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for May Conventions

THE
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Unions are requested to write some communication each month for publication. Write plainly, on one side of paper only; where ruled paper is used write only on every second line. Communications not in conformity with this notice will not be published.

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

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TWO THOUSAND NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

We propose a special campaign for the Miners' Magazine. It is in its third year of publication and is now indispensable.

Its influence for the credit and strength of the organization cannot be overestimated. To give our readers an idea of what its powers and benefits are, imagine the situation if its publication should be discontinued.

We want two thousand new subscribers before the annual convention in May; this is an average of less than twenty subscribers from each union. However, do not take twenty new subscribers as the limit for your union. There are unions in the Federation that should have at least five hundred on the subscription list of the Magazine. It is the duty of every recipient of benefits from the W. F. M. to subscribe for their official organ. Individual contact with the members of the Federation, each month, will do wonders in continuing unity of action and feeling. The members as a class must get close together, and one of the best mediums for this closer feeling

of sympathy and unity is the Magazine. It can no longer be considered a side issue.

Organizations east and west, involved in strikes, have appealed to the Federation, with the result that the generous, free-hearted knights of the sledge and drill have poured out their substance in a shower to aid their fellow workers. We call upon you now for a voluntary contribution of time and effort for the Magazine, your own organ, and means of public communication; we do not ask for financial aid, as we consider that every subscriber will be given value for value received. In calling for two thousand new subscribers during the next sixty days we are asking for something that should have been done without special appeal. We are asking for an action that will strengthen the Federation. We can go through our growing subscription list and see that unions are being organized most rapidly where the subscription list is growing the fastest.

Let each subscriber, secretary of the local union, and every individual in the organization take this as a direct personal appeal and get to work so that the results desired may be speedily attained.

The watchwords of the Magazine are "Two thousand new subscribers by the May convention."

THE SITUATION IN DENVER.

We would not inflict a discussion of the local conditions in Denver if the contentions here had not touched the broadest and deepest interests of the whole Western labor movement. The Denver imbroglio is no longer a local matter.

The label question has been very prominent during the last few weeks. It is well known that the union label has always been supported with vigor and consistency by the Western Federation of Miners and all their affiliations, and yet the miners, by the very nature of the product of their toil, can never be benefited in return support for their label. There are mining towns all over the West where merchants have been forced to place union label goods on their shelves by the persistent work of the local miners' unions.

The cigarmakers, garment workers, tailors, retail clerks, in fact all unions, have received the support of the western unionists in their organization; the label has never received better or more loyal support than in the West. We are safe in this statement because the westerners do not breathe the

air of conservatism so abundant in the East. Our unionists have gone out to win in such an aggressive way that the local merchants have had to surrender.

What would the trade of the blue label cigar amount to if it was not for the mining camps of this state? The local demand is so light that it is almost impossible to get label cigars in a number of the leading hotels in Denver.

With these prefatory statements we propose to give some stubborn facts. Some time since a well-known citizen of this city wished to purchase an overcoat from the stock of the "Peoples" and "Colorado," two large concerns which are going out of business. To be consistent he went to a member of the Retail Clerks' Union and asked for a coat bearing the garment workers' label. The clerk said it could be fixed all right and when the coat was picked out, took it back and had a garment workers' label sewed in it. The coat in question bore the name of a notorious scab manufacturer. A clerk in the same store, a member of the retail clerks, later gave a single label to another gentleman to have sewed in his overcoat. It was learned from conversation at that time that this was a common practice among the members of the Retail Clerks' Union. This flagrant violation of the Colorado state law concerning the unwarranted use of labels was reported to the Garment Workers' Union, and at their instance W. C. Barnett was arrested and later tried before Justice Hynes, who fined him \$50 and costs. It is currently reported in Denver that between the arrest of Barnett and his conviction certain leaders of the A. F. of L. in this city tried to get Harry White, secretary of National Garment Workers' Union, to call off the prosecution, as the results might be dangerous to the A. F. L. interests in the West. The English language furnishes a limited sacred vocabulary for the denunciation of a scab. Where can we get words to suit the demands of this case, where a member of organized labor deliberately attempts to unionize scab garments? We expect little of the non-union man in cases of this kind. We have a right to expect much of a union man. It was not ignorance on the part of the guilty one. The president and secretary of the local Retail Clerks' Union worked in the same store, and certainly knew what was being done. The leaders in the Clerks' Union are Max Morris, fifth vice president of the A. F. of L., who has been declared unfair by the Building Trades Council of Denver, and who, according to his own printed report, pays stenographers \$13 per month when the lowest rate on union scale is \$35 per

month, for apprentices; also one H. M. Walker, a broken-down printer, who spends his time when his graft runs out, in the 'Printers' Home' in Colorado Springs. He is now a local organizer for the A. F. of L. and holds a seat in the Denver Trades Assembly as a member of the Retail Clerks' Union. It is reasonable to suppose that with such able leaders the clerks are well educated in unionism.

Last, but not least, these retail clerks, with the cigar-makers, garment workers, machinists and printers, are leading in the fight to keep the W. L. U. unions out of the Denver Trades Assembly. The machinists are now involved in a strike in this city. Twice the general officers of the W. F. M. have settled strikes for these machinists, who have now added base ingratitude to stupidity.

Thus the gauge of battle has been thrown down to the loyal union men of the West by these organizations, which would not amount to enough to wad a shot gun if their battles had not been fought in the West by the W. F. M. and its affiliations. They have assumed the attitude of a supreme and holy love for the "internationals," while east and west the cowardly refusal of the A. F. of L. to settle the question of autonomy at the last national convention is creating strife and division. They profess love for the label and then stab the organizations in the back which have pushed the label to success in the West. They demand that all unions shall affiliate with their nationals and then deny bona fide unions the opportunity of education in central trades bodies. They speak in glittering generalities about the amalgamation of all labor into a solid phalanx, and then fight with vindictive malice all action which tends to bring this about. When we learn that the A. F. L. is beginning the Denver policy in Chicago and Los Angeles by denying independent organizations admission to the central bodies, we believe that the only conclusion one can reach is that the "rule or ruin" policy originated in Washington and is part of Gompers' plan to club independent unions to death or into the A. F. L.

We stand on the broad platform that all bona fide unions should be admitted without delay into all central trade bodies. We defy the A. F. L. leaders who are having such agony over "dual unions" to show that it has not in more than one instance formed dual organizations. When President Boyce withdrew the W. F. M. organizers from the Joplin, Missouri, field and left it to the A. F. L., what happened? It was discovered that Gompers cared less for organization of that field

than he did of being successful in his game of freeze out. So the A. F. L. withdrew from the Joplin field and allowed unionism to die. From that dead sea have come thousands of "scab" miners who aided the mine owners in the Coeur d'Alenes and every place the Mine Owners' Association has attempted to defeat unionism.

Members of the A. F. L., it is up to you. If you want to stand by and allow your leaders to treat with contempt and ingratitude the western and independent organizations, we will have to submit. But in saying this we want to inform you that we realize a little of our power, also keenly appreciate our rights, and are fully determined that no one shall sink a dagger in our backs when we are not on the alert.

We believe that broad reasonableness, manhood and true gratitude will prevail, but when we state that belief it does not mean a single compromise or retreat of one inch from the line of right.

JOHN P. ALTGELD.

When that grand defender of human rights fell prostrate on the stage at Joliet his lips were wet with the dew that came from words spoken for suffering children in the concentrado camps of South Africa. John P. Altgeld died with the song of liberty in his heart. His last message to men was a call to humanity to rise up and stop a cruel war of extermination. We wrap around him the white robes of honest purpose. Let no shafts of criticism pierce these folds. He died as he lived, with all his energies directed against extortion and wrong. Labor has lost a true friend, society a humanitarian, and social progress a champion. His words live after him and the chords of reform he touched will be vibrant in the better time he labored to bring about.

LAWLESSNESS IN CRIPPLE CREEK.

The destruction of a number of so-called high grade assay offices by dynamiters in the Cripple Creek district, and a subsequent notice by "the committee" to property owners not to rent places for assay purposes, brings clearly to our minds some conditions that are worthy of discussion. If this lawlessness had happened in any way making it possible to place the blame on the working miners in Victor, Cripple Creek and

Goldfield, there would have been a repetition of what occurred last summer, when the strike was on in Telluride. Calamity Gardner, with his tinsel satellites, would have slept at night with spurs on and spent the day in an incessant endeavor to get Governor Orman to send troops to Cripple Creek. The mine owners and their attorneys made the capitol steps hot with their constant calls on Governor Orman. But this incident has passed by with little comment and notice. Millionaire mine owners can hire plug uglies, detectives, and use dynamite. Law can be defied by the capitalist with impunity, but when the toilers in powder, smoke and dangers of the mine stand for \$3 per day, the cry for troops comes up.

During this outbreak of lawlessness it was not necessary for Lieutenant Governor Coates to plead with the governor to keep the troops at home. In fact there was no call for troops. Why is it that the lawlessness of capital escapes with a smile and the determined stand of labor for living wages calls down the wrath of law and the serried ranks of the regulars and state militia? The answer is simply this: The toilers have voted their enemies into power. This can be and should be a commonwealth of, for and by the wealth producer.

If these strange inconsistencies will not make men think and act, from whence will come the energy to free the wage slave?

FUNSTON, THE HANGMAN, COMES TO COLORADO.

Funston, the Philippine hangman and kidnaper and ex-railroad spotter, is to take charge of the Department of Colorado. This will give the military maniacs an opportunity to worship at close range another tin god.

INTERNATIONAL'S MAN OF STRAW.

A listener to the debates in the Denver Trades Assembly would be led to believe, from the utterances of the international men, that the W. F. M. and W. L. U. advocates were attacking the internationals. This is a pure fabrication. No W. L. U. man has ever taken such a position. This attitude of the internationals is that of the ostrich which hides its head in the sand and imagines its whole body is out of sight. In their narrow fight they have lost sight of the fact that the W. L. U. organization is a method of keeping the miners' organization free from an invasion of scabs which come from all

lines of labor, if not organized, to take the place of striking miners. If the international men were true to their professed love of unionism they would hail with delight any plan that would protect the miners of the West. The Western Federation learned from experiences with the Joplin field that their only safeguard in the West was a thorough organization of all classes of labor. We hope that the international men will stop long enough to investigate. We are confident that they cannot find a reason for their statements. We are in receipt of the Telluride Miner, the organ of 16 to 1 Miners' Union. Its columns are filled with the advertisement of label goods. In the light of such facts as these we can say that the internationals have no better friends in the West than the W. F. M. and its affiliations. That recent developments in Denver show right in the ranks of the internationals the worst enemies those organizations have to face.

ARRANGEMENTS FOR MAY CONVENTIONS.

The local committee of arrangements for entertaining the conventions of the Western Labor Union, Western Federation of Miners and United Association of Hotel and Restaurant Employes is composed of the following members: John L. Compton, president; S. B. Lawrence, secretary; Caspar Wright, treasurer; Fred Alish, Max Sunderland and Roady Kenehan. The personnel of this committee guarantees a good time in Denver for all delegates and visitors who attend. This local committee, working in conjunction with the general officers of each of these organizations, makes it safe to guarantee the "best that ever was" next May.

Get ready for that time, as it will be an epoch maker in the history of western unionism.

THE PHYSIC FEDERATION.

We will watch with deep interest the outcome of the proposed settlement by the Physic Federation of the strikes of the iron trades in San Francisco; of the workmen in the National Cash Register factory in Dayton, and the Amalgamated Sheet Iron and Metal Workers.

We cannot get away from the conclusion that labor has been beaten in all these instances. That instead of an advance this is a retreat which ultimately means worse disaster to labor. At present the feeling that disaster has come to

organized labor cannot be dispelled. Crimes against labor will now be committed in the name of arbitration and Mark Hanna and his allies will be encouraged to go forward in their well-laid plans to defeat the toilers in their demands for an equitable division of the products of human toil.

Do not let the vampires fan you into slumber. Their deadly blood suckers are in the arteries of the wealth producers. Our only hope lies in the death of the bats and the free course of blood through the arteries of those who make it and own it.

GENERAL GARDNER'S UTTERANCE.

"I believe that the disastrous snowslides at Telluride was a judgment of God upon the miners of that section who have for some time past conducted a reign of terror there.

"I cannot but believe that the recent series of disasters are the judgment of the Almighty God upon the crimes that have been committed in that camp in the name of labor, and I am not a religious fanatic, either. But I believe in the words of the Scripture, 'Vengeance is mine, I will repay, saith the Lord.'"

Statement of Adjutant General Gardner of the Colorado militia.

Since the above statement, a careful investigation has been made of Gardner's record. His first appearance in Colorado was with a man named Betts. They managed a dance hall in partnership, which was conducted in such an infamous way that citizens of Lake City declare it was a disgrace to its class. Betts was hung by a mob for the murder of the sheriff of Hinsdale county. Later Gardner was elected sheriff of Hinsdale county for two terms. Afterwards he received the appointment of deputy sheriff, and by working without orders, plunged his superior into debt so deeply that he was ruined financially. His reputation concerning the payment of his personal obligations is such that his victims have given up all hope of ever being paid. The conclusions reached, after careful canvass of his reputation at home, are that he is without honor or principle. We would not make this matter personal if Gardner had not denied his outrageous statements, and attempted to save himself by branding the reporter of the interview as a falsifier. The evidence is so overwhelming that he was quoted correctly we are safe in saying, with his blasphemous

mous and uncalled for utterances he has achieved added infamy of being a liar.

Gardner was a bravo when booted and spurred. He slept at the state capitol last July ready for the call to arms. He attested his bravery at this time by insisting that the governor send troops to Telluride.

How different when faced by his own utterances. Like a coward he would not stand for them or eat them, but tried to get from under by attempting to damage another's reputation.

It is remarkable how this dance hall promoter has climbed the stairs to glory; how, in a few years, from the miasma of a dance hall he has reached the place where he can interpret the mind of God, learn the path of the avalanche and read the innermost secrets of nature.

The fact is Gardner is a cur. Very few knew it till he barked. He has traveled on his reputation for smoothness and silence. When he broke that silence he revealed his pedigree.

A man uttering the sentiments of Gardner is not fit for a public position, and especially to be at the head of the state militia.

We call upon organized labor all over Colorado to resent these statements. See to it that the governor learns of your attitude. Act quickly and effectively.

A. F. OF L. CHARTER RETURNED.

After a stormy session of about eight hours Sunday, March 9th, the Denver Trades Assembly voted by an overwhelming majority to return the charter of affiliation with the A. F. of L. to that body. This action came as the legitimate result of the rule or ruin policy of a majority of the A. F. of L. delegates in the Trades Assembly. It is to be hoped that this is the beginning of the end of the trouble in Denver.

"An equitable division of the products of human toil" is the battle cry of progressive organized labor. Trades unionism which overlooks this issue is permeated with the blood poison of decay.

Slowly and surely the middle classes see their doom. Inexorable economic conditions are forcing them into line with the wealth producers. The small traders must make common cause with organized labor.

ALL SECRETARIES TAKE NOTICE.

Secretaries of all unions are hereby notified that if they wish the names of their newly elected officers to appear in the May directory that the results of the election must be reported to headquarters by April 15th.

NOTICE.

We have discontinued the payment of a twenty per cent. commission on subscriptions, except for clubs of ten or more.

A PARAMOUNT ISSUE.

A fact that should give cheer and energy to every producer of wealth, in his determination to get possession of the government, is the right of the majority to control our governmental affairs. When we see that the wealth makers are overwhelming in number and the recipients of the wealth produced by labor are so few in number, we readily discern that the only issue, as far as making this a government of, for and by the wealth producers, is the union of the laboring classes at the ballot box on election day.

That a few thousand "captains of industry" are allowed to make and unmake administrations, dictate legislation, and in fact control the government, is no credit to the millions who toil and are yet in possession of the ballot. Under the feudal system men served their lords, gave their life blood in defense of the castle and were fighting machines for a few favored by birth. We look back upon that period as one of the shadowed and bloody periods of the time when liberty was in evolution. To-day the millions under our system coin their blood and brawn into gold for the benefit of a few. While possessing the implement of liberty, the ballot, they use it unwittingly for their own slavery. The Dark Ages saw slaves with no rights; the full blaze of the twentieth century sees slaves made by their own acts, under free institutions. It is a sad comment on our enlightenment and boasted liberty, a deep disgrace on our individual manhood as citizens of a free government, that we, the many, the plain toilers of this republic, should rivet our shackles of slavery at the ballot box and say to thirty thousand wealth holders, you are our masters.

Up and at them, toilers, bound by the fetters of an economic wrong. You are still enjoying the rights of free citi-

zens with the ballot; make this a government of, for and by the toiler; no longer allow this to be a plutocracy where money is king and human life the cheapest commodity on sale.

We must take possession of the government. It is ours; all we need to do is to reach out and take possession.

A MATTER WORTHY OF CONSIDERATION.

It is absolutely necessary that every precaution shall be taken, in all states where the mining industry exists, to secure administrative control of the state militia.

It appears that the Mine Owners' Association is anxiously waiting an opportunity to get possession of the executive in each mining state in order that they may be able to carry out their fell purpose of crushing out the miners' organizations. If there had been a willing tool of the mine owners in Colorado, as governor, no doubt men would have been shot like dogs at Telluride and that great organized mining center would have seen a repetition of the awful drama of the Coeur d'Alenes. This matter calls for careful consideration and action. It interests every miner in the West. We must hesitate at any action which will turn the state militia over to the Mine Owners' Association.

LET US TAKE THE GOVERNMENT.

Professor Frank Parson of Boston, Massachusetts, leader in the movement for public ownership, paid the general headquarters of the W. F. M. a pleasant visit March 4th.

Professor Parsons delivered a powerful address in the Unitarian church in Denver. His fundamental proposition is that the people must own the government through the initiative and referendum, and then there can be government ownership of the public utilities. As long as a few can direct the government under the present system, wherein we have misrepresentatives, there is practically private ownership of government. Professor Parsons is nothing if not fundamental in his propositions. It is clear that he has gotten to bed rock in his declaration that the basis of all government ownership of the public utilities must lie in the ownership of the government by the people. He gave startling statistics gleaned from personal observation of the great cheapening of the service of railroads, telegraphs, telephones, light from both gas and electricity, street railway transportation and rents, as shown in

the municipal tenements of Glasgow. He declared that public ownership means good government because it removes private monopoly from all interference with local, state and national legislation by the elimination of the private ownership of public utilities. His contrast of the two basic principles which underlie private ownership of public utilities and public ownership of the same was as follows: Private ownership aims at profits; public ownership has the idea of good service at the lowest cost. Last but not least came the statement that public ownership means the diffusion of wealth, while private ownership is the very essence of the concentration of wealth.

DENVER SECEDERS.

After the sanguinary results of March 9th, when the Denver Trades Assembly returned their charter of affiliation to the A. F. of L. the rule or ruin policy of the paid agents and local strikers for the A. F. of L. became more virulent. Representatives of the Cigarmakers, Typographical Union, Tailors, Machinists and other internationals met in secret conspiracy, in many instances without authority of their local unions, and incorporated under the laws of the state of Colorado, with the name of the regular Denver Trades and Labor Assembly. They declared offices vacant and elected successors, without constitutional rights. These are the cowards who were beaten in a fair and open fight and are now trying to divide unionism in Denver. Their contemptible treason cannot be measured in English. This action of representatives of the unions having a label product, if supported by the union, will be far reaching. We guarantee that they will repent in sack cloth and ashes before the war is over. It is now a war to the knife. All western men should watch their actions closely, so that these traitors to labor shall receive punishment meet for their actions.

The regular assembly met in their hall and transacted business in an expeditious manner. Charges were preferred against the seceders, who will be given an opportunity for a fair trial. Contrast this with their high handed action, in the case of John L. Compton, secretary of the regular Trades Assembly, whose place was declared vacant by them without trial or constitutional action.

All unions applying for admission to the Trades Assembly were given representation. The following unions were in the regular Trades Assembly: Musicians, Horseshoers, Job

Pressmen, Composition Roofers, Stone Cutters, Broommakers, Garment Workers, Beer Drivers, Beer Bottlers, Stage Employes, Butchers, Blacksmiths, Blacksmiths' Helpers, Carriage and Wagonmakers, Cooks, Steam Engineers, Ground and Elevator Men, Firemen and Engineers' Helpers, Fuel Workers and Team Drivers, Grocery Employes, Laundry Workers, Press Assistants, Expressmen, Lumbermen, Ash Haulers, Hotel and Restaurant Employes, Carriage and Hack Drivers, Mill Workers, Mattressmakers, Federal Labor Union and Switchmen.

John Mitchell is caught in the arbitration camp, held as a hostage by Mark Hanna and the coal barons. It looks like the anthracite miners will have to strike before they get arbitration. Then farewell to the dream of Gompers, Mitchell, et al. that the days of the strike are passed. Mark the prediction, the arbitration scheme will soon be denounced by some of its most ardent advocates. The lion and lamb lie down together, but the feast has begun and Mr. Lion will begin his refrain, "Lamb, Lamb, how I do like Lamb."

The local "committee on arrangements" for the May conventions is planning a splendid time for the visiting delegates. We can say at this early time that the May conventions promise to be the most successful ever held in the history of western labor. Complete instructions concerning railroad rates will be published in the May issue of the Magazine.

These times call for the best that is in us. Thoughtless labor must begin to think. Think rightly, but above everything else, think. A vacant brain in the toiler is the hope of capital. Humanity will never be free till magnificent ideals live in thoughtful, healthy minds.

President Boycé has been at headquarters since the early part of March. He is shaping his work preparatory for his visit to Kansas, Colorado and Dakota. He expects to leave Denver about April 1st.

Prince Henry's visit cost Chicago \$197.22 per minute. Contrast this with the reception given the Boer envoys—\$197 per minute for the representative of monarchy and a marble heart for the envoys of struggling republics fighting for liberty in South Africa.

ON THE MARCH.

(Ernest McGaffey.)

Close up! for the lines are thinning, a man drops now and then
 Out of the ranks and into the grave as a stone from a sling
 is hurled,
 For the battles of peace are raging, and women as well as men
 Are fighting a common enemy all over the waiting world.

The circle is narrowing slowly; the struggle will come at last,
 For the hunt goes on, and the quest is sharp, by either night
 or day,
 And never a beast by God create has equaled or surpassed
 The Nero-like ferocity of a nation brought to bay.

Close up; did a comrade falter, and fall with a fatal wound?
 Another shall step and take his place as the waves press on
 at sea,
 And better be dead, and the spoil of worms, slow rotting un-
 der-ground,
 Than flaunt in a slavish servitude the banner of the free.

The cloud of the future thickens, the shades of the past arise,
 And a lurid light, like a far-flung torch, carves light in the
 darkened space,
 And the towering tops of a thousand spires dash down before
 mine eyes
 Where starving hosts of the people meet with Mammon face
 to face.

Close up; with song and laughter; for the oil and corn and
 wine
 Shall all be ours in after days, and faces fair to see;
 By the strength of many, and might of right, as precedents
 divine,
 Will we gather the harvest and shear the flocks in seasons
 yet to be.

And forever our banner is justice, and justice our Avatar;
 And never a man so humble born but our brother he is
 known,
 And red on the scroll of ages hence will we scrawl the sign of
 war
 Where the cycles reap in armed men the discord they have
 sown.

Close up for the final conflict, bare arm and swing the sword;
For the glint of steel, like a lightning flash, shall cleanse the
poisonous air,
With the right of a man to live as a man, once more to us re-
stored
The meed of the earth and the fruits thereof for those who
do and dare.

LABOR HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC.

(Fred Wordrow.)

From sea to sea and crag to crag,
O'er all the land the people wake,
And lifted hands from bondage free
The fruits of freedom pluck and take!
From eyes long blind the darkness falls,
And shines again the holy light,
Where wrong must hide its branded face
And flee the majesty of right.

From fires of forge and lamp of mine,
With labor scar and weather tan,
Upon the golden stairs of time
The shadow of the coming man;
With spirit and with faith unquenched
It rises up to meet the sun,
And crown with proud, unfading bay
The daily round of duty done.

The cup of bitterness long pressed
To blistered lips that drank it dry,
Is broken at the sweeter springs
No hand can seal, nor wealth deny;
And wrongs that o'er a thousand years
Have fettered man with curse and chain,
Thy hand, O God! has smote them down
In death that never wakes again.

And o'er the land, from sea to sea,
Be Thou, O God! the toiler's shield,
And keeper of the sacred rights
No foe may steal, nor craven yield;

And fill at last the strong right hand
 That has its work of life to do,
 With honors and the golden sheaves—
 The crown of duty and its due.

FREEDOM'S REVEILLE.

(James G. Clark.)

The time has passed for idle rest;
 Columbia, from your slumber rise!
 Replace the shield upon your breast
 And cast the veil from off your eyes,
 And view your torn and stricken fold—
 By prowling wolves made desolate—
 Your honor sold for alien gold
 By traitors in your halls of state.

Our mothers wring their fettered hands,
 Our sires fall fainting by the way,
 The Lion robs them of their lands,
 The Eagle guards them to betray.
 Shall they who kill through craft and greed
 Receive a brand less black than Cain's?
 Shall paid "procurers" of the deed
 Still revel in their Judas gains?

O daughter of that matchless sire,
 Whose valor made your name sublime,
 Whose spirit, like a living fire,
 Lights up the battlements of time,
 The world's sad heart, with pleading moan,
 Breaks at your feet—as breaks the main—
 In ceaseless prayer from zone to zone—
 And shall it plead in vain?

Fling off that golden garb of lace
 That knaves have spun to mask your form,
 And let the lightning from your face
 Glean out upon the gathering storm—
 That awful face whose silent look
 Swept o'er the ancient thrones of kings,
 And like the bolts of Sinai shook
 The base of old established things.

The promise of an age to be
 Has touched with gold the mountain mist,
 Its white fleets plow the morning sea,
 Its flag the morning star has kissed.
 But still the martyred ones of yore—
 By tyrants hanged, or burned, or bled—
 With hair and fingers dripping gore,
 Gaze backward from the ages dead.

And ask: "How long, O Lord! how long
 Shall creeds conceal God's human side,
 And Christ, the God, be crowned in song
 While Christ, the man, is crucified?
 How long shall Mammon's tongue of fraud
 At Freedom's prophets wag in sport,
 While chartered murder stalks abroad,
 Approved by Senate, Church and Court?"

The strife shall not forever last
 'Twixt cunning wrong and passive truth—
 The blighting demon of the past,
 Chained to the beauteous form of youth;
 The truth shall rise, its bonds shall break,
 Its day with cloudless glory burn;
 The right with might from slumber wake
 And the dead past to dust return.

The long night wanes, the stars wax dim,
 The young day looks through bars of blood;
 The air throbs with the breath of Him
 Whose pulse was in the Red sea flood;
 And, flanked by mountains, right and left,
 The people stand—a doubting horde—
 Before them heave the tides unleft,
 Behind them flashes Pharaoh's sword.

But lo! a living God controls
 And marks the bounds of slavery's night,
 And speaks through all the dauntless souls
 That live, or perish, for the right.
 His face shall light the people still,
 His hand shall cut the sea in twain,
 And sky and wave and mountain thrill
 To Miriam's triumphant strain.

SOME ALTGELD EPIGRAMS.

(Arranged by W. C. Williams.)

Every footstep along the pathway of civil liberty is red with the blood of patriots.

* * *

The upper classes of America were Tories in 1776 and were ready to tolerate slavery in 1860.

* * *

In our country every hamlet has its church which appeals silently to the God of nations and draws to its altar the worship of intelligent free men.

* * *

To-day, the world simply asks: "What have you done or what can you do?"

* * *

Nothing is accomplished in life without hard labor.

* * *

The men who gather at banquets dressed in fine linen and soft raiment may imagine that they are the state, but it is not so.

* * *

Wherever there is wrong, point it out to all the world and you can trust the people to right it.

* * *

All great reforms, great movements, come from the bottom and not from the top.

* * *

The world has been slow to accord labor its due.

* * *

Combination and concentration are the masters of this age.

* * *

So long as a portion of the laboring classes can be used as a club upon the backs of the remainder, just so long will there be no hope.

* * *

Forty years the slave power predominated; to-day it is capitalism.

* * *

Patriotism does not take root in the soil of leisure and dissipation.

Wealth is necessary, let us not disclaim against it, but it is a blessing only as a servant and is destruction as a master.

* * *

This country never before called so loudly and so earnestly as it does to-day for character.

* * *

If you would serve your country you must do justice.

* * *

We must have a declaration of principles that will mean the same thing on the mountain, in the valley and at the seashore.

* * *

The hand of compromise never yet ran up the flag of freedom.

* * *

No compromise army ever fought the battles of liberty.

* * *

In all ages and in all countries the men who are in the wrong deprecated discussion.

* * *

Government by injunction is incompatible with republican institutions, and instead of being governed by law we will be subject to government by judges.

* * *

In a free country a political party stands for either a principle or an appetite.

* * *

Nothing is so idle or foolinsh as mere denunciation.

* * *

No man, in any country or any age, ever espoused the cause of the toiler or raised his voice for the common people without being denounced as a demagogue.

* * *

It is not wealth but the abuse of it which is working our destruction.

* * *

Compromisers, traders and neutral men never correct abuses, nor fight for human rights.

* * *

Only the men who stand erect ever get recognition from the great Speaker who presides over the deliberations of the Universe.

Independence is the mother of all human progress.

The corporations discovered years ago that the control of the construction of the law was even more important than to control making it.

* * *

Injunctions are simply a whip to lash the back of labor.

* * *

Republican institutions and government by injunction cannot both exist in the same country.

* * *

If the snaky form of government by injunction is not crushed, then it would have been better for your children if they had not been born.

* * *

A readiness to give up life for a principle is the highest form of heroism known to mankind.

* * *

Every forward step of the human race has been made red with human blood.

* * *

I would rather have it chiselled upon my tombstone, "He helped to break up boodleism in Illinois," than to have it said, "He served fifty years in the United States Senate."

* * *

It is personal achievement, not office holding, that the world admires.

* * *

Men of moderate fortunes and of fair incomes, who were the bulwark of the Republic, are slowly but surely being wiped out.

* * *

Wealth has never been the friend of liberty.

* * *

No aristocracy, either of birth or wealth, can be established or maintained where the great masses are prosperous and independent.

* * *

We must convert private monopolies into public monopolies; this is democracy in its broadest sense.

* * *

We are in a crisis; the liberties of a mighty people are at stake. There is no neutral ground; trimming and trading can no longer be tolerated. The world demands earnestness and candor.

Democracy established religious and political freedom and it must now establish industrial freedom by giving the public the benefit of all monopolies.

* * *

We are not interested in cheap politics. We are trying to establish a higher justice.

* * *

Two centuries ago the world struggled for religious liberty; to-day it is in the birth throes of industrial liberty.

* * *

The Democratic party must always stand for the great masses or else have no mission.

* * *

The soul of the hero and the spirit of the martyr are the twin guides of human progress.

* * *

No great moral and political reform ever yet rested on money.

* * *

It is moral force that, in the end, moves the world.

* * *

Had Christ been furnished a million dollars by a syndicate to introduce his religion, it would have been a failure.

* * *

Why do we honor the memory of Jackson? He was not a great scholar, not a great orator, not a great publicist, yet he stands like a mighty rock in the ocean, towering high in air. It is because of his character.

* * *

Of Henry George.—To my mind, Henry George made almost as great an impression on the economic thought of the age as Darwin did on the world of science.

Already the thinking world is recognizing the great principle that no man or set of men can be given a perpetual monopoly on the lands of the earth or the resources of nature.

Henry George's soul went out toward all that were in distress.

He dipped his pen into the tears of the human race and with a celestial clearness wrote down what he conceived to be eternal truths.

* * *

Organization.—Remember that great as are the things you can do through organization, they are, after all, in the nature of palliatives. You can secure living wages. You can

secure sanitary conditions. You can secure respectful treatment. You can secure a reduction of the hours of labor. Without a reduction in the hours of labor all of the machinery in the world will be a curse instead of a blessing to a large section of the human family, because it will give to a few men the power to exploit the many and throw thousands out of employment. But after all is told, the laborer cannot reach the full stature of independence until he is a part owner of the shop in which he works. And this condition can only be brought about by public ownership of monopolies, or some form of mutual association, or both.

* * *

Finally let me say that a new order of thought is abroad in the land. While at the top the corporations are strangling justice and robbing the people; underneath there is growing and rapidly spreading a general demand for more equitable conditions.

* * *

An entirely new literature which breathes the spirit of human brotherhood is filling the land. The pen of the age is on the side of humanity. Only the hired scribblers for the press and the capitalistic magazines are on the other side.

* * *

They will give to the world a new age and a new civilization. A civilization in which the hand of toil shall not be robbed of the fruits of its own labor. The immediate future seems dark with much tribulation, but the hirelings who now torture labor and assassinate liberty will be buried in their own infamy. A new morning will dawn, radiant with the splendors of freedom, and the children of toil will come into their inheritance.

The A. F. of L. leaders are fearfully and wonderfully afraid of dual organization. What about the cooks and waiters organized in Salt Lake to scab on the organization of cooks and waiters made by the W. L. U.?

The richest man in Germany makes guns. The richest man in the United States makes trusts. Is there any connection between these two ideas? Both represent the extension of trade, one by extermination and death to natives in the islands of the sea, the other the wreck and ruin of honest private enterprise by the trust.

Communications.

A DISCUSSION OF CO-OPERATION.

Jerome, Ariz.

Editor Miners' Magazine—I have read with pleasure Brother Haywood's system of the unions owning the mines. It is in accordance with my ideas and meets with my hearty approval. It is a subject of such vast importance and far-reaching results that it should be earnestly and thoroughly discussed before any definite action is taken.

I am free to admit that my own views on the matter are as yet none too clear and I think it quite possible that there are many others in the same boat with me, and for this very reason I would like to see every member of the W. F. of M. give his views in the Miners' Magazine. In this way, and only in this way, can we hope to bring the scheme to a successful culmination, a scheme that affects the very life and existence of the Miners' Federation.

That we have the brains and talent among us to arrive at this end is clearly shown by the magnificent results attained by us in the past and the brilliant outlook for the future. But brothers, should we be contented to rest on our laurels so far gained?

I think not, for just so long as we let up in our efforts, just so long will we be the bonded slave of the capitalist, working for the meager wages it pleases him to pay us. So it behooves us to lend every fiber of our strength and energy to the co-operation and ownership of the mines.

A co-operation of the mines for the miners and by the miners.

Among the many obstacles to be overcome this one suggests itself to me:

If the W. F. of M. should start out a few prospectors and the same were successful all of the scab miners west of the Mississippi river would break their necks tumbling over each other to get in on the ground floor to reap the benefit of our labor.

But in my opinion if all of the members of the W. F. of M. in good standing were to join together and form a company,

paying \$1 per month into a fund, we could keep out undesirable material but at the same time would literally defeat the object of it, as it would then become a company hiring men to do our work and receiving the profits of their labors.

There is some way out of this and some one will, in the near future, solve the problem.

I do not wish to appear narrow minded, but I would hate to see a man reap the benefit of an industry that has to fight for every inch of ground it gains and holds or else the scab gets the preference, who, when approached about the union, says to hell with the union; what good are you? You were wiped off the earth in the Coeur d'Alenes and would be anywhere if the mine owners wanted to take the trouble.

So, brothers, get in and give your ideas on the subject. Surely you have given the matter some thought, and your opinion is as valuable as the next one's.

If a medical expert turns up with an elixir for the press committee send us a couple of dozen, for the members of 101 need something to wake them up.

Our last election of officers shows what interest is taken in the welfare of this union—sixty-three votes cast out of a membership of 400—despite the fact that the ballot box was in charge of a committee in the afternoon for the benefit of the night shift.

A few good, able-bodied agitators would do a world of good here. Yours,
W. T. LUKE.

OUTLOOK AT OPHIR.

Ophir, Colo.

Editor Miners' Magazine—Our union, though not so large as some of our big brothers in this vicinity, we feel in a good, healthy condition. At least ninety per cent. of the men in camp are union men, and the percentage of attendance at our meetings is above the average, which is satisfactory evidence of the interest taken in the order.

While times are a little dull at present, the outlook for the coming summer is good. The Silver Bell will double their milling capacity in the early spring, with a corresponding increase of men in the mine.

The Butterfly-Terrible expects to use a much larger force the coming summer than usual.

A sale is pending on the Caribou, which will probably employ a larger number of men than they ordinarily do.

The Deadwood cross-cut tunnel will soon reach the Nevada lode, which was one of the leading mines some years ago, and will be cut 500 feet below the old works.

The Crown Point is one of the steady producers and is looking fine and the prospect of our camp being better than for years is good.

I heartily indorse the Victor Miners' Union resolutions in regard to the Chinese exclusion act, and believe that every union should pass like resolutions and have them forwarded to their senators and representatives in Congress, with a request that they use their influence in the passage of an act that will not only exclude the Chinese, but all other cheap labor, from our country.

I also indorse the views of Brother A. H. Sellers of No. 107 in regard to politics. While I am a Democrat of the darkest dye, I am willing to lay my political views aside for the good of the order or to further our cause, believing that the only true course to relief is through the ballot box. I am yours fraternally,

JIM SPURRIER.

Bryan Union No. 64.

VALUABLE SUGGESTIONS.

Victor, Colo.

Editor Miners' Magazine—When meditating on the position of organized labor and its standing in the pursuit of happiness, the more we look at the situation the more we can see that labor unions are beginning to fight with each other. We are not satisfied with each other's affiliations. The Western Federation of Miners are fighting the American Federation of Labor in their locals at present on account of the position that the A. F. of L. has taken in placing organizers in the state of Colorado to compete with the W. L. U. Looking over the United States we see many states where those organizers could be used to advantage if the labor unions were working in harmony. This can be applied to all parts of the country. Colorado is a well organized state, compared with the majority of states, and the fight in Denver's Trades and Labor Assembly shows that there is more than labor interests at stake. It is time that the true union men of the entire country open their eyes and look forward to the progress of mankind in the unions. Do not fight among yourselves. Let your mind wander over the world and see if the conditions of the race are improving under the present trust system and then look upon

your "pure and simple unionism" and see if there is any relief outside of strikes, which are the cause of bloodshed, poverty, starvation and ruin of many young and middle aged men. We boast of having an increase in our unions; well, it is true our numbers are greater than ever before, and while the rank and file is increasing, we still remain in the same old rut. Now it is time to take a step forward and join hands from coast to coast in one grand, united national labor organization. You may say, how can this ever be accomplished? First of all, the American Federation must give way, and second the Western Labor Union must give way. After this is done, organize the states with a president, vice president, secretary-treasurer and executive board, to look after the union in the state. Hold annual state conventions, which shall elect two delegates to attend the national convention. It will be their duty to elect a president, vice president, secretary-treasurer and executive board for national work. No two officers should be selected from the East, West, North or South, so that in electing the national officers all parts of the country will be represented.

Each state should have two delegates and two votes at the national convention, nor more or no less. All states govern their initiations and have them uniform in all crafts, so that a man can transfer from one craft to another without any further expense, and from one state to another without additional costs. This accomplished, the trouble now existing with labor organizations among themselves would be at an end. We could decide what tactics to use to fight the capitalists of the country with a united force. If this should meet the approval of the readers I hope you will instruct your delegates to uphold it at the coming convention of the W. F. of M. in May. If we ever unite with the East on these broad lines the West must give way first. If we don't they will continue to place the burden on us and the Western Labor Union.

Hoping that the trouble now existing in organized circles will be adjusted, yours,

M. F. COLL,
Of Miners' Union No. 32.

NUMBER 15 ALL RIGHT.

Ouray, Colo.

Editor Miners' Magazine—Perhaps a few lines concerning Ouray Miners' Union No. 15 will not be amiss. Conditions here are very good, especially so for this time of the year. The

union is in a flourishing condition. We have been very fortunate by not losing any members by snow slides up to date, and we trust there will be none in the future. But how sad it is to think of our brave boys who were killed by slides across the range at the Liberty Belle and vicinity. The San Juan has had its full quota of snow slide victims this winter. As to their last resting place, I cannot improve upon the words of the editor of the Ouray Plaindealer, which are in part as follows: "With the positive knowledge before us that ample provision has been made in the great plans of nature and nature's God for the gratification of the smallest wish and every need of the tiniest creature or insect, it is easy to believe that provision must have been made for the fulfillment of dearest wish in the heart and brain of mankind. Therefore it must be that the spirits of these poor boys, beneath whose rugged coats beat as noble and generous hearts as ever throbbed beneath purple or fine linen, have, ere this, been given the golden pay checks of eternity, and the same have been honored by the Great Superintendent, whose shafts and tunnels and stopes and levels are sunk and driven through mines of eternal joy and happiness. If it be true that the streets of heaven are paved with gold, it is meet that the miners should enter, for they have mined the gold. So now let us wait for the summer time and the warm sunshine to unwind their snowy sheets, and then let us gather the columbines and with bowed heads strew them upon the tombs of as brave a lot of men as fate was ever unkind to."

We are now trying to put the wily Chinese on the "hike," and we are going to succeed, although there are a number of the citizens of Ouray who oppose our actions and methods, yet we have conducted our boycott along the most conservative lines. And here is where the rub is: These same people who are opposing us and assisting the Chinese are almost to a man dependent upon the miners for a living as long as they remain in this vicinity, but they are ready to give it to us in the "neck" at every turn. I have lived too long in southern California and Arizona to have any love for either a "Chink" or "Jap," and those who uphold them should emigrate to a land that is thickly infested with them. We should get the Chinese out of the state, and try especially to keep the Jap laborers out of this state.

March 17th we will have a special meeting for the purpose of initiations and discussing several important questions, one of which is discussing the advisability of organizing a Wo-

men's Auxiliary to No. 15, provided auxiliaries will be sanctioned by our delegates to the next convention. We will have a grand ball at night. Yours fraternally,

JOHN E. SOUTER.

CO-OPERATIVE MINING.

Stent, Cal.

Editor Miners' Magazine—About co-operative mining: I cannot make out how that could be different from any stock company or any trust. Would Brother Haywood be kind enough to illustrate what he means and the difference between co-operative mining and the co-operation of the oil trust, for instance, if there is any difference.

An individual capitalist in a locality might be afraid of being put out of business by a union's demand, but I defy any man that's contented with "pure and simple unionism" to reason out that capitalism is afraid of unionism. Capitalism has two powerful weapons that unionism cannot or does not seem to be able to use. They are money and politics. With them capitalism can do anything, close down any and all industries for a while, starve the workingmen and force them to work for board. You say: Anarchy! You advocate anarchism; you uphold it by voting for any party in the capitalistic system. That means Democrats and Republicans and any one (like Gompers) who combines with Hanna. A modern way of selling slaves is by wholesale, as does Gompers to Hanna.

But, you say, the proof? I have no proof. But what is that Civic Federation going to do? What can a board of arbitration do? Prevent strikes? Precisely. How? By granting the demands of the strikers? Nit. You might get a little concession, and you might get it in the neck, too, in a bull pen or as they got it in Spain lately. Presumably, the decision of such a board will be final for the workingmen, whether satisfied or not. There should be a system in which nobody could swindle another. That would give the representatives of the people no opportunity to rob or sell the people. Why should we not vote for it? Is it not time to change the order of things?

A trust fights another in the same field by competition or by buying out the other one, if it can. The people can form a bigger trust than any one and buy out Morgan, Gould, Carnegie (and his libraries), Rockefeller, etc., and that without giving out a dollar. But Morgan and his friends have brains,

while the workingmen do not seem to have much sense. Socialism offers to make them stockholders not only of the railroad, oil trust, etc., but of the entire wealth of the country, and more, for the only consideration of their vote. Think of it! The offer is still ignored by the majority. They uphold a system iniquitous and anarchistic that keeps them in greater slavery—a worse form of slavery—than existed before the Civil war.

How many divisions do you want in the ranks? Better talk about a fusion of the People's party, Populists and Socialists and Social Democrats, etc. As long as we stand divided, capitalism laughs. Let us see what can be done.

L. A. L., No. 73.

MORE ABOUT CO-OPERATIVE MINES.

Phoenix, B. C.

Editor Miners' Magazine—I see in March number of the Miners' Magazine that a great number look with favor on Brother Haywood's idea for the W. F. of M. to enter into the mining business. I must say I quite agree. In my opinion the idea is a good one. However, we must admit we are a little late in adopting the plunder system. While I acknowledge the plunder system a good one, and has proved successful under the generalship of Messrs. Rockefeller, Schwab, Morgan and many others, and the examples shown by these great men has led to other smaller plunderers adopting the combined plunder system. But these great men, to carry on the plunder system successfully, have to enter into the political business, as the plunder system cannot be carried on successfully otherwise, and as political heelers are numerous it requires an immense amount of capital to tip them all. This the miners cannot do. Therefore, we must adopt some other system to obtain such control. The idea of labor unions sending (would be) leaders to the peace congress at Washington is indeed laughable. I would like (if you will allow me) to give my idea of plan of action, which is not nearly as expensive as the strike fund. It is to go into the library business. I don't mean to take the famous Homestead Andrew Carnegie's idea. I mean each local of the W. F. of M. to select a good, live committee, whose duty it will be to select a list of literature along the lines of the initiative and referendum, public ownership, etc. Get up debates among the workers. Get our members to think for themselves, so as to educate ourselves into the use of our

ballot for the benefit of the workers so as to put ourselves into a position to get our just share of the plunder. Otherwise, I am of the opinion that we may just as well go way back and sit down. Yours fraternally,
JOHN RIORDAN.

HARD KNOCKS FROM SLOCAN.

Slocan, B. C.

Editor Miners' Magazine—In the March issue of the Magazine appears a well written and lucid statement of what a good union man would mildly term a lamentable state of affairs in re Rossland Mechanics and Helpers' Union No. 94, from the pen of Brother J. A. Baker, member of the executive board, and we are proud to say of No. 62.

Such conduct on the part of men posing as union men cannot be too severely condemned, and in my humble opinion the names of every one of those mentioned in the report should be treasured up in the minds of all true union men for future reference.

Oh, what an unenviable legacy these men have to hand down to their children.

Oh, how proudly the rising generations of toilers can point to the (ig)noble acts of that (un)gallant band of traitors; worse, ay, a thousand times worse, than all the avowed scabs ever vomited forth from that hot bed of scabdom, Joplin.

Is it any wonder, my brothers, when such abortions as these circulate through our ranks and in times of peace conceal their true identity under a mask and reap all the benefits of unionism and as soon as strife is on and they are threatened with the loss of a few shifts' work they come out in their true colors and bow and cringe to the common enemy, and by their contemptible and cowardly actions assist in binding the shackles of slavery on unborn thousands of innocent beings who are to come after them, and must be governed, to a great extent, by the conditions left to them?

Is it any wonder, I ask, that the condition of the worker is not immeasurably worse than it is when such dirty work is done by the very workers themselves?

Have these men no bowels of compassion for the unborn innocents? Do they ever think that if our forefathers had all been Benedict Arnolds, such as they are, that our own conditions in life would have been infinitely worse than they are?

But, thank God, there were men in the days gone by who

dared to do and if necessary, die, that we who came after them might profit by their acts.

And thank God there are men to-day, worthy descendants of their fathers, who dare to do and die, also, if necessary, but they are not of the caliber of those enumerated in the report of Brother Baker.

Through fear of taking too much of your valuable space, I leave these miserable images of the Divine Master to their own conscience and the tender mercies of a justly indignant and insulted brotherhood.

I wish also to say that the action of the Cripple Creek District Trades and Labor Assembly has the true ring in it, and if the officials of the A. F. of L. are not too puffed up with conceit and contaminated with rubbing elbows with snobocracy as to befool themselves into the belief that the A. F. of L. is going to be the one and only one labor organization allowed to exist, they are likely to awake to a very positive realization that the W. F. of M. has come to stay, and the W. L. U. as well.

And they may as well know, without equivocation, that one—just one, mind you—blow straight from the shoulder of the W. F. of M. will be sufficient to knock the blue label of the A. F. of L., so heartily and generously supported heretofore by the W. F. of M., back to the East, from whence it came, so far that even the redoubtable Gompers would not be able to resurrect it with the aid of our aspiring champion, Mark.

But such tactics are more in the line of the A. F. of L. than of the W. F. of M., as witness the downfall of the K. of L. some ten years ago.

Now there are thousands of the old line K. of L.'s in the W. F. of M. and the unsavory acts of the A. F. of L. officials have not been altogether forgotten, although many were inclined to let them lie buried in the dead past. It is to be hoped all differences may be amicably and honorably adjusted, thereby avoiding any conflict between labor organizations, who, if they practice what they teach, cannot fail to work in harmony and unison. Fraternally,

SLOCAN.

READ AND CONSIDER.

Independence, Colo.

Editor Miners' Magazine—Inclosed find money order amount of \$2 to cover the inclosed subscription. I am unable to see why so many members of the W. F. M. do not take the

Magazine. I would not be without it for many times the subscription price, and I consider it a duty that every loyal member owes to his organization to be a continuous subscriber to the official organ, and not only this, but to be a valuable member one must keep posted on the economic question which is before us who labor and create all the wealth of our great country and receive only a very small portion of what we so create.

Unless the wage slaves take more interest in their own behalf and become more enlightened and awake to the economic condition extant in our country, there is a dark and hopeless future for coming generations. In my mind there is but one possible solution and that is by the elimination of the wage system and the installment in its stead of the co-operative commonwealth. This condition can be accomplished only through intelligent and united action on political lines, and it's high time the rank and file of the W. F. of M. were spending some of their time in the investigation of the questions of so great importance to all laborers instead of wasting their time in useless frivolities, or in the not far distant future we will all have cause to regret and mourn over opportunities gone.

Our Magazine is one to be proud of. Every issue is better than the previous one, and champions the cause of the wage earner in an intelligent and earnest manner, and merits the financial and moral support of every member of the W. F. of M. as well as laboring people the country over.

I hope to see at the next convention a majority of our delegates in favor of taking up politics on socialistic lines and breaking away from old party politics for all time to come, as he who will investigate will surely be convinced that we are only helping the capitalist to bind the chains of oppression closer about us when we vote his ticket.

I hope I have not worried you with this. I beg your indulgence in this much and some time when the spirit moves me I will write a piece for the Magazine. Fraternaly,

D. C. COPLEY, President 75.

IOLA, KANSAS, S. M. U. NO. 23.

Editor Miners' Magazine—We are doing well. Have taken in one hundred new members the last two meetings and have a large number of applications to act upon.

We had a splendid public meeting in the opera house evening of March 7th, addressed by the state labor commis-

sioner and one of our best local lawyers, who showed the benefits of organization to the laborer. Fraternally,

G. F. TITUS.

GOOD REPORT FROM BURKE.

Burke, Idaho, W. F. M. No. 10, reports a membership of over two hundred in good standing and money in the treasury.

PRESIDENT BOYCE AT CHLORIDE.

Chloride, Ariz.

Editor Miners' Magazine—On the 5th of last February Chloride union No. 77 had the pleasure of a visit from Mr. E. Boyce, president of W. F. of M., which did an immense amount of good for this union. Mr. Boyce delivered a public address to union and non-union men alike and the force of his logic set a good many of the boys to thinking why they ought to take an interest in their own affairs, as Mr. Boyce strongly advocated that all labor unions take an active part in politics, as it is the only means by which we can ever find relief. And since then a good many of them who hitherto could not be induced to join are now coming into our union. The public address was given in the town hall and was very interesting and well attended. The subject of his address was the conditions that exist between capital and labor. After the address was over the union men marched in a body to the Miners' Union hall, where a regular meeting of the union was held presided over by President Boyce. He also delivered an address to the union with satisfactory results, as since his visit the boys attend the meetings more regularly and in every way seem to take a good deal more interest in the welfare of their union. It was very unfortunate that when Mr. Boyce arrived the camp of Chloride was very dull. Most of the mines here are lead producers, and on account of the low price of lead most of the mines were and are shut down, or only working a small force of men, and there was only a few of the union men left to meet Mr. Boyce when he came to Chloride, but if we ever have the pleasure of a visit from him again (and we all hope we will) we will be able to make a better showing. It is a great pity Mr. Boyce cannot visit the locals oftener, for if such a thing was possible the W. F. of M. would be twice its present strength, for I believe there is no man to-day in the West that

holds the confidence and respect of all classes—union and non-union men alike—as Mr. Boyce does. He left Chloride respected even by the enemies of our union and with the love and confidence of all the union men of our camp, and all of them expressed the hope that we may soon see him here again.

We are very sorry that we have not written oftener to your Magazine, but you will hear from us oftener in the future if you will be only kind enough to print our communications. Yours,
CHLORIDE PRESS COMMITTEE.

THE CHINESE QUESTION.

(By Mrs. D. H. Elder of Victor, Colorado.)

That terrible night when the cry rang out through the Pennsylvania valley above Johnstown, "Fly for your lives! The dam has bursted!" the residents of that valley knew that not one moment was to be lost, and even as they fled to the hills the roar of that awful torrent was already in their ears. A similar cry should go up to-day from every city, village and hamlet in our land. "The yellow flood of Asia" is almost upon us and threatening to overwhelm us with a flood that means the complete destruction of our homes, our happiness, our prosperity and our national independence.

The masses, not realizing their danger, stand bewildered and undecided, not able to comprehend the full import of the danger which threatens their homes to-day. If a cholera ship were headed for our shores every citizen of this country would rise en masse and demand that it should not land its plague-infested cargo upon our shores, and yet a greater danger threatens us to-day than if a thousand cholera-laden vessels were already within our ports and discharging their cargoes at our wharves.

The Chinese exclusion act will cease to be an issue in May. The paid lobbyists are already actively engaged in the interests of "the open door policy." Every Chinaman within our borders has already been taxed a liberal amount with which to fight the anti-Chinese policy and the paid hirelings are haunting the lobbies striving to crush the American working people in the interests of the Chinese empire and a few mistaken corporations. I say mistaken, because it is a mistake, a serious mistake. They believe cheap labor will help their interests, but, upon the contrary, it will be detrimental. Build your railroads with cheap labor if you will, but if in so

doing you also crush out the American people, of what use is the advantage you have gained? Will the Chinese themselves be your patrons? No; except when absolutely obliged to do so. The question which the paid hirelings would carry through seems to be a harmless one, but within that mild request for a legislation allowing "just a two years' trial" lies one of the greatest dangers that ever threatened the American people, a danger from which nothing but death can bring relief. Beware! oh beware of that apparently harmless trial. Think what that request means! Two years is not a very long time, to be sure, but in that time an overcrowd and impoverished empire can ship to this country out of her population, 400,000,000, such a horde of Chinese cheap labor that they will ask for no further concessions. They will need none. It will be the old adage, "No need to lock the stable door after the horse is stolen." The people who know the Chinese best are the people who dread this question most. We know the danger and we fear its results. The people of the East, upon whom this scourge will fall with the greatest effect, are the least disturbed because they are unaware of the terrible danger which threatens them. The shops and factories of the East are yielding a mere existence to the thousands of overworked women which crowd our cities to-day; what, then, must become of these people when the Chinese have taken their places—which they are as sure to do as the sun is to rise? Not all in one day, or two, but gradually, slowly but surely, until the last white face has been swept away by the yellow flood. To you whose little ones are scantily fed and clothed by the mere pittance you can earn to-day, this question comes home with greater force. Think of it, and before it is too late rise in your might and demand your heaven-born right to exist, before even this privilege is denied you. To the working women of this entire country, but more especially to those of the East, this question appeals directly, first because the Chinese are a woman's natural enemy, and for hundreds of other good reasons should the womanhood of our country dread this influx of Chinese to our shores. They have no respect for the sex. They have been taught that females are a curse and they only allow them to live for purposes of barter and for degradation. Bought and sold like cattle. Only a few women of the few that are allowed to live are granted the privilege of becoming honorable wives and mothers. No woman has the strength of arm to compete with the male Chinese animal, who will bid for the woman's place (and get

it eventually, because he will never desist until the prize is his). The Chinese have closed every avenue of honest labor to women wherever they have been allowed a foothold under restricted immigration already; what, then, can we hope for womankind when hundreds of thousands more shall have been given the freedom of our shores? They would flock into this country like wharf rats, to colonize, like those despicable creatures, in underground dens of filth and iniquity. They will bring their loathsome diseases and the vices that are a curse even to their own degraded empire, to curse this country with contamination. No white man or foreign-born citizen—no matter how low his surroundings may be—can exist in the atmosphere of the Chinese quarters. They drive out everything human as soon as they secure a foothold. The cozy home which sheltered a laborer's family is soon converted into a Chinese den where dozens, yea, hundreds, of these heathen exist, with laundry, restaurant and opium dens included, and the owner of the property will soon realize the danger to property values which the Chinese question involves. He will receive no more rent from this entire yellow colony than he received from his former tenant, and gradually his real estate values must decrease, because the white population will be gradually driven from the locality, flee from it as they would from a pestilence; and then it is Chinatown and "John" is the master of the situation. Mr. Landlord can take what John Chinaman chooses to give or he can see it stand tenantless. John can afford to wait. The place and the locality is doomed and John will yet receive his reward. This colonizing spirit is one great reason for their success. John can live for years without a job, because all other Chinamen will aid in his support until he secures a job. This makes him the more dangerous foe to the workingman, who must live by his own efforts and support a family besides, while John, contented John, with no home ties to bind him and no expense to worry him, can live and wait. What do the Chinese live upon? Rice and tea—the products of China. Statistics prove that out of every dollar earned by the Chinese 94 cents goes back to China. What, then, must be the result of this wholesale withdrawal of the circulating medium from this country? Hard times must follow as a natural consequence and crime will result. American citizens cannot exist as the Chinese do. Rob him of his home and the right to exist and the American laborer will soon become a criminal and a fugitive; rob our working women of the right to earn honest bread and you are

robbing America of her crown jewels—honor and virtue. Protect the women of our land. Let us reach out and save those who are to be the wives and mothers for future generations, and who will instill the principles of honor if allowed the privilege.

Oh, my countrymen! Shall we submit to this injustice? Shall we allow an alien race to rob us of our birthright, or shall we arise in our might and strangle this demon before he robs us of our right to exist?

Open the doors to all who come to obey our laws, to respect our institutions, to make homes among us and to promise loyalty to our flag. To such we would say: "Come; this is the land of the free and the home of the brave," but to heathen who would rob us of everything which life holds dear and honor holds sacred, to him alone would we bar the door and say: "Disturb the sacredness of our homes at your peril," and say to those Judases in the lobbies who would sell our American independence for a few pieces of silver that they shall not deliver the goods. Let us send out such a protest that they will not dare to turn us down. Let us arise in our might and demand the protection which was promised us when our noble forefathers bequeathed us our national liberties.

GOOD WORDS FROM GLOBE.

Editor Miners' Magazine—Globe Miners' Union No. 60, Western Federation of Miners, is still alive. And unionism is still growing, in spite of our plutocratic friends, thanks to those brave pioneers that planted the first kernel of unionism on Arizona soil. Globe Miners' Union has erected a monument to unionism in the shape of a large, two-story brick building, costing about \$10,000. The basement is rented for a store. The upper floor is occupied by our union for a hall and office. Globe has been very fortunate, as we have had no suffering on account of the late slump in copper. Everything is looking bright, gazing through the spectacles of plutocracy. Mining companies are springing up all around us, for the purpose of developing our mineral resources. But what is the miner doing, what is the toiler doing, to better their conditions? Perhaps they are waiting for Gompers, Mitchell, Hanna, Hill, Morgan and Rockefeller, who compose the syndicate of philanthropists, to solve the great labor question for them. I would say to those gentlemen: If you are sincere, if you are in earnest, your aim and object must be the abolition of wage slavery

and the establishment of a co-operative state of society, based on the collective ownership of all the means of production and distribution. Gentlemen, you have no other alternative.

I noticed in your February issue an able article on "Co-operative Ownership of Mines," by W. D. Haywood. In my opinion Mr. Haywood has struck the right vein of thought. Let us keep it before our members. Let us organize a co-operative association in conformity with our Federation. We will see a quick solution of the labor question. No more strikes, no more begging for work, no more long hours. Suppose, for instance, each union would incorporate a co-operative association, send out two or more competent prospectors, or buy up a few prospects lying around loose and develop them. Let us do a little business on our own hook. If we want to free ourselves from capitalistic rule this is the remedy. Try it.

Fraternally,

W. T. HUBBELL.

BLACK HAWK SPEAKS.

Black Hawk, Colo.

Editor Miners' Magazine—I believe co-operative mining, milling and smelting would be a great benefit to the Federation. I would sooner see it national in its scope, believing it would be far better. I hope it may be given a start at our next convention. We dig out the metals at a profit for a vast number of idlers; why not for ourselves, thus reaping the full benefit? If it could be started soon it would help to bring the co-operative commonwealth that much sooner.

CHRIS HANSEN.

OPPORTUNITIES FOR YOUNG MEN.

It is sometimes feared that the rapid displacement of the small business concern by the trust will deprive young men of the openings for private enterprise they once enjoyed.

Nothing could be more incorrect. Now, as ever, success awaits shrewdness and industry. Think of the illimitable quantity of air, completely wasted, merely because it has not yet been fenced in.

Let a proper incentive to inventive ingenuity be offered and a way will soon be devised whereby this source of wealth may be utilized.

Then, too, contemplate the gold mine that lies within reach of the happy man who shall contrive to get possession of all

the water that is now obtained for nothing by the idle and shiftless. Think of the rivers, springs and wells thus wasted. The thought is almost maddening.

These are only illustrative of innumerable opportunities for individual enterprise and industry.

Look at the vast quantity of dead cats and dogs thrown away which could be made into sausage for working men.

Observe, too, the quantity of garbage wasted, much of which would make good hash for the poor at a large profit to the promoter of the new industry.

To the man of genuine business talent the door of opportunity is never closed; he has but to open his eyes and lo! wealth is beneath his very nose.

Decayed fruit and vegetables may, by the magic power of financial genius, be transformed into the good money paid for first-class canned goods sold at reduced rates in special sales; dead mules, horses and cattle make good beef, profitable alike to the man of enterprise and to those who inspect it.

Let us hear no more of the anarchistic clamor about lack of opportunity.

So long as men are paid money for work, so long will there be opportunities for financiers to make a good living by getting possession of such money. While there is money there is hope, and to him that "makes" money all things work together for good.

F. R. HAYS.

TO HIM THAT HATH GOLD.

All things are given to him that hath gold,
 All of the comforts the world doth contain,
 All are controlled, bartered and sold—
 Heaped up by avarice, hoarded for gain.

All things are given to him that hath gold;
 What though his heart be as hard as a stone—
 Barren and valueless, hollow and cold—
 Deaf to all interests that are not his own.

What though his riches be rusted and stained—
 Clotted with blood and cankered by tears—
 Little it matters how he has gained
 Or how, in the eyes of God, he appears.

Beauty awaiteth his beck and his call,
 Highest position and powers he may hold;
 Money, their master, ruleth them all;
 All things are given to him that hath gold.

Life's bare necessities, meagerly doled,
 Obstacles all of their efforts to foil,
 Poverty, rags, hunger and cold—
 These are the lot of the millions that toil.

Heaven alone is the hope of the poor—
 Hoping for heaven, they meekly endure—
 For up in heaven, so we are told,
 All is not given to him that hath gold.
 —Clarence E. Eddy, Custer, Idaho.

WAGE SLAVERY AND ITS SHARES.

Capitalism, on the plea of protecting itself, hesitates not at only giving labor an eighth it produces. The wage worker produces \$100 worth of wealth. Capitalism exacts a receipt in full when handing labor \$12.50 out of that wealth.

Labor created all the wealth in the world, with the help of God in nature. Labor neither has the wealth itself nor an equivalent for it. What became of it? Ask the highwayman or capitalism, perhaps they can tell. But hold, our selfish system has a defense for them. They don't have to convict themselves; that's a good thing.

Suppose a laborer meets a highwayman and he has \$100. The highwayman compels him to give it up. The laborer makes a great roar about his poverty and the robber, moved by pity, says: Make out a receipt in full and I will give you back \$12.50. The deal is made. Now which treated labor the worst? One took a \$100 worth of wealth for \$12.50; the other took a \$100 cash for \$12.50. Now what brought about these gross injustices Listen, I will tell you. The trades were made with all the advantage and all the power on one side and absolute necessity to live on the other.

Like one man in a stream about to drown, another man on shore with a strong piece of rope. The millionaire in the water would give his whole estate to labor for a moment's help and use of the rope, but if capitalism's teaching that labor is worth what it will bring is true, the man and rope should have the million. What sort of justice would it be for a man

to steal your horse, then charge you livery hire on your own horse. No! No! That would be all wrong; a horse thief is a retail criminal; he should be put in the pen and your horse returned, but if a man shows ability to steal wholesale, say a railway, we send him to Congress because he has shown ability in ruling over a few things, therefore we make him ruler over many things; but we let him keep the railway. Big premium on wholesale theft; heavy discount if at retail. Same in murder; kill one man and hang; be a professional killer, kill thousands, you will have the tallest monument to tell how much you are honored. This fact should and does account for troops always and ever being called out to put labor down and hold capitalism up. May the time soon come when victory will perch upon the banner of organized labor.

Our national convention of the United Mine Workers of America and the Coal Operators' Association have reached an agreement for one more year, based on last year's prices. Our state conventions of operators and miners are now in session to settle all internal grievances for this state. Our state organization is in the best of standing. We now have in our state treasury 349,961; total membership, 36,000. There is but one non-union mine in this state, and that is the Brush Big Muddy mine at Carterville. Yours fraternally,

SAMUEL PASCOE.

EXCELSIOR ENGINEERS NO. 80 OF VICTOR, COLO.

Excelsior Engineers No. 80 of Victor, Colorado, are enjoying their usual amount of success, and general prosperity smiles upon the boys. They have the cosiest club rooms in the city and are the acknowledged leaders in club life. Their rooms are pleasant to the eye and are a store of knowledge to the mind. The club room proper is arranged with all the comforts and elegance of the most refined home. Rich carpets upon the floor, lace curtains at the sunny bow windows, which face the busy streets of our prosperous little leading city of the gold district. Models and machinery of all kinds are arranged upon shelves convenient for study. The tables are—I was about to say strewn, but that would be a mistake, so I will say—covered with the latest books, magazines and periodicals in neat stacks, and orderly. Over \$75 worth of regular publications were ordered in one bunch recently. These are carefully arranged in a tasty manner and if any wife drops in the room she will freely excuse her husband for the desire “to

go down to the club rooms." "The Wednesday Evening School" is another branch of this progressive and thoroughly up-to-date club. The subjects handled each week are in line with the engineer's work. Teachers are employed occasionally, but the boys now take turns in the work, giving blackboard lessons upon the subject at hand, and this plan seems to suit the school and the attendance is excellent whenever the engineers instruct the school. This is proof positive that the boys have interest in the work and confidence in the instructor.

Our engineers! God bless them,
 The pride of all the West;
 Those sturdy, brave mechanics,
 Ne'er flinching at the test.
 Their hand is on the lever—
 They ne'er a duty shirk—
 They're eager for each signal,
 Their hearts are with the work.

MRS. D. H. ELDER.

WANTON USE OF DYNAMITE.

No matter what the motive, the blowing up of eight assay offices in the Cripple Creek district is an indefensible outrage. The act destroyed property, endangered human life and was a violation of individual as well as public rights. Suppose it was an attempt to put a stop to ore stealing, as many believe, that does not justify it. Both ore stealing and the use of dynamite in such a manner are felonies and should be dealt with as such.

If eight buildings were blown up by working miners during the progress of a strike, we would hear no end of denunciation of "anarchists," joined probably to angry demands that the military forces of the state be sent to the scene of the trouble. So far as we can see, the persons who conspired to blow up the assay offices are treating the law about as contemptuously as it would be possible for anarchists or ore thieves to treat it.

The courts of the judicial district which includes Teller county are presided over by able and just judges, and if there is any such wholesale ore stealing as is charged, it is most extraordinary that sufficient evidence to convict the thieves is not obtained.—Rocky Mountain News.

WHAT OTHERS SAY.

WHAT IS A "SCAB?"

A. M. Simons.

No word in the English language is held in more abhorrence than the word "scab." No other cry will so quickly rouse all the fierce passions of a worker. No other name carries so deep disgrace. Why is this? What has the man to whom it is applied done that renders him a creature of such contempt? "Only taken a chance to work," says the average newspaper.

"Acting like a free man," says the capitalist apologist. Judge, police and public press rush to defend him. Ministers of the gospel justify him. All the enginery by which "public opinion" is ordinarily made, declares that he is an honorable man.

Nevertheless the trade-unionist, who is usually all too willing to let these people make up his mind for him in other things, persists that of all the creatures that cumber this earth the scab is the most contemptible, the most despicable, the most to be hunted out. Cross-questioned he will admit in theory that the scab has a right to hunt for a job, but the next time he sees the scab trying to exercise that privilege he fires a brick at him. And he is more nearly right in the last than the first instance. For the scab is truly the most damnable object our present civilization has produced. But while down in the depths of his mind the laborer who is worthy of the name, recognizes this fact, it would puzzle him to give a "reason for the faith that is in him."

Let us look at it this way. Society is to-day divided into two great classes, between whom there is and must continue to be, while capitalism shall last, eternal and bitter war. The one class who own and contrroll all the means of life, the government, press and platform, are compelled by competition to seek continuously to reduce the other class to the point of mere existence. There is no room for philanthropy in business. The capitalist who buys his raw material, his machinery and his labor power the cheapest can alone survive.

The laboring class, who perform the work of the world,

must sell themselves to the ruling class. They cannot produce independent of the owners of the machines, mines, and factories, because under competition only the cheapest producer can exist and cheap production demands the best, most expensive and complicated machines. They are compelled, because of the fact that social progress and private property in improved machines is making vast numbers of them unnecessary in the process of production, to fight among themselves for the opportunity to live. If they are to rise an atom above the slaves' portion, they must unite and fight side by side against the class of exploiters.

Every man, therefore, who is not born into the class of capitalists is born into the army of wage-workers. He is forced from the day of his birth to become a part of a mighty army arrayed in this bitter, never ending CLASS STRUGGLE. He does not enlist as a volunteer. He does not even have the chance of the lottery drawing to escape the draft. He is enrolled by the very fact of birth. His entrance into the world without property, carries with it the articles of enrollment among the class of wage-slaves.

Here then is war into which the combatants are drafted by the inevitable law of birth. The gage of battle is life and death to the workers, their wives, and their children. But in this battle one straggler can ruin the cause. All must stand together or the battle is lost, for wages are fixed by what the weakest can be forced to take, not what the strongest may demand. A desertion from this army then is the most deadly of treason. It is as if every man had the key to the fortress within which all were fighting.

If then death is recognized as the proper penalty for the traitor in every army the world has ever known, what shall we say of the penalty due him who plays the traitor to the army of industry? In any ordinary soldiery, the private can carry little assistance to the enemy. He has generally entered the army of his own free will. He never has such tremendous interests at stake as in the industrial struggle. On the contrary he is generally fighting some quarrel of his economic masters and enemies, the decision of which is of no consequence whatever to him or his class.

Does it not now become plain why the scab is, of all the traitors the world has ever known, the most damnable? He betrays an army whose members are his fellow workers and whose cause is his own. He betrays men and women and babes to a lingering death in city slums and factory dens. He

curses unborn generations with the slave's portion. He damns a race to continued bondage and fastens fetters upon babes yet unborn.

Yes, the trade-unionist is right who vents upon the scab the fiercest punishment within his power. And yet stop a moment. Who is there that has not seen the strongest and sturdiest of trade-unionists forced to act the part of the character he loathed, with every fiber of his body? Why is this?

Let us look a little closer into this struggle. It is a guerilla fight. At times all the forces of capitalism are concentrated upon single divisions of the workers. Again the ranks of labor are scattered by some act of social advance. A new machine destroys an entire trade. A change in production causes an industry to disappear. Then it is that men find themselves cut loose from the old ties that have bound them. Their union and the trade it represents are alike a thing of the past. Wife and babes are clamoring for food. It is easy to say that a man had better die than scab. Many a man has said this and meant it too. But how about the little ones? When they are starving, that is another matter. And so another man finds himself between these two horrible alternatives. Shall he betray his class or his family? And who shall judge him if the cries of those who are nearest to him sound louder than the appeals of class interests and trade loyalty?

Look again at this **CLASS STRUGGLE**. What is there in it that forces these horrible choices upon men? Is there no place where all can unite? Is there no battle ground where the fight can be waged without offering such frightful temptations to treason?

If all the workers have a common interest against the possessing enemy, why is there not some point where that interest can be expressed? At the ballot box the line can be drawn clear and distinct. Here the fight can be fought to a finish, and **HERE IS THE ONLY PLACE WHERE COMPLETE VICTORY IS POSSIBLE**.

Here there is no excuse for deserters. No alternative of starvation confronts them. It is the strategic point where desertion is the most dangerous and treachery the most despicable. It is the place where the most telling blows can be struck, the place where the worst treason can be perpetrated.

Here alone can a victory worthy of the name be achieved for labor. But a single battle need be won upon the political field to end the whole long, horrible war. A victory for labor at the polls would mean that the workers would then take

possession collectively of the things necessary to produce wealth. All would then be part owners of capital. None could live by shutting others away from the sources of life.

There are only two ways in which the struggle between capital and labor can end. Either capitalists must own laborers or laborers must own capital. The first was chattel slavery, the last vestiges of which were wiped out in the bloody torrent of the Civil War. The second is the co-operative commonwealth, the next stage of social evolution, when capital, now grown too complex to be owned individually, will be owned by all labors collectively.

Capitalists have long recognized the much greater importance of the political struggle, and spend infinitely more energy in securing traitors here than what they will expend at the work-shop. But strange as it may seem, the laborers have not yet come to recognize the treachery of the "political scab." A man may still vote for slavery and be accepted with honors among union men. But if he attempts to accept that slavery for which he has voted, at terms against which his fellow slaves are in revolt, he is at once the target for all possible manner of attacks.

Is it not about time that union laborers got over this inconsistency? Is it not almost time that the greater crime is seen as well as the less? When laborers once come to realize that by ceasing to play the traitor at the ballot box they can abolish all scabs in the work-shop, then there will be some consistency in their attacks upon the poor devil who sells out his fellow slaves for a chance to eat and live. But when they do come to their senses in this regard they will find no scabs to attack anywhere.

THE STORY OF NEVADA.

Nevada was admitted to the Union thirty-seven years ago. Has an area of 71,000,000 acres, ninety-five per cent. of which is still in the possession of the federal government. Less than one per cent. is under cultivation. The climate is unsurpassed. The soil is fertile. There are eight large streams to furnish water for irrigation purposes. The population has decreased nearly 4,000 in the last ten years. It now has a population of 43,000, about 11,000 of whom are voters. Question. What is the matter with Nevada? The answer is easy and can be expressed in a few words. The water supply is owned and controlled by about five men. One of these men is an United

States senator, another is a congressman. These men absolutely control the state of Nevada. What is the remedy? Again the answer is easy. Public ownership of the water supply—Socialism. When the 11,000 voters of Nevada want it they can have it.—Appeal to Reason.

RESOLUTION ON SOCIALISM AND TRADE-UNIONISM.

The Socialist Party, in convention assembled, declares:

The trade-union movement and independent political action are the chief emancipating factors of the wage-working class. The trade-union movement is the natural result of capitalist production, and represents the economic side of the working-class movement. We consider it the duty of Socialists to join the unions of their respective trades and assist in building up and unifying the trades and labor organizations. We recognize that trades unions are by historical necessity organized on neutral grounds, as far as political affiliation is concerned.

We call the attention of trade-unionists to the fact that the class struggle so nobly waged by the trades-union forces to-day, while it may result in lessening the exploitation of labor, can never abolish that exploitation. The exploitation of labor will only come to an end when society takes possession of all the means of production for the benefit of all the people. It is the duty of every trades-unionist to realize the necessity of independent political action on Socialist lines, to join the Socialist Party and assist in building up a strong political movement of the wage-earning class, whose ultimate aim and object must be the abolition of wage-slavery and the establishment of a co-operative state of society, based on the collective ownership of all the means of production and distribution.

AMERICAN LABOR IN POLITICS.

American labor papers are advocating political action on New South Wales lines, preceded and based on a sinking of the fiscal question by the workers. They argue that the trade-unionists disregarded repeated warnings, divided their strength on election day, fought each other with ballots at the polls, and what has been the result? Labor laws are declared unconstitutional or are not enforced. Injunctions are hurled at the critical stage in every strike. Police and militia are

thrown against the workers when they appear to be winning. Boycotting is outlawed. The blacklist is legalized. The union label is attacked. Disfranchising is going forward. Special privileges are granted to trusts and corporations. Capital is becoming more powerful, arrogant and merciless. A quarter of a century of indiscriminate voting for this or that "good man," without considering principles, fearful of "throwing away your vote," and "choosing a lesser evil," has plunged the working class into what appears to some to be hopeless wage slavery. Go South and the mill, mine and plantation owner and his politicians in office of the Democratic faith are as merciless and cruel as the mill and mine and railroad barons and landlords of the North! For a generation and more the capitalists and politicians of the two sections have had petty political quarrels relating to their interests—the southern Democratic capitalists and politicians desired to enrich themselves by inaugurating free trade or free silver, so-called, while the northern capitalists and politicians desired high tariff and a gold standard, and never for a moment did they permit of a discussion of an issue that benefited labor directly. They merely held out a bait (out of reach) that the laborers would be made "prosperous" indirectly by voting for them—the capitalist and politicians. This has been the bunco game that has been played since the Civil War, with the result, as stated before, that organized labor, is now compelled to fight for its right to combine, and is met with hostile laws, court injunctions, blacklists, police, and militia, and billions of capital in the control of men with hearts of stone.—The Worker, Sidney, Australia.

The population of the United States, including all outlying possessions, was 84,233,060 in the census year 1900. It was made up as follows: States and territories, 75,994,575; Philippines, 6,961,389; Porto Rico, 953,243; Hawaii, 154,000; Alaska, 63,502; Guam, 9,000, and Samoa, 6,100.

ORDER OF THE TORCH.

Who can doubt that over the ruins of many a charred farm in South Africa there has been taken such a vow as that by which the child Hannibal was pledged? Miss Hobhouse relates how, in one of the camps, the mothers had the corpses of their dead babies photographed for their husbands to see when they returned from Ceylon. When the new British sub-

ject (made so by force) gets a home of his own once more, a glance at the dead baby's picture on the wall will be a powerful stimulus to those sentiments of loyalty to British rule which our modern Straffords hope to inspire by their policy of "Thorough."

Meanwhile, the British troops engaged in the ancient task of making a solitude and calling it peace are taking plenty of riding and marching exercise, and accumulating merit against the next presentation of war medals. Poor fellows, ragged and half starved, many of them, if not helpless from fever, but giving their lives to make a stock brokers' holiday! For many of the officers there will be promotions and knighthoods. Why, indeed, should his majesty establish a new order? The Order of the Bath is by this time an old-fashioned decoration. Why not recognize the exceptional nature of the present campaign by instituting the Order of the Torch? How proudly would its ribbon be worn, especially if Cabinet ministers were made eligible! The statesman who boasted that if the origin of the war could just be attributed to him he would regard it as a feather in his cap would doubtless be even better pleased with a star upon his breast. To him and his associates in the martyrdom of a free and brave nation may appropriately be addressed the exhortation of William Watson:

"Fulfill your mission; spoil and burn.
Fling forth the helpless—babes as well—
And let the children's children learn
To hate you with the hate of hell.

"So shall the God of kar not lack
His tribute, and the long-foiled light
Be for the hundredth time thrust back
Into the night—into the night."

"Exul," in the Forum.

LINCOLN'S LOGIC.

A man who heard Abraham Lincoln speak in Norwich, Connecticut, sometime before he was nominated for President, was greatly impressed by the closely knit logic of the speech. Meeting him next day on a train, he asked him how he acquired his wonderful logical powers and such acuteness in analysis.

Lincoln replied: "It was my terrible discouragement

which did that for me. When I was a young man I went into an office to study law. I saw that a lawyer's business is largely to prove things. I said to myself: 'Lincoln, when is a thing proved?' That was a poser. What constitutes proof? Not evidence; that was not the point. There may be evidence enough, but wherein consists the proof? I groaned over the question and finally said to myself: 'Ah, Lincoln, you can't tell.' Then I thought what use is it for me to be in a law office if I can't tell when a thing is proved?

"So I gave it up and went back home. Soon after I returned to the old log cabin I fell in with a copy of Euclid. I had not the slightest notion of what Euclid was and I thought I would find out. I therefore began at the beginning, and before spring I had gone through the old Euclid's geometry and could demonstrate every proposition in the book. Then in the spring when I had got through with it, I said to myself one day: 'Ah, do you know when a thing is proved?' And I answered: 'Yes, sir, I do.' Then you may go back to the law shop; and I went."

How to make the laboring man work less and have more will have to be considered. For, in spite of all social science and all the dry theorizing which is flung at us from the different churches and societies in the course of a year, I still maintain that the ideal civilization which is to come, and which is the effort of every man to hasten, is all wrapped up in that one principle, and that the mass of mankind work less and enjoy themselves more. Every thirty years since Christ died—every thirty years have advanced towards that end—every thirty years of the last 200 has been an advance so marked that any one can see it. Europe is trending toward the day when the mass of men shall work less and enjoy more; and that is the goal at which we aim, and our only object in this movement is to hasten the progress of humanity in this direction.—Wendell Phillips.

Writing from Rome on the political parties of Italy, William E. Curtis says in the Record-Herald that the Socialists are growing more rapidly than any other of the parties. Their vote increased from 76,237 in the elections of 1895 to over 216,000 in 1900, and their progress has been very rapid ever since. The party has sixty members in the Chamber of Deputies.

UNION MEN IN MILITIA DENOUNCED BY UNIONS.

Newport News, Va., March 8.—The Central Labor Union of this city, representing 5,000 men, have adopted resolutions condemning Governor Montague for ordering troops to handle the Norfolk car men's strike, and condemning all union men who join the state militia. Immediate steps will be taken to secure the discharges of all union men in the regiment.

A most radical change lately took place in Danish politics. King Christian came to the throne just prior to the Prusso-Danish war which lost to Denmark in 1863 some of its most fertile lands. He thought that the war and its mismanagement were due to the Liberals, then in office. Therefore, for thirty-eight years, he has disregarded the constitution and compelled the Conservatives to govern, even when the Liberals had a majority of five to one. Although a radical people, the Danes permitted this violation of the constitution out of love for the King, thinking that things would alter when he passed away. But the Crown Prince, full of the arrogance of a youth who does not understand how frail the tenure of modern monarchs, early in last year made a speech in which he indicated his intention to mis-rule when his time came as his father was doing and had done. This was the last straw. The Danes felt that they had waited too long, and that their forbearance was being misunderstood. And at the late elections they returned only Liberals to Parliament, and so the King was compelled to form a Liberal ministry. Like a wise man, he made the best of things and opened the session in person, a thing he had not done for years.

The February issue of the Miners' Magazine, organ of the Western Federation of Miners, is in line with the aggressive policy of that organization. Its denunciation of wrong in high places and its unswerving devotion to the interests of the great army of miners endear it to the masses. It is one of the best in the field of journalism which has opened since workmen began to organize. If students of sociology wish to learn what the most advanced and aggressive toilers of the West think and write, we refer them to this publication.—Rocky Mountain News.

Socialism is Christianity in action; commercialism is hell in action.—Rev. Charles Vail.

AMONG THE MAGAZINES.

The March number of the American Monthly Review of Reviews comes to our table filled with timely articles on living subjects. Under the head of the "Longest Transmission of Power," there is a graphic description of the great engineering feat of placing a dam on the Yuba river 150 miles from Oakland, California, thereby securing a water head of 700 feet in the power house at Colgate or four times that at Niagara.

The "Progress of the World" brings the reader into contact with the world's doings of to-day. We recommend the Review of Reviews to every reader who wishes to keep up with the current events in the world of action and letters.

We are in receipt of December, January and February issues of Maxwell's Talisman, a journal for the worker, the irrigator, and the home-maker, devoted to the organization of a Twentieth century crusade to conquest arid America from the desert and solve social problems by education, co-operation, irrigation and homes on the land.

The December issue has an interesting article on "Need and Advantages of a National System of Irrigation, by Rev. William Wilkinson of Minneapolis. J. W. Sullivan's opening chapter on "Co-operation and the Land," which is to be a feature in the succeeding months. George H. Maxwell begins a series of articles under the head of the "Talisman of To-day."

In the January issue J. W. Sullivan continues his discussion of co-operation, taking it up from the standpoint of the trades unionist. "The Nation as a Land Owner," by J. D. Whelpley, in three parts. First, "The Public Lands as They Are To-day;" second, "Obsolete and Vicious System of Land Laws;" third, "Plans for the Future" is a notable contribution to the discussion at hand.

The leading contribution in the February issue is from the pen of Thomas F. Walsh, who makes a strong appeal for national irrigation. The editorial on "Homebuilders versus Land Grabbers" should be read by all interested in irrigation.

The Talisman is well gotten up, printed on book paper, and bears the allied printing label of No. 100. It is issued each month at the low rate of 25 cents per year. Send all subscriptions in 1-cent stamps to George H. Maxwell, 1707 Fisher Building, Chicago, Illinois.

De Lamar, Idaho No. 53, reports good progress in spite of the hard times.

IN MEMORIUM.

Frank Smith, member of Mojave Union No. 51, died at Searchlight, Nevada, February 10, 1902. Appropriate resolutions passed by No. 51.

Peter Swanson, member of Sky City Union No. 27, died February 20, 1902. Resolutions of respect were passed by No. 27.

Hugh Clancey, formerly of Telluride Union No. 63, was killed in cave-in at Tybo mine, Tybo, Nevada. He has a brother somewhere in the West. Anyone reading this notice who knows of his whereabouts communicate with V. St. John, president No. 63, Telluride, Colorado.

Andrew Aho, Olaf Swanson, Gus Swanson, H. S. Summerland, Paul Dalpra, Jack Johns and Louis Lundborg, members of 16 to 1 Union, Telluride, Colorado, were caught in the snow-slides of that camp and perished.

Valley Smeltermen's Union, Murray, Utah, has passed appropriate resolutions on the death of Mike Oakes, who was a member in good standing in No. 99.

FICTION.

THE PRISONER'S RETURN.

When I enlisted, I thought I'd go and say goodby to Dr. Miller's daughter. I was only a common farmer, and she had another beau, a student at Amherst, but I remembered once at a party when she had to choose a partner she selected me instead of Jim, so I thought I'd go and tell her I was off for Dixie in the morning. I didn't stay long, for Jim was there. Martha went with him out to the gate. I reached out my big sunburned hand, and she took it in both her own and held it quite a bit, and she said: "Bennie, I'm sorry you're going to the war. You're too young a man and too good a man to stand up and be shot at." Then Jim appeared on the scene, and I went away half cursing my honest hand for being so big and so brown, while Jim's was as white as a lily, with a great flashing diamond on the smallest of his slender fingers.

Talk about standing up as a target for bullets! That's nothing, nothing at all compared with lying down to starve in a foul prison. As the days passed into weeks, and the weeks, so long, into months so much longer that I lost all count, how many and many a time I looked at my white, bony hands and wished they were as big and as tanned as they used to be, and when I would have prayed for an ending of my misery, how well I remembered that Martha had said I was too young to die, and the way she had held my hand thrilled me and kept me alive, and I said over and over to myself a thousand times, with grim determination, what Dr. Miller had so often repeated, "While there is life there is hope," and at last I was exchanged and discharged. Oh, how happy I was to be set free! A great joy buoyed me up for the long, weary journey home.

When at last the stage set me down in the familiar village postoffice, I was so weary and wasted no one seemed to recognize me, but looked at me in a pitying way I could not understand, and so I did not speak to any one, but staggered down the hill to the old farmhouse, trying in vain to scent the supper or the clove pinks. I did not know that my precious mother had been dead almost a year, but when I reached the

gate I felt the change. It hung by one hinge and swayed and creaked with a dismal sound that seemed to me like the groaning of a ghost. It weakened me so that I had to rest a while before going down the long walk, still lined by my mother's flower beds. But, oh, how neglected they looked! As I neared the porch I saw a red calf tied to a lilac bush, one that my mother had herself planted on the day she was a bride, and then I seemed to know that she was gone. War kills women as well as men. She thought her only boy was dead, and she had nothing to live for.

That was too good a house to be long unoccupied, and Dr. Miller had rented it to a needy family of foreigners, requesting that my room should be left just as my mother had last arranged it. The woman who occupied it allowed me to go right up to my own airy chamber, where everything was sacredly familiar. How deliciously soft and clean the bed seemed, and I cried myself to sleep.

The first thing I heard in the morning was not the chirping of the robins, as in olden time, but the loud bawling of that calf steer under my window. I covered my head with the bedclothes and was the poor, weak baby over again. When I awoke later in the day, good Dr. Miller was sitting by my bedside. He helped me dress and took me home to breakfast, where the talking as well as the cooking was all United States, but somehow I wasn't hungry and longed to ask what had become of Martha.

I soon found out. Her father was going to Holyoke the next day to hear her valedictory, and he took me along with him. It was a long drive, but we took it slow and easy, and I had my fill of fresh air and recovered my appetite. We were a little late to the exhibition and found the chapel already crowded, but the good doctor finally succeeded in getting a seat well up in front, and there, right before us was Amherst Jim, just as slim and white as ever. He fingered his watch chain and petted his mustache and made his diamond glisten and devoured the platform with his eyes, just as he used to in the old red schoolhouse when Martha was going to speak her piece. Now he was a full fledged physician and Dr. Miller's partner. We had a long time to wait. The essays were lengthy and learned, and Martha's was the last. The other graduates wore white, but she was all in black, with a crape collar. I looked questioningly into her father's face. He put his arm around me and whispered, "She wears mourning for your mother—and for you."

For my mother and for me—oh, the pain of it! Oh, the joy of it! And, whether it was the pain or the joy or the crowded room or the way Jim looked at Martha, I cannot tell, but somehow everything slipped away into nothingness.

When I came back to consciousness, the folks were all gone, all but Dr. Miller and his daughter, and Martha was holding me as handy as she is holding that blessed baby now, and I was just as quiet and submissive.

While Senator Hanna is blowing around New York that "strikes are doomed," the carpenters and caulkers in his shipyard in Cleveland are still out attempting to enforce an agreement for the nine-hour day made many months ago. Nor has he deigned to reply to the request of the strikers that he clean up his own yard before meddling with other people's business. The men are standing together loyally and declare they will fight to the last ditch to win. Some few need financial assistance. Let the local unions help them. Hanna won't.—Cleveland Citizen.

Laborers form a political party for which few or no capitalists or their parasites ever vote. Capitalists form two political parties for which many workers always vote. Therefore are the wage-earners as a class always controlled by governments which are more or less always controlled by capital. Surely the moral is obvious enough?—Sidney Worker.

Ex-President Cleveland has accepted an appointment to the industrial department of the National Civic Federation, and promises, in troubles between employers and employed, to seek to bring about peace. The peace of Warsaw?—The Star

Nearly eighty unions combined in New York and held a meeting to protest against the Hanna-Gompers-Cleveland "Peace Commission." The latter had a stenographer present to report the proceedings verbatim.

Indianapolis Central Labor Union discussed the Hanna-Gompers-Cleveland "Peace Conference," and a resolution introduced to endorse the same was voted down.

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.
 JOHN H. MURPHY, Attorney503 Kittridge Bldg., Denver, Colo.

EXECUTIVE BOARD:

JOHN C. WILLIAMS...Grass Valley, Calif. | THOS. J. SULLIVAN....Leadville, Colo.
 JOHN KELLEY.....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	W. H. Cassady	Chas. Parisia	0	Chloride
155	Congress		Frank Burton	Charles Webster		Congress
150	Gleason			R. J. Ryan		Gleason
60	Globe	Tues	G. G. Stephens	J. W. Sharkey	120	Globe
154	Groom Creek		Jno. O'Connell	Stanley Scenter		Groom Creek
101	Jerome	Wed	W. T. Luke	Albert Ryan	120	Jerome
118	McCabe	Sat	L. M. Shock	A. W. Nicklin		McCabe
153	Poland	Tues	J. P. Ryan	O. H. Cone		Poland
135	Pearce		L. H. Allen	C. Monmonier		Pearce
102	Ray	Thurs	J. I. Coleman	Wm. S. Crowe		Troy
65	Walker		F. A. Murphy	N. J. Griffin		Walker
BRIT. COLUMBIA						
152	Frank		Jas. Graham	S. Sutherland		Frank, Alb' rta
76	Gladstone	Sat	T. P. Goddard	Thos. Addison	77	Fernie
22	Greenwood	Sat	D. McGlashen	R. Morrison	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	J. Pettigrew	Mich. Delaney	170	Kamloops
119	Lardeau			A. J. Gordon		Ferguson
43	McKinney	Thurs	Geo. Withers	Wm. Morrison		C'p. M'Kinney
71	Moyie	Tues	Jno. Blackburn	P. T. Smyth	32	Moyie
96	Nelson	Sat	Robt D. Hunter	James Wilks	106	Nelson
97	New Denver	Sat	W. E. Cropp	D. J. Weir	40	New Denver
8	Phoenix	Tues	Henry Heidman	John Riordan		Phoenix
38	Rossland	Wed	Rupert Bulmer	F. E. Woodside	421	Rossland
81	Sandon	Sat	H. Thompson	A. Shilland		Sandon
95	Silverton	Sat	A. W. Carey	J. O. Tyree	85	Silverton
62	Slocan	Wed	George Nichol	D. B. O'Neal		Slocan City
113	Texada	Tues	David Jones	Alfred Raper	888	Van Anda
79	Whitewater	Sat	J. D. Burke	J. J. MacDonald		Whitewater
85	Ymir	Wed	Patrick Daly	A. McDougall	18	Ymir
CALIFORNIA						
61	Bodie	Tues	Jas. Borland	Steve O'Brien	6	Bodie
128	Bullion	Thurs	D. J. Donahue	D. M. Brown		Mariposa
47	Confidence	Thurs	A. D. M' Cormick	Edward Golgg	26	Confidence
141	French Gulch		J. H. Linehan	F. F. Keer		French Gulch
70	Gold Cross	Tues	J. P. Williams	J. A. Vaughn		Hedges
90	Grass Valley	Fri	Jas Harvey	R. D. Gluyas	199	Grass Valley
143	Keswick S. U	Mon	W. Kitzmiller	Jno. E. Burr		Taylor
51	Mojave	Sat	T. F. Delaney	A. A. Moross	1	Mojave
48	Pinion Blanco	Wed	R. Reynolds	L. M. Sain	5	Coulterville
44	Randsburg	Sat	J. Miller	Wm. A. Linn		Randsburg
73	Toulumne	Thurs	J. T. Fisk	H. D. French	63	Stent
87	Summerville		Robt. Plumber	R. L. Dillon		Carters
39	Sierra Gorda	Thurs	J. B. Baker	H. O. Stine		Big Oak Flat
109	Soulsbyville		T. O. Isley	O. L. Wahl		Soulsbyville
127	Wood's Creek	Fri	W. D. Daniels	Henry Scholz	16	Chinese Camp

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No.	NAME	Meet'g Night	PRESIDENT	SECRETARY	P. O. Box	ADDRESS
COLORADO						
75	Altman Eng.	Tues	D. C. Copley...	Karl G. Brown.	163	Cripple Creek
21	Anaconda	Tues	O. A. Anderson	J. J. Mangan ..	296	Anaconda
13	Baldwin	A. Dohlman...		Baldwin
89	Battle Mountain..	Sun-	Chas. Baldauf ..	W. McConnell ..	27	Gilman
64	Bryan	Sat	Alma Neilson ..	Jas. Spurrier...	134	Ophir
106	Banner M. & S. ..	Thurs	C. M. Greene ..	P. J. H. Peterson	254	Victor
137	Black Hawk	Wed	H. M. Kelley...	G. E. Bolander ..		Black Hawk ..
33	Cloud City	Thurs	Jno. McGillis ..	Jas. McKeon ..	132	Leadville
40	Cripple Creek ...	Sat	Geo. D. Hill ...	E. J. Campbell ..	1148	Cripple Creek
82	Cripple Crk S. Eng	Wed	A. F. Lindgren ..	E. L. Whitney ..	279	Cripple Creek
56	Central City	Mon	R. O. Johnson ..	M. A. Swanson ..		Central City ..
93	Denver S. M.	Tues	W. McNamara ..	B. P. Smith		Denver
58	Durango M & S. ..	Sat	Wm. Lewis	Frank Wride ..	1273	Durango
80	Excelsior Eng. ...	Mon	A. J. McCaughan	F. W. Frensen ..		Victor
110	Florence M & S. ..		W. Christians ..	E. J. Conibear ..		Florence
19	Free Coinage	Fri	W. F. Davis	W. B. Easterly ..	91	Altman
30	Georgetown	Wed	Oscar King	H. Rotholz	76	Georgetown ..
92	Gillett M. & S. ...		J. R. Richards ..	E. S. Timmons ..		Gillett
94	Golden S. M.		Theo. A. Boak ..	A. F. Wise	8	Golden
50	Henson	Sat	H. G. Lindsay ..	Eugene Otis	205	Lake City
136	Idaho Springs ...	Thurs	A. D. Olcott	J. E. Chandler ..		Idaho Springs
55	Lawson		Lawson
15	Ouray	Sat	Jno. E. Souter ..	H. A. McLean ..	591	Ouray
158	Pearl		F. H. Hill	P. J. Burns		Pearl
159	Pewabic Mount'n ..		L. Prouse	W. G. Evans		Russell Gulch
6	Pitkin County	Tues	Thos. O'Harra ..	R. K. Sprinkle ..	397	Aspen
133	Pueblo S. M.		J. A. Kinningham	J. C. Peak		Pueblo
36	Rico	Sat	C. W. Rhode	E. B. Clark	427	Rico
145	Salina	Tues	Fred Myers	John Rose		Salina
26	Silverton	Sat	F. Schmeltzer ..	Ernest Allen	25	Silverton
27	Sky City	Tues	Nels Carlson	A. J. Horn		Red Mountain
63	Sixteen to One ..	Sat	V. St. John	O. M. Carpenter	537	Telluride
41	Ten Mile	Tues	J. H. Frerburg ..	W. J. Kappus	212	Kokomo
32	Victor	Sat	Dan Griffiths ..	O. H. Walker	134	Victor
84	Vulcan	Sat	F. W. Oastle	Dwight Young ..	38	Vulcan
146	Wall Street		Geo. Brown	A. S. Shipley		Wall Street ..
59	Ward	Fri	Theo. Blallow ..	Milton King	78	Ward
108	Whitepine	Thurs	W. S. Barker	M. C. Smith		White Pine ..
IDAHO.						
10	Burke	Tues	John Kelly	Martin Dunn	126	Burke
52	Custer	Sat	W. J. Bowen	M. J. Anderson ..		Custer
53	DeLamar	Mon	Wm. O. Roberts	J. P. Langford ..	25	DeLamar
11	Gem	Wed	John Hayes	A. S. Balch	107	Gem
37	Gibbonsville	Wed	H. Erikwald	Jacob Holms	19	Gibbonsville ..
9	Mullan	Sat	Wm. Powers	J. Hendrickson ..	30	Mullan
20	Rocky Bar	Sat	J. R. Davey	N. D. McLeod	X	Rocky Bar ...
66	Silver City	Sat	H. Hawkins	B. J. Maloney		Silver City ...
18	Wardner	Sat	M. Cambell	John Conley	162	Wardner
65	Wood River	Wm. Batey		Hailey
KANSAS.						
120	Argentine S. M. ...		John C. Brown ..	Cy Earnest		Argentine
125	Bruce S. M.		Del Conrad	Joseph Pool		Bruce
149	Cherryvale S. M. ..		Wm. Barr	A. H. Davidson ..		Cherryvale ...
147	Gas City S. M.	Mon	J. F. Morrison ..	Guy Baker	76	Gas City
124	Girard M. & S.		C. G. Kæmerling	R. P. Jones		Girard
123	Iola M. & S.		Chas. Chadd	G. F. Titus		Iola
148	LaHarpe S. U.	Tues	J. W. Woolingt'n	A. S. Murray	110	LaHarpe
MONTANA						
117	Anaconda M. & S. ..	Sat	A. J. Lagrand ..	J. O. Casey		Anaconda
114	Anaconda Eng. ...	Mon	Richard Evans ..	Arthur Bliss		Anaconda
57	Aldridge	Sat	Jos. Gulde	George Reeb	97	Aldridge

Directory of Local Unions and Officers.

No.	NAME	Meet'n Night	PRESIDENT.	SECRETARY	P. O. Box	ADDRESS
MONTANA—Con						
12	Barker	Thurs	Henry Daniels.	Mike Wilson...	5	Barker
23	Basin		John Person	John Mulcahy..	1	Basin
7	Belt	Sat	J. J. McLeod	Robt. Wedlock		Niehart
45	Bridger	Tues	Chas. Swan	D. A. Tinkcom.		Bridger
1	Butte	Tues	Ed. Hughes	John Shea	498	Butte
74	Butte M & S.	Wed	Geo. T. Wade	D. R. McCord	841	Butte
83	Butte Eng.	Wed	P. A. Stephens	Jos. Creighton.	1625	Butte
88	Elkhorn	Sat	Chas. Harding	A. L. Mercer	27	Elkhorn
126	E. Helena M. & S.		D. McGinty	Jas. McCormick		East Helena..
78	Gebo	Tues	Wm. Cummings	Jas. C. Ray		Gebo
86	Geo. Dewey Eng.	Mon	Alfred Jose	J. M. Carlisle	284	Granite
4	Granite	Tues	John Bevan	Thomas Dyer	-D	Granite
16	Grt. Falls M. & S.	Sat	J. B. Finlay	Jas. Lithgow	790	Great Falls...
35	Hassel	Sat	Andrew Dalin	C. H. Erikson	71	Hassel
54	Horr	Sat	A. McElhany	Dante Raso		Horr
139	Jardine		Wm. Symons	Frank Lind		Jardine
107	Judith Mountain.	Sat	Jas. Longmier	J. J. Lewis	8	Maiden
103	Marysville	Sat	James Sennett	Nels. Maxwell	73	Marysville
105	Mayflower	Tues	Jerry O'Rourke	Jas. Foster		Whitehall
138	Mount Helena		John Nangle	Nick Hoffman		Helena
104	Norris	Sat	W. A. Lawlor	B. G. Crawford		Norris
111	North Moccasin	Sat	W. R. Woodson	E. E. Phillips		Lewiston
131	Pony			Robt. Kneetless		Pony
134	Rocky Canon		John Smith	A. C. Booth		Chestnut
25	Winston	Sat	Theo. Schuele	E. J. Brewer	A	Winston
129	Virginia City	Sat	E. J. Ganian	H. T. Reid		Virginia City.
NEVADA						
122	Berlin	Mon	W. W. Elkins	C. M. Cushing		Berlin
98	Blue Rock	Tues	H. A. Cahill	Wm. Hatherell		Yerington
72	Lincoln	Wed	D. Marguads'n	R. J. Gordon	51	DeLamar
49	Silver City	Tues	E. T. Powers	Dave Armstrong	76	Silver City
121	Tonapah	Tues	John O'Toole	A. J. Crocker	92	Tonapah
31	Tuscarora	Wed	J. J. Owens	W. F. Plumb	67	Tuscarora
46	Virginia City	Fri	W. A. Burns	J. W. Kinnikin	1	Virginia City.
OREGON						
130	Alamo		G. N. Taylor	Geo. Wiegand		Alamo
42	Bourne	Tues	M. B. Whipple	J. D. McDonald		Bourne
91	Cornucopia	Sat	A. T. Russell	B. M. Patterson		Cornucopia
132	Greenhorn	Fri	F. E. Holman	J. D. Wisdom		Geiser
29	Susanville	Thurs	Chas. Graham	R. O. Ingraham		Susanville
140	Virtue	Tues	J. A. Clausen	Calib S. Rith		Baker City
SO. DAKOTA						
3	Central	Sat	Otto Peterson	W. G. Friggins	23	Central City..
14	Deadwood	Thurs	Mike Edward	J. E. Evans	950	Deadwood
2	Lead	Mon	G. W. Holvey	G. J. Snyder	290	Lead City
30	Lead Mechanics		W. W. Wheeler	D. V. Eberly		Lead City
5	Terry Peak	Wed	John A. True	C. H. Schaad	174	Terry
68	Galena	Wed	Geo. Leach	J. H. Gardner	51	Galena
116	Perry			Henry Thomas		Perry
UTAH						
67	Bingham		J. Cunningham	Chas. Jackson		Bingham
151	Eureka	Wed	Godfrey Scherer	Jas O'Brien		Eureka
144	Park City	Sat	G. A. Robinson	O. C. Lockhart	891	Park City
34	Sandy S. U.	Wed	Albert Dobson	Arthur Leslie	28	Sandy
99	Valley S. U.	Sat	E. J. Smith	J. W. Gordon		Murray
WASHINGTON						
142	Deertrail	Tues	J. C. Carter	J. O'Leary jr		Deer Trail
28	Republic	Tues	John Wallock	J. E. Keyes	157	Republic
115						
WYOMING						
157	Continental		Wm. Mow	Wm. Malady		Battle
166	Encampment		Geo. Brown	John Evans		Riverside
	M. M. & S.					

The Alpine Coal Co.

H. VAN MATER, President.

Miners and Shippers of

Baldwin ...COAL...

Mines at Mt. Carbon, Gunnison County.

General Offices, Room 628 Cooper Building,

DENVER, COLO.

Rocky Mountain News

DENVER, COLORADO.

DAILY AND WEEKLY.

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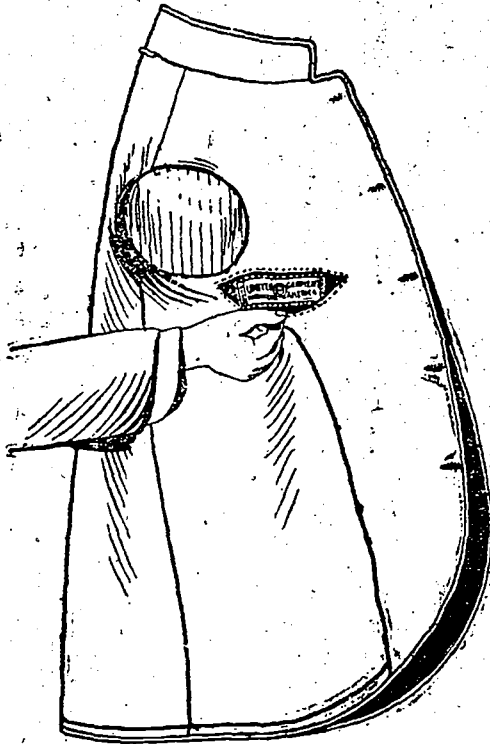
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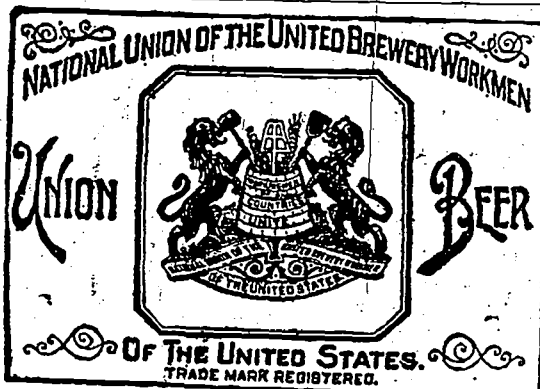
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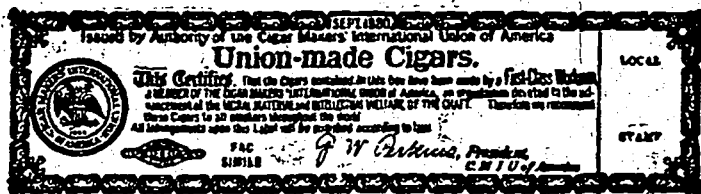
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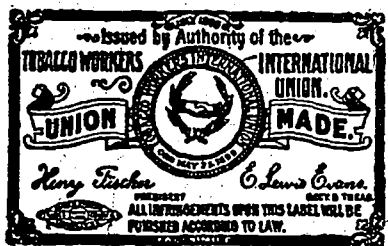
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