corporations—have educated themselves to legislate, which they have done to their heart's content and the repletion of their coffers. Now the people propose to profit by their example, but first we must strike, some suffer, and some die. But the day will come when the words of the immortal Lincoln will apply and not be perverted into a country "of the millionaires, by the millionaires and for the millionaires."

LABOR DAY.

The first Monday in September is a legal holiday observed almost nationally, as it has been enacted by law in thirty-six states in the Union and the District of Columbia. The first celebration of the day was held in New York City September 5th, 1882, under the auspices of the Knights of Labor. Robert Price, of Maryland, has the distinction of christening Labor Day. Oregon was the first state to adopt Labor Day as a

public holiday, the act being approved on February 21st, 1887. It was enacted in Colorado March 15th, 1887, other states quickly following. In 1892 Representative McGann of Illinois, chairman of the House Committee on Labor and Education, introduced a bill making the first Monday in September a legal holiday, but it did not pass until 1894, when Representative Cummings of New York, presented the following measure, which was adopted and signed by Grover Cleveland June 28th, 1894: "Be it enacted, etc., that the first Monday in September in each year, being the day celebrated and known as Labor's Holiday, is hereby made a legal public holiday to all intents and purposes in the same manner as Christmas, the first day of January, the 22nd day of February, the 30th day of May and the 4th day of July are now made public holidays."

Each succeeding year Labor Day is becoming more generally celebrated. The object of the occasion is the assemblage of the working classes for the discussion and adoption of the means to improve their condition. The result is very beneficial, because, as a rule, the speakers are selected from among the workers, which means that hundreds, yes, thousands of men and women have been earnestly studying the economic conditions to prepare themselves for the occasion. Thus by education and agitation the multitudes will take up the cause and some Labor Day there will be signed another Declaration of Independence, the independence of the laboring classes of the world.

ORGANIZE AND UNIONIZE.

These are the watchwords, the sentiments of the Ninth Annual Convention, and judging from the reports coming in from all quarters they must have taken root.

Notes from Cripple Creek district say they are working overtime in the unions there, reinstating and taking in new members, but then, read the circular.

Ouray No. 15 paid for the present quarter the largest per capita tax since the union was organized.

Cloud City No. 33 will soon record a thousand members.

Durango Mill and Smeltermen No. 58, DeLamar Miners' Union No. 53 and Deadwood Labor Union No. 14 were the first to pay the July assessment.

The following are the new unions organized since the last issue of the MAGAZINE: Argentine Smeltermen, Kansas; Iola Smeltermen, Kansas; Girard Smeltermen, Kansas; Tonapah Miners, Nevada, and Berlin Miners, Nevada.

Let every union in the Federation subscribe for a few copies of the MAGAZINE, our official organ—say 10, 20 or 50 copies—according to membership. These to be presented, a copy of the last preceding issue to each newly initiated candidate. It would be appreciated by the new member and be the means of bringing in many new subscribers.

QUESTIONS FREQUENTLY ASKED.

Customer—Do you sell union made shoes?

Shoe Retailer—No.

Customer—Why don't you?

Shoe Retailer—We have no call for them.

Customer—Do you have any call for non-union made goods?

Shoe Retailer—No.

Customer—Then why do you sell them.

The customer is still waiting for the shoe dealer's answer.—Ex.

THE STINGIEST MAN ON RECORD.

The first will not drink as much water as he wants unless it comes from a neighbor's well. The second forbids any of his family writing anything but a small hand, as it is a waste of ink to make large letters. The third stops the clock at night to save the wear and tear of machinery. All of them refused to take a newspaper on the ground that it is such a terrible strain on the spectacles to read.—United Mine Worker.

Every person owning an interest in the Globe Times is a member of the Western Federation of Miners.

WHAT OTHERS SAY.

WHO IS TO BLAME?

For years past the local unions, that have made no progress in advancing their interest of shorter work days and a higher scale of wages, have asserted that the reason of this non-advancement was that there were too many men out of employment.

This is not the case, however. The local unions have made greater advancement since 1893, as to shorter work days and a higher scale of wages, than in all the previous years of their organization. All through the panic local unions that kept their organization in good shape made advancement.

The blame for local unions passing away, dropping out and falling off of membership, long hours and no scale of wages, is directly due to the members themselves. There is a feeling with some men who have to work for a living, that a trade union is an institution for them to pay their dues, the same as one of the big insurance companies pays its agent, and then all is done that is required of them. They meet the financial secretary, and if he takes the dues, that is all that is to be done.

There are others who think the success of their union depends upon its officers, and want them to do all the work. They stay away and do business on the street corner and find fault when in the shop as to how the local is run. Others will not attend the meetings. They are too busy at night with other institutions.

The first of all the institutions to be attended should be the local of their trade. It should be their first duty to attend the meeting where their financial interest is at stake, the one that furnishes them the means to belong to other institutions.

There is an impression in the minds of many that as soon as they are a member of a local union that all that is required of them is to pay their dues; that then they have done all that is required, and thereafter the

local has to take care of them; get less hours for a day's work, and higher wages; take care of them when sick or disabled and bury them if they die while a member.

Such members should take into consideration the objects of their organization and understand their mistake. There are other considerations, also, which claim the attention of the members, and unless these are carried out the local falls to pieces, and who is to blame but the members on the street corners and those who do the fault-finding in the shops? Slovens can do nothing but find fault. The fault finder, when he has no remedy to offer, is the most dangerous character in the labor movement; always trying to create disturbance among the members, crying that the union is no good and that they are paying dues for nothing; never has a good word for anyone, and in general is no good himself; never has a remedy for the faults he is trying to find, when in fact there are none.

Local unions should be on their guard against such men, for they are the ones to blame for the condition that exists with some unions to day. Do not be deceived by such men. It is far better to fire them out of the organization than to have them in, for if they remain sooner or later they will break it up.

Every member should attend the meetings of his local, take an interest in it and help to build it up, for it is to its financial benefit to do so. It is to the credit of the members to have a local organization that has a moral as well as other influence upon the public.—Horseshoers' Magazine.

"BLESSED ARE THE MEEK."

Organized labor in this city has covered itself with glory, and announced in no uncertain terms its worthiness to receive the blessing promised to the meek. How otherwise can we view its choice of Labor Day speakers? Will not the plutocratic element be placated now? Can it conceive conduct more abject than that of unionism in St. Paul? Surely capitalism will be impressed. The wanton, ruthless murders in Pennsylvania of unarmed coal miners, the imprisonment and torture of workingmen in Idano, the kicking

out of the court house of laboring men in this city—all these expressive and impressive actions of plutocracy have brought St Paul "organized labor" to its senses to such purpose that they have chosen to address them, not some wild-eyed, visionary crank like Eugene Debs or Tom Lucas, but such profound, sober, conscientious economic students as "Honorable" Robert Smith, mayor of the city; "His Excellency" Governor Van Sant, and "Honorable" Theodore Roosevelt. How admirable is this meekness!

Think of the murders and treasons of plutocracy, of freedom of speech and the press suppressed, of government by injunction. Contemplate these things, and then look at the Christian humility of St. Paul unionism. Truly it is worthy of commemoration and to be heard afar! Such light must not be hid under a bushel. I would give it such mountain prominence that benighted labor may see and be instructed all over the land. The unregenerate resist prosecution; the cheek of the unreformed man is sometimes not turned when its fellow is slapped; the common undisciplined individual is strangely reluctant to lick the foot that kicks him. Such is not the disposition of St. Paul organized labor. If it were, Roosevelt, Van Sant and Smith would not have been chosen to voice the aspirations and interests of labor.

Verily, it is good to be humble! Who can tell what pattings on the back unionism will receive on Labor Day? How proudly will it contemplate its leaders, riding in the same carriage as the lords of industry. For one day in the year may the son of toil vicariously, as it were, associate on even terms with his master. How will the thought of it soothe his slavery, remove the sting from every kick and hide from his vision the uplifted lash of poverty and dependence. Truly, law-abiding labor hath its consolations which the rebellious and unsubdued know not of.

F. R. HAYS.

HAPPY NEWS FROM DELAMAR.

For months past the outlook at the DeLamar mines has been on the decline and their permanent and early close has been freely predicted by the management. Lately the good people of the formerly prosperous

camp have been selling out and leaving; neat houses, comfortably furnished, have been sold for a trifle; quite a number of buildings have been torn down and moved away. The town, to use the vernacular was "on its last legs."

Now comes the most gratifying report that a new body of ore has been discovered in the DeLamar mine, and the prospects are bright for another term of prosperous production. The strike was made on the fourth level west. At this point a "fault" occurs in the formation, and all the ledges (some eight or ten in number) were cut off as if with a cheese knife. Within the past week a cross-cut has been run beyond this slip and the ore body of one of the veins at least is found to continue on west. The ore is high-grade milling rock (\$18 in gold), and everyone is jubilant, from mine manager to street urchins. Developments have not proceeded far enough to warrant a "hallelujah meeting," but there is cause for encouragement, and everyone feels good.

May it prove to be the ground for another twelve years of bonanza production! Here's hoping!—Owyhee Avalanche.

TO PROVIDE HOMES FOR THE HOMELESS.

We publish herewith by request the bill of Mr. Naphen, introduced in the U. S. House of Representatives, which aims to provide homes for the homeless poor, and to make them self-sustaining home owners:

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, that a Bureau of National Homes be, and the same is hereby established and placed under the direction and control of the Secretary of Agriculture.

SEC. 2. That the Secretary of Agriculture is hereby authorized and directed to, immediately upon the passage of this act, proceed to select from the best situated public lands of the United States, five million acres, grouping the same together in as large tracts as possible, three-fourths of which shall be of the best quality of arable lands, susceptible to irrigation; one-fourth of said lands to be of the best quality of timber, coal, and mineral land. In addition to the five million acres he shall select all necessary water supplies, reser-

voir sites, roadways, and other necessary lands to provide roads, irrigation, and water powers, to be used as hereinafter provided.

SEC. 3. That the lands referred to in section two of this act be, and the same are hereby, withdrawn from market, and the title to the same shall remain with the Government of the United States, to be used as hereinafter provided. That the Secretary of the Interior shall, upon notice by the Secretary of Agriculture, withdraw from market and settlement all lands specified in said notice (and notices hereinafter named in this section), which notice may be followed by similar notices, to withdraw from market and settlement, in order that it may be appropriated for the purposes of this act, as much more of the best public land (as long as there is any that is good) as is needed fully to accomplish this act, according to the number of persons wishing employment.

SEC. 4. That the Secretary of Agriculture shall, immediately upon the passage of this act, publish its passage, requesting names and addresses of all wishing employment under it, and then proceed, as soon as a suitable tract of land can be selected, as herein provided, to begin the preparation and improvement of as much of said arable part of five million acres as there are applicants to cultivate and utilize, fitting it for homes by constructing suitable irrigation systems, dwelling houses, and other building, together with suitable industrial plants, all to be used by the people as hereinafter provided.

SEC. 5. That the Secretary of Agriculture shall, as soon as practicable, appoint managers and laborers from among the poor and homeless people of these United States in necessary numbers to carry out all the provisions of this act, regulating the price paid to said managers and laborers by an equitable scale according to his best judgment, giving to each one the full value of the product of his or her labor, except that, if necessary to the full accomplishment of this act, he shall deduct from the wages of each of said employes who is of age merely enough to defray the necessary running expenses of said national homes, and to repay, without over five per cent interest, the United States government for funds expended for his

or her benefit under this act: first, the amount, without interest, necessarily expended for necessities (under sections nine and ten of this act) for the sole benefit of him or her and of each of his or her dependents, and second, a non-annual sum not exceeding two hundred dollars, last named sum to include all interest below named, in this section, and ceasing to be required, as soon as the United States government is fully reimbursed (with five per cent interest) for all above provided to be repaid.

SEC. 6. That as soon and as fast as the arable lands can be supplied with irrigation and buildings, according to section four of this act, a part of the same shall be subdivided into small home tracts of suitable size to employ and support one family to each of said subdivisions, the balance to be farmed collectively on equitable terms to the workers thereon.

SEC. 7. That the Secretary of Agriculture shall provide all necessary teams, tools, and machinery for the use of the people in all departments of work, as herein provided, including that of the cultivation of the lands, on such terms as will equal the cost of repairs and renewals, except that in the matter of manufacturing necessities he may enable said employes to make all kinds by hand, himself supplying all requisite thereto, including instruction.

SEC. 8. That the Secretary of Agriculture shall, as soon as practicable, establish at convenient localities on said lands, together with proper machinery and appliances, all practicable manufacturing and mining industries (excepting the production of intoxicating drink, which is hereby forever prohibited on all land of said national homes) necessary to make occupants and workers thereon self-sustaining, and, as near as possible, the producers of all things needful to their comfort and highest development, or he shall accomplish the same ends by enabling said employes to manufacture by hand, added to producing by machinery, wherever, all things considered, it is best. He shall, as soon as practicable, cause to be established and conducted a thorough system of free public schools, to which all employes and their children shall have free access. He shall establish and manage all necessary money and property depositories, exchanges, purchases

and sales for the convenience of the people employed under this act, and as far as well may be, furnish trade for them after being discharged, but (as far as consistent with the complete welfare of said employes) only non-home owners, without means of self support without being hired, shall be allowed to do any gainful business on any land of said national homes. All purchases, sales and exchanges shall be, as near as possible, upon the basis of value for value, covering cost, but eliminating all profits.

SEC. 9. That the Secretary of Agriculture shall, as fast as possible, call to his aid in carrying out the provisions of this act the poor and homeless people from all parts of the United States (as far as possible for all time), adhering to the policy, as nearly as well may be, of employing no one for any part of the work herein provided or of its supervision except citizens and those wishing to become citizens, each of whom has no home of his or her own and no means of self-support independently of being hired. He shall furnish transportation for all employes from the point of their engagement to the lands herein provided, placing the good-class poor in distinct sets of said national homes, on separate government plantations from the other poor.

SEC. 10. That the Secretary of Agriculture shall make it the policy of this bureau, first, to supply all necessities wanting to the employes until they have had time in said national homes to become self-supporting; second, to assist all employes to make themselves and families self-sustaining; third, to aid and direct them in accumulating to their individual credit, out of their own products, a sufficient amount to enable them to secure and equip for each of themselves a home of his or her own and independent employment (sufficient for comfortable self-support without being hired) free of all debt; and as fast as any employe under this act has netted such credit (it being allowed to be at least fifteen hundred dollars for each employe, besides two hundred dollars for each of his or her dependents) he or she shall withdraw such credit and relinquish, for the time, his or her right of employment under this act and another be allowed his or her place.

SEC. 11. That the myney necessary to carry the

provisions of this act into effect be, and it is hereby appropriated out of any surplus money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated; and in case there shall be no surplus money in the treasury, then sufficient money shall be procured (without taxing necessities) by the United States government for said purpose.

SEC. 12. That all laws and parts of laws in conflict herewith be, and the same are hereby repealed, or shall immediately upon the passage of this act be so altered as to not conflict herewith.

SEC. 13. That every evangelical minister or missionary, not elsewhere herein provided for, may live in said national homes, and have the full benefit of the land belonging to the cottage therein, in which he or she resides, as long as he or she does Gospel work for said employes.

SEC. 14. That no crying of hawkers, of rag or soap grease men, or of newsboys, or similar disturbance, no elevated railway, no street cars (on or below the ground), unless noiseless, or drawn by horses without bells, and no cobblestone or similarly noisy pavements be at any time allowed on any of the lands mentioned in Section 3 of this act.

ALWAYS DISCRIMINATED AGAINST.

Organized labor has always been grossly discriminated against in the United States by both capital and law, and there will never be much change until workmen practically take control of the national government. As far back as 1836 the New York Supreme Court came out with a decision that labor organizations were unlawful, and in June of that year twenty sailors were fined in an aggregate of \$1,150 "for engaging in a strike for higher wages." The extreme injustice of this decision and the discrimination against labor may be judged from the fact that the period was one characterized by a general organization of small shopkeepers and merchants, as well as of bankers and "captains of industry," all of whose societies received the protection of law. But, according to the Supreme Court, what was lawful for these latter was a crime for laboring men.—Cripple Creek Press.

PLAIN TRUTH.

He was walking up town, it was on Saturday night,
That the union met, and he said 'twas not right
To compel a poor man who is working his best
To pay so much dues, as he stopped for a rest.

He walked into a saloon and ordered a beer,
Which was placed on a table, and drew up a chair.
And commenced to reason about it this way:
A man can't stand it on three dollars a day.

He drank up his beer and ordered another,
And just at that time in came a brother;
He asked him to take one and was glad that they met,
Besides, it is too early for the meeting just yet.

I want to ask you a question about paying our dues,
Don't you think them too heavy? Don't you think
we're abused?

Well, I'll tell you, my brother, the reason why.
First let's have two beers, for I'm getting quite dry.

And the brother continued about in this way:
When a man has got groceries and house rent to pay,
And has to buy clothing, school books and shoes,
There isn't much left for the payment of dues.

So they sat and talked till 'twas much after ten,
And too late to go to the meeting just then.
Two more beers and a deck of cards to play,
Was called to pass the time away.

So they played and they drank till it was twelve or
more,
And the landlord said he must close the door,
Said one dollar and fifty cents must be paid,
Which was quietly done and not a word said.

And they staggered home their wives to berate,
Complained the union kept them out late,
For taxes and dues had paid quite an amount,
And said that the union was not much account.

—Exchange.

SAN FRANCISCO STRIKE.

The following circular issued by the San Francisco Labor Council speaks for itself and deserves the consideration of all union men:

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 9, 1901.

To the Officers and Members of the Unions of the West.

GREETING: By this time you no doubt have heard or read about the Employers' Association of San Francisco, which has taken upon itself the task to destroy the trades unions of San Francisco and California. It is a secret organization speaking through an attorney. So far it has locked out or forced on strike nearly 18,000 union men. It has succeeded in paralyzing the industries of California.

The Employers' Association is composed mainly of jobbers or of men who are jobbers and manufacturers. The trades unionists of San Francisco are giving them a hard fight and propose to vindicate the right of the workers to organize in trades unions.

You can help us in the following manner: We have succeeded in unearthing some of the leading members of this secret organization and we propose to hit them through their trade. We are commencing with Murphy, Grant & Co., dry goods; Neustadter Bros., overalls (Boss of the Road) and clothing; Levy, Strauss & Co., overalls and clothing, and Tillman, Bendel & Co., agents for Trophy baking powder and general coffee and spice merchants. The best way to reach them is for your union to appoint committees to visit dealers known to handle the goods of these firms and request them to wire or write to these firms that on account of them being members of the Employers' Association which is now carrying on war against the trades unions, the workingmen and women of their city refuse to buy their goods. Make that good by absolutely refusing to buy such goods. You might also request the business men to write immediately to these people and inform them of the attitude of the union men. I would also request you to write to all of the before mentioned firms that you propose to boycott them until peace is established in San Francisco. If

you would wire that to one or two of these people it would have a very good effect.

From time to time we will furnish you with additional names.

I would urge upon you to go at once to work on these matters. The fight in San Francisco is your fight. If the Employers' Association wins out, the employers of the other cities will organize on the same plan and give you such a fight as we are in now.

The San Francisco Examiner of this week deals fully and fairly with this matter. If you can, look these papers up. Again urging you to do your best to help us, I remain,

Yours for Unionism and Progress,
(Signed) ED. ROSENBERG,
Sec'y San Francisco Labor Council.

WHAT EUGENE DEBS SAYS.

"Character should count for more than cash."

"If you are not well dressed society is against you."

"Excessive wealth is as demoralizing as extreme poverty."

"Many a man who is poor in money is rich in principle."

"John Brown is aptly called the percussion cap of the civil war."

"The demagogues of the past are the demi-gods of the present."

"The American congress is a moss-covered museum of antiquities."

"Our children are becoming mere cogs in the wheels of industry."

"The millionaire has as much too much as the tramp has too little."

"Capitalism makes criminals of men. I would make men even of criminals."

"I would rather be right with the minority than wrong with the majority."

"Rockefeller's Standard Oil University is a pillared pile of public plunder."

"The present day rule of business is might against right—cunning against conscience."

"Government ownership of railroads is better than railroad ownership of government."

"Under present conditions it doesn't pay to work. It pays better to work those who do."

"It does not pay to be mean. Pullman died amidst riches, but his shroud had no pockets."

"If the arm of corporate greed could reach Old Sol there would be a meter on every sunbeam."

"With all my heart I protest against a system in which the lap dogs of the rich are the social superiors of the children of the poor."

IF CHRIST SHOULD COME TODAY.

I have come and the world shall be shaken like a reed
at the touch of my rod,

And the kingdoms of time shall awaken to the voice of
the summons of God;

No more through the dim of the ages shall warnings
and chidings divine

From the lips of my prophets and sages be trampled
like pearls before swine.

Ye have stolen my land and my cattle, ye have kept
from labor its mead,

Ye have challenged the outcast to battle, when they
plead at your feet in their need,

And when clamors of hunger grew louder and the
multitudes prayed to be fed,

Ye have answered with prisons of powder the cries of
your brothers for bread.

I turn from your altars and arches, and the mocking of
steeple and domes,

To join in the long weary marches of the ones ye have
robbed of their homes;

I share in the sorrows and crosses of the naked, the
hungry and cold,

And dearer to me are their losses than your gains and
idols of gold.

I will wither the might of the spoiler, I will laugh at
your dungeons and locks,

The tyrant shall yield to the toiler, and your judges eat
grass like an ox;

For the prayers of the poor have ascended to be written on lightnings of high,
 And the wails of your captives have blended with bolts that must leap from the sky.

The thrones of your kings shall be shattered and the prisoner and serf shall be free,
 I will harvest from seeds that I scattered on the borders of blue Galilee;

For I come not alone and a stranger, lo! my reapers shall sing through the night,

Till the star that stood over the manger shall cover the world with its light.

—By G. Clark, in Arena.

CRIPPLE CREEK CIRCULAR.

The following circular letter has been prepared and issued by the Executive Board of the Cripple Creek Miners' Union and sent to non-union men in the District:

MINERS AND OTHERS ATTENTION.

Notice to all to whom these presents apply, greeting: At this time it seems to the candid-thinking unbiased mind that it would be unnecessary to call to the attention of the men working in and around the mines of the Cripple Creek District, the crying need of a more thorough and complete organization. Yet, alas, such is the fact. On the one hand we see capital organizing into vast trusts, and those trusts fast coming under one central head, getting ready for the day not so far distant when they shall crush us under their merciless heel; and what is labor doing to counteract the effects of these vast combinations? Alas, labor appears to be asleep and pretends not to be aware of the dangers which threaten our wage scale and hours, and the very life of our organizations, Hence this appeal and warning. The Miners' Unions of the W. F. of M. have been organized in this district for seven years, and yet there are men in our midst so blind to their own interests as to refuse to join a union. To these we address this circular and inform them that the crying need of the hour is organization. And if they will not see we propose to make the truth plain to them.

Hence, take notice, thirty days after the date of this notice, ANYONE working in or around the mines, mills and power plants of the Cripple Creek District, who cannot show a card of membership in good standing in some local union of the W. F. of M. will be considered a SCAB, an enemy to himself, to us, and to the community at large, and will be treated as such.

By order of the Cripple Creek District Executive Board of the Western Federation of Miners.

JOHN CURRY, Pres.

C. W. RORKE, Sec'y. and Treas.

SMOKER AT CRIPPLE CREEK.

Miners' Union No. 40, at Cripple Creek, acting along the line of the District circular letter, gave a most interesting and successful open meeting on Tuesday evening, August 20th. The Cripple Creek Daily Press gives the following excellent account of the affair:

One of the most enjoyable smokers ever held in the District was given in Butte hall by Cripple Creek Miners' Union No. 40. The hall was well filled with invited guests and many of the prominent labor leaders of the state. The entertainment furnished was excellent and there was an abundance of smoking material and liquid refreshments.

E. J. Campbell, chairman of the arrangements committee, called the meeting to order and introduced G. H. Keating, president of No. 40, as chairman of the meeting. Mr. Keating in his pleasant way, gave the large audience a hearty welcome and bid the boys enjoy themselves. He introduced Mr. F. H. Richardson, of Federal Labor Union, Pueblo.

Mr. Richardson made an excellent speech upon unionism, describing the condition of the unions at Pueblo and elsewhere, and compared the condition of the working men under the Colorado Fuel and Iron company's rule to that of men dwelling in the blessed light of unionism. The speaker was heartily applauded at telling points, and he made many of them.

Jack Jones then sang a song accompanied by Jud Williams, after which there was a buck and wing dance by Kuhns, all of which the audience greatly enjoyed.

State Labor Commissioner James T. Smith was then introduced and made a telling speech of some length in which he showed the advantages possessed by communities where organized labor was strong over those where it was weak or where no unions at all were in existence. Mr. Smith has visited every section of the state and has facts and figures to prove everything he says. He was enthusiastically applauded whenever he paused for breath.

A four round sparring contest followed between Joe Fineberg and the Cripple Creek Kid. Mike Fitzgerald was referee. In fact, he refereed all the sparring contests of the evening.

Master Frank Crane on the flute and Sidney Nathan at the piano charmed the audience with their melody. They were heartily applauded.

President H. E. Garman of the State Federation of Labor, gave a history of the Silver Circuit trouble and the very favorable settlement made for the stage employes. All were much interested in this statement and paid close attention. Mr. Garman then referred to the circular letter recently issued by the Miners' Union and executive committee and said it was the right thing to do; that every working man in the district should identify himself with organized labor, for self-protection if for nothing else. He said he had never yet met a working man who would say he could not be benefited by joining a labor union. He urged business men to stand by labor in support of a more thorough organization, as it was of as much benefit to them as it was to the working men to see that good wages were paid, for then the men can live comfortably and buy even luxuries, and trade is good. If wages are poor, trade is poor. Mr. Garman closed by a most eloquent plea for all outsiders to become union men and good citizens—that unionism teaches good citizenship. Good wages means a good, decent home.

After the audience had become tired of cheering and applauding President Garman's remarks the Liedertafel rendered some excellent selections, which were greatly appreciated and liberally encored.

Then came a recitation by Sam Kuhn—"Face to Face on the Bar Room Floor"—in imitation of Johnny Ray, Irish comedian, which brought down the house.

Wm. Bean and James Sullivan sparred four lively rounds.

President John Curry of Victor Miners' Union No. 32 then gave an excellent talk on the executive committee's circular letter, explaining many things not heretofore understood by many and strongly urging all miners to obey its suggestions. Mr. Curry makes a strong and sensible speech and his remarks were endorsed and applauded.

Then there was another song by Kuhn which made a hit, "The Singer and the Song," after which John L. Compton, representative of Underhill's and the Stage Employes, made a good sensible talk on unionism, the union label and like matters.

Another sparring match followed between Kid Bennett and Cockney Sterling, which was lively and interesting.

Frank Chandler, with the Wetmore Tobacco company, made a hit with the audience by distributing samples of tobacco interspersing this kindly act by a short talk advising the people to always buy union made goods.

After this there was a short session of social intercourse, a gradual breaking up of the audience until Butte hall was deserted, after entertaining the most successful smoker ever held in Cripple Creek.

The following gentlemen composed the arrangements committee: E. J. Campbell, chairman, Ed F. Walters, Geo. D. Hill, G. H. Keating, D. O. McLeod, C. E. Outcalt, and Mr. Streit.

There were at least 1,000 people present, the hall being crowded.

Why don't somebody write to the MINERS' MAGAZINE, the official organ of the Federation, and tell them what a splendid union we have in Globe, what a fine hall the union has in Globe, what the union has accomplished in Globe in the way of harmony and good wages. In short, write them the truth, and it will be something to be proud of. Let us no longer hide our light under a bushel. We have an official paper in Globe, and we propose to be recognized.—Globe Times.

A LOCKOUT.

To Union Men and All Who Believe in Upholding the Dignity of Labor:

 Laboring men claim the right to unite for their protection and elevation; capitalists dispute this right on the part of wage-earners. The representatives of capital claim the right to organize for their own benefit; we do not dispute this claim.

 The Northport Smelter Company on Friday, May 24th, gave notice to their employes that they must either quit their union or quit work, thereby making a direct onslaught to the Northport Mill and Smeltermen's Union by declaring a lockout against them. The union resents this attack on their principles, organization and the privilege to gain their bread by honest toil. The union therefore requests and urges union men and all wage-earners who desire to uphold the dignity of labor that from and after the hour of 12 m. Saturday, May 25th, 1901, to assist us by refusing to enter the employ of the company until this difficulty is adjusted.

 Dated Northport, Wash., May 25, 1901.

 By order of Northport Mill and Smeltermen's Union No. 115, W. F. M.

INJUNCTION.

There was a time when the word "injunction" was sacred to every American; now it is odious. There was a time when it was equivalent to "bill of rights;" when it represented the righteous hand of government interposed between the individual citizen and the avaricious monopoly. Now it means an instrument in the hands of an unscrupulous judiciary, intended to open up the way for designing capital and to remove all obstacles from the path of legal robbers.

Now and then a noble exception stands out in the galaxy of our judicial system like a fading star of integrity in the gathering storm of universal corruption, but its steady light is soon lost behind the impenetrable cloud through which the sullen lightnings of overpowering avarice flash incessantly, and are followed by the muttering thunders which break ominously upon the patriot's ear.

It seems that we are living the life of Rome over again, when the incorruptible integrity of Brutus is giving place to the ambition of Cæsar and the rapacity of Crassus; to the kingly aspirations of Octavius and the greed of Lepidus. A close student of history must be forcibly and fearfully struck by the startling analogy.

Our Cæsars are innumerable, while the American senate is scarcely ever reached except by a millionaire. Our mighty Crassus Morganus, of the colossal steel trust, is preeminently the blackest thunderhead that heaves its appalling proportions above the approaching storm. Jurists, Senators, Presidents and Kings are simply the insensate blocks with which he builds his throne of universal commercial empire. They are little more to him than titled vassals, the instruments with which he locks the chains about the necks of the common people.

Our little Lepidus from Montana bears well his part in the triumvirate of commercial despotism. So deep, damnable and insatiable is his greed that he glories, after all, in losing a million dollars per month in Jerome rather than grant a handful of labor-begrimed yeomen an extra hour a day in which to wash the sediment of weary toil from their manly faces, and appear among the social scenes of life as if they were

really living. This shows a depth and density of inherent meanness seldom met with in civilized life. It cannot be explained entirely by the theory of greed. It is a hereditary desire to persecute and oppress and bring misery into this tossing world, which is already overcrowded with that commodity.

Among the favorite instruments employed by these mighty powers of evil, the injunction stands out pre-eminent; stolen, perverted and transformed by them from an instrument of gracious equity and protection into a weapon with which to destroy the rights of the common people.—Frank Aley.

WARNING TO WORKINGMEN.

The following letter of notice and warning has been sent out by Rossland, B. C., Miners' Union No. 38:

A strike has been declared against the following mines: Le Roi, Le Roi No. 2, Rossland Great Western, Columbia-Kootenay, War Eagle and Center Star. Twelve hundred men are out of employment. All workingmen should beware of unscrupulous agents who will tell you that the strike is settled. The following will explain the cause of the strike:

The business and social interests of a community are so closely interwoven in a community like Rossland, that any dispute among the industrial elements forming the social structure, is often more disastrous to the business or non-combatant class around which the labor and capital elements revolve, than to the actual combatants themselves. Thus both labor and capital are morally obligated to strive to adjust their disputes, to protect the social structure of which they are separate parts.

For this reason this union deems it well to make a careful statement of all the reasons leading us to precipitate this industrial strife at this time. Since the agreement between the big corporations of Rossland and Rossland Miners' Union in April, 1900, this city has apparently enjoyed industrial peace; yet all who are conversant with the industrial affairs of Rossland for the past fifteen months know there has been a secret warfare waged against this Miners' Union, which

has been nearly as destructive to the business interests of the community as an open struggle between the two industrial forces, and worse in that there is no apparent end to be seen.

We have given long and careful consideration to this matter and have reached the conclusion that the foundation of the trouble rests on the fact that nearly one-half of the employes in the mines of this community receive about 20 per cent less wages than the same class of labor in surrounding camps, many of which camps have a lower grade of ore and are less favorably situated than Rossland. We believe that it is to continue to enforce this unjust scale of wages that so many annoying practices have been introduced to undermine the prestige of this Miners' Union of Rossland.

First—An annoying system of espionage and black-listing by which many of our ablest members have been compelled to seek employment in other localities, although of unquestioned ability in their trade.

Second—By revoking a time honored privilege of the secretary being allowed to solicit members among the non-union employes of the companies who might be off duty on the premises of the companies, a privilege guaranteed us by the last half of Article 15 of the agreement of April, 1900; thus preventing us from refilling our ranks depleted by loss of members compelled to seek employment in other fields.

Third—By connection with bogus employment agencies seeking to flood the over-crowded labor market with cheap foreign labor.

Finally—By the largest corporation in this vicinity openly seeking and striving to crush a sister union at Northport, Wash.

We believe all these efforts are mainly to enforce this unjust scale of wages and to prevent all efforts toward an increase. Therefore we have fully resolved that there can be no industrial peace in Rossland and vicinity until this wage question is finally and satisfactorily settled. Then will this fair city enjoy the prosperity for which nature has so evidently intended it.

There can be no permanent settlement but a just settlement, and to this end we will use all our power as an organization, and all the assistance of the Western Federation of Miners.

We have right on our side and must surely win.
By order of Executive Board, Rossland Miners'
Union No. 38.

Rossland, B. C., July 24, 1901.

For further information regarding the trouble call
upon or write FRANK E. WOODSIDE, Sec'y,
Rossland Miners' Union No. 38, W. F. M.,
Rossland, B. C.



COMMUNICATIONS

LEADVILLE LETTER.

LEADVILLE, Colo., August 15, 1901.

Our minds have been agitated over the fact that Oliver B. Lamb was engaged in recruiting "scabs" for Northport. This fellow landed in Leadville the 18th of July, and after a week's hard work succeeded in getting away with 32 miscreants, including himself and three other armed guards. Several of those who went declared they were going to some other point, and only wanted transportation to other parts. Word has been received here from the Northport Union that 25 all told, arrived and were unloaded in the smelter grounds, under protection (?) of armed guards. Since then four have escaped from the "Bull pen," and protection. These four deserters say that they were not allowed to stir out of the car during the journey. "The armed guards held them in the cars and told them if they moved they would put a bullet through them."

What a nice way for American citizens to emigrate. The idea of men submitting to being transported across a continent under the guns of scab herders like Lamb and Guyton.

Let us briefly review their history. Oliver B. Lamb arrived in Leadville in the fall of 1896 during the strike. He was a "Citizen of these United States," "Free born," "By God," to use his words, yet he came here to help break up the Miners' Union. A little more

than two years ago he turned up in Idaho to help wreck those unions. He is yet in the same business.

Harry F. Guyton landed in the Cloud City in the summer of 1896. He was placed on the police force by the Law and Order(?) government, and served as policeman about three years. During that time he showed himself to be without mercy. He shot Frank Dougherty dead in cold blood for no reason except that he was a union man. He shot a poor fellow for carrying off a lump of coal from the Midland yard—he died from his wound. After being deposed from the force Guyton was appointed deputy sheriff. One act of his while serving as deputy will show him up in his true light. He was detailed to bring a demented woman to the court house. Instead of getting a hack or express wagon, he took a saddle horse (the distance was less than a mile.) He came down the street leading the horse by one hand, the woman by the other, a crowd of boys following.

William Hankins was imported to Leadville in 1896. He went to work and made himself a home; but he has broken up housekeeping and gone to Northport to wreck the homes of others.

The other member of the "guards" is unknown except that he hails from Bisbee, Ariz. These four men were deputized by the sheriff of Lake county, Colo., in order to prevent bloodshed and preserve "Law and Order." This lamb-like quartet have gone with their willing and unwilling "scabs." We regret very much that even a few could be induced to go and take the places of those who are struggling to better their condition.

God grant that the time is not very far distant when union principle will prevail, so that men everywhere will act right. If not from right principles, they will be ashamed to prostitute themselves.

Hoping the good time will not be long, I remain,
Yours fraternally,

A. N. O. N.

JUSTICE DONE AT LAST.

EDITOR MINERS' MAGAZINE:

I rejoice with 50,000 members of the Western

Federation of Miners to learn that our gallant brother, that much persecuted citizen, Paul Corcoran of Burke, Idaho, has been released from the Idaho penitentiary.

It seems noteworthy that labor has never yet won a point but some person had to suffer, and unjustly, too. In the the case of the Cœur d'Alenes trouble it fell to the lot of that brave advocate of industrial reform, Paul Corcoran. All honor be to his name.

It is to be hoped that his 50,000 brothers in the cause of humanity will not forget the sacrifices Mr. Corcoran has made, for certainly it was done in the interest of each and every one of us, and that at the coming convention of the Western Federation of Miners the matter will be brought up and dealt with in a spirit that will reflect credit on our organization, and in a spirit that is characteristic of the Western union miners, and that Paul Corcoran will be reimbursed financially for the time he has been incarcerated. I believe it will be the concensus of opinion among the members of the Federation of Miners that this should be done, and that nine-tenths of the members will hail the movement with pleasure. The Idaho Board of Pardons is to be commended for this action in the case, except Attorney General Martin, and I hope the miners of Idaho will remember him as the miners of Colorado remembered a certain judge of the Supreme Court for decisions rendered.

JOHN KENNEDY.

Camp Bird, Colo., Aug. 20, 1901.

KAMLOOPS, B. C.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER:

We, the Press Committee of Kamloops Miners' Union, shall now undertake to give you a short description of our camp and other information relative to the labor question in and around this district.

Kamloops camp has been but a prospect camp up to the past spring, but owing to the able and successful management of some of the parties interested, it is fast assuming the basis of a permanent mining camp, one which will be second to none in British Columbia.

We have all the facilities requisite to a profitable camp, one point which gives us an advantage over most

camps in British Columbia. Our camp lies inland about 250 miles from the coast, and the railroad passes through the center of it, one property requiring only 300 feet of tram to convey the ores to the cars, which are left on the siding for that purpose, and to all the other claims there is a good wagon road completed, over which the most fastidious might travel without danger of mishap.

Our ores are mostly cyritic copper, carrying high percentages of gold and silver.

Now, as to points touching on the organization in this district: We organized for the purpose of establishing a standard wage in the camp while the number of men are few and access to them easy.

Our organization is steadily increasing in membership, and I am pleased to say all are well pleased with the working of our order, and each member is doing his utmost to assist the different officers in the performance of their duties, and for which I am sure they have the heartfelt thanks of the officers. And when any of our non-union friends come to Kamloops we hope we shall have the honor of placing their names on the roll book of the Kamloops Miners' Union of the W. F. of M.

We think the time is not far distant when British Columbia will become the banner province of our fair Dominion. And why not? With its vast ranges of grazing lands dotted thickly with the most fertile ranches, extensive timber limits, and as for mineral resources, they are beyond our power of real estimation. But we must not forget that the progress of a country is advanced or retarded to a great extent by the men in whose hands are placed the affairs of the country. There is no reason why British Columbia should not roll up an enormous population within the next ten years, and we think if our representatives would legislate for the masses and not for the classes, British Columbia would obtain its object both as to population and prosperity. Let those indifferent voters awaken to the fact that they have the means of obtaining this legislation by simply using a little judgment in the casting of their votes. There are plenty of good, honorable men in this country, men who will try and carry out their platform pledges—pledges which if put into

practice would remove the cause to a great extent of the trouble between labor and capital.

Yours fraternally,

KAMLOOPS PRESS COMMITTEE.

Kamloops, Aug. 14, 1901.

SANDON MINERS UNION.

Since our last communication a change for the better has come over Sandon. Several of the mines are working full handed, and it is expected most of them will be in position to work large crews shortly. We trust there will be no more difficulty with our American cousins in getting our ores smelted.

It is unfortunate for a great mineral country like British Columbia that she should have to depend on other countries to do her smelting and refining. I think if the public generally don't do something to urge on the slow coaches of the British Columbia government in building smelters and refineries this will become a stagnant country and not even a circumstance in the mining world.

Our union is in a flourishing condition, and we are looking forward to an increase in membership. Sandon is strictly a union camp, and we mean to keep it that way. Our hospital is also in good financial standing and we are very glad to state that there has been very little sickness in our camp this summer.

We trust that the Rossland trouble will soon be settled, with the boys on top.

PRESS COMMITTEE.

Sandon, Aug. 10, 1901.

HISTORY OF THE ROSSLAND TROUBLE.

EDITOR MINERS' MAGAZINE:

Any article giving an intelligent account of the labor troubles at Rossland and the Smeltermen's strike at Northport, Wash., must cover nearly two years of time. It embraces two countries. The strike now in force at this point is but the result of a secret warfare waged against unionism in this vicinity for the past two years.

For five years previous to 1899 industrial harmony

had prevailed in Rossland. The managers of the mines had been of a liberal and broad minded disposition. Their properties had developed from prospects into mines, some of which gave promise to rank with the great mines of the world. The miners had also evinced the most friendly disposition towards their employers. The Union had been organized and had built a fine hall and offices for its members and officers, and its financial condition was as good as could be desired. The passage of the eight-hour law had been secured through its efforts, and its enforcement had been accepted as a matter of course by the managers. In fact, some of the mines were already working on an eight hour basis at the time of the passage of this law.

In October, 1899, there was a new manager appointed for the British America corporation. This corporation, with its head office in London, England, owned the Le Roi, Nickle Plate, Josie, No. 1, Great Western and Columbia and Kootenay mines situated near Rossland. The corporation also owned the Northport smelter, situated about twelve miles south of Rossland, just over the boundary line. The new manager appointed was Mr. Bernard McDonald, brother of the well known Joseph McDonald, of Cœur d'Alene fame.

There was also about that time a change in the management of the Gooderham syndicate controlling the two other prominent mines of Rossland, namely, the War Eagle and Centre Star. It was at once apparent that there was a new element in the industrial horizon of Rossland, the dominant feature of which was Bernard McDonald, who was ably seconded by his colleague, Mr. Edmund B. Kirby, of the War Eagle and Centre Star mines.

Then began the great labor struggle in Rossland. Mr. McDonald's policy began at the top to work down. First, the assistant managers were changed, then the superintendents of the different properties, many of whom had watched their properties pass through the stages which mark their transition from a prospect hole to a paying mine.

As each man was let out, men who were friends of Mr. Bernard McDonald, and who were bound to his policy by sympathy and selfish interest, were placed in

control. Then the mine foremen were changed and a majority of the shift bosses.

These changes had been made gradually—now a superintendent, now a foreman of one of the mines being let out—but it was none the less complete because of its smoothness. Even the bookkeepers and clerks at most of the offices had been changed.

Mr. Kirby was a close second in the policy laid out, and at times he was apparently in the lead.

Now all was in readiness. In February, 1900, the War Eagle and Centre Star mines closed down, followed in a few days by the Le Roi. The reason of the shut down was given out as "closed for repairs to machinery," but the mines did not open. Nearly two months elapsed. Then Mr. McDonald announced that the Le Roi mine was ready to start, but that if it did start, it would be on the basis of the contract system. In fact, it was not a close down for repairs, but a lock-out for the purpose of introducing the contract system.

At first the Union was unanimous in refusing to entertain the proposition, but great pressure was brought to bear by both the business element and the Provincial and Dominion governments.

The argument used was that the government had introduced the eight-hour law and had enforced it, the Union owed it that they should at least give the contract system a trial before refusing to consider it. Many of the miners felt that a long struggle at this time would not only imperil the eight-hour law in Rossland but all over British Columbia. Conference followed conference between the mine owners and the executive of the Miners' Union, there being also present representatives of the Dominion and Provincial governments as conciliators. But the managers were firm that on no basis but the contract system would the mine be opened.

At last the Union by a ballot vote decided to accept the contract system and give it a fair trial, and an agreement was drawn up to that effect signed by both parties, and the mines were opened as fast as the management deemed advisable.

But, although the managers had secured the contract system, they realized that it could never be used as they desired—as a club to beat down the wage scale

in Rossland without first disrupting the Miners' Union.

McDonald had no difficulty in bringing in tools for his purpose. Spotters were introduced into the Union, some of whom posed as strong union men. Many of our ablest members were blacklisted and driven from the camp.

To speak a word in the Union hall in opposition to the mine managements was almost sure to be followed by a time check within the month.

Then the tools of McDonald raised factional disputes which nearly disrupted our councils and kept many of our members from our meetings in disgust.

At one time in the summer of 1900 it seemed as though their policy was about to succeed. Officers resigned during the middle of their terms, and the Union seemed to be drifting into a maelstrom of dissension. But at one of our interim elections we elected as president William O'Brien, one of our ablest and oldest members.

At once new life seemed to come into the organization. The factional disputes were stopped in the meetings, most of the spotters were rapidly unearthed, and realizing that to remain longer might be unpleasant, departed.

At the election in September, 1900, President O'Brien was re-elected, with an entirely new staff of officers. Everyone seemed to put their shoulder to the wheel and the membership and interest slowly crept up to the old time standard. Nearly 400 members were taken in during this term. A final payment was made on the Union hall, and our balance in the bank was the largest in the history of our organization.

As the spotters were unearthed, steps were taken which rendered the efforts of any yet undetected of no avail. As the condition of affairs in the Union became known, McDonald realized that his "long contemplated plan" of lowering the wage scale in the camp was a failure, unless some means to disrupt the Union could be brought about.

The chief means the Union had in increasing its membership had been the efforts of the secretary in soliciting members among the new employes who might be off duty on the companies' properties, usually

at the time of going off or on shift. McDonald and Kirby had long viewed this with alarm, but it had been expressly agreed to in the settlement in the spring of 1900, and they hesitated to break that agreement. However, on February 14th, 1901, they issued their famous order to the Union that no representatives of the Miners' Union would be allowed to enter any place on their property at any time. The executive of the Union at once realized that this meant "war."

The managers had already put the time check machine in motion, especially in the Le Roi. The writer of this article was in the employ of that mine on the 600-foot level less than six months; yet on this, one of the most extensive levels in the mine, at the time of his leaving there was only one miner on his shift who was there when he entered their employ.

There were no timbermen on either shift on the 600-foot level whose time of employment was more than his. One or two shovellers represented the total force who were older employes than the writer. On several of the machines the crews had been changed several times in the six months. At some of the mines there had been a short close down followed by starting up with almost an entirely new crew of men.

The condition at the 600-foot level of the Le Roi was merely an example of the condition in the whole mine. In the agreement of the spring of 1900 the Union had expressly promised to use every means of conciliation before calling a strike, and every means was exhausted to secure the repeal of the order of February 14th, but to no avail. McDonald had laid plans to not only fill the mines, but the country, with new men. Then if he could prevent their coming in contact with the union officers, the membership would gradually wane. They established fake employment agencies in the great low wage centers in Minnesota and the east. These advertised "plenty of employment in British Columbia at high wages." Employment cards were given, directed to the manager of the smelter at Northport, promising information which would secure employment as miners in British Columbia. McDonald especially thought the great Austrian camp at the Soudan mine at Tower, Minnesota, a fine source of supply. Orders were issued "plenty of work for

good husky Austrian miners in British Columbia, ship them in small parties," etc.

Now, Mr. McDonald imagined the Austrian especially adapted to his scheme. He was doomed once more to disappointment. An Austrian or an Italian takes to unionism when he has an opportunity like a newly hatched duck to a pond of water. Thirty-five Austrians joined this Union in one week. It was just what they wanted. Not only this, but they exposed the whole scheme to flood an overcrowded labor market, and by their information the Union was enabled, by invoking the Canadian Alien Labor Law, to put a stop to the outrage.

Now Rossland had for a long time been virtually scabbing on the other unions of British Columbia, the common labor in and about the mines receiving 50 cents per day less than in any other mining camp. It was thought that this was a favorable time to secure an adjustment of all these differences.

McDonald worked his mines to the fullest capacity, which exceeded the capacity of the smelter at Northport, and had accumulated an immense supply of ore at that point. He hoped that, in case of a strike at Rossland, to close the mines and, with a four months' supply of ore on hand, to work the smelter to produce dividends and laugh at the Miners' Union at Rossland.

He was doomed to disappointment again. At this time a union under the auspices of the W. F. of M. was organized among the smeltermen at Northport, which assured the closing of the smelter at Northport in case of a strike at Rossland.

A special meeting of the Union was held on April 8th, 1901. A ballot on the strike question was taken, but when the votes were counted it was found the resolution to strike had been lost by twelve votes less than the necessary three-fourths. McDonald and Kirby were jubilant and were not backward about expressing their joy.

A careful analysis of the situation, however, revealed the cause of the defeat. At every mine in the camp the main shaft was being sunk. Each shaft employed twelve miners except the big five-compartment in the Le Roi, which employed twenty-four. These were all under the contract system, and the managers

had allowed a high figure. The shaft men numbered over 100, receiving from \$5.00 to \$8.00 per day, and in many places a percentage being withheld for completion of contract. The shaft men, fearing a heavy loss for non-fulfillment of contract, had helped to vote down the resolution. These contracts were nearly at an end and the Union took no further action at that time. Then Bernard McDonald, believing the Rossland Union under his feet, turned his basilisk eye on Northport, where the Smeltermen's Union was rapidly getting into good condition. Leaving his usual secret and smooth method, he gave orders to the manager at Northport to "bust" the union at Northport. Here he met his industrial Waterloo. The Smeltermen's Union at Northport is just a little the best lot of fighting men McDonald had ever tackled. His manager, believing that if Bernard McDonald had said "dam the Columbia River," the river would immediately flow in the opposite direction, proceeded to "bust" the Union. He shut the smelter down, ostensibly for repairs; then believing the men duly impressed by the power of Bernard McDonald, called the union officers into his office and said: "Boys, I am going to bust the union. You can report for work in the morning, but bring your withdrawal cards, or don't come." No one, to his surprise, showed up. The tale of the strike at Northport has already been told in these columns. However, the Union is still in good fighting condition and "unbusted."

As the paying end of the property is at Northport, the miners at Rossland believed it would put the management further in the hole to work the mines with the smelter shut down, as every dollar paid out with no returns would lower the paying capacity of the property. This was also the opinion at Northport. However, this could not continue long, and as the matter finally came up, it was moved a strike take place at Rossland to raise the wages to the British Columbia standard, adjust their other grievances, and also in sympathy with Northport.

The ballot was taken July 4th. The election judges gave their report to the Executive Committee of the Union, who were ordered to keep the result secret until every preparation was made. McDonald made strenuous efforts to learn the result, but not an inkling of

the result could be learned. He had shut the mines down on July 1st, the Canadian national holiday. They were closed until after the 4th of July, then slowly opened. The regular meeting of the Union was on July 10th. McDonald claimed at that time the Union represented only a fraction of the employes and they would not come out at the call of the Union.

On the 10th of July, 1901, he wrote a personal letter to each of his employes, stating "a certain clique representing a small fraction of the miners might attempt illegally to call out his men, but they were assured of ample protection and permanent employment if they would only stand by their true friend, Bernard McDonald." His boosters and his papers all cried that there would be no strike even if the Union did vote to come out.

At the regular Union meeting on the 10th of July, all regular business being over, the Executive Committee announced the result. It was almost unanimously in favor of a strike; also that it be ordered at once—at 7 a. m. on July 11th, at all the mines under the control of Bernard McDonald. It was nearly midnight when the announcement was made. The Executive Committee immediately started the printing press which had been held in readiness, 1,000 notices were printed, and just at break of day pickets armed with the strike order were posted on all the trail roads leading to the mines.

It was a critical moment. As Mr. McDonald had said, he had secured a large number who had not yet come into the Union. Would the order be obeyed? All realized the Le Roi was the critical point. There McDonald's machine had been given full swing.

The officers of the mine came out on the steps of offices. They made no attempt to interfere with the picket. McDonald stood on the steps of the general office watching the men as they slowly came up the hill. Had McDonald, as he claimed, made a non-union mine of the Le Roi, or not? The question would soon be answered.

The first man was a new employe, not a member of any union. The picket handed him a copy of the order. He took the notice, read it carefully, then turned and walked down the hill. McDonald was

answered. The victory was won. Not a man, union or non-union, underground or on the surface, Italian, Austrian, Swede, American or Canadian, at any of Bernard McDonald's properties, reported for work except those especially exempted in the notice.

The next day, after an interview with Mr. Kirby of the War Eagle and Center Star mines, his men were also notified that a strike existed at his mines, and the men at these mines also came out with the same unanimity as was shown at the Le Roi.

The strike has been in force over six weeks, and they have been able to secure but two scabs in that time. The men are as unanimous and firm as the day they came out. There has not been a single unlawful act by any member of the Union. Everyone concedes the men must win.

The week after the strike 211 men joined the Union.

The smaller mines of the camp, six in number, not under the control of McDonald and Kirby, granted the Union demands and continued operations, which has been of great help to us.

We ask the sympathy and support of every union man in this struggle for justice, for we are in the right and must win.

There is no 49th parallel of latitude in unionism. The Canadian and American workingmen have joined hands across the boundary line in a common cause against a common enemy.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

ROSSLAND MINERS' UNION No. 38,

W. F. of M.

Rossland, B. C., Aug. 20, 1901.

LABOR DAY AT OURAY.

EDITOR MINERS' MAGAZINE:

At a meeting of the Ouray Miners' Union No. 15, W. F. of M., July 27, it was decided that Ouray Miners' Union would celebrate Labor day with a picnic, and a ball in the evening. The picnic is to be held two miles below Ouray, in Chipeta Park, on September 2d. The parade will start from Union Hall. All members in line will be required to be dressed in uniform consist-

ing of Underhill's overalls and jumpers and uniform hats, also union made. Exercises to consist of speaking, baseball games, horse races and other sports. A dancing pavilion will be provided for all those who wish to trip the light fantastic toe. The ball will be given in the evening in the Ouray Opera House. The list of speakers who have accepted invitations to address us on that occasion will include the following: Hon. John C. Bell of Montrose, Judge Theron Stevens of Ouray, Hon. Thomas F. Walsh of Ouray, Senator W. S. Buckley of Telluride, and Hon. John M. O'Neill of Victor.

Our Committee on Arrangements, headed by our efficient Secretary, W. M. Burns, have been untiring in their efforts to make the occasion a success. The business men have been most liberal in their contributions. The management of the Camp Bird and Bachelor mines have agreed to close on that day, and we think other mines in the vicinity will be as liberal.

An invitation has been extended to all our friends and the public in general to meet with us on that day.

CLAUDE GRISWOLD.

Ouray, Aug. 8, 1901.

TELLURIDE TIDINGS.

Just a few lines from No. 63 to the readers of the MAGAZINE. We have been somewhat remiss in the past, but will endeavor to do better in the future, and will try to fill our share of the MAGAZINE from this time on, though we will not claim any literary merit for the same, but will try and furnish something for the good of the order and the MAGAZINE, which is one and the same thing.

Unionism is on a boom in this section of the state, dating from the morning of July 3d, when the workers of the camp, having stood the browbeating methods of the would-be bad men who were employed here during the recent trouble, rose up in their wrath and stopped not until the last one of the miserable coyotes was across the range. This circumstance, while regretted by all, was the only remedy left, and should be a lesson to all who for selfish gain take a stand against their fellow toilers. Since that date the weak-kneed

brothers have been on the jump to put themselves in good standing with their fellow members, and the non-union men have seen the error of their ways and have joined our ranks. If all the men who depend on their toil would only take this step at all times and at all places the battle would be won for good and all.

It is about time that the members of the W. F. of M. in the various camps in the west were awakening to the fact that the official organ of their order is deserving of the fullest support from them. Let every member be on the subscription list and in good standing and they may rest assured that their interests will be looked after by the MAGAZINE, and it certainly stands to reason that the MAGAZINE is deserving of their financial support; in return let every member take this step, and we can feel that the MAGAZINE is ours and do our share toward making it better with each succeeding issue and enable it to carry on the fight until the producer receives all the product of his toil, and not a bare living as the case is now. Though the time may be distant, let every true man put his shoulder to the wheel and leave the next generation something more in the way of better conditions, nor cease the struggle until the battle is won, not only here, but the world over.

Taking this opportunity to extend our thanks to the members of the W. F. of M. for their many kind wishes during our late trouble, and their congratulations since the settlement, we will knock off for this time, wishing success to all in the ranks of organized labor.

PRESS COMMITTEE No 63.

Telluride, Colo.

TEXADA ISLANDS.

Ed Boyce, Esq.

DEAR SIR AND BRO.: I was glad to see your recommendation that unions should as soon and whenever practical, procure property and work it themselves. You can rest assured that such steps would beyond doubt show more forcibly and practically what properly managed mines can do, and will pay a handsome dividend to the owners.

Our island mines have so far been of good values. The closed mines out of 6,000 tons of ore averaged \$25

per ton. The whole work was by hand, except levels, where power drills were used, yet the owners claim the work was carried on at a loss. That it should not be so is unquestionable, yet with about seventy underground employes the management had one manager, one superintendent, two foremen, four shift bosses, one secretary, one time-keeper, one bookkeeper and one assistant secretary, apart from the smelter force and assay office, and special charters for transportation. No wonder it did not pay. And in addition, several forces of men exploiting property outside of the companies' lands, but paid by the company. The officials owned the prospected lands personally. The property of the company is really A1, and of good value. They tried to reduce wages to enable them to work the mines profitably, so they said, but no attempt was made to reduce official extravagance. The money flew away and now the company appears to have flown away, too.

The island has some of the finest prospects, and by careful economy would be a bonanza to any company. I have seen a piece of rock $8\frac{1}{2}$ ounces, troy, worth \$114.00. Of course it was a very, very choice sample. I sent 1,905 pounds of ore myself for a company here to San Francisco, which gave \$116.00 per ton in gold—\$22.00 free gold and \$94.00 in concentrates—and it is idle too. An expenditure of \$5,000 to \$6,000 had nothing to show in its place except 26 feet of tunnel. Now how could that pay.

If we only could get workingmen to go into such a business as mining, there would be a move in the right path, and a prime factor.

The island wants capital judiciously expended. The foreman, etc., are called from the ranks of the miners. The workingmen here have the remedy within their grasp. Will they wake up to the occasion? The foremen of the Elizabeth mine, South Dakota, say the island has some remarkably fine surface showing—far better than many camps they had seen. A. R.

Van Anda, B. C., Aug. 10, 1901.

A Friend—Hello Pat! What's the matter? You seem to be in pain.

Pat—Och; tunder an' ounce! Oi just had a square male, an' its the corners are hurtin' me.

SAINTLY SWINDLERS.

"The Good Will Temple Gold Mining & Milling Company" is the euphonious title under which an aggregation of Chicago's more or less revered divines organized, and inflicted themselves upon the Cripple Creek mining district as a mining organization to operate on Barnard Creek, near Gillett, Colo. The personnel of the company included the Rev. Frank Gunsaulus, who has charge of the Armour Institute of Chicago, Ill., Rev. J. S. Bitter, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church of Sedalia, Mo.; L. A. Rockwell, president, and E. R. Stewart, manager of the company, all self acknowledged Christians, and religious workers of more or less prominence, and judging by their operations in this district, of rather doubtful virtue, for "by their fruits ye shall know them." The object of the company as alleged by the above named men, was to open up a rich gold mine, the profits of which should be devoted to the erection of a magnificent temple in the city of Chicago for the benefit of mankind in general and especially, of the poor, who (presumably) could not afford to build temples of their own, and would naturally appreciate such a one as was contemplated, a nice home-like place to which he could go and return thanks when hungry.

The discovery of the aforesaid gold mine was only a question of a short time and much prayer, and to provide the latter gentlemen named seem to have constituted themselves a special deputation of the Lord, firmly believing (so they said) in the efficacy of prayer and visions, and the ultimate success of the project had been fully set forth in a vision to the Rev. J. S. Bitter, in which he was shown the temple in all its contemplated glory, including the presence of the hungry poor with hearts overflowing with gratitude toward Bitter & Co., whose thoughtfulness had provided them such a beautiful place to worship, instead of squandering money, as some wicked sinners have done, in purchasing some of the necessaries of life. These poor people will be bitterly disappointed to learn that the enterprise still remains in a "visionary" state, all owing to the fact that in a few months, sinful and unreasonable persons began to demand money in payment for

labor performed and supplies furnished instead of continuing as advised by the management, and as they clearly should have done, to "trust in the Lord." Wherefore it is much to be regretted that Mr. Bitter's vision did not extend to and provide for the indebtedness of \$13,000 now standing against the company. The payment of this amount, the creditors are solemnly assured, "the Lord will provide for in His own good time;" said creditors sincerely hope that the Lord or some one else will pay up shortly but it does not look very good inasmuch as five months have elapsed since any payment has been paid. Work has been discontinued for nearly four months and the whole project seems to have followed the usual route of wild-cat mining schemes, whether promoted by gospel manipulators or just plain swindlers. About one-third of the amount named is due for labor, the balance for supplies of all kinds, including a fine plant of machinery with which the property was equipped a short time before work was stopped. The four men mentioned on commencing operations took advantage of every opportunity to assure the public of the financial and moral responsibility of all who were connected with the company, including their four reverend selves. Rockwell volunteered the information that personally he was wealthy, that he had been praying that the Lord would show him some way of disposing of his surplus wealth wherein he would benefit mankind and glorify His name, and at last his prayers had been answered and in the Good Will Temple G. M. & M. Co., his way was at last made clear, "Praise the Lord." Stewart, the manager, was not wealthy from a financial standpoint, but with unlimited gall and an abnormal sense of his own importance, added to an utter disregard for anyone or anything, save the advancement of his own interests, formed a character from which the public is safe only when its possessor is safe behind bars. For a while he, together with Rockwell, traveled by fast express from one end of the continent to the other only condescending to hit the high places occasionally, via Pullmans, first class hotels, livery rigs, etc., while from all of the railroad points adjacent to the mine messengers kept the roads hot carrying telegrams to the superintendent of the mine of such grave import-

ance as "We see light. See letter. Answer." "We are fighting the devil and his workers. Everything O. K. Answer." "Do not be discouraged. Read Psalms. Answer," etc., etc.

This kind of work continued as long as the finances at the eastern end lasted, and in that time it is estimated that of a dividend declared by the Western Union Telegraph company these people paid at least two-thirds, while Pullman stock advanced several points, and it is difficult to estimate the effect the revenue derived from them had on railroads, as it was during the time that the panic occurred in railroad stocks on Wall street. The livery men, not observing the strictly cash principles, quit loser, with everyone else who advanced credit to Stewart & Co. Stewart, with sanctimonious assurance, became highly indignant when he failed to convince creditors that in reality it was they who were indebted to the company. They had asked for work and the company furnished it; they asked the company to buy goods, and the company had bought their goods, and plenty of them; still not being satisfied with what the company had done for them, they at last wanted money, filthy lucre, the root of all evil. They must not worry about money, just follow Mr. Stewart and his company and he would see to it that, if not rewarded in this life, they assuredly will be in the next. It would be their portion in the beautiful Hereafter through the influence of Mr. S. to wear a beautiful crown and sport a harp with sixteen silver strings and one of gold, and they might even have a picture of Mr. W. J. Bryan to play with, and what more could a Colorado miner or merchant desire? In fact Mr. S. has done much toward convincing several victims of misplaced confidence that great is the religious grafter against whom the sinful sucker prevaleth not, said grafter is strictly "it," and we are up against him.

Then Gunsaulus came all the way from Chicago, and it was his hand that started the new air compressor which had just been installed; spoke publicly throughout the District on the affairs of the company, and his own connection with it; it was his intention on returning to Chicago to advise his rich friends to invest in the enterprise, and as a result money in abundance would be forthcoming. The gentleman returned to

Chicago last March, but not a dollar has as yet materialized. However, it is probable that his remarks had the anticipated effect, for owing to them, and the public confidence in his integrity and responsibility, unlimited credit was for some time extended to the company. The most distressing instance of this confidence and its result was in the case of "The Gillett bank," of which the Messrs. Owen & Son were proprietors. On the strength of Gunsaulus' visit the company, through Stewart and Rockwell borrowed \$2,000 cash from said bank; being already heavily indebted to that institution, these men assured the Messrs. Owen that the money was only to cover temporary embarrassment; that ample funds would arrive shortly after Gunsaulus would reach Chicago with which to liquidate all bills, as well as leave a large surplus on hand as working capital. This promise, like all others made by them, remains unfilled, and as a consequence, the Gillett bank was obliged to close its doors, its proprietors are being prosecuted criminally, while the estimable wife of the senior member of the firm has gone to her last rest, her demise hastened by the rascality of these religious fakes.

Cripple Creek has, through experience, become familiar with nearly all systems of swindling, but this particular one certainly possesses the merit of being unique; swearing and all wickedness commonly considered by this class as characteristic of miners, was strictly prohibited on the premises of the company, and altogether the cloak of Christianity was used to an extent which must prove detrimental to the cause which some, at least, of these men are drawing salaries for advocating. It was firmly believed and hoped that of the quartette, Gunsaulus, at least, was all that he professed, and pains were taken several months ago to advise him fully as to the condition of the affairs of the company in this District, and the many cases of distress for which his company was responsible. It is known that he received the communications, but he has never seen fit to reply, or to in any way indicate that he has any interest in the matter. Those who trusted in him are therefore forced to consider him as in the same category as his associates in the affair. They are all, no doubt, too busily engaged in the "Lord's work" to turn

their attention to such a "worldly" matter as this is, especially as cash would be a necessary requirement as a basis of adjustment. However the experience will tend to undeceive those whose simplicity had led them to consider professions of Christianity as a guarantee of honesty, while apparently the only hope in sight for the creditors is that some honest sinner, with the sinner's disregard for expense, will furnish enough money to pay the just debts of these religious dead-beats whose prodigality only extends to contracting debts—never to paying them.

F. J. DARLINGTON.

We endorse the foregoing.

Signed:

RALPH BOUEN, Livery.

O. K. RUPP, Feed,

J. E. SAUNDERS, Hardware,

HUGH BURNS, Labor,

T. B. OWENS, Banker,

O. W. KEITH, Druggist,

E. S. TIMMONS, Sec.-Treas. No. 92.

Representing "Good Will Temple" creditors to the amount of \$4,500.

In Northport, Washington, the smelter men are on strike and the company has Pinkertons guarding their property. A few days ago, however, the chief deputy demanded an increase in wages and shorter hours. His special constables also demanded \$4 per day and eight hours instead of twelve. The company refused the demand and the deputies at once went on strike and walked out. Wouldn't that jar you?—Pueblo Courier (Aug. 9).

"ON A LOG DRIVE."

Foreman (from the bank)—Hey Nels, where's your partner; hain't he working today?

Nels—Ya, ha ban working, but ha yoost go down between coople a log; ha no coom oop. I tank ha quit.

A darkey bidding for contract to paint a house and desiring to show his ability at figures, makes the following calculations:

A naught's a naught, a two's a two, three into five twice you can't. Well, sah, I'll paint youh old house for twenty dollahs.



FICTION

THE QUEEN OF THE COUNTY.

(CONTINUED FROM LAST MONTH.)

Having advocated whig principles in our nursery so long, I had become a renegade, and comforted myself under many a disgrace by the thought that tories were a very slow set. Reform was greatly needed everywhere, so as to enable one to be tidy without being precise. Was it an absolute condition of society that if I had eight buttons on one boot I must have eight on the other? Was it altogether incompatible with being a good girl that I must not be the least in a world of romp? Surely the most bigoted tory going would not advocate hypocrisy. The whigs would devise how to use the superabundance, or, at all events, make room in the world to let it have fair play. That had been my idea of things. Now I thought if my curls were kept in better order I might be prettier. I felt ashamed if my boots were not properly buttoned. I recognized the propriety of being quiet and ladylike. I looked at Sissy, whose brown hair was smooth as satin, whose dress looked as fresh as if just put on, whose gloves were all mended, her pretty foot faultlessly booted, and I caught myself saying, "Perhaps I should be prettier if I was a little more prim." Sissy began to perceive signs of regeneration in untidiness about me, and thought, with complacency, that her admission had taken the right course. It had not made me vain, but it was about to make me tidy.

"Vanity dims people's reason, as age dims my eyes," says grandmamma one day at tea, apparently apropos of nothing at all, unless it was Thomas, who was surveying his well-arranged tea table with pleased and satisfied eyes. I thought, "Perhaps grandmamma catches me looking in the glass." Sissy, being sensitive, colored. "Perhaps grandmamma thinks I have been flattering these girls."

Marblette, being intent upon her bread and butter, had not seemed to heed anything else.

Whether the remark was intended for Thomas, Sissy or me, or was merely a spoken passing thought of grandmamma's, we don't know.

But Sissy acted thereon. From henceforth we were "oughted" as to thinking modestly of ourselves. But a great event occurred when I was little more than fifteen, which threw down all the earthwork of humility and diffidence raised up with such care by grandmamma and Sissy. I had a lover.

He was the gentleman who had ventured to look at Marblette and me the day we sat on the hedge in the lane, and awoke to the fact that we were pretty. He had obtained an introduction to grandmamma, and seen us often since. But, inasmuch as he was much older than I—upwards of thirty—was a grave, rather proud, reserved man, it had never entered into the head of anyone, that he would wish for a wife, one so much of a child as myself.

He had early made known his intentions to grandmamma, who had written to papa, who had utterly forbidden it to be mentioned to me while I was so young. But having waited a year, and seeing that I was tall and womanly (I was taller than Sissy), graver and sedater, he would wait no longer.

Notwithstanding the strictness with which she brought us up, grandmamma was not proof against the dazzle of this offer for one of her nestlings; vanity dimmed her eyes as well as age.

She took the part of my lover, and wrote to urge my father's consent. In the meantime, I was as much in the dark about the matter as if I was a nun in a convent. Our first suspicion (Marblette's and mine) of some event impending, arose from the sudden appearance of papa.

This was followed by the proposal being made known to me. The first impression was by no means pleasant. I felt that having a lover was a most embarrassing thing, and I rather agreed with grandmamma when she said she "would much preferred that I should know nothing about lovers and such nonsense until I was actually married."

Papa showed me my lover's letter, wherein he

stated his reasons for wishing to marry me; and I own I read with grrert, though secret, exultation, that he thought me "lovely," yet was even more smitten by my artless, sunny disposition. I hoped Marblette might read the letter, too, as I did not know how I should tell her these new things; yet how could I leave her in ignorance that, after all, I was not a "rather," but a "very?" The rest of the letter detailed his fortune, and what I should have if he died, which I thought a generous thing of him—in fact, very sensible of him. It somehow seemed to me a comfortable idea that he should be dead; my embarrassments would thus be ended, grandmamma pleased, papa no longer anxious, I married, and no one to interfere.

But there was no such termination to my difficulties; they began at the instant of returning papa the letter. "Well," said grandmamma, "the child now knows the honor done her. She is too young to judge for herself; it is well, therefore, that we should do so for her, and desire her acceptance of so eligible an offer."

"Suffer me to ask her a few questions, my dear mother," papa answered.

"Child, do you love this man?"

To love at fifteen! Was it possible? No; life was just opening upon me such lovely and delightful things, I was in love with the air, the flowers, the sweets of breathing, living, existing—I was all love, from very happiness; but it was a love of everything. I was just inhaling the perception of a certain mysterious power in my hands; I was tasting the ecstasy of conferring an ecstasy, but they only shut my heart against the power of an exclusive love. It seemed to me that if I married now, I closed the door against all the anticipated delights of maidenhood. Scared by an unknown something, I exclaimed, hastily—

"O, no, papa!"

"We could not expect that she should, my dear son," said grandmamma, severely.

"Do you like him?" continued papa, unheeding her.

At that moment, in my fear and trepidation, I should like to have said, "O, no—I hate him!" but I replied, "I cannot say."

"In marrying," said papa, "a woman must be content to leave father, mother, everything, for her husband's love,"

"And Marblette?" I half whispered.

"Sisters and brothers. Henceforth and forever, her duty is to her husband—her love and obedience."

"Papa, I am too young—I cannot do it; I am frightened."

"The child is right. Calm yourself, my little girl; your lover must give you up, or wait until you are older. It must be so, mother; tall and womanly as she is, she is, as you know, very childish. Excellent and worthy as he is, he is of a reserved, somewhat proud nature. Between the two, may be these two will clash."

"She will never have another such offer," murmured grandmamma.

"Perhaps not, in a worldly point of view," answered papa. "Now you may run away, child; and because a gentleman has been so kind as to be smitten with your pretty face and girlish ways, don't spoil one and destroy the other by vanity."

With a fervent kiss, and the sensation of a happy escape, I fled to Marblette's presence with even more speed than I ran after the minutes. I locked her in a fast embrace, which was all the more smothering when I thought how nearly I had been tempted to give her a rival. My lover did not wait. He had good reasons for thinking his offer was a very great one for an unformed girl, who had eight younger sisters, and that it ought to have been received with gratitude. The fact of rejection was wholly unexpected, and, I believe, deeply resented. He soon married somebody else. Miss Rees, who had a faculty of tracing a secret to its remotest source, now and then teased me with allusions, when grandmamma was not by; but otherwise this episode soon was lost in the more important story of the life of every day.

We went home, this Christmas, for the holidays, which were to last two months, because grandmamma was ill, and was going to Cannes, with Sissy, for a change of air.

During these holidays I had another lover. He was a barrister, the son of an old friend of mamma's. Arriving just before luncheon-time, I colored with vex-

irritable spirit, now is the time when we are young and 'under authority' to subdue it."

"I should never be able to look up again after exposing myself so."

"Shame is often a good reprovcr, but a steadfast resistance of an evil inclination is the only cure, with God's help."

"I shall always dislike the Miss Reeses now."

"Why Dudu? "Ought" you not rather to pity them? They have not had our advantage. Perchance our evil nature shows itself as disagreeable to them as theirs to us. We are not to condemn."

"But they showed great want of good feeling in saying what they did of grandmamma to us, but her voice failed; she threw herself on the grass and sobbed aloud.

How strange it is that in the full flush of youth, health and spirits, there should be a strange apathy towards signs of grief! We tried to comfort Sissy, but we felt more surprised at her unusual agitation than anything else; feeling inclined to be still more angry with the Miss Reeses for putting Sissy in as disagreeable a state as themselves. Fortunately, she was not in a passion; also, she remembered in good time how grandmamma disliked red eyes and noses. So she took heed to one of her "oughts," and swallowed her tears and grief almost as speedily as they had broken forth.

We walked home in silence. Sissy, I know, was making solemn vows to herself to do a great deal more for grandmamma than ever she had done before, which was needless, as she now only lived to do her will. Marblette, I saw by the knitting of her brows, was lamenting that the Miss Reeses were of the same sex and country as ourselves. She would like them to have been something that she was justified in disliking; objects whom it was absolutely necessary to hold in abhorrence.

As for me, I was filled with misgiving as to the real value of life. In recalling my small experiences, a melancholy spirit took possession of me, and I felt inclined to wish I was the little dead Dudu up in heaven, and she was here, undergoing the hard task of finding the world full of disagreeable things. To begin with there was that frightful episode of poor Bell. Then,

there was the trouble of leaving home, though we only came to another as happy as home. At least it would have been, but Sissy's "oughts" grew with our years, and it really was a question if there was any use in being born, only to be always doing what we ought not, and leaving undone what we ought to do. To be sure there were a great many things very pleasant, if we could only remain just as we were, and grandmamma restored to health. Very simple wishes had we—to take care and be up and dressed by six o'clock, to get through our lessons, to save ever so many half minutes and minutes, to avoid the Miss Reeses, to find new lanes, to be out in a thunder-storm, to have lots of cherries, and not to be troubled by either illness, quarrels, or lovers. Of love we had abundance. What could we desire more than we possessed? Father, mother, sisters, brothers, grandmamma. But, then; should we quarrel! Urged by that evil nature which we inherited from our birth, suppose Marblette and I "tantarammed" at each other, as did Miss Rees and Miss Bella? I was ready to cry out at the thought, and hate myself for even the supposition. Sad, sad world that permitted not only the possibility, but absolutely the fact, as we had just witnessed.

My meditations were interrupted by General Wallace, who was calling to us from his garden gate. We obeyed his wishes, and returned with him to his house, my mind seeing itself again with a melancholy doubt regarding him. He had greeted us, as usual, with those highly-flown compliments that old gentlemen think it necessary to bestow on youth and prettiness; and though accustomed to his style, and rating it for what it was worth, I began even to question the good of having any beauty in this world. Pleased as Marblette and I had been at the idea of being pretty, what good had it done me? Embarrassed me with two very uncomfortable lovers. and frightened me with a sudden dismay as to change. Certainly the Miss Reeses were not favorable specimens of the advantages of celibacy. Neither were the general and Mrs. Wallace shining beacons as regarded matrimony. She was a very little woman, very round; she was as much in shape like a ball as a human being could be. He was tall and thin, with a long face and a bald head, so

shaped that, altogether, face and head were not altogether unlike the bowl of a spoon, the handle his body. From the height and expanse of his forehead we always inferred that he was wonderfully clever. He might have been so, but whatever sagacity he possessed in his youth he had used up. Those lofty chambers in his brain were mostly empty.

Mrs. Wallacs was also very deceiving in her way. She looked at once, indolence and good nature combined. Instead of which she was uncomfortably active and pounced upon any unfortunate mistake, or word, or idea, with an acrimony and tartness that made one afraid to sit, stand, or speak in her presence. And even then, when congratulating ourselves upon being wholly inoffensive, she would launch out a sarcasm upon statutes, stupids, dunces and dull-heads. But she meant to be kind in her way, and was, at the bottom of all, a shrewd, clever woman. The person who suffered most from her caustic tongue was the general. He had brought us into the house now to hear him read a sonnet he had been composing. He was very fond of poetry, and invested the smallest incident with the honor of an original ode. The one we were about to hear was addressed to grandmamma, being an invocation to the Almighty to grant her restoration to health.

Seated, all ready to listen, he began—

“May He—”

“‘May He!’ Why begin with an M? D, or B—some hard consonant—would sound much better.”

“Doubtless, dear; you shall advise me when I have finished reading it.”

“May He who sits—”

“‘Sits!’ Who says He sits? General, you are profane.”

“God forbid, my dear Sarah,” exclaimed the general, who was remarkable for being very devout.

“Put it by. The girls shall not see or hear it until I have revised it.”

“Quite correct, Sarah; take it, and if you find anything that—that borders—that touches—in short, is not what you wish, put it into the fire and I will write an-

other. Meantime, not to disappoint them, I will let them hear the Ode to Our New Gardener."

"I don't think they look much disappointed; one has been crying, the other looks sulky, and as for little Marblette, I should say she has been in a passion. You will oblige them much more by letting them go home and hearing your ode another day."

"But, Sarah, I called them in—a little luncheon, perhaps?"

"They dine early, and don't know what luncheon means."

"A glass of wine—a biscuit?"

"They are not allowed wine, as you know, and I have no biscuits; but, as you must be hospitable, take them into the dairy; Auchey is there, meddling as usual; give them each a bowl of cream, and tell Betty to let you have a back-stone cake out of the oven. I smell them baking even here, the careless hussies."

(TO BE CONTINUED NEXT MONTH.)

Rocky Mountain News

DENVER, COLORADO.

DAILY AND WEEKLY.

The Great Representative Newspaper of the Rocky Mountain States and Territories.

"At the present time the majority of the members of the organization read nothing but the metropolitan dailies—the avowed and everlasting enemies of labor. There is not a daily of any note from the Atlantic to the Pacific (the Rocky Mountain News excepted) that is friendly to labor; it is your duty not to patronize them, nor the men who advertise in them."—From President Edward Boyce's address to the Miners' convention at Salt Lake, May 12, 1897.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Daily, by mail	1.75c a month
Daily	\$9.00 a year
Weekly	1.00 a year

Address,
Rocky Mountain News, Denver, Colo.

Badges, Flags and Banners

John O'Callahan & Sons,

Eighth and Sansom Sts., PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

DESIGNS FOR EVERY ORGANIZATION.

ALL WE ASK IS AN OPPORTUNITY TO SUBMIT SAMPLES AND PRICES.
DROP US A POSTAL.

The Western Federation of Miners.

EDWARD BOYCE, President... No. 625 Mining Ex. Bldg., Denver, Colo.
 JAMES WILKS, Vice President..... Nelson, British Columbia.
 W. D. HAYWOOD, Sec'y-Treas.,..... 625 Mining Ex. Bldg., Denver, Colo.

EXECUTIVE BOARD.

John C. Williams, Grass Valley, Calif. | Thos. J. Sullivan..Leadville, Colo.
 John Kelly.....Burke, Idaho | Chas. H. Moyer..Deadwood, S. D.
 Philip Bowden.....Butte, Mont. | James A. Baker, Slocan City, B. C.

Directory of Local Unions and Officers.

No.	NAME	Meet'g Night	PRESIDENT	SECRETARY	P. O. Box	ADDRESS
Arizona						
77	Chloride	Wed..	Thomas Roe...	Chas. Praisia...	Chloride.....
60	Globe.....	Tues..	J. T. Lewis...	J. E. Counts...	120	Globe.....
17	Helvetia	Thur..	Albert Gorman.	Geo. T. Hawke.	Helvetia
101	Jerome	Thur..	Geo. Reilly....	120	Jerome
118	McCabe	L. A. Murphy..	A. W. Nicklin..
102	Ray.....	Thur..	P. A. Schilling.	W. A. Weeks...	Ray.....
Brit. Columbia						
76	Gladstone	Sat...	T. P. Goddard.	Wm. Taylor....	77	Fernie
22	Greenwood.....	Sat...	Geo. D. Sankey	M. Kane.....	134	Greenwood ..
69	Kaslo.....	Sat...	Henry Cody....	D. M. McPhail.	75	Kaslo
100	Kimberly	Sat...	J. E. O'Riley..	Harry White...	0	Kimberly...
112	Kamloops.....	Sat...	Hugh Murphy..	Michael Delaney	17C	Kamloops....
119	Lardeau.....	Arthur Gunn...
43	McKinney.....	Thur..	E. D. Walsh....	S. A. Sanborn..	O'p M'Kinney
71	Moyie.....	Tues..	H. H. Dimock.	P. T. Smyth...	32	Moyie.....
96	Nelson.....	Sat...	Robt. D. Hunter	James Wilks...	106	Nelson
97	New Denver..	Tues..	D. J. Weir....	J. Byrnes	New Denver..
8	Phoenix.....	Tues..	O. H. Towns...	John Riordan..	Phoenix.....
38	Rossland.....	Wed..	Rupert Bulmer.	F. E. Woodside	421	Rossland.....
81	Sandon	Sat...	A. Shelland....	Sandon.....
95	Silverton.....	Sat...	J. M. Benedum	John C. Tyree..	85	Silverton....
62	Slocan.....	Wed..	J. V. Purviance	S. B. Clement..	Slocan City..
113	Texada.....	Tues..	M. W. Hewitt..	Alfred Raper..	888	Van Anda....
79	Whitewater	Sat...	B. F. McIsaac.	Jas. MacDonald	Whitewater..
85	Ymir.....	Wed..	A. J. Hughes..	Alfred Parr....	Ymir.....
California						
61	Bodie	Tues..	Chas. Lavery..	Jas. Kavanaugh	6	Bodie.....
47	Confidence.....	Thur..	A. D. M'Cormick	J. B. Allen....	26	Confidence..
70	Gold Cross	Tues..	J. P. Williams.	J. A. Vaughn...	Hedges.....
90	Grass Valley..	Fri...	James Harvey..	R. D. Gluyas...	199	Grass Valley.
51	Mojave	Sat...	T. F. Delaney..	O. W. Marten..	1	Mojave.....
48	Pinion Blanco..	Wed..	R. Reynolds...	I. M. Sane....	5	Coulterville..
44	Randsburg.....	Sat...	J. B. McAnear.	Wm. A. Linn...	Randsburg...
73	Toulumne.....	Thur..	F. O. Bastian..	James Opie....	63	Stent.....
87	Summerville
39	Sierra Gorda...	Thur..	J. B. Baker....	H. C. Stine....	Big Oak Flat.
Colorado						
75	Altman St. Eng.	Tues..	John Mast....	D. C. Copley...	Independence
21	Anaconda.....	Tues..	John Mangan..	C. W. Rorke...	296	Anaconda....
13	Baldwin.....	A. Dohman....
89	Battle Mountain.	Sun...	Charles Gilmer.	E. E. Mooberry	27	Gilman
64	Bryan	Sat...	John McAskill.	James Spurrier.	134	Ophir
106	Banner M. & S.	Thur..	C. M. Greene...	P. J. H. Peterson	254	Victor
33	Cloud City.....	Thur..	John McGillis.	C. R. Burr....	132	Leadville
40	Cripple Creek...	Sat...	Henry Keating.	E. J. Campbell	1148	Cripple Cr'k.
82	C. C. St. Engr's.	Wed..	E. A. Emery...	E. L. Whitney..	279	Cripple Cr'k.
93	Denver S. M.....	Tues..	Wm. McNamara	B. P. Smith...
58	Durango M. & S.	Sat...	William Lewis.	Frank Wride...	1273	Durango.....
80	Excelsior Eng...	Mon..	Charles Lamb..	F. W. Frewen..	Victor.....

Directory of Local Unions and Officers.

No.	NAME	Meet'g Night	PRESIDENT	SECRETARY	P. O. Box	ADDRESS
Colo.—Cont'd.						
110	Florence M. & S.					
19	Free Coinage	Fri.	Ed. F. Boyle	W. B. Easterly	91	Altman
92	Gillet. M. & S.	S.	N. E. Boggs	E. S. Timmons		Gillet
94	Golden S. M.		W. H. Burwell	W. M. Elliott	8	Golden
50	Henson	Fri.	W. A. Triplett	Fred Miller	395	Henson
55	Lawson					
15	Ourray	Sat.	Jas. R. Downey	W. M. Burns		Ourray
6	Pitkin County	Tues.	Theo. Sauer	R. K. Sprinkle	397	Aspen
36	Rico	Wed.	A. W. Erickson	Thos. C. Young	662	Rico
26	Silverton	Sat.	Joe Morgan	Ernest Allen	23	Silverton
27	Sky City	Tues.	Paul B. Walker	A. J. Horne		Red Mt.
63	16 to 1	Sat.	V. St. John	O. M. Carpenter	638	Telluride
41	Ten Mile					
32	Victor	Thur.	John Currey	Jerry Kelly	134	Victor
84	Vulcan	Sat.	CMSwinehart Jr	J. H. Thomas	38	Vulcan
108	Whitepine	Thur.	A. O. Howell	M. C. Smith		Whitepine
Idaho						
10	Burke	Tues.	Bernard Smith	Martin Dunn	126	Burke
52	Custer	Sat.	Henry Bushell	J. T. Danielson		Custer
53	DeLamar	Mon.	Ed Parker	Jos. Langford	25	DeLamar
11	Gem	Wed.	John Hayes	A. S. Balch	107	Gem
37	Gibbonsville	Wed.	H H Dunwoodie	R. R. Dodge	19	Gibbonsville
9	Mullan	Sat.	William Powers	J. Hendrickson	30	Mullan
20	Rocky Bar	Sat.	J. R. Davey	N. D. McLeod	X	Rocky Bar
66	Silver City	Sat.	W. Johnson	A. E. Nicholls		Silver City
18	Wardner	Sat.	M. Campbell	Victor Price	162	Wardner
65	Wood River			Wm. Batey		Hailey
Kansas						
120	Argentine S. M.		Jas. Wright	Ben Reynolds		Argentine
124	Girard		Sam'l Salisbury	Wm. Ranson		Girard
123	Iola S. M.		JDHollingsw'th	T. H. Jones		Iola
Montana						
57	Aldridge	Sat.	Jos. Gulde	James Moore	97	Aldridge
12	Barker	Thur.	Henry Daniels	Mike Wilson	5	Barker
23	Basin		John Pearson	John Mulcahy		Basin
7	Belt	Sat.	Rob't Wedlock	Wm. Cheek		Neihart
45	Bridger	Tues.	W. B. Altimus	D. A. Tinkcom		Bridger
1	Butte	Tues.	John J. Quinn	J. J. Hanley	498	Butte
74	Butte M. & S.	Wed.	Chas. Whiteley	D. R. McOrd	841	Butte
83	Butte Eng.	Wed.	E. H. Neeley	Jos. Creighton	1625	Butte
88	Elkhorn	Sat.	Harvey Davis	W. E. Magers		Elkhorn
78	Gebo	Tues.	Wm. Cummings	Joseph Friel		Gebo
86	Geo. Dewey, Eng	Mon.	Alfred Jose	Thomas Callow	284	Granite
4	Granite	Tues.	John Judge	Thomas Dyer		Granite
16	G. Falls M. & S.	Sat.	C. E. Mahoney	Jas. Lithgow	790	G. Falls
35	Hassell	Sat.	V. T. Patterson	J. W. Galvin	71	Hassell
107	Judith Mt.	Sat.	Jas. Longmier	J. J. Lewis	8	Maiden
103	Marysville	Sat.	John Wallace	Joseph Harvey	73	Marysville
29	Red Lodge		John Brown	William Dick		Red Lodge
104	Norris	Sat.	W. A. Lawler	B. G. Crawford		Norris
111	N. Moccasin	Sat.	F. Flannigan	S. Whipple		Lewistown
105	Mayflower	Tues.	Jerry O'Rourke	James Foster		Whitehall
25	Winston	Sat.	A. E. Wenstrom	E. J. Brewer	A	Winston
114	Anaconda Eng.	Mon.	Dave Storrar	Arthur Bliss		Anaconda
117	Anaconda M. & S.	Sat.	R. W. Rule	Frank Burke		Anaconda
54	Horr	Fri.	Joseph Harmon	John Garr, Jr.		Horr
Nevada						
122	Berlin	Mon.	Wm. O'Brien	T. O'Connell		Berlin
98	Blue Rock	Tues.	R. J. Miller	Wm. Hatherell		Yerington
72	Lincoln	Wed.	John Westburg	R. J. Gordon		De Lamar
49	Silver City	Tues.	E. T. Powers	Dave Armstrong	76	Silver City

Directory of Local Unions and Officers.

No.	NAME	Meets Night	PRESIDENT	SECRETARY	Box	ADDRESS
Nevada—Cont'd						
121	Tonopah.....	Tues.	John O'Toole..	A. J. Crocker ..		Hawthorne...
31	Tuscarora.....	Wed..	O. Laman.....	S. H. Turner..	12	Tuscarora ...
46	Virginia City <i>N. W. Terr.</i>	Fri...	W. A. Burns.....		1	Virginia City
76	Gladstone.....	Sat...	T. P. Goddard	William Taylor	77	Fernie.....
59	Lethbridge.....					
Oregon						
42	Bourne.....	Tues..	W. S. Bonner..	C. G. Kinnison ..		Bourne.....
91	Cornucopia.....	Sat...	James Lee.....	W. A. Kidwell..		Cornucopia ..
S. Dakota						
56	Custer.....					
3	Central.....	Sat...	Otto Peterson..	W. G. Friggens	23	Central City.
14	Deadwood L. U.	Thur.	Mike Edward..	J. E. Evans.....	950	Deadwood ...
2	Lead.....	Mon..	T. P. Nichols..	J. C. McLemore	290	Lead City....
30	Lead Mechanics.		W. D. Baker..	W. A. Johns.....		
5	Terry Peak.....	Wed..	Geo. Hendy....	O. H. Schaad..	174	Terry.....
68	Galena.....	Wed..	George Leech..	Richard Galvin.	39	Galena.....
116	Perry.....					
Washington						
28	Republic.....	Tues..	David Felker..	Frank Hanlon..	157	Republic.....
115	Northport M. & S.		B. R. Shed.....	P. Burlingame ..		Northport...
Utah						
99	Valley S. U.....	Sat...	Chas. T. Hollis.	H. T. Hofeling ..		Murray.....
34	Sandie S. U.....	Wed..	Albert Dobson..	Arthur Leslie..	28	Sandie.....

The Western Labor Union.

OFFICERS.

DANIEL McDONALD, President..... Box 1063, Butte, Mont.
 J. C. McLEMORE, Vice President..... Lead, South Dakota
 CLARENCE SMITH, Secretary-Treasurer..... Box 1063, Butte, Mont.

EXECUTIVE BOARD.

FRANK J. PELLETIER..... Butte, Mont.
 ROADY KENEHAN..... Denver, Colo.
 FRED W. WALTON..... Wallace, Idaho
 F. W. CRONIN..... Butte, Mont.
 REESE DAVIS..... Red Lodge, Mont.

W. W. KIRBY & CO., Brokers

357 East Bennett Ave.,

Cripple Creek, Colorado.

Stocks Bought and Sold and Carried on Margin. Phone 8. Box 683.

Money Loaned
at Small Cost.

READ
MUTUAL BANKING

By Wm. B. Greene.

One-half of One per cent. a year.
No Commission.

See How it is Done.
Price 10c.

Mailed Postpaid from this office.

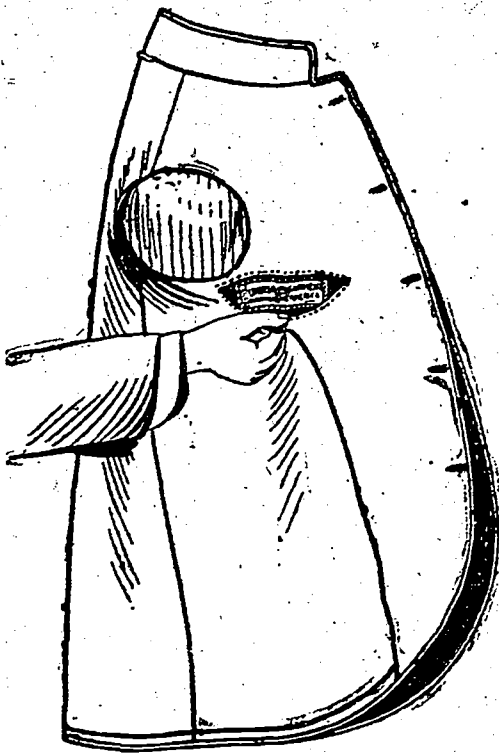
The Alpine Coal Co.

H. VAN MATER, President.

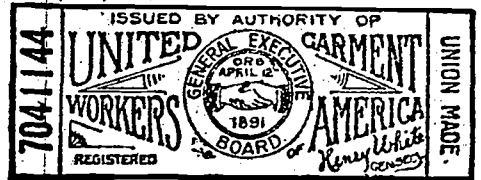
Miners and Shippers of
Baldwin
Coal...

Mines at Mt. Carbon, Gunnison County.

General Offices, 628 Cooper Building,
DENVER, COLO.



Union Miners Attention.



Show your loyalty to the cause by insisting upon the emblem of fair union labor being attached to the clothing you buy. Costs you no more for a well made garment. Insures you against Chinese and diseased sweat shop product.

For list of manufacturers (Clothing, Overalls and Shirts) using label write to Henry White, General Secretary, Bible House, New York.

Consistency is a Jewel.

To be consistent
You must specify
the

Underhill's

Working Garments when making contracts with your local dealer for Labor Day Uniforms. They stand for what you advocate—they are

WESTERN MADE. UNION MADE. BEST MADE.

Be consistent—be quick about it.

Underhill Manufacturing Co. Factory in Denver.

Chas. Bayly, Prest. and Manager.



This Label should be pasted on every package containing

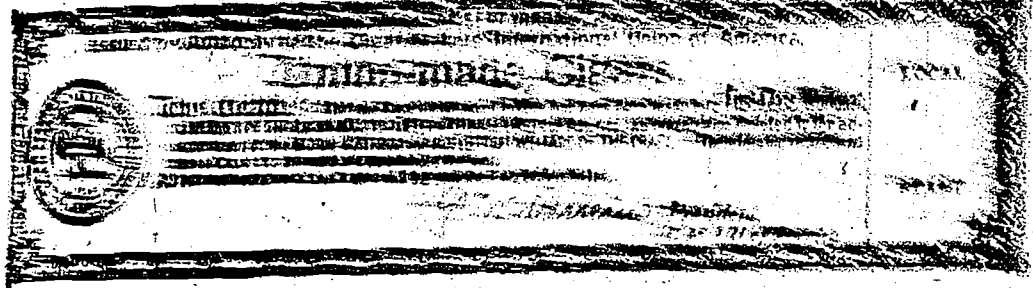
Beer, Ale or Porter

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

THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION

INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE OF AMERICAN WOMEN

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION



Do not purchase... when buying...

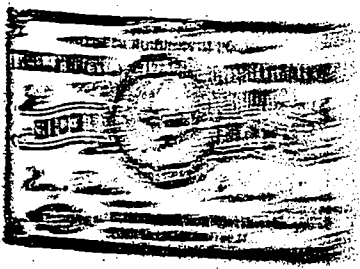
CLAUDETTE'S

MADE IN THE UNITED STATES

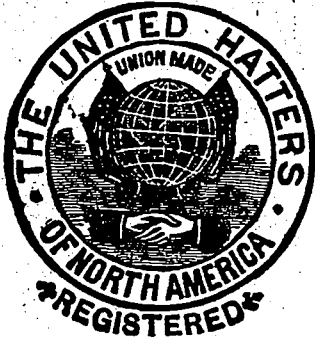
WILLIAMS AND ROGERS
FINEST QUALITY CLOTHING

...from...
...in...
...of...

The Women's



...
...
...
...



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.

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

JOHN PHILLIPS, Secretary, 797 Bedford Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE MINERS' MAGAZINE

Vol. I,

Handsomely Bound in
Cloth

Price \$2.50,

For which it will be sent
postpaid to anywhere.

ADDRESS

BOX 1615,

DENVER, COLORADO.

