

**VOLUME I**

**NUMBER 3**

**THE  
MINERS'  
MAGAZINE**

**MARCH 1900.**

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**PUBLISHED MONTHLY.**

**ORGAN OF THE WESTERN FEDERATION OF MINERS.**

**Publication Office 1813 Court Place, Denver, Colorado.**

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OUR BOYS IN SAN QUENTIN.

# The Miners' Magazine

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

**EDWARD BOYCE, Editor.**

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Communications containing more than two hundred words may not be published.

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 be returned to the writer.

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Application made for entrance at the postoffice at Denver, Colorado, as second-class matter.

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## OUR BOYS AT SAN QUENTIN.

The frontispiece in this issue represents our boys at San Quentin penitentiary in California. Charles Burris' picture is missing, he having been sick when the picture was taken. On another page will be found letters from the boys. They are not discouraged, but are hopeful, as they may well be, of their final vindication, which is sure to come.

## SAVE MAGAZINES.

We have received a number of letters from friends asking us to send them the first two numbers of the "Miners' Magazine," in some cases the order was as high as fifteen.

We regret that we are unable to fill these orders as we distributed both issues with the exception of our file.

We ask unions that have extra copies of either number to forward them to The Miners' Magazine, Denver, Colorado.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Again it becomes necessary to refer to the unsatisfactory manuscript received from our correspondents. Some write on both sides of the paper, while others write so close that it is impossible to make any change or correction without re-writing the letter anew. Write only on one side of the paper

and leave a wide margin. If writing on ruled paper, write only on every second line.

Correspondents who neglect this will have their manuscripts returned.

### ELECTION OF DELEGATES.

We call the attention of each union to section 4 of article 2 of the constitution which provides that delegates to the National convention "shall be elected thirty days prior to the meeting thereof."

It is not well to allow the election of delegates to remain to the last day as it does not give the delegates and alternates sufficient time to prepare themselves on questions they wish to bring before the convention. We would advise each union to nominate their delegates and alternates at the last meeting in March and elect them at the first meeting in April.

We urge upon all unions to send delegates to this convention because it will be very important, and every union in the Federation that is entitled to representation should do everything in their power to be represented. We would suggest that none but aggressive men be elected. It is a serious mistake to elect a member because he may be a good fellow and very agreeable. We want to see men elected that will stand upon the floor and discuss every question that comes before the body.

### THE WESTERN LABOR UNION.

During the past month Dan McDonald, president of the Western Labor Union, visited Colorado in the interest of that organization; he is expected to return to Butte this week.

We were anxious to see him before going to press to hear from him of his success in that state, as the members of that organization will be anxious to hear from him, and to learn of his success. We are pleased to note the interest the members of the different unions affiliated with that organization are taking in it everywhere. We sincerely trust they will continue in the good work for the good and welfare of all.

We are anxious to meet a large delegation of Western Labor Union men in Denver next May when both conventions will be in session and hold joint sessions. Those who attend the joint sessions of the past conventions will always remember the harmony and warm friendship that was so manifest among the delegates.

We trust that every union and every member of the W. F. of M. will do all in their power to build up and strengthen the W. L. U. upon every occasion.

During our most trying days in the Coeur d'Alenes the W. L. U. came to our aid, let us remember this and redouble our efforts to assist its officers to organize every city, town and hamlet in the West under its banner.

Then, in a forward movement, with a firm determination never to recede from our position the W. L. U. and the W. F. of M. can order a halt in the onward march of organized greed in the West.

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### TWO SAD DEATHS.

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It is with heartfelt sorrow that we announce the death of Senator Joseph Gallagher, who was killed by an explosion in the Moyer mine in Leadville, Colorado, February 1st.

Senator Gallagher was representing the Twelfth district at the time of his death. He was a member of the special legislative committee appointed by the Legislature to investigate the Leadville strike in 1897. He was elected secretary of Silver Plume Miners' Union when first organized in 1895. All of these positions he filled with credit that compelled even his opponents to respect him.

Joseph Gallagher was born in Ireland in 1850 and came to America in 1869. He leaves a wife, two sons and three daughters to mourn the loss of a loving husband and kind father.

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John D. Lewis was killed February 16th in a snowslide close to the Iowa and Tiger mines, near Silverton, Colorado. He was leaving his mining claim in company with three partners for Silverton when they were carried to the bottom of the mountain in the pitiless avalanche of frozen snow and ice that swept the hillside from the summit of the frowning mountain. The miners from the Iowa and Tiger mines set to work immediately to find the victims that lay buried in the snow. Three were rescued, but the lifeless body of our estimable friend, Jack Lewis, was all that remained of the once robust, kind-hearted miner.

John D. Lewis was secretary of Silverton Miners' Union for three terms, and we can truthfully say that no better man ever filled this position in any union. He was a delegate to the sixth annual convention of the W. F. of M. in 1898. Three months ago, at our request, he laid down his tools and went to Joplin, Missouri, to organize the miners of that district, where it was intended he should remain till spring, but after a month in that district he thought that another man who was more familiar with the situation could do better, so he returned to Silverton, January 19th.



John D. Lewis was unmarried. He was born in Wales in 1867, where his parents still live. In 1892 he came to America and engaged in mining in San Juan county, Colorado.

Those who knew them will understand what we mean when we say that we mourn their loss, and we extend our sympathy to the sorrowing wife and children and fond parents in a distant land in the moments of their deepest sorrow.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF WASHINGTON, FOR THE COUNTY OF SPOKANE.

Galland-Burke Brewing and Malting Company, plaintiff, vs. Local Union No. 27, Spokane, Washington, of the United Brewery Workmen's Union of the United States (Brewers and Malsters Union), Louis Ulsemere, S. Liebrecht, Joseph Meis, Frank Dillman, Anton Greib, John Tiedman, Andrew Miller, John Doe Schaeffer, W. J. Walker and The Journal Publishing Company, defendants.

The State of Washington to the above-named defendants:

You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after the service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid, and answer the plaintiffs complaint and serve a copy of your answer upon the attorney whose name is hereto subscribed at the address below given as his postoffice address. And in case of your failure so to do judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint, a copy of which has been filed with the clerk of said court.

W. J. Thayer, attorney for plaintiff.

Postoffice address 523 Rookery, Spokane, Washington.

The above is copy of the injunction applied for in the Superior Court in Spokane, Washington, by the Galland-Burke Brewing and Malting Company of that city against the members of the Brewery Workmen's Union of Spokane.

For nearly one year the Brewery Workmen's Union has done everything within its power to effect an honorable settlement with the Galland-Burke company, but all efforts failed.

Nothing would satisfy the Galland-Burke company but the complete destruction of the union. In its desperate fight on the union it had the support of the press of Spokane, the "Freemen's Labor Journal" excepted. This paper is mentioned in the injunction so the company in the future will have a free hand, and not even the members of the Brewery Workmen's Union or their sympathizers shall be permitted to criticise the company. We expect the next move will be an application to the courts compelling the public to drink this scab product.

This will be a glorious opportunity for the Review and Chronicle, the greatest scab publications on earth, to laud the courts for banishing the anarchist union of brewery workmen from Spokane.

There is only one way to defeat the Galland-Burke company. Let all union men, if they must drink beer, drink other brands and take particular pains to avoid the saloons that carry the product of Galland-Burke company. If the miners of Washington, Idaho and British Columbia will bear this in mind the brewery workmen will have no trouble in bringing them to time.

### WAR THE HANDMAID OF MONOPOLY.

Newspapers and magazines the world over are discussing the Boer war in all its phases, but there is one phase with which we are familiar that has never appeared in any publication. We refer to the part played by the agents of monopoly.

Before going into the details of this cruel war we will say that every throb of our heart, every wish and every prayer within our body is with the Boer farmers of South Africa, as it is with the poor, unoffending Filipinos in their grand and glorious struggle for freedom and independence. If this be treason, we say, in the language of Patrick Henry, "make the most of it."

We propose to show that the miners of the western states and Canada are fighting the same monopolist as the Boer farmers, although on a smaller scale. To clearly understand this question it is necessary to go back to 1892, when John Hayes Hammond was president of the Bunker Hill and Sullivan Mining Company at Wardner, Idaho.

Previous to 1892, Mr. Hammond, in conjunction with other mine operators in Idaho, organized the Mine Owners' Industrial Protective Association, to which every member of the association paid 1 cent per ton on every ton of ore shipped from their respective mines, which went into a sinking fund. When this fund had increased sufficiently to satisfy the mine operators that they could buy their way in the Idaho courts, which were then, as now, a matter of small importance, and to influence the governor to declare martial law, which was also an easy task, almost as easy as it was to induce the present Democratic governor to follow in his footsteps, the Mine Owners' Industrial Association closed down all the mines in the Coeur d'Alene district January 17, 1892, and gave as their reason: "Excessive freight charges by the railroads for hauling ore to the smelters."

The railroad question was only an excuse, for it was never

mentioned afterwards. The real object was to reduce the miners' wages from \$3.50 per day to \$2.50 per day, and to gain control of all the mining property in the Coeur d'Alene district, which has almost been accomplished. The first move by the Mine Owners' Association was on April 1, 1892, when its representative offered the miners \$2.50 per day, which was a reduction of \$1. This offer the miners refused. Then the Mine Owners' Association applied to Judge Beatty of the federal court, who received his appointment from President Harrison upon the recommendation of the members of this association of mine owners, for an injunction, which was granted, restraining the miners from trespassing upon the different companies' ground or advise their men to refrain from working in the mines.

The second move was to ask Governor Wiley to declare martial law.

The third move was to import fighting men from the slums of large cities and arm them with Winchester rifles, which the Mine Owners' Association had secretly concealed at the mines. Bulkheads and barricades were constructed at the different mines until the bunk houses, boarding houses and mills presented all the appearance of a modern fort, where armed men passed to and fro.

During all this time the miners remained patient, notwithstanding the fact that it was not safe for them to move outside their houses after dark, but they well knew that there was no justice for them in the Idaho courts, and all they could do was to bear with this persecution. At last the mine owners' private army decided to drive all the miners out of the town of Gem, July 10, 1892, and opened fire on the town, but the miners of the district rushed to their assistance and forced the mine owners' army to surrender and turn over 500 rifles, which was not one-fourth of all the rifles that were bought by the Mine Owners' Association and those furnished by the state. Then the United States troops arrived and arrested every miner and sympathizer in the district. Judge Beatty had to repay his debt to the Mine Owners' Association, and sentenced men to jail for contempt of court.

All of this was done under the supervision of John Hays Hammond. He even went on the stand and swore to deliberate lies to send the miners on trial to the penitentiary. Hammond still continued to persecute the miners at every opportunity. Two years later the Bannock Indians in southeastern Idaho went on the war path, which caused much alarm for the safety of the settlers living close to the reservation. The settlers appealed to the governor of Idaho for arms to protect themselves, but that efficient officer of the mine owners' re-

plied that all the state guns were at Wardner, and he was unable to comply with their request.

We next hear of John Hays Hammond in South Africa, with his lieutenants from Wardner, Idaho, conspiring with Cecil Rhodes and Dr. Jameson to overthrow the Transvaal Republic in the interest of the London Exploration Company, using the same tactics he used in Idaho. He secretly shipped rifles, to his mines in Johannesburg in the bottom of coke cars, and had everything in readiness to begin a simultaneous attack upon the Transvaal government with Dr. Jameson. But unlike the miners of Idaho, the Boer farmers had rifles and knew how to use them against these usurpers. They easily defeated the forces under Dr. Jameson and made Hammond a prisoner, charged with treason, for which the unscrupulous scoundrel would have paid the penalty with his neck were it not for the pleadings of our capitalistic government at Washington, which secured Hammond's pardon on condition that he leave the Transvaal.

Across the Transvaal border, in the town of Kimberly, sat Cecil Rhodes, directing his agents in their attack on the Boers. Hammond and Jameson were doing his bidding in the Transvaal and Joe Chamberlain was acting as his agent in England with the British government. After Hammond and Jameson were expelled from the Transvaal the mines continued to produce marvelous wealth, until in 1898 the output reached over \$78,000,000. This enormous output was so distressing upon Cecil Rhodes, Chamberlain and Hammond that it became necessary to devise some scheme by which they could enter the Transvaal and monopolize the mines, as they formerly intended. The only alternative left was to involve the Transvaal government in a war with the British, which would result in the destruction of the little republic and open the mines to the London sharks and stock jobbers. Here are the words of Edward Carpenter, the well-known English author and socialist:

"Chamberlain certainly, in his cheapjack style, has slid from pretext to pretext, pocketing one and producing another with unblushing effrontery. At one time we were treated to 'wrongs of Outlanders,'—but then, unfortunately, Cornish miners, themselves Outlanders, came home and told us they had little or nothing to complain of; and it turned out that of the 21,000 names to the petition which [asking the British government to protect them in their rights in the Transvaal] started this subject, many, perhaps most, were signed under pressure, or without the contents being known, while many were actually written down unknown to their owners. And so that matter fell through.

"Then came the franchise. But the difference between a

franchise obtainable after five years' residence and one obtainable after seven, obviously could not serve as an excuse for a war—especially for a government which at home opposes every spread of the franchise. So that was dropped."

Compare this petition with the petition circulated by the Mine Owners' Association presented to the miners in the Coeur d'Alenes to sign in the month of January, 1900. This petition was to the secretary of war at Washington, approving of all Governor Steunenberg's actions in declaring martial law in the county and praying the national government to allow the troops now in the county to be retained at the governor's pleasure. Many of the miners refused to sign the petition and were immediately discharged. Here are the words of an employe of one of the mining companies, published in the Idaho State Tribune, February 7, 1900:

"The petition praying for the retention of the federal troops in the Coeur d'Alenes was circulated the week before last, but the number of signatures to it were so ridiculously out of proportion with the number of men working, as shown by the pay rolls of the Morning and Hunter Mining Companies, that it was held over in the hope that time would evolve some way out of the difficulty. But a day came, and with it his excellency, Governor Steunenberg, and with him relief to our suffering brethren."

After the governor's departure for Wallace, the petition was signed with the name of every man on the Morning company's pay roll, whether at the governor's suggestion I am unable to state, but I do know the names went on it without the knowledge of the persons they are supposed to represent."

Mr. Carpenter continues: "Commercial capitalism has been rampant in South Africa for years. Capitalism, the bloodless, soulless rule of companies, is bad enough here in England, but in Africa it is far worse. There is no public opinion to restrain it there. The Kaffirs, and even the white wage workers, are at its mercy. Terrible have been the cruelties perpetrated in the diamond fields of Kimberley, and in the gold mines of Rhodesia. Kimberley itself, about which there is a good deal of sentiment just now, has been of late years uninhabitable except by minions of the De Beers syndicate. A commercial tyranny reigns there exceeding anything we know in England. Conditions in Johannesburg were rapidly drifting in the same direction. The financiers have been looking forward to complete control of the labor conditions there. [Mark this language]: 'Wages would be cut down, dividends would be increased,' said Mr. Hammond to the South African Goldfields Company, 'by £2,000,000 per annum, as soon as the English obtained control. The Stock Exchange shouted itself hoarse with fiendish delight when war was

declared. Rhodesian stock went up; the Chartered Company's shares rose from 2½ to 4¼. Lies were circulated by a corrupt press, and a wave of silly jingo imperialism swept over our land.

Let us cross the forty-ninth parallel into British Columbia and briefly review the conditions existing in that province and compare them with the conditions that confront the miners in Idaho, under the great flag of freedom, where every citizen is a sovereign; but in truth he is a slave, and the Boer farmers who are fighting for their homes, and the poor Filipinos who wrested their island homes from Spanish tyranny to find that a still greater tyrant had paid \$20,000,000 for the privilege of shooting them down with as little compassion as so many mangy wolves, that a few designing millionaires might increase their dividends on the hemp and rice grown on the homes of the hospitable inhabitants of the Pacific archipelago.

Less than ten years ago that portion of British Columbia where the mines are located was a wilderness, where man had never trod, but the daring prospector, with his small supply of provisions, bade farewell to civilization and invaded the mountain fastnesses in defiance of all the dangers known to lurk within their rugged bosom. Onward from canon to summit, over mountains of snow, with pick and shovel, he climbed the gloomy mountain sides in search of the mineral that had hitherto remained a secret. When he made a discovery he was compelled by law to perform a certain amount of labor on it every year in order to establish his rights on the premises.

As time went on the value of these rich discoveries became famous. Capitalists from London, New York and other eastern cities sent their experts to examine and report on the properties. The reports were nearly all favorable and the eastern millionaires saw an opportunity to add to their millions and began to purchase all the properties that satisfied them, and in their purchase none of them were deceived. In 1899 the miners employed in those large mines, through their duly elected representative, the Hon. Mr. Martin of Rossland, asked the provincial Legislature to pass an eight-hour law for men employed underground. When the bill was under consideration the wealthy mining companies had their agents on the ground to defeat it if possible, and every person knows what a plausible argument a corporation attorney can make against any bill calculated to benefit the laborer. Notwithstanding the opposition of the mining companies the eight-hour law for miners was passed and became a law. The next move of these mine operators was to circulate a petition among their employes similar to the two petitions above

referred to, asking the government at Vancouver to repeal the law, as it was detrimental to the miners' interest. It was stated at the time the petition was circulated that it bore the names of men who never saw it—in fact, never knew that such a movement was in progress. The provincial government, after a thorough investigation, decided not to abrogate the law as it was just and meritorious. The Mine Owners' Association of British Columbia then decided that the government must be compelled to accede to its demands, and consequently has begun to close down the mines in order to starve the miners into submission and compel the government to repeal the law.

Dear reader, be you an American, Canadian or Englishman, if you are a working man we ask you to ponder over this hastily written article, that contains facts that defy successful contradiction, and although you may be boiling over with patriotism, ready to shout yourself hoarse at the glad news from the Transvaal or Philippine islands that thousands have been slaughtered by the invading armies, how much will it benefit you or your children? How much will it increase your wages per day? How much will it shorten your hours of labor? How much will it increase your standard of living? Will it make you more independent of the tyrannical rule of corporations?

To the unprejudiced mind there is a striking similarity between the Mine Owners' Association of Idaho and British Columbia, the Standard Oil Company and the South African Goldfields Company. This similarity is not surprising, for the same stockholders in the South African Goldfields Company are stockholders in the mines of the United States and Canada; the same is true of the stockholders of the Standard Oil Company. Nationality or religion does not interfere with these bloodless sharks. Their only concern is the dividend and the complete subjection of the working people in all countries. This should be an object lesson for the laboring people, especially the miners. They can see themselves beset on all sides by tyrants like Rhodes, Hammond and Rockefeller, with puppets like Dr. Jameson, General Merriam and Governor Steunenberg ready to do their bidding, with an army at their back to execute their orders.

Since this fight against labor is being conducted by capitalists in different parts of the world, thoroughly united, it behooves us as workers of all nationalities to show them a united front. Let us hope that the eagle's scream and the lion's roar will no longer be understood as the success of the two most civilized nations, but rather as the success of monopoly and privilege and the enslaving of the workers, which has been the death of all past civilizations.

## WESTERN FEDERATION OF MINERS.

The miners have a Federation, the grandest ever known;  
 And it gives emancipation to slaves the rich men own.  
 Her name is heralded with joy throughout the western-land,  
 And though the "rich combine" arroy, her deeds of fame  
 expand.

In the horn of plenty's legion her choicest gifts are strewn;  
 And her name in every region on labor's hearts are hewn.  
 Her march is in the sunlight ray of intellect and fame;  
 Her every act just means fair play, and justice gilds her  
 name.

'Twas on old "Bull Hill's" towering crest she waged her fore-  
 most fight;  
 There capital entrenched its best, was forced to onward flight  
 On Leadville's rocky mountain brow the miners' fight was  
 gained,  
 And since the Federation's prow the heights of fame attained.

On Coeur d'Alene's eternal hills her power sublime is known,  
 And o'er her vales and crystal rills she rules upon her throne.  
 No martial law, nor tyrant hand her onward march can check;  
 Her mandates reign throughout the land, her sons are all on  
 deck.

And when she gave the world her laws, and call'd her sons to  
 arms  
 She met the people's glad applause and filled the earth with  
 charms;

And like an eagle in her nest upon the mountain's brow,  
 She holds her place, Queen of the West, while knaves before  
 her bow.

"Old Steunenberg" now hides his head in dark oblivion's  
 gloom,

His aspirations are all dead, he met a traitor's doom;  
 And "Dirty Hughey" in his den, shall long regret the day  
 That he was chief of the "Bull Pen," or ever there held sway.

"Old Sinclair" and his godless gang, have hid their heads in  
 shame,

Their tocsins have given a last clang, oblivion hides each  
 name,

While Corcoran's name, on deathless wing, shall ever live  
 sublime;

Unborn millions his praise shall sing, adown the years of Time.



Tyrants at her banner tremble, as to victory she moves on,  
 When her toiling sons assemble, liberty's fight is won.  
 Down the great waters of old Time her stately boat still flies  
 Her deeds shall ever soar sublime, her glories touch the skies.

—John F. McDonell.

Virginia City, Nevada.

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TO HEROIC MEN.

By Edwin Markham.

(Dedicated with reverence and love to the ascending spirit  
 of Mazzini.)

Some day the Earth may lose her sliding hold,  
 And fall with breaking heart and crazing mind,  
 Unless the wise few, resolute and bold,  
 Come forth with martyr-love to save mankind.

The Social Providence is pushed away  
 By Self Desire that shirks the Public Care;  
 So Brute Chance is the Master of the day,  
 A blind, wild, carnal god that cannot spare.

O men that are the world's fate, leaders of men,  
 Come with the high heart and the steady mind;  
 God calls you to destroy the Devil's Den,  
 And build a rest and shelter for mankind.

For this you came into the human night;  
 For this your stars burn momentarily with fate;  
 For this the heavens bestowed their strength and light;  
 For this the high gods yearn, the ages wait.

Come help to save the little running feet,  
 Going the perilous road, their little minds  
 Dark with the fearful wisdom of the street;  
 Come down and find them on the way that winds.

Enter the sweat-shop and the weary mine,  
 Where men are twisted to the demon shape.  
 Where they are pushed back from the human line,  
 To be again a brother of the ape.

Come to the burden of the Common Care;  
 Push from their hearths the crowding ghostly fears;  
 Take from their broken souls the dumb despair;  
 Take from their daily bread the taste of tears—

The dumb despair that rots the heart away,  
 And breaks their hold on dignity and truth—  
 Despair that turns the young world ashy gray,  
 That takes our faith, the wisdom of our youth.

(Our Chief has blazed the path and climbed the way;  
 His sacred feet have found for us a ford;  
 Press forward, men, fear not the leaping spray:  
 See on the peak the daybreak of His sword!

For Christ is Freedom and the Light within,  
 The only hold of reason and of hope;  
 He is the Stillness in the world's mad din,  
 The Foothold where the blind feet slide and grope.

He knows the loneliness; He knows the road;  
 Barefoot and hungry He has traveled it.  
 He knows the brute betrayal, the dead load,  
 The cry of worlds, the laughter of the Pit.

He shook Jerusalem and all her towers,  
 And now He shakes the world: His rhythmic tread  
 Sounds through the moving fabric of these hours—  
 Sounds in all hope and thunders on ahead.

There is a Something mutinous in man,  
 Dread as the Thing that guards the Northern Pole:  
 He that would break the gray ancestral ban  
 Must let cold reason vibrate into soul.

Voices are crying from the dust of Tyre,  
 From Karnak and the stones of Babylon—  
 "We raised our pillars upon self-desire,  
 And perished from the large gaze of the sun."

There was no substance in their soaring hopes:  
 The voice of Thebes is now a desert cry;  
 A spider bars the road with filmy ropes,  
 Where once the feet of Carthage thundered by.

A bittern booms where once Queen Dido laughed;  
 A thistle nods where once the Forum poured;  
 A lizard lifts and listens on a shaft,  
 Where once of old the Colosseum roared.

No house can stand, no kingdom can endure  
 Built on the crumbling rock of self-desire:  
 Nothing is Living Stone, nothing is sure,  
 That is not whitened in the Social Fire.

There is no shelter but the Social State—  
 No other shelter from the Lawless Power:  
 And free unselfish service is the gate,  
 And the world-gladness is the crowning tower

It is a vision waiting and aware;  
 And you must draw it down, O men of worth—  
 Draw down the New Republic held in air,  
 And make for it foundations on the Earth.

Some breathing of the visionary host  
 Breaks fitfully along the world's advance:  
 A passing glimmer touched New England's coast,  
 A whisper of its passion came on France.

Saint John beheld it as a great white throne,  
 Above the ages wondrous and afar;  
 Mazzini heard it as a bugle blown;  
 And Shelley saw it as a steadfast star.

The Lyric Seer beheld it as a feast,  
 A great white table for the People spread;  
 And there was knightly joy, with Christ the Priest  
 And King of Labor sitting at the head.

Ideal peaks are possible to men:  
 Hold to the highest, resolute and strong,  
 And the glad Muses will descend again,  
 To walk the roads of kingdoms white with song.

Press onward then, no compromise, no pause—  
 The fates are stubble to the feet of kings:  
 Man is himself a fate, himself a cause,  
 And he can change the destiny of things!  
 Oakland, California.

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The Locomotive Firemen's Magazine for January has a very good article on the Coeur d'Alene affair. It includes the comments of a number of the largest labor papers throughout the country. In no uncertain terms do they score the state administration of Idaho, and the National administration at Washington. All seem to fully realize that it was the greatest outrage ever perpetrated against American workingmen, and if allowed to go unrebuked, will establish a precedent by which future strikes will be nipped in the bud. Then the capitalist will have smooth sailing. An indifferent middle class, a cowed labor population and capital will be supreme.

Copy of commitment under which men are held in Wallace' jail and habeas corpus refused:

To Angus Sutherland:

Sir—You are requested to take and hold in your custody one \_\_\_\_\_, who has been arrested for violating the proclamation of the governor of the state of Idaho, declaring martial law, and the rules and regulations of the military district established thereunder, said \_\_\_\_\_ to be held by you as such military prisoner until further orders.

HUGH FRANCE, State Representative.

Wardner, Idaho, January —, 1900.

At this writing men are held in jail under this commitment without any charge whatever being prepared against them by the so-called law and order element under the reign of Governor Steunenberg. It is said that some of the men incarcerated were found working without a permit from the governor. This, however, is not the real object. The destruction of organized labor is what the governor and the mine owners desire. Hugh France, state representative, is the Bunker Hill and Sullivan Mining Companies' doctor, and it is safe to say that a more depraved specimen of humanity does not exist. When he is not in an opium trance his time is spent in other vices.

Angus Sutherland is the appointed sheriff. His record is one that will compare with any criminal on earth. He was the organizer of a gang of highwaymen who lynched a man for his money some years ago between Lewiston, Idaho, and Walla Walla, Washington. These worthies are the men selected by the Democratic party of Idaho, under the supervision of Governor Steunenberg, to execute the plans of the Standard Oil Company and the mine owners. Behind them stand President McKinley's soldiers with loaded rifles to murder the man who dares oppose their rule.

When we read this commitment we can easily imagine what treatment is being accorded the Filipinos under the protecting folds of the stars and stripes.

But why criticise these outrages? They are what the laboring people want. All of those men (so called) who are carrying on this persecution are good Democrats and Republicans, and that is sufficient to satisfy the average workingman. In no country on earth is the laboring man so subservient and docile to the will of tyrants as in the United States. They stand ever ready to bend the knee in meek submission to any outrage perpetuated upon them by the propertied class.

## FROM BUTTE MILL AND SMELTERMEN'S UNION.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

The first two issues of our Magazine were hailed with delight by the members of our union. The praise which greeted it was unanimous, as it supplies a long felt want, enabling us to put ourselves in the true light on all questions with the reading public.

Our union is in splendid condition. We have revised our constitution and by-laws, creating a sick and funeral benefit fund; also consolidated the office of financial secretary and business agent. We expect this to make our coming election more interesting.

The new blast furnace at the O. M. P. smelter is completed and will be in operation soon. The new matte furnace at the B. and B. is running on trial very smoothly. It is the largest furnace in Butte and is something of an experiment. The air is heated by passing through ducts and vaults under the furnace; passing through the stack, it is returned at a high temperature into the fire-box.

The tailings from the old dump at the Parrot smelter are being worked over again for the values they contain, but considerable trouble is experienced in the operation on account of the copper water eating up the iron.

To show the benefits derived by workingmen organizing, we desire to note the progress made by our union since affiliating with the W. F. of M. Being assisted by that giant organization, we have gained the respect of the managers of mills and smelters in Butte, and restored the old scale of wages, which was reduced while the men were unorganized. We also restored eight-hour shifts in some departments which had been raised to twelve hours. Some years ago the workingmen's union established a scale of \$3 per day for ten hours, but the smelters continued to work in the poisonous fumes twelve hours a day for \$3. We demanded \$3.50 per day for twelve hours, and through our perfect organization we won the respect of the managers, who signed the scale without a protest.

A year ago the teamsters who were hauling ore, a dangerous work, were receiving less than common laborers, and worked from twelve to sixteen hours a day, besides having to take care of their stock. They were invited to join the M. and S. M. U., whose constitution was changed to admit them. Then the managers were visited and an agreement resulted by which they receive \$3.50 per day. These are some of the advantages we have received from being organized, and we hope the unorganized smelters will take note of this and fall in line.

The union sentiment in Butte is stronger than ever, all unions being under the banner of the W. F. of M. and the W. L. U.

PRESS COMMITTEE,  
Union No. 74, W. F. of M.

San Quentin, Feb. 12, 1900.

Mr. Ed. Boyce:

Dear Sir and Brother—Your favor of January 16th was duly received and read with much interest, and I heartily appreciate the great interest you have manifested in behalf of our release from prison. I am placed in jeopardy absolutely innocent of the charges preferred against me for the trouble that occurred on the 29th of April last. I desire to say that I am not in the least discouraged from the results of the decision of the trial court at Moscow, because I had anticipated that we would not get justice there, consequently I was not disappointed when the verdict was read, with all due respect for our attorneys, who defended us with so much zeal and earnestness. I have nothing but the highest regard for them. They exhausted every legal process known to the law in our defense. I must say Mr. Reddy and Mr. Breen worked very hard. I am satisfied that you have all done your part most honorably and sincerely, and it is very gratifying to know that you are doing everything possible for our early release. I have the utmost confidence in Mr. Reddy and Mr. Breen, his assistant in the case, and I am satisfied he will be successful in obtaining a hearing of our case before the Court of Appeals in San Francisco, and that the verdict of the trial court at Moscow will be reversed. That was Mr. Reddy's opinion when he called on us at San Quentin just previous to your interview with him in Salt Lake. We received a communication from Mr. Reddy the 8th inst. He informed us that his stenographer had not completed the transcript in time to enter the case for the February term, but he informed us that the case will positively come up in May, and he said that he is ever confident that the case will be reversed. I will wait patiently, hoping for a favorable decision. It is imperative that we get justice in this case because of the unjust verdict rendered at Moscow.

The boys all feel quite cheerful in the matter and are very hopeful of a favorable decision. I am in receipt of your first number of the Miners' Magazine. It is very nicely and ably edited and in bright, large print. As the Miners' Magazine came out in its new fold of labor I predict for it great success for its title. Subjects are noble and grand. It points out the way forward of honest industry. Many thanks for your sending the magazine. I am ever much interested in it and

Dear Sir and Brother, We are in due receipt of your very  
kind and highly interesting letter, and we cannot thank  
you sufficiently for the cheering words of encouragement  
which it contained. It is with pleasure that we look forward  
to your intended visit here in the middle of February, for  
we believe that you, above all others, have the interests and  
welfare of the members of the Federation warmly at heart.  
Assure our dear brothers that the ten men who are so un-  
justly incarcerated in San Quentin are nothing daunted or  
discouraged by this means used to quell our love for our  
union, but that now we are stronger and braver than ever to  
follow the good cause for which the Western Federation is so  
ably fighting. Our friends up north may bury us deep in a  
penitentiary or drive us as far from home as they desire, but  
they are simply adding more fuel to the fire which they are  
endeavoring to extinguish and infusing more grit and de-  
termination where they would inject fear. We are thoroughly  
convinced that the good will of every honest man and woman  
in the land is with us, and as for those whom our sentence  
here may cause to look down upon us, we would much rather,  
we assure you, be objects of their enmity than their affection.

Desiring to be remembered to our dear brothers, and wish-  
ing you and them all the blessings of the new year, we remain,  
fraternally yours,

FRANCIS BUTLER.  
HENRY MARONI.  
ED. ABINOLA.  
LOUIS SALA.  
JOHN LUCINETTI.

San Quentin, Cal.

Edward Boyce, Esq.:

Dear Sir and Brother—I write to acknowledge receipt of  
your encouraging and welcome letter of the 16th inst. We  
feel that we have the sympathy and good will of all honest  
men and women throughout the country, and it has and will  
prove a source of great consolation during our incarceration.

I received the first number of the Miners' Magazine, for which I am very grateful. It is a very interesting and valuable publication in the interest of organized labor.

Our life in San Quentin moves as smoothly and evenly as the lay on which the prison is situated. The officials are strict disciplinarians, yet the rules and regulations by which we are governed can easily be followed by any one who has a half inclination to obey. The work is not hard nor the hours long, and time passes far more pleasantly than we were led to anticipate previous to making our debut in San Quentin society. The bill of fare, though not composed of delicacies, is yet substantial and nourishing. I have in my possession a rickety old accordion, and when the spirit moves me I amuse myself by playing, to the complete discomfiture of the prisoners in the adjoining cells. Enclosed within the prison walls is a large yard, and on Sundays, not having any work to occupy our time, we join together in a frolicsome stag dance. It is quite a sight to see 100 prisoners or so all "tripping the light fantastic," to the strains of a beautiful waltz as played by the prison band.

We are now in a tropical climate, and most of us have taken advantage of the opportunity to grow stouter. Confident that justice will yet be triumphant, we can see on the horizon our day of liberation dawning upon us. I do not despair of seeing the Coeur d'Alenes a thoroughly organized mining center, and feel that the conflict between organized labor and aggrandized capital in that county has only begun.

Yours fraternally,

D. O'ROURKE.

San Quentin, Cal.

Dear Friend and Brother—I am in receipt of your welcome letter of the 16th and note fully its contents. With the exception of magazines and newspapers foreign to the state (California), a letter gives to me the only means of communication with the outside world, and you will of course realize the delight and pleasure it gives me to peruse your letter. Mr. Reddy called upon us some time ago and assured me that we would secure a new trial without the possibility of a doubt, and for us to rest assured that he would not leave a stone unturned to assist us to the utmost of his power. Mr. Reddy I know to be a true friend of the miners.

We have a number of miners incarcerated here in San Quentin—some from Alaska, some from California, besides ourselves from the Coeur d'Alenes—and they prove to be hail fellows well met. I received a copy of the Miners' Magazine, and after reading it circulated it among our friends here. I note it gives a very pleasant sketch of Paul Corcoran's



life. He certainly has our deepest sympathy, and we hope ere long to see him again resuming his position in the outside world, wholly vindicated.

We are suffering no remorse for our past sins, but rather feel as buoyant and cheerful as our surrounding conditions will permit. I, with most of my colleagues, are stationed in the jute mill. I operate a loom and turn out enough burlap in one month to bag all the wheat grown in Kansas. The discipline is not rigid, and one has only to act and show himself a man to receive good treatment and all the privileges extended to prisoners here. We have a chapel in which are conducted each Sunday Catholic and Protestant services. A library containing several hundred volumes, a bathing pavilion, and a dining hall with a seating capacity of 1,200. The food rations issued are good considering the place, and although we are in durance vile things are not so bad after all. Our sleeping accommodations are good. We are granted the privilege of celling individually or collectively, and as I prefer company I have Dennis O'Rourke as a partner, and we pass our evenings pleasantly. I received a letter some time ago, and the writer gave me some idea of the permit system now in vogue in the state of Idaho. It gives one the impression that Russia had changed her position on the map, taken wings and settled herself under the protection of the glorious stars and stripes. There have been accounts of this permit system appearing in several of the newspapers, and I read them with a good deal of interest.

We look forward to your visit with a great deal of pleasure. We are allowed a visit once each month and to write one letter, and where an immediate reply is necessary we usually get a special permit from the warden. We observe all holidays and sport a brass band of some twenty pieces that would be a credit to a Fourth of July parade. Thanking you for all the kindnesses shown us, I bid you good by. Sincerely yours, 3

MICHAEL MALVEY.

#### CONFIDENCE MINERS' UNION NO. 47.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

We have received the first number of your Magazine and wish you to accept our many thanks for same. We think it fills a long felt want, as there is no other mining paper that comes here that attempts in any way to further the cause of labor. Our union is growing rapidly, and we are endeavoring to organize the entire county.

We sent a representative to our sister mining camp, Carters. He succeeded in organizing a union there. There is much opposition there, but this we will overcome, for our

union is composed of true union men, not only miners, but merchants, lawyers, barbers and farmers. We can safely say that ninety per cent. of this community are true union men. Wishing your magazine all the success it so justly deserves, we remain, your fraternally,  
PRESS COMMITTEE.

### FROM A MACHINISTS' UNION.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

In order that the fight now going on between the Weber Gas and Gasoline Engine Company of Kansas City and local unions Nos. 27 and 92 of International Association of Machinists may receive publicity amongst your craft and friends of organized labor, I request you to give space to this letter in the Miners' Magazine.

On January 3, 1900, an agreement was presented to the above company for their signature. We were received with contempt, and when the object of our visit was made known were told the sooner we got out the better. I then called out nineteen men and two days afterward seven more followed. From that time to the present day they have been able to get into the shop only three machinists, who are professional scabs. Many have been stopped and sent back to Chicago or St. Louis. The force now running in their shop consists of boys, painters and pattern makers. Our agreement calls for a minimum wage of \$2.75 for a ten-hour day, time and one-half for over-time and double time for Sundays and legal holidays. This they never paid, although the rest of the shops in this city do, giving preference to union machinists and adopting our system of hiring apprentices. Most of their business is with the mine owners of the several states that are mentioned in your journal.

I don't care how many men they have in the shop if their orders from the West are countermanded and goods shipped back. This will soon bring them to time and end the lockout. As soon as the good news comes that the trouble is settled you will be notified.

H. H. ROGERS,  
Lodge No. 92, International Association of Machinists, 1117  
Walnut street, Kansas City, Missouri.

### A REPORT FROM PHOENIX, B. C.

To Editor of Miners' Magazine:

We are pleased to say that the Phoenix Union is progressing favorably, having already commenced to build a hall, which, when completed, will cost over \$3,000, the same to be completed by the 15th of February, 1900. We intend to open the hall with a grand ball and concert on the 22nd of Febr-

ary. There is about six mines working around here which employ 200 men. There are lots of idle men, the country being overcrowded for the amount of work now in progress, but we think in the near future there will be double the amount employed as soon as the shipping commences. There are 200 members in the union, and we expect to have the strongest union in British Columbia by 1901, as the majority are in sympathy with us, seeing that we are fighting for our rights—the eight-hour law.

R. BARROW,  
ED. MALLOY,  
Press Committee.

### LETTER FROM GIBBONSVILLE UNION.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

We received with delight the first copy of our paper, the Miners' Magazine, and we believe here that, with the support it should have from the Federation, it will soon become an important educator for the laboring men of the West. We have only a small band here, there being only a small force at work on the A. D. & M. Company's property, the only one doing any amount of work at the present, but your correspondent is satisfied of this fact, that the majority of our members are beginning to realize the fact that strikes and lockouts are ineffectual weapons to use against capital. They are firm believers in political action. To fight the organized enemy, we must have an aggressive policy and be ready to meet them at the ballot box. Any man, or set of men, who think that organizations should not enter politics is blind to his own interests. Laboring men should cease to be either Democrats or Republicans. The names have become synonyms for corruption and falsehood. Both are corrupt and have violated their pledges to the people. Let labor break loose from the old parties and make itself a party of pure social democracy. Let its principles and purposes be, the earth for the people; to every man according to his needs and for every man the product of his own labor; products for all, but profits for none.

T. A. MARTIN,  
Gibbonsville Union.

### A PLEA FOR LABOR.

There is not on record a single instance where workingmen who were fairly treated have resorted to violence. Still we are called dangerous, and told that it would not be safe to give us the power we ask. If given power we might at times misuse it. We do not claim to be infallible, but I believe we

could improve on existing conditions. We might make it harder for men to accumulate millions by legalized robbery, but I think we can safely say to those would-be "lords of creation," the millionaire class, that if given all the power we ask we would not misuse it as they have done. We would not gather the product of the wheat fields, the very staff of life, and hoard it up by the millions of bushels for speculative purposes, or until a population was forced to pay any price that greed demanded. We would not widen the gulf between the classes until thousands are compelled, like the galley slaves, to toil until death relieves them, for the benefit of a few men who already possess more wealth and power than was ever dreamed of by the great white Czar of all the Russians. We would not pollute God's footstool with tenement houses whose multiplied horrors exceed those of the black hole of Calcutta every hour of the day. We would not defile the strong frame of man or the fair form of woman, which we are told was created after God's own image, by clothing it in the product of the sweat shop. We would not crush the manhood or prostitute the womanhood of your class for gain. We would build, as altars to Mammon, no "whitened sepulchers filled with dead men's bones," no matter what power we were given.

W. E. BROOKS.

### SLOCAN CITY UNION.

Slocan City, B. C., Jan. 29, 1900.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

Few notable changes have taken place in our vicinity since our last communication, yet we note with pleasure the signs of coming prosperity. Rawhiding of ore is in progress from the Arlington and Black Prince mines, both of which are expected to be regular shippers from this time on, as they are not affected by the labor trouble, which continues unabated. The managers of these and the managers of the Smuggler, Skylark and Kilo pay the standard rate of wages and express themselves as well satisfied with union men as employes. The Chapleau managers also pay the standard rate and are doing good work. The union membership is now 113, which shows an increase of thirty-three since last report to your magazine.

The managers of the Enterprise mine are making a vigorous attempt to reduce wages by importing men from other sections, but the great majority of men thus brought in have refused to work on becoming acquainted with the existing conditions here and have gone further. They published a signed statement setting forth the improper and misleading statements made to induce them to come. A strong effort is

being made by the Mine Owners' Association to have the eight-hour law repealed.

New enterprises are starting. Arrangements are being made to start a newspaper in the near future. Dr. Bently is opening a hospital which will be open by the first of February.

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### FROM ASPEN.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

Nineteen hundred has opened with all indications pointing towards a very successful year. Several of the large producers of low grade ore have tried concentration and have succeeded beyond their expectations. The Smuggler is at present handling about 250 tons of low grade ore per day. The Mollie Gibson and Argentum-J. are handling 200 tons per day, and other big low grade properties are talking of building mills, which insures a heavy production of low grade ores for years to come. Some very good strikes are being made in outside districts tributary to this place. Wages are not as high as in other parts of the state, \$2.50 per day for eight hours being the scale, and good miners generally have steady work. Nearly all the miners own their own homes, and a great many who work in Leadville and Cripple Creek have their homes in Aspen, owing to its splendid climate and good schools.

R. A. KNIGHT.

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### FROM CLOUD CITY UNION.

The following is a list of names received from the secretary of Cloud City Union of men who were once union men and took an obligation to support the constitution of Cloud City Union and the Western Federation of Miners. In addition to this they received food and financial aid from the union during the lockout in 1896, when the union was contending for \$3 per day against \$2.50. Upon the first opportunity these men went scabbing. In view of this fact, Cloud City Union takes this opportunity to warn all unions of their action, as they are not entitled to membership in any union of the Federation till they receive a clearance from Cloud City Union.

Ahrens, Thomas W. L.

Atkins, Walter

Anderson, Ed.

Ashley, J. D.

Bates, Carey

Buffington, Charles

Bloomenfield, John

Bloss, Joe

Bowman, Jerry

Burke, William

Connors, Tom, No. 2

Caonitte, Oliver

Coffler, M.

Cassidy, Nelson

De Atley, William

Dorrington, Ben

Dalrymple, Ira  
 Dodd, James  
 Earle, William A.  
 Farrer, Ben L.  
 Fournell, Joseph  
 Fattor, John  
 Franc, Eli  
 Freeman, Marrison S.  
 Gore, William  
 Gray, Henry C.  
 Goberg, Fred  
 Gulcan, Frank  
 Gallagher, John  
 Green, Louis  
 Hayes, William L.  
 Hayes, Thomas  
 Harris, David  
 Hannan, Henry  
 Humes, Al. R.  
 Jones, Charles  
 Johnson, Eland  
 Jones, David  
 Jones, Horace  
 Kuhlmeier, W. G.  
 Kelley, Peter J.  
 Koffler, Charles  
 King, L. G.  
 Loan, T. J.  
 Lewis, Thomas  
 Lewis, Shan  
 Ledycoat, James  
 Miller, Mike  
 Morris, William  
 Montgomery, William  
 Miller, Frank H.  
 Monaghan, G. F.

Morrison, David  
 Moore, J. W.  
 Mayberry, Thomas  
 Malness, Paul  
 McCauley, James  
 McKeen, James  
 Nelson, Ed  
 Nelson, John  
 Nelson, Gus A.  
 Nelson, John  
 Orr, William J.  
 Olson, John  
 Purkurt, Frank  
 Rich, William H.  
 Robb, David H.  
 Snyder, Mark B.  
 Sutherland, Murray  
 Sullivan, John J.  
 Sights, W. W.  
 Sympson, George  
 Sundal, Peter  
 Smith, W. Richard  
 Stringer, Ed.  
 Stewart, Alex M.  
 Stewart, G. H.  
 Stickler, J.  
 Tefft, Waler E.  
 Thomas, Sam  
 Trembath, George  
 Utterbach, W. D.  
 Winston, Louis  
 Walters, Herman  
 Williams, John  
 Wicks, John C.  
 Wheatley, Simon  
 Zimmerman, A. R.

C. R. BURR,

Secretary Cloud City Union.

### A NEW UNION.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

One of the youngest but most harmonious and energetic unions in the Western Federation sends you greeting. Cornucopia Union No. 91 was organized on the 16th of the first month of the new year, under the most favorable circumstances, with the following officers: Tim Shea, president; George Eastes, vice president; Louis Gray, financial secretary;

Homer Eaton, recording secretary, and Dennis Whalen, treasurer.

The union opened with a charter membership of fifty-three names, which is ninety per cent. of the miners employed in this camp at the present time. Since organizing our list has increased to seventy members and new ones are being added at every meeting. The greatest harmony exists between ourselves and our employers and not a straw was thrown in our way when we organized.

Cornucopia is situated in a sheltered cove surrounded by ragged peaks. The mines are gold-bearing, carrying a small per cent. of silver. The Cornucopia mines proper are under bond to Canadian capitalists for \$750,000, and the sale will undoubtedly go through. There is a twenty-stamp mill on the property which is idle at present, being held so under some of the bond. The Robert Emmett mine is working about twenty men and running a small mill.

The Simmons group of mines are under bond for \$125,000 and the sale is nearly consummated. So Cornucopia bids fair to become one of the banner camps of the state and the Cornucopia Union, with the corps of able and efficient officers in charge and the spirit of energy and hearty good fellowship of its members, will become one of the great factors for the uplifting of labor and a credit to the Federation.

In the event of the impending sales being made this camp will have at least 500 men working by next fall, and we want them all to be union men. Ours being the first miners' union organized in the state of Oregon, and organized so successfully under so many adverse circumstances, will tend to make the other large places like Baker City, Sumpter, Granite, etc., come to the front and form an irresistible coterie that will be powerful and influential in the working world, and whose good efforts will extend and be felt far beyond the borders of our own state.

Hoping you will have every success in the great work you have undertaken for the betterment of the condition of the working man, we are heartily your well wishers.

CORNUCOPIA UNION.

FROM JOPLIN, MISSOURI.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

Through the courtesy of Bro. John D. Lewis, a few copies of the January number of the Miners' Magazine reached here and were placed among the members, where I thought they would do the most good. I will be able to get you a few subscribers soon.

Much has been said and written lately about the unex-

amplified prosperity in southwest Missouri and Kansas lead and zinc regions, and it cannot be denied that there has been greater activity in the past two years than ever before, zinc ore having risen from \$18 per ton to \$55 per ton. But at this time a combine of smelters and ore buyers was formed for the purpose of bearing the ore market. This was of course resisted by the mine owners and operators, who at once formed another combine, demanding a schedule price in ratio to the price of the metal extracted from the ore. The mine operators at once closed down the mines for a period of six weeks and then resumed work, many of them at a reduced wage. The schedule was not maintained, the bulls lost and the bears won. The top price is now \$34 per ton. The 3,000 miners who were idle during this summer are still wondering where their part of the unexampled prosperity is to come in. It has not materialized up to date.

In the twenty years from 1877 to 1897 Galena and Empire alone added \$25,000,000 to the wealth of the world, that being the value of the ore marketed from there. No deep prospecting was done in Galena until 1898. In that year deep ore was found in various parts of the country contiguous at 200 to 305 feet. There are in active operation in Galena 154 concentrating mills, 225 pumps for draining mines, 443 steam and 212 horse hoists, and nearly 600 shafts from which ore is taken regularly. The number of shafts in Galena of all kinds, producing and non-producing, has never been estimated.

A number of mills in Galena are shut down from various causes, and production is not so heavy as it might otherwise be.

The advent of labor-saving machinery and improved methods of mining and treating ores have doubtless made mining more profitable for operators, but for the man with his bare hands it becomes increasingly harder for him either to find leases or employment. Meanwhile his rent and cost of living rises. They are at last beginning to see the "cat." They are beginning to join the unions, and we will ere long be able to give a good account of ourselves in the Joplin district.

S. P. CRESS,

Organizer for the W. F. of M. in Missouri.



## THE TALE OF THE TURQUOISE SKULL.

Fergus Hume in the Pall Mall Magazine.

### PART II.

There is no need to dilate upon my profound grief. Harry Carstone had been my closest friend at Oxford and at Eton. Constant companionship had bound us together by no common ties, and his unexpected death fell heavily upon me. I knew that it would fall more heavily still upon the old couple at Carstone Hall. To them I wrote all details of the death and burial, and then addressed myself to the task of punishing Lola, whom I regarded as the indirect cause of the tragedy. It is at this point that I assume the principal role.

I have mentioned the funeral as having taken place at Zacatecas; for although I wished to have the corpse embalmed for transmission to England, such a course proved to be quite out of the question. Whatever the cause of death was—and I was utterly unable to determine it—the state of the body was such as to necessitate a hasty interment. In twenty-four hours the remains of my poor friend were committed to the earth, and I returned from the funeral, to take the turquoise skull to Lola and compel her to confess by what means it had killed Harry. To my surprise the skull was gone.

“A senora had come,” explained the landlord, “and had awaited the return of Don Francisco in the sitting room. But after a time she had changed her mind and departed.”

I had no doubt that it was Lola who had visited my hotel for the purpose of recovering the turquoise skull. So long as it remained in her possession I could not hope to solve the mystery of Harry's death; and how to get it back I could not think. That the woman should dare to approach the scene of her crime angered me greatly, and confirmed my determination to remain for retributive justice. In turn Fray Benito and the lepero commiserated with me, but I took neither into my confidence. The first, a religious recluse, could be of no possible assistance, whilst I more than suspected the other of having an understanding with her whom I designed to punish.

Above all was it important that I should regain possession of this turquoise skull. If I could arrive at the secret hinted at in the couplet, I might succeed in discovering the cause of the thirteen deaths, and so bring Lola within the clutches of the law. If legal measures proved unavailing, I intended myself to mete out justice. She had killed Harry, and I would kill her. This savage resolve, entirely foreign to my nature, was the result of the terrible tragedy of the pre-

vious week. In some way I was determined to avenge the death of my friend.

Informed by Panchito that it was Lola's invariable custom to request her lovers to solve the secret of the skull, I hoped, by becoming one of these, to secure the instrument of her crimes.

Ignorant as I was of the way in which the thing accomplished its mission, there was the chance that I, too, might lose my life. But such a contingency did not deter me from prosecuting my design. With great care I might come off harmless; and even did I not, I hoped before dying to destroy the skull, so that its list of victims should terminate with my death.

Thus prepared for good or evil, I called upon Lola, whom I found in the garden in a grass hammock, with her usual accessories of fan and cigarette. She exhibited no signs of confusion or fear, but, with an audacity which revolted me, openly lamented the death of Harry. An accident, she termed it, as though she did not know full well the hideous truth.

"Alas, señor, that I should have given Don Henriquez the turquoise skull!" she cried, with feigned sorrow; "but I knew not that it would cause his death."

"Yet you had experience to go upon, senora."

Lola closed her fan with a snap, and became alive to the situation.

"What say you, Don Francisco?"

"Those twelve friends of yours who——"

"Who died," said Lola, unfurling her fan with unnecessary violence; "and what of that? Am I responsible for their deaths? Truly no. Why should I slay those who love me? Oh yes, señor, I know well that Fray Benito has been talking. Succuba, sorceress, demon, those are the words ever on his lips when he speaks of me."

"True enough; that turquoise skull has gained for you no enviable reputation."

"And wherefore? It is only a skull."

"But one that kills. Don Panchito——"

"Eh! you know him, that scamp?" she interrupted hastily; "he could have prevented all these deaths, for he knows the secret of the skull. I do not; hence I have asked those who love me to discover it. They have died, and so I bear the blame; but it is all Panchito's fault."

"He procured the skull from Fray Felix, I believe?"

"Yes, señor; he has been talking, I see. Tell me," she added curiously, "do you think that a demon dwells within the skull?"

"You know best, senora."

"Nay, Don Francisco, you talk foolishly. I am quite in

ignorance of the matter. The skull is a dead thing. It cannot slay."

"Nevertheless it does slay."

"Aye," she answered with a shrug; "but how, I know not."

"Why not destroy it?"

"I dare not," said she, in a frightened whisper. "It is the head of a dead king. Who knows what curses the dead may send? Nay, I will not destroy it. All I wish is to discover its secret. But, alas! I cannot; and they who, to aid me, have sought this knowledge, have perished."

"Let me try, senora."

"Thou, Don Francisco? No, no; thirteen have died in the quest. Let there be no more. Think of your poor friend. Ah me! how I have wept at his fate!"

This affected sorrow and feigned ignorance did not deceive me. I saw that in truth she was overjoyed at my offer, but feared to accept it too readily, lest she might fall into a trap.

When I thought of how she had caused Harry's death I could have slain her then and there. But I determined to punish her in more deliberate fashion. I therefore persisted in my offer; and after much hesitation she accepted it. Descending to the patio with the skull under my cloak, I heard a low laugh of satisfaction. It was Lola rejoicing over her success in adding a fourteenth victim to her list.

"To-day to you, to-morrow to me," muttered I to myself.

On the way to my hotel I met with Don Panchito. He planted himself in my way, and, catching sight of the skull, touched it significantly with his finger.

"Does Lola wish you also to die?" said he. "Give it back, Don Francisco. There is death under those blue stones."

"Not if you tell me the secret, Panchito."

"Most illustrious senor, you saved my life, and I would most willingly save yours. But I swear by the Virgin that I know not the secret. Who says so lies."

"Then Lola lies."

Panchito twirled his cigarette with a contemptuous smile. He had evidently a bad opinion of the lady.

Does she do aught else but lie, your worship? Eh! and what says she of the skull?"

"Very little. But she asked me to search for a spring which opens it."

"Exactly, senor. She is too wise to search for the spring herself."

"There you are wrong. She has done so and failed."

The lepero looked at me dubiously. My unaccountable defense of Lola led him to mistake my feelings toward her.

"Do you love Lola?"

"Nay, Panchito; I abhor the witch. I take this skull to learn its secret. I hope to punish her for slaying my friend."

"Good. Did I know the secret, the knowledge would be yours. But you are as wise as I, señor. Yet this much I will speak. In searching for the spring, should you feel pain or see blood, you die."

Before I could demand an explanation Panchito folded his cloak around him and disappeared. He had a way of coming and going which savored of magic. On this occasion I resented his unexpected vanishment, for it struck me that he hinted more than he chose to tell. However, his advice was worth taking; and when I unpacked the skull in my sitting room I was particularly careful to handle it lightly. The Angelus was ringing before I could persuade myself really to attempt the solution of this problem.

Before proceeding to an examination I laid an axe on the table, for, if all other means failed, I was resolved to smash the skull open and thus roughly end the mystery. Thus prepared, I sat down and delicately fingered the turquoise scalp in search of the spring. My sense of touch is unusually delicate, but, though I felt line after line of the stones, I could find no projecting knob to press. Failing so far, I examined the ruby eyes, the wooden base, and lastly the ruby nose. The gems of this latter were particularly irregular in their setting. Being ambidexter, I held the skull with my right hand and pressed hard with the forefinger of the left. Suddenly I felt a thrill of pain, and withdrew my finger to see a tiny globule of blood swelling on the tip. In an instant I remembered Panchito's warning. It explained itself. Blood poisoning! That very instant I chopped off my forefinger with the axe, before the venom had time to pass the middle joint, and, with my maimed hand wrapped in a handkerchief, raced out of the hotel in search of a doctor.

When I returned, white with pain and loss of blood, I found the room occupied. Lola, frowning and surprised, stood looking at the severed finger on the table. She had come to survey my body and to recover the skull. My unexpected entrance caused her to utter an ejaculation; but whether of regret, of wrath, or of surprise merely, I was too perturbed to notice.

"You see I am alive, senora; and I now know how my poor friend died. You know also, you infamous creature!"

"Why did you cut it off?" she stammered, still looking at the severed finger.

"To save my life. Else would I now be dead, and you would have taken back your accursed turquoise skull, until you inveigled a new victim within your toils. But this ends it. No more shall die."

Before she could guess my intent, I took up the axe and with one stroke cleaved the skull in twain. Lola screamed and hid her face. From the interior of the accursed thing poured a glittering stream of jewels. Diamonds, rubies, sapphires—all kinds of gems—tinkled out on the table and rapped like small shot on to the floor.

The Spanish woman stood aghast at the sight. With a pious exclamation she stooped to pick them up.

"No," I cried; "no, wretch! Look here—not there."

I thrust forward the right hemisphere of the skull and displayed the wicked mechanism of the interior. A snake's fang, concealed at the back of the nose, curved itself to the surface, and finally emerged between two rubies. At the least pressure this spike, keen as a thorn, ejected venom. This, collected in a small bag, was attached to the root of the fang, so that the poison could trickle drop by drop to the deadly point. Never was there so ingeniously fiendish an invention, and I wondered what devil could have designed it.

"Felix!" she gasped, looking white and sick; "he then designed my death. Ah, what mercy that I touched not the evil thing!"

"It was a pity you did not," said I savagely, "for then thirteen men might still be alive."

"I did not know of this, senor; I swear I did not. Felix loved me, and fled to a hermitage because I loved another. He sent me the turquoise skull as a gift, saying that I would find eternal happiness if I succeeded in opening it. I was afraid, senor. I thought there was danger; and so touched not the thing, and asked my friend to open it. But you, Don Francisco, have discovered the secret."

"Aye, but at the cost of my friend's life and my own finger. Leave those jewels!" I added, as she again bent to pick them up.

"They are mine," she cried defiantly. "Felix sent them to me."

"He sent you death, not jewels," I retorted, angered at her heartlessness. "Leave them; you shall not take one with you."

She looked wrathfully at the floor and then at me. I was determined to punish her for her callousness, but I saw that I should have to resort to strong measures to do so.

"Out, you infamous creature—out!"

Lola saw the barrel of my revolver pointed at her, and with a gasp of terror, fled from the room. That was the last I saw of her.

I took the skull and jewels to Fray Benito, and told him my story. He did not evince much astonishment at it. Being

a confessor, he was well aware of the devilments of his countrymen.

"I knew this Felix," he said gravely; "he was a wild and reckless youth, and he vowed to punish this daughter of sin for her treatment of him. He became a recluse, and while in the mountains discovered a cave wherein the Aztecs laid their dead chiefs. This is the skull of some mummy, adorned with gems after their barbarous fashion."

"But the poisonous fang, Fray?"

"No doubt Felix placed it there for his revenge. He judged that the evil woman would take his advice and press the skull to find the supposed spring. One touch of that fang, and she would die. But she was too cunning to venture, Don Francisco. From her knowledge of the sender's character she suspected danger, and so let others die for her."

"And the jewels?"

"Felix probably found them in the cave of the dead. They were of no use to him; doubtless he placed them in the cavity of the skull to embitter the dying moments of her he hated."

"I don't understand."

"See you, señor. Felix concluded that Lola Tepeaca would touch the snake tooth and thus open the skull and meet her death at the same time. Knowing her greed, it would be an additional pang for her to see these jewels, which she could not live to enjoy."

"What a fiendish idea!"

"Aye, my son; human nature is very wicked. Do you intend to keep the jewels?"

"No," I answered, with a shudder; "they would constantly remind me of my poor friend's death. You can make what use of them you please, father. Yet I shall keep a few with which to reward Panchito, without whose warning I had now been dead."

Fray Benito accepted the gift, and Our Lady of the Star now possesses a fine necklace of variegated gems, which is the wonder of all visitors. They would wonder still more did they but know the history attached to it.

I could do nothing to punish Lola further than depriving her of the jewels. The Mexican lawyer to whom I submitted the case assured me that the evidence was too indefinite to prove her guilty.

On moral grounds she surely merited death, but legally speaking she was as assuredly innocent. So she escaped with her life. I often wonder whether she went to the cave of Felix to cajole him into giving her fresh gems. If she did, I have no doubt he killed her. A man capable of inventing such a death-trap as the turquoise skull would not hesitate to do what it had failed to accomplish.

Once again I heard of Lola. It was from Don Panchito, who accompanied me to the railway station on the day I left Zacatecas.

"It is just as well you are going, senor," said he significantly. "Lola is wild at the loss of the turquoise skull and its jewels. She asked me to knife you, but I refused. Did you not save my life, and have you not given me precious stones? Still, senor, others may not feel as I do, and the cursed woman may cause you to lose your life as well as your finger."

I quite believed it. A woman who could doom thirteen men to death for the gratification of her curiosity would not stick at putting the fourteenth out of the way. I have often regretted that I did not shoot her at our last interview, and so rid the world of a demon. But if she is in existence, the turquoise skull is not. Neither is the forefinger of my left hand.

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#### GILLETT STRIKE SETTLED.

The Employes Gain Their Point, and Company Pays the Scale.

The men who went out on a strike on the Gillett Reduction Works a week ago returned to work yesterday, the trouble existing between the employes and the management having been amicably settled. The men gained their point, the scale of wages for which they had been working having been restored.

The company had recently posted a notice stating that the wages of the men would be cut. This caused the men to walk out, in which action they were sustained by all the unions of the district.—Cripple Creek Daily Press.

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#### CHRONOLOGY OF THE MONTH.

January 26.—The House committee on military affairs agreed to proceed with the investigation of the Idaho labor troubles on February 14th. It was arranged that the governor and auditor of the state and General Merriam should be asked to appear at that time. Mr. Sulzer of New York and Mr. Lentz of Ohio, who have been urging the inquiry, are to furnish the names of additional witnesses to be examined.

27.—The zinc mines in Joplin are being developed by capitalists from the West. Quite a number of Coloradoans have gone there. It will be the experience gained in the western

mining districts that will be used in teaching the Joplin people how to get out of the old-fashioned way of mining.

28—General Buller has abandoned Spion kop after suffering a heavy loss, and has retired to the south bank of the Tugela river.

30—William Goebel, the Democratic contestant for governor of Kentucky, was shot and dangerously wounded while walking through the capitol grounds, on his way to the capitol at Frankfort.

February 1—Senator Joseph P. Gallagher of Clear Creek county was killed in the Moyer mine in Leadville to-day by a premature explosion.

2—The several thousand employes of the Great Northern Railway decided not to strike. It takes a two-thirds vote to declare a strike, and when the vote was canvassed in St. Paul it was found that a bare majority only were in favor of a strike.

2—After a joint conference lasting nearly two weeks, the delegates from the United Mine Workers and the Interstate Operators' Association finally adopted a scale at 11:30 tonight, which is a compromise. The scale is an advance of twenty-one per cent. and is satisfactory to both sides in Ohio, Pennsylvania and Indiana, and will also be accepted in Illinois.

3—The executive board of the Colorado State Federation of Labor met at the Markham to canvass the vote for an independent labor ticket next fall. This is in pursuance of a plan adopted at the annual meeting held in Denver last June, which provided for submitting this proposition to the affiliated unions for a vote.

3—Governor Goebel of Kentucky died this evening. One hour after his death Lieutenant Governor Beckham was sworn in as his successor.

4—St. Louis was visited by a big fire, which consumed the greater part of four blocks. One fireman was killed and nine injured. About one and a half millions of property was destroyed.

5—The Clayton-Bulwer treaty has gone to the Senate. It provides that the United States build the Nicaraguan canal and keep it in repair, but it would have no special advantages over other countries in regard to it in time of war.

6—Naval experts in Washington recommend smaller rapid-fire guns for the use of the navy instead of the heavy guns used heretofore. The science of destruction seems to fully keep pace with the achievements in construction, if it is not getting ahead.

6—Judge Taft of Cincinnati has been appointed viceroy of the Philippine islands. No doubt the greater part of the



Filipinos favor him, because the great objection to Aguinaldo has been that he does not represent a majority of the Filipinos, although we are not told at which election he failed to secure the necessary vote. One thing is certain, Aggy's minority is enough to keep the American army busy. If he had the majority they would never get him.

7—No federal troops will be ordered into Kentucky to quell the reign of terror existing there. There are two reasons for this. In the first place, the Democrats are in better shape to "receive" the federal troops than were the miners in Idaho last spring, and in the second the administration has its hands full as it is to explain the invasion of Idaho, without adding Kentucky.

8—Senator Thurston of Nebraska appeared in the Supreme Court of that state as counsel for the Standard Oil Company, which is resisting the action brought by the attorney general to prevent it doing business in the state on the ground that it has violated the anti-trust law. To his friends the senator expressed surprise that his acceptance of employment should provoke so much adverse comment, since that company pays very liberal fees, and attorneys generally sought such clients. Senator Thurston should remember that attorneys do not generally appear for both sides, no matter how eager they are for fees, and he should have given up the state of Nebraska as a client before he accepted the Standard Oil Company.

9—The ways and means committee will report a bill taxing Porto Rican goods twenty-five per cent., both those coming in as well as those going out. To the objection from the Democrats that the constitution declares "all duties, imports and excises shall be uniform throughout the United States," the Republicans make answer that the new territory acquired does not come under that provision. It will be remembered that we went to war with Spain because she taxed her colonies to death.

10—Seven thousand men belonging to the building trades quit work in Chicago to-day. The Building Trades Council, which has a membership of 25,000 men, are backing them. Any attempt to bring in scabs will be vigorously fought.

10—In order to have the appropriations promptly voted, Lord Salisbury is trying to make it appear that it may be necessary to fight all Europe.

11—Congressman Sulzer of New York is spoken of as the candidate for vice president with Bryan. New Hampshire, Connecticut and New Jersey are getting in line for him.

12—The anti-trust conference in Chicago discussed the question how to get rid of trusts. The platform they adopted provides for a curious lot of reforms, mutually contradictory.

They, however, seemed to realize the great truth that the money question is at the bottom of the trust question.

13—Henry Clay Frick, who conducted the strike of 1892 against the steel workers, is in court claiming that Carnegie, his partner, is trying to cheat him. It is to be hoped that Carnegie will succeed. It would be the right kind of a reward for his zeal at that trying time. All of which goes to show that it is not republics alone that are ungrateful.

14—Judge Bell of Colorado delivered an address at a meeting of the Woman Suffrage Association in Washington, in which he very aptly said: "The opponents of woman suffrage complain of the 2,000 scarlet women who vote in Colorado, but have nothing to say against the 10,000 scarlet men and old toppers."

15—There has been some talk of a sympathetic strike among the building trades of the country to help the Chicago strikers. The Denver members of the Building Trades Council disavow any such attempt.

16—Lord Roberts has relieved Kimberley, thus rescuing Cecil Rhodes, the man who has done more to bring about the Transvaal war than any one else.

16—Jack Lewis, former secretary of the Silverton Miners' Union, was killed by a snowslide near Silverton.

17—A mob of drunken negro soldiers attacked the police station at El Paso, Texas, killing the police officer in charge. In the language of General Buller, "we regret to announce" that only one negro soldier was killed and one wounded.

18—Santiago Iglesias and Edward Conde, delegates from the Puerto Rican labor organizations, were at the meeting of the Central Federated Union in New York City to-day. They declared that the workingmen were given less liberty to organize under the military rule of Governor General Davis than under Spanish rule. General Davis, they said, recently suppressed a series of strikes for higher wages by threatening punishment. This is a good one on the patriots who went forth to overthrow Spanish misrule.

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### MINERS' UNION DAY AT BUTTE, MONTANA.

Speech Delivered by Edward Boyce on June 15, 1899.  
(Printed by request.)

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen—It affords me great pleasure to meet you on this occasion in honor of the men who assembled in this town twenty-one years ago and organized the first union of workingmen in Montana.

I am put down as orator of the day. The word was badly

chosen, for however great the oration—were it delivered with the eloquence of a Henry and filled with the logic of a Jefferson—it could add nothing to the honor already attained by those far-seeing men. The wisdom of their labor has been clearly demonstrated upon every succeeding anniversary, until to-day we see one of the grandest demonstrations of laboring men every held in this city.

This demonstration is not confined to the members of the Miners' Union, for in the procession could be seen the banners of every other union in the city and equally as much interested in celebrating the twenty-first birthday of the parent union as its own members.

Upon the other side we see the professional man and the business man closing their places of business and mingling with the miner, the laborer and the mechanic to make the festivities of the day a success.

The sidewalks and street corners are filled with handsomely dressed women; from the infant in the mother's arms to the feeble grandmother led cautiously by her offspring to a secure spot, all interested in catching a glimpse of the passing procession.

The day is one of general rejoicing; the hearts of the people appear to be overflowing with joy; upon all sides we see smiling faces and hear the sound of merry laughter, mingled with the musical strains of national airs.

This is encouraging. It shows to the world and enemies of labor that between the people of Butte and organized labor there is no discord. It is a rebuke to those enemies of organized labor who circulate false reports that the business interests of Butte stand in moral fear of organized labor and will concede anything rather than incur its displeasure.

While riding on a train between Salt Lake and Ogden two years ago I was amused at the ridiculous statement of a traveling man who had returned from Butte, and claimed to know all about the terrible tyranny practiced by the Miners' Union upon the business men of your city. He said that while doing business with a merchant a committee from the Miners' Union walked into the store and placed ten ball tickets on the counter, which the merchant was compelled to buy or be boycotted. I ventured to answer by saying that perchance the merchant was a Mormon and required that number of tickets.

Notwithstanding such foolish statements by men whose sense of justice is so warped by the spirit of commercialism and hate for the laboring man who tries to protect himself by the only means at his command, organized labor is on the increase in Butte and every other city and hamlet in the West where there are enough men employed to organize a union.

## BUTTE'S GOOD EXAMPLE.

For years the Butte Miners' Union has stood guard on the summit of the Rocky mountains beckoning to the miners and laboring men in other localities to follow her example and marshal their forces under the banner of unionism, before the cohorts of organized greed descend upon them and reduce their wages and make organization a crime. Her treasury has ever been found open to the poor and needy; no just appeal from sister unions was ever ignored; their geographical location was never taken into consideration; the justice of the cause was the only bond required to accompany an appeal for aid.

When death in its cruel train left sorrowing widows and helpless orphans depending upon the charity of a cold, heartless world, where poverty and want is a crime and the unfortunate victims shunned by society with a dread almost as appalling as though they were suffering from some contagious disease from which there is no escape, the union has been a provider; it has been the husband of the widow and the father of the orphan.

For such charitable purposes it has paid the enormous sum of \$155,000. Who can say that its objects are not laudable and praiseworthy? What orator can add more honor and glory to the memory of its founders than this magnificent record? By this wise co-operation in its simplest form they have proved to the world to what heights the laboring men can ascend if they will train their minds in the true system of social evolution and along the lines of true progressive thought.

While the union has done more than its share in providing for the helpless and unemployed and giving encouragement to other unions, nature has done more for organized labor in Butte than organized labor has done for its members. Had nature, in her distribution of wealth, supplanted the brown metal with the white metal the aspect might be entirely different. Had the mineral deposits been composed of silver in place of copper the hum of industry would be silent; in place of a procession over one mile in length, your streets would be deserted and buildings crumbling to the ground. This proves beyond the shadow of a doubt that labor depends entirely upon the demand for and consumption of its product. Destroy the demand for the product of labor and all the unions that ever were organized cannot maintain wages. This fact should prove to the laboring people that pure and simple trades unions will not solve the social question and restore harmony between the employer and the employe. There can be no harmony between organized capitalists and organized

labor. The laboring man who says that both are identical is either a demagogue or a blind partisan politician, who would have the laboring men believe that without a master to dictate to them when and where they shall work they would actually starve in the midst of plenty. There is nothing in common between the millionaire and the laboring man. One lives off the product of the other's toil. There can be no harmony between employer and employe; the former wants long hours and low wages; the latter wants short hours and high wages. A proper adjustment of these two points has never been reached. An adjustment reached in the usual way by injunction and a liberal use of bristling bayonets and cold lead will not solve it. It may checkmate for a time the evolution of social reform, but it will not bridge the deep and ever widening chasm between the wealth producers and the moneyed oligarchy; nothing short of the complete abolishment of the present wage system will ever adjust it. Our present wage system is slavery in its worst form. The corporations and trusts have monopolized the necessities of society and the means of life, that the laborer can have access to them only on the terms offered by the trust.

Here I am reminded of the words of Burns:

“See yonder poor o’erlaboured wight,  
 So abject, mean and vile,  
 Who begs a brother of the earth  
 To give him leave to toil;  
 And see his lordly fellow worm  
 The poor petition spurn,  
 Unmindful, though a weeping wife  
 And helpless offspring mourn.”

At no time in the world's history were the lines more applicable than they are at the present time; upon all sides we see trusts springing up as if by magic, reducing the wage earners to the merest pittance, driving thousands of business men into bankruptcy or into the ranks of the unemployed and creating paupers which society must feed.

All the industries of the nation are fast passing into trusts and combinations whose real object is to control the entire wealth of the nation, and thus dictate to the people what they shall pay for what they eat and wear. All the natural resources of the nation are controlled by a few corporations that dictate to their white slaves how much they shall receive for their labor and where they shall spend what they do receive.

(To Be Continued.)

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## DIRECTORY OF LOCAL UNIONS AND OFFICERS.

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

DIRECTORY OF LOCAL UNIONS AND OFFICERS.

No.....	Name.....	Meeting Night.....	President	Secretary	P. O. Box..	Address..
<b>COLORADO.</b>						
98	Denver S. M.....	Fri...	Thos. Moore....	B. P. Smith.....	...	3916 Wynkoopst
53	Durango M. & S.	Thur	Moses Shields...	Frank Wride....	1273	Durango.....
45	Eldora.....	Thur	D. H. Weaver...	C. W. Stewart..	...	Eldora.....
80	Excelsior Eng....	Tue..	W. A. Morgan..	T. F. Callahan..	522	Victor.....
19	Free Coinage....	Fri...	Oscar Good.....	D. P. McGinley..	91	Altman.....
92	Gillett M. & S...	Sat..	B. H. Blowers..	E. S. Timmons..	...	Gillett.....
55	Lawson.....	Wed	H. Cadwalader..	M. O'Hagan.....	...	Lawson.....
34	Louisville.....	Thur	F. W. Oberding	Geo. Dierden....	23	Louisville....
15	Ouray.....	Sat..	W. M. Burns...	Arthur Parker..	440	Ouray.....
6	Pitkin County...	Tue..	Theo. Saurer...	B. K. Sprinkle..	397	Aspen.....
36	Rico.....	Wed	Geo. S. Hicks...	E. B. Clark.....	427	Rico.....
39	Rockvale.....	Sun..	R. Owns.....	R. D. Owns.....	95	Rockvale....
26	Silverton.....	Sat..	W. J. Pearce...	E. U. Fletcher..	23	Silverton....
27	Sky City.....	Tue..	Thos. Hogan...	Logan Summers	...	Red Mountain.
63	18 to 1.....	Sat..	Jno. Carmichael	Ed Oleson.....	638	Telluride....
41	Ten Mile.....	Tue..	B. T. Holder...	W. P. Swallow..	212	Kokomo.....
32	Victor.....	Thur	W. R. Phelps...	Jerry Kelly.....	134	Victor.....
84	Vulcan.....	Sat..	Joe Smith.....	Smith Whaley...	...	Vulcan.....
<b>IDAHO.</b>						
10	Burke.....	Tue..	B. Smith.....	John Kelley....	207	Burke.....
52	Custer.....	Sat..	M. F. Black....	John Danielson.	...	Custer.....
53	De Lamar.....	Mon.	A. Warren.....	J. P. Langford..	...	De Lamar....
11	Gem.....	Wed	Frank Monty...	H. M. Keane....	...	Gem.....
37	Gibbonsville....	Wed	Henry Cannon..	R. R. Dodge....	19	Gibbonsville..
9	Mullan.....	Sat..	R. Wheatley...	Jno. Hendrickson	30	Mullan.....
66	Silver City.....	Sat..	E. S. Stowe....	Wm. Williams..	...	Silver City...
18	Wardner.....	Sat..	M. Campbell....	F. O. Martin....	162	Wardner.....
<b>MONTANA.</b>						
57	Aldridge.....	Sat..	W. D. Thomas..	Wm. Ralph.....	...	Aldridge....
12	Barker.....	Thur	F. Tegtmeier...	L. A. Bruce.....	...	Barker.....
23	Basin.....	Wed	Geo. Prince....	Henry Lidgate..	1	Basin.....
7	Belt Mont.....	Sat..	E. P. Collard..	C. H. Conner....	...	Neihart.....
1	Butte.....	Tue..	M. McCormick..	Patrick Peoples.	498	Butte.....
74	Butte M. & S....	Wed	J. W. Whitely..	J. W. Rowe.....	841	Butte.....
83	Butte Engineers.	Wed	C. A. Blackburn	W. G. Locher...	2	Butte.....
67	Carbonado.....	Tue..	John Bergen...	J. K. Miller....	...	Carbonado....
17	Castle.....	Sat..	W. J. Lovell...	J. E. Hensley...	B	Castle.....
86	Dewey.....	Fri..	J. P. Mills....	A. H. Marsh....	121	Granite.....
4	Granite.....	Tue..	Henry Lowney..	John Neumeyer.	D	Granite.....
16	G. Falls M. & S.	Sat..	Geo. McKinzie..	Geo. McKinzie..	790	G. Falls.....
35	Hassell.....	Sat..	C. H. Erickson.	Jas. Duncan....	71	Hassell.....
20	Martina.....	Sun..	M. L. Cook.....	Eug. Wessinger.	...	Martina.....
29	Red Lodge.....	Mon.	Rees Davis....	Geo. M. Jones..	207	Red Lodge....
25	Winston.....	Sat..	E. M. Wardwell.	W. H. Ridgeway	...	Winston.....
<b>NEVADA.</b>						
72	Lincoln.....	Wed	Thos. Tressider.	Phil Beck.....	...	De Lamar....
49	Silver City.....	Tue..	S. Armstrong...	T. C. Wogan....	76	Silver City...
31	Tuscarora.....	Wed	I. W. Plumb....	S. H. Turner....	12	Tuscarora....
46	Virginia.....	Fri..	Pat. Brannan...	J. F. McDonell..	I	Virginia City..
<b>N. W. TERR</b>						
59	Lethbridge.....	Sat..	Henry Noble...	K. McDonald....	...	Alberta.....
<b>OREGON.</b>						
91	Cornucopia.....	Sat..	Tim Shea.....	L. V. Grey.....	...	Cornucopia...
<b>S. DAKOTA.</b>						
3	Central.....	Sat..	A. Erickson....	W. G. Friggins..	23	Central City...
14	Deadwood L. U.	Thur	M. Commack...	Jos. Mechler....	950	Deadwood....
2	Lead.....	Mon.	Earl Huntley...	J. C. McLemore.	290	Lead.....
5	Terry Peak.....	Wed	Jas. Richards..	C. H. Schaad....	174	Terry.....
68	Two Bit.....	Sat..	S. S. Burtin....	Jas. Draht.....	...	Galena.....
<b>WASHINGTON.</b>						
28	Republic.....	Tue..	E. J. Lourey...	Dennis Hurley..	157	Republic.....
24	Sheridan.....	Sat..	J. F. McMiller.	W. P. Dobson...	...	Toroda.....
<b>WYOMING.</b>						
98	Battle Creek....	Thur	P. H. Mahoney..	E. E. Linde.....	...	Saratoga.....



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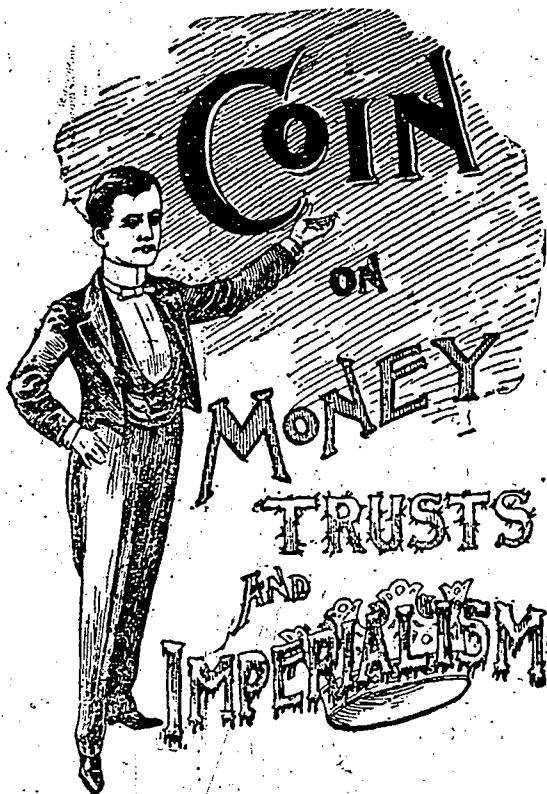
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