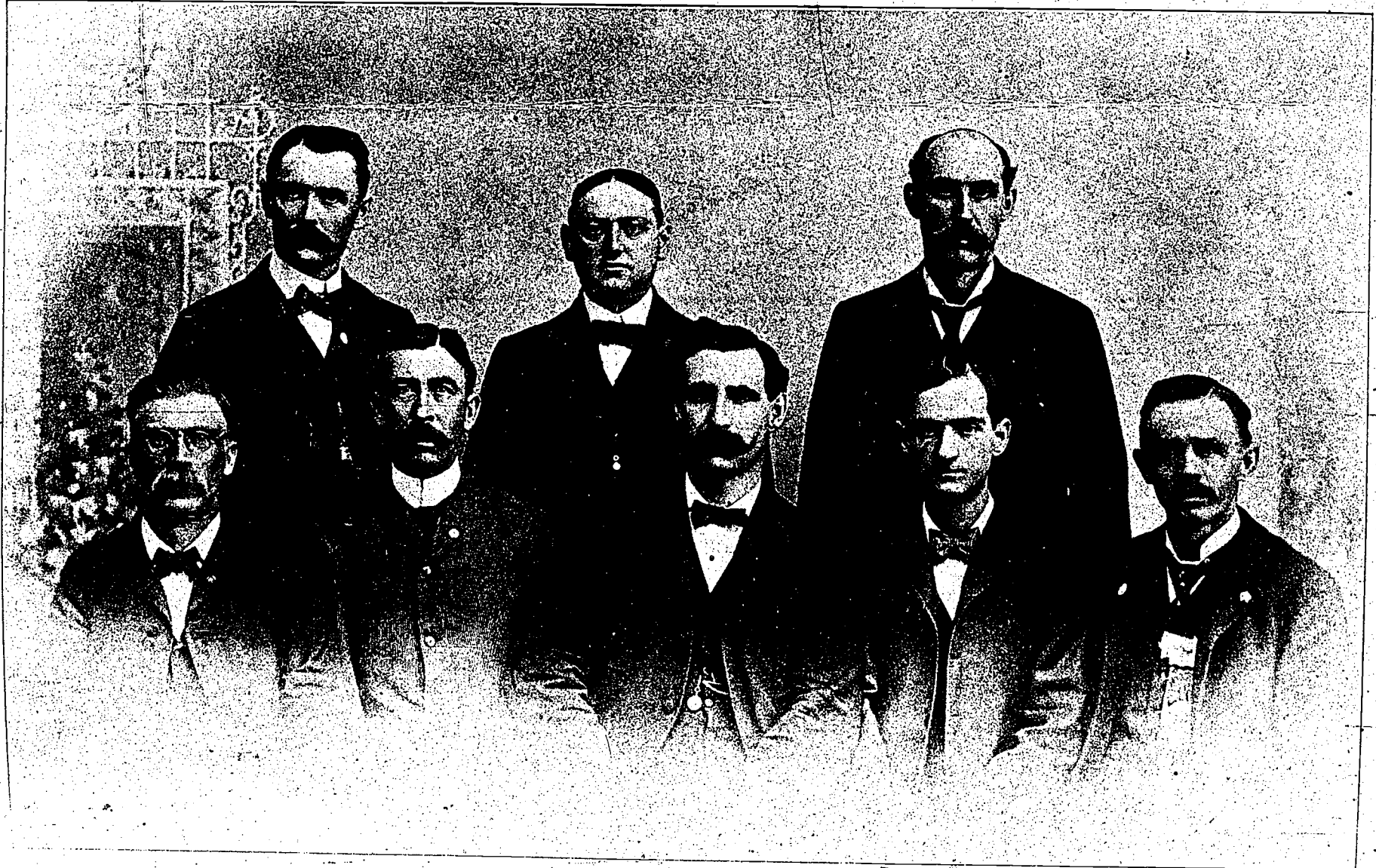


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EXECUTIVE BOARD WESTERN LABOR UNION, 1901-2.

✦ THE ✦

Miners' Magazine

August, 1901.

PUBLISHED BY THE WESTERN FEDERATION OF MINERS.

\$1.00 a Year.

EDWARD BOYCE, Editor,

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

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

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 Communications not in conformity with this notice will not be published.

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

NOTICE.

In the future all business connected with the MAGAZINE, except the press work, will be conducted from the office of the Western Federation of Miners, and we intend to make it a special feature to attend to all communications, change of addresses and subscriptions without delay.

If our subscribers upon reading this notice will kindly notify us of any error that may occur, the same will be remedied, for we appreciate the support received from our subscribers and will do all in our power to reciprocate for their kindness.

We have no traveling agent soliciting for the MAGAZINE; we rely entirely upon the active workers, both men and women, in every mining camp to act as our agents to solicit subscribers.

If all members of the Federation were anxious to promote the cause for which they are organized, it would not be necessary for us to appeal to them for subscriptions to support their own magazine that has so faithfully advocated their cause from the day it was first published.

But it is unfortunately true of the average workingman that he would rather give ten dollars to his enemy than give ten cents to anything that would benefit him.

If the laboring people, especially the miners of the west, would support their magazine as faithfully as the capitalist and politician support their organs, the Western Federation of Miners in a short period would be the most influential body of workingmen in the world.

It is impossible to induce some unions to contribute an article for publication, because of a few chronic kickers who never advanced a single idea in their lives. It appears to be their special duty to find fault with everything that is done and to act as watch dog of a treasury containing a few hundred dollars, lest it might be spent for a worthy purpose and leave nothing for their annual allowance in sick benefits, which is the extent of their unionism.

To the thoughtful, progressive members of the Federation we say that we intend from this time forward to adopt a more aggressive policy through the columns of the MAGAZINE and in the organization, and we earnestly solicit your co-operation and assistance in pursuance of this policy to increase the number of subscribers to the MAGAZINE and members to the organization. Let us carry the fight into the enemy's camp and not forever act on the defensive while the enemy is manning every fortress that menaces our liberty.

"In the world's broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of life,
Be not like dumb driven cattle—
Be a hero in the strife."

WESTERN LABOR UNION.

Our frontpiece represents the members of the Executive Board of the Western Labor Union, elected at the last convention of that organization to guide the destinies of the organization during the coming year.

All of those gentlemen have had wide experience in the ranks of organized labor, which is a sure indication that during the ensuing year, with such a good field for operation, the Western Labor Union will far surpass the increase of previous years.

There are many cities in the West where the Western Labor Union is practically unknown, but the workmen and women of those cities will gladly enroll themselves under the banner of this young organization that promises them its assistance in all matters pertaining to their welfare.

With an earnest, aggressive campaign of organization during the coming year this organization will be a power in shaping the affairs of political parties in Western states, and will become a real factor in national affairs as well.

A splendid opportunity has presented itself whereby this organization can be recorded as the leading labor organization of the United States, and, judging from the character of its officers, we believe this task, though laborious, will be accomplished.

ACTIVITY IN UNIONISM.

Since the adjournment of the Ninth Annual Convention of the W. F. of M. the increase of membership in a majority of the Unions affiliated with that organization is marvellous.

Beginning with the Denver Mill and Smeltermen's Union, which has more than doubled its membership, the increase in other Unions, while not so large, is more than the increase at any other period in the history of the Federation.

The new Unions, McCabe, Arizona; Blue Rock, Nevada; Landeau, British Columbia; Banner Mill and Samplers', Colorado; Golden Smeltermen's Union, Colorado, and Lead Mechanics' Union, are all doing well and working faithfully for the advancement of the principles enunciated by the Federation.

Perhaps the most encouraging among this number is Cloud City, which passed through such a trying ordeal in attempting to maintain a \$3.00 per day wage schedule for underground men. In addition to passing through an eight month's lockout, Cloud City Union has maintained the standard of wages and almost doubled its membership.

Upon this splendid increase the MAGAZINE congratulates the Unions and hopes that other Unions will follow this splendid example.

THE TELLURIDE STRIKE.

July 3 the Associated Press dispatches heralded over the world news of a terrible battle between union and non-union men at the Smuggler-Union mine, situated on the bleak mountains, two miles from the little town of Telluride, which stands at the foot of the wild, rough San Juan mountains, whose summits are perpetually covered with snow.

According to the dispatches ten men were killed and an unknown number wounded.

All of these false reports were for the purpose of poisoning the people's minds and to influence Governor Orman in sending troops to guard thugs and murderers imported by the manager of the Smuggler mine for the purpose of breaking up the Miners' Union.

The truth of this affair from the pen of Lieutenant Governor Coates, who was appointed by the governor of Colorado to make an investigation, is published upon another page and it is unnecessary to comment upon it at length in this article.

The whole affair was far from being as serious as it was represented by the enemies of organized labor, as there were only two men—commonly known as scabs—killed.

While upon the other side we regret that one good man lost his life. But that is nothing, when we take into consideration the noble purpose, the glorious cause, the honorable battle he was fighting for humanity when the bullet of a contemptible villain, paid by corporation gold to murder workingmen, found him.

Before this unholy war waged upon the people of this republic by vicious millionaires comes to an end and the people regain their lost rights, other men equally as true and honorable as brave John Barthell will meet the same fate.

However, this should not discourage us, for no victory, no liberty, no battle in behalf of the people were ever won without the shedding of blood and it is useless for us to close our eyes to the approaching conflict between man and the dollar, for human nature is the same today as it was when Caesar bled upon the streets of Rome. People will suffer iniquities, but the time will come when they will rise in their might and the

rifle in the hands of hired thugs and pampered dudes in the National Guard will have no terrors for them.

Treat the workmen justly and not sell your country to a few trusts for less than a mess of pottage, ye officials that have been elected in the majority of cases by bribery and false promises, and there will be no repetition of the Telluride affair.

Continue your present policy of crushing the laborer at every opportunity and perhaps when you least expect it the worm will turn and your authority as an officer of the law will cease.

NORTHPORT AND ROSSLAND.

In the month of March the smelters at Northport, Washington, organized a union of their craft, but this was not agreeable to Mr. Barney McDonald, who is manager of the LeRoy and War Eagle mines at Rossland, B. C., which mines furnish the ore for Northport smelter.

Mr. McDonald, like his brother Joe, has a reputation not to be coveted. In addition to being a so-called "gun man" he has taken delight in destroying unions of workmen and operating properties at a lesser wage schedule than other mine owners.

The men employed in the Northport smelter made no demands upon the company, but because they dared to organize a union Barney McDonald discharged them and sent his agents to all the smelting points in the United States to hire scabs.

In his mines at Rossland he paid mine laborers \$2.50 per day, which is fifty cents less than wages paid for the same labor in the mines of British Columbia.

According to his statement, he thought this was too much and intended to reduce them still further, because he had already reduced the miners, through the contract system, in many instances, to \$2.50.

With a six months' supply of ore on hand he figured that he would experience little difficulty in accomplishing his purpose. However, we are glad that the members of Rossland Miners' Union did not submit to this injustice, which would in the end result in a reduction of wages throughout the province of British Columbia.

We are glad to know that the members of Rossland Union voted so overwhelmingly against continuing work under such conditions.

By their action they showed to members of other unions that they were determined to place themselves on an equality with any.

We have every confidence that the Northport Smeltermen's Union and Rossland Miners' Union will win this fight, because both are well organized and their members understand the justice of their demands. At all events, they should continue the fight until both unions gain a victory, and the members of the W. F. of M. should see that no scab-employing agent hires men in their midst for the Northport smelter or Rossland mines.

ONE JUST LAW.

The bill to prohibit pigeon shooting in the state of New York was passed by the legislature of that state at its last session and should be vigorously pushed in every state in the Union till the brutal practice of butchering innocent pigeons for sport is stopped.

Pigeon shooting is more vulgar and brutal than prize fighting or bull fighting, which are prohibited in all the states of the Union. Because a few idlers in the cities seek pleasure in killing helpless birds is no reason why this demoralizing sport should be permitted.

The law in question is as follows: An act to prevent the shooting of live pigeons, fowl or other birds for amusement or as a test of skill in marksmanship.

The people of the state of New York, represented in senate and assembly, do enact as follows:

Section 1. Any person who keeps or uses a live pigeon, fowl or other bird for the purpose of a target, or to be shot at either for amusement or as a test of skill in marksmanship, or shoots at a bird kept or used as aforesaid, or is a party to such shooting, or leases any building, room, field or premises, or knowingly permits the use thereof, for the purpose of such shooting, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be liable to a penalty of sixty dollars for each violation of this act, and to an additional penalty of twenty-five dollars for

each pigeon, fowl or other bird shot at or killed in violation thereof. Nothing in this act shall apply to the shooting of wild game.

Sec. 2. Chapter one hundred and seven of the laws of eighteen hundred and seventy-five entitled "An act in relation to the treatment of animals" is hereby repealed.

Sec. 3. This act shall take effect immediately.

STEEL WORKERS AND STEEL TRUST.

The contest between the Amalgamated Association of Steel and Iron Workers and the steel trust is of more than passing importance to the miners. It shows what the miners of the west will have to face in a short time with the copper trust and smelter trust. Ere many years pass the miners of the west will know why the agents of the Amalgamated Copper Trust worked so faithfully in favor of Butte Miners' Union buying Amalgamated Copper stocks. Perhaps Rockefeller, Morgan & Company have more love for the western miners than they have for the steel workers of the east, although they have not shown it in the Coeur d'Alenes.

Henry O. Morris: "Last Sunday I went to hear Dr. Coyle in the Central Presbyterian church, Denver. The sermon was scholarly, the music superb, the ushers and coin collectors were well dressed and affable. In fact, almost everything was just right. Only one thing was lacking, and that was—religion."

Why Brother Morris continues to say such awful things about the awful good people when he knows they hurt is hard to understand. The truth when told always hurts, and we insist upon the editor of the Pueblo Courier prohibiting this gentleman from talking so plainly in the future.

The MINERS' MAGAZINE is your own and the subscriptions you send in simply aid the treasury of the organization to be in better and stronger position to further the objects of the Federation. In the interest of yourselves, send in a few subscriptions.

THE LAW OF NEGLIGENCE.

Perhaps no other question has been the subject of inquiry by the workman as often as the law relating to personal injury occasioned by the negligence of another. This branch of law had its origin several centuries ago, and while many of the principles enunciated then may have been just and equitable when applied to the existing conditions, it is a fact worthy of note that the growth of this branch of law has not been such as to render justice to the employe when modern conditions are taken into consideration, and it is to be deplored that the courts have followed the early precedents despite the fact that there is no parallel between the requirements imposed upon the employe in modern times and the things which were required of him at the time of the birth of the law of negligence and during the first few centuries of its growth. It may be said that the old doctrine is applied in all of its early rigor, although some of the ablest jurists and lawyers of the United States are rapidly coming to regard it as unequal, unfair and unjust when applied to the changed conditions. Even some have gone so far as to declare features of the law to be monstrous and barbarous and which ought to find no place in modern jurisprudence, and it is urged that the time is ripe, since the courts are so loth to change or modify the doctrine, to do so by carefully drawn statutes. While all text writers have found it difficult to frame a definition for negligence, yet it has been defined thus:

"The want of ordinary care or reasonable care by a responsible person in respect to that which it is the duty of the party to do or leave undone, and on account of which some one thereby suffers an injury."

THE EMPLOYER'S DUTY.

The employer is charged with the duty of using ordinary care in furnishing his employe with safe and suitable surroundings in which to work, safe and suitable machinery with which to do the work. That is to say, that the machinery or appliances must be reasonably adapted to perform the work in which it is sought to use them, and after once providing such a place, machinery and appliances for his employe, he must use

ordinary care to keep them in such condition and repair so as not to subject the employe to any dangers which are not ordinarily connected with the employment. If he has more than one employe, then he must use ordinary care in the selection of proper and competent workmen, and thereafter he must see to it that the workmen so selected are not only competent, but that each use such care in performing his work so as not to unnecessarily endanger the life and limb of other workmen. That is to say, if an employe, although a competent one, should form habits or grow so careless that such habits or carelessness becomes a menace to the safety of other employes, then it is the duty of the master to take cognizance of that fact and rectify the evil. If he does not do so and some co-employe is hurt by reason of habits or carelessness of such workman, then the employer would be liable in damages to the injured employe. If an employe is inexperienced or is not familiar with the operation of a complicated machine or works, it is the duty of the employer to instruct him in the safe use thereof.

The foregoing duties are imposed by law upon the employer and they are said to be personal to him. That is to say, they devolve upon him alone, and if he cannot perform them himself, but delegates their performance to another, no matter how qualified or competent such person may be, if he neglects to perform them and an injury results to some person therefrom, then any such neglect makes the employer responsible to the injured person just the same as if he assumed to perform all such duties but negligently failed to do so.

HOW THE EMPLOYER IS RELIEVED.

While the foregoing enumerated duties are by law imposed upon the employer, yet there are so many fine distinctions and diverging rules running throughout the law of negligence that though the employer fails to perform one or more of his legal duties, and injury is occasioned thereby, he escapes all liability; as, for instance, if the place and surroundings in which the workman is put to work are dangerous and this danger is apparent, open and visible, then the employe assumes all the risk of being injured, or if he knows of the dangerous defects or by the use of ordinary care

his means of discovery are equal to or better than that of the employer, he assumes the risk of being injured, and if injured he cannot recover. Again, though the employer has neglected his duty if the employe notwithstanding such neglect, by the use of ordinary care could avoid being injured, the employer is not liable because the law says the employe was guilty of contributory negligence. Should the injury occur by the carelessness of a co-employe, the employer is not responsible. This latter doctrine, however, is modified by statute in a few of the states.

DANGEROUS EMPLOYMENTS.

It is believed by many that if the employer is operating and conducting a very dangerous or hazardous business he will on that account alone be liable to an injured employe, but such is not the law, however, for it makes no difference how dangerous the business may be to life and limb, the employer is only required to use ordinary care in conducting and managing the business; such care being only in proportion to the dangerous nature of the works, and all dangers however great, which are connected with the business or which are incidental thereto are dangers which the employe assumes, and if injured from any of them he cannot recover damages from the employer. This latter rule of law, the doctrine of assumption of risk and of contributory negligence were all formulated and enunciated when few, if any, dangerous agencies were used to enrich the world and contribute to the comfort and happiness of the majority of mankind. It was at a time when the fastest moving vehicle was gaged by the gait of the ox or the speed of the horse, and these animals were used to furnish the motive power. The factory and machine shop then contained a few simple, crude tools. Comparatively few, if really any, large aggregations of men worked in such proximity that they were wholly dependent upon the master for their safety, or each upon the degree of vigilance which might be exercised by his co-workmen for his own safety and for the safety of all. Then the work performed was not complicated and it was done by slow and easy stages. Ample time was afforded each to survey and become acquainted with the surroundings,

so that all were enabled to look out for their own individual safety. In the last one hundred years all the old methods used to supply the wants and necessities of man have been superseded by exceedingly swift, dangerous and complicated methods and machinery, and no employe is given time or an opportunity sufficient to enable him to ascertain the condition of the employment which would enable him to look out for his own safety and under these circumstances to charge him with assumption of risk, contributory negligence, and the like so as to bar his recovery for an injury received while forwarding the interest of his employer is certainly a monstrous and barbarous doctrine, which it is high time to modify and change so that the march of justice in respect to these things may be in keeping with the march and progress of civilization in other directions.

JOHN H. MURPHY,
Attorney for the W. F. of M.

DENVER, Colo.

CAPITALISTIC GREED IN ALASKA.

DAWSON, Y. T., July 1, 1901.

EDITOR MINERS' MAGAZINE:

I enclose you a copy of letter which we have sent to members and friends of organized labor outside of Alaska, which we are very anxious to have published as much in their interest as our own. I take this means of securing its publication and would be exceedingly grateful to you if you would take the trouble to secure for it the widest possible publication. Our Union has just been formed and is doing very well indeed.

Thanking you in advance for your trouble and assuring you of our most fraternal esteem, I am

Yours fraternally,

JOSEPH A. CLARK,
Vice Pres. Y. L. P. and I. Union.

To the Laboring Wage Workers, Universal, and to the Laboring People of the Pacific Slope in the United States and Canada Especially:

The Labor Protective and Improvement Union of the Yukon extends to you greeting:

In order that no laborer may be misled or deceived

into coming to the Yukon territory to work for wages, under contract or otherwise, that would expose him to want or cause the undertaking of a long and expensive trip to this northern country under such conditions as would make his position worse instead of better than he could obtain upon the outside (that is without the Yukon territory), this memorandum is prepared, and the material therein appearing is vouched for by the officers of this Yukon Labor Protective and Improvement Union.

The establishment of a wage of \$5 per day and board by this union, as the going wage for labor in the Yukon, should not deceive anyone who reads the same. Five dollars is established as the minimum wage for the territory, because it is the lowest possible living wage. There are scarcely five per cent. of the laborers in this territory who would remain here if that wage was their only inducement, for the following among other reasons:

First. The very greatest length of time in each year that a laborer can hope for employment is nine months and the average is much below that figure. When not working board costs at an average \$25 per week, running from \$20 to \$30 per week, according to the location in which you are forced to stop. While engaged in seeking work the expenses amount up to as high as \$35 per week, in addition to having to walk many miles a day and pack your outfit.

Second. The cost of a laboring man's necessities in the Yukon is far more than the difference of wages in, say, Butte and the Yukon. The following is a short list of prevailing prices, varying according to location:

Boots—\$10 to \$12.

Rubber Boots—\$14 to \$20.

Overalls—\$2 to \$4.

Shirts—\$2.50 to \$4.

Tobacco—\$1.50 to \$2 per pound.

Cigars—25 cents to 50 cents each.

Beer—25 to 50 cents per glass.

Whisky, etc.—25 to 50 cents per glass.

Stage fares—50 cents per mile.

Laundry—25 to 50 cents a piece.

Tools—Picks, \$4 and up; shovels, \$5 and up, etc.

Lawyer's fees—All you are worth; absolutely no limit.

Do not for a single moment imagine that \$5 is easily obtained for a day's work; such is not the case. The banks, large mercantile companies and English mining companies all endeavor to obtain men at less than the going wage, and as it is only for a short time in the spring—that is, the washup season—that men are scarce, the difficulty in keeping wages up is easily understood.

Then, wages are in a majority of instances paid in gold dust which runs from 50 cents to \$1.50 less per ounce than what it is taken at, namely, \$16 per ounce.

Every amusement is more than double outside prices and the comforts of life are entirely absent. Canned goods and bacon, with the staples of life, constitute the food.

Then, if such conditions exist, it may be asked, "Why do men remain in such a country?" The answer is in the majority of instances the same. There are thousands of unprospected placer claims staked on various creeks throughout the Yukon which are called "wildcats," and are owned generally by laborers, who remain here in hopes that their "wildcat" may yet turn out rich enough to enable them to sell the same and go out of this rich gold camp with at least a small stake. Nothing but this never-dying hope so characteristic of the miner, would enable the corporations to keep men at work for them one moment longer. The time was when mines were worked by the original stakers and \$1 per hour was the going wage, and at that time the ground of Forty-mile and Circle City was far from being the rich placer of the Klondike. But now, with banks, English capital and grasping Shylocks as the principal operators of large groups of claims, the richest ground is fighting with characteristic capital methods to grind the wages down to less than a living rate, hoping, apparently, thereby to either enslave the white labor or force it from the country and then resort to Chinese. But the price of foodstuffs is maintained.

Chinese have not yet afflicted this territory and we appeal especially to our labor friends of British Columbia to strive to keep us from having to fight this additional enemy. We ask that your united influence be used with Ralph Smith, M. P., your own representative, to prevent even a starting of this course in the

Yukon, well knowing as we do that in this case an ounce of prevention is worth the Ottawa House of Commons chamber full of cure.

To the merchants who supply the Klondike with the many thousand dollars' worth of luxuries and material used by white men, we appeal for a staying of this Oriental curse, which will, in addition to driving your fellow countrymen out of a country that his industry has developed and opened up, reduce the prospects and profits of trade in such things as will not be wanted by the Chinese and Japanese, whose sole object will be to live on the poorest food possible and save enough money to again return to his native land, thereby causing want and poverty to us and a great loss of trade to our wholesale suppliers.

The cost of prospecting in this country is so extensive that for those who labor only for a grubstake to prospect with it is necessary to work at least four to eight months in order to be able to go out prospecting for six months.

In short, for a laboring man the Yukon country is a good one to stay away from; for a man with a family, except in specific cases, it is absolutely suicidal to come here, expecting to earn anything at wages for the wife and little ones. The Yukon is naturally intended for wild young men, who wish to escape the restraints of civilization and are willing to endure untold hardships in the hope of ultimately striking a claim that will give enough to enable a start in business in the outside to be undertaken.

We ask the co-operation of all unions in the endeavor to have the Yukon labor problem properly understood. As far as laboring men are concerned, this country has always been overcrowded.

We hope the age is not far distant when the governments of both the United States and Canada will be so composed of friends of honest toil as to prevent injustice to labor such as is still experienced in a degree outside, and in the most extreme manner possible in Yukon, where such conditions of interpretation of common law exist that hundreds upon hundreds of cases exist in which a placer mine has produced much more than sufficient to pay expenses and still remains worth thousands of dollars, and yet by a process of preferring

claims, working on lays or straight refusal to pay, the wages of the miner are refused; all the while a paternal government exacts a license of \$10 a year for the privilege of having to submit to such treatment. This condition is absolutely unique in the Dominion of Canada, so that it may be difficult of comprehension to those of you who have experienced the usual protection given to labor in other parts of the Dominion. Sufficient to say that things have now reached such an unhappy pass that in the matter of the right of the wage earner to seek redress against an employer who defrauds him of his wage, a state of absolute anarchy exists in the Yukon.

This condition has become so common an occurrence now as to be almost expected, and has been the cause of hundreds of broken hearts and thousands of disappointed ones on the outside, who expected the husband and father in the Yukon to send enough to prevent want at least.

The condition of labor in this territory during the past two years has indeed been deplorable and it is in order to better this condition that this union was formed, and it is in order to assist in this object and protect our fellow workmen on the western coast of America from falling into a like trap that we forward this memorial to you.

Again wishing for the millenium, as far as labor is concerned, to come in our time, we remain,

Yours in the brotherhood of man,

H. W. BRACKEN,

President.

JOSEPH A. CLARKE,

Vice President.

D. H. DICK, Secretary.

SAN JUAN.

This unique poem is slightly revised by the MAGAZINE'S devil from the original appearance in the International Horseshoers' Monthly Magazine:

I located a claim in Creede

And my title did not stick;

I sold my traps to some Eastern chaps,

And I got to Cripple Creek.

I was doing fairly well

For an unprofessional man
Till I heard of the luck that had been struck
Way out in the San Juan.
'Twas enough to unsettle a man,
Or rather unsettle his mind,
So I sold my stake and made a break
For that wonderful placer find.
In the rush that was heading there
I was squarely in the run,
There was joy in store and fun galore
On the way to the San Juan.
We went by the Rio Grandè
And outfitted at Dolores,
Our grub was sacked and our mules were packed
With a good supply of stores.
We footed it up the road,
As a prospector only can;
We pushed ahead and was damn near dead,
Going up to the San Juan.
There was miles and miles of rock
And a waste of barren sand,
But never a trace of gold in place
In that God-forsaken land.
Our scattered hopes had fled,
And every well laid plan
Had melted away in a single day,
While there in the San Juan.
We struck the homeward trail
With many a bitter sigh,
And the coyotes flew, for well they knew
There was blood in the miner's eye.
There were redskins on the way,
But a greater danger than
A Navajo's hand we had to stand,
Coming home from the San Juan.
By the skin of our scattered teeth
We hung to the thread of life;
Like a livid beam from a deadly gleam
Were those terrible days of strife.
Home we find the old boys,
Trot around with that beer when you can;
I'm as dry as a fish, and from my heart I wish
Good luck to the San Juan.

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TROUBLES AT TELLURIDE.

The strike at the Smuggler-Union mines at Telluride, which culminated in the killing and wounding of men on July 3, is over, the mine is again in full operation, and peace and harmony again reigns in camp.

In this connection it would be well to give a detailed account of the trouble from the time of the strike, including the armed battle on July 3, the names of the killed and wounded, and incidents thereto, means of settlement and the final agreement.

For a long time the miners on the Smuggler-Union had complained of the contract system of paying so much a fathom for ground broken, because a large majority of them could not earn \$3 per day, the prevailing wages of the San Juan district. The contract system was inaugurated by Manager Arthur L. Collins when he took charge of the property for the Calumet-Hecla Company. Collins is an Englishman and had managed mines where the contract system was in vogue in the old country; came from the Calumet-Hecla, where work is done on the contract system; had introduced it in the Central City district and destroyed the wages of that district, and then went to Telluride and inaugurated the same system. It was unsatisfactory from the start, and no other mining company used the system. Officers of Telluride Miners' Union, representing the men, had waited on Manager Collins and urged the abolishment of the system, but he arrogantly refused to allow the system to be changed, saying "he was the manager of the mine and no one else, especially unions, should interfere or have anything to say in the operation of the same."

Seeing no other way to bring about the abolishment of the system, the union ordered a strike on the property, to take effect May 1, last. From that time until the latter part of June the mine laid idle, the strike was conducted along the most peaceful lines and the miners had the full support and sympathy of the citizens of Telluride. Late in June Manager Collins began to pick up men to work the mine, and started operations. The strikers had their committees, who visited the mine and who by persuasion attempted to get the men to quit. In their visits to the mines the commit-

tees of strikers ran up against deputy sheriff watchmen employed by the company, and many a striker received abuse and beating from revolvers in the hands of the deputies. The situation became so acute and strained that a band of strikers determined to run the non-union miners from the property, and met at about 4:30 o'clock a. m. Wednesday, July 3, for that purpose. A committee from the strikers requested the scabs to quit work, but they refused, and from the best information obtainable the deputies and guards opened fire on the strikers, and John Barthell, a union miner, was instantly killed, being shot through the neck. This led to general firing on both sides, and the firing continued for two hours, when a surrender was made by the deputies and mine employes. After the surrender all the scabs were drawn up in line, their guns taken from them and they were marched over the range by some of the strikers. After armed hostilities ceased, it was found that as a result of the battle three men were dead and four wounded. The dead men were J. Lujan, a Mexican trammer employed by the company; Ben Burnham, employe and deputy sheriff, and John Barthell, a union miner. Wounded were: Charles Becker, superintendent of mine, shot in the arm and bone severely shattered; William Jordan, deputy, shot through leg; John Nicholson, shot in the head; J. A. Pierson, slightly wounded by accidental discharge of a gun.

President Vincent St. John, of Telluride Miners' Union, who was down in the city, hearing of the trouble, at once notified the sheriff and hurried to the scene of action. While he was shot at many times by both parties, he managed to get on the ground and brought about a cessation of hostilities and signed an agreement of truce with the management, as follows:

It is hereby agreed between the Miners' Union, by V. St. John, president, and the Smuggler-Union Mining Company, by Edgar A. Collins, that all work shall cease on said mine for the space of three days, ending Friday evening. Also that the said miners' union will refrain from violence either to person or property for the same period.

The said Smuggler-Union mine is to have the right to keep four men as watchmen at the

Bullion tunnel, one at Pennsylvania tunnel and one at Sheridan dump.

Agreed to this 3d day of July, 1901.

[Signed]

SMUGGLER-UNION M. CO.

By EDGAR COLLINS,

Assistant Manager.

V. ST. JOHN.

As soon as the people of Telluride, which is two miles from the mine, learned of the trouble there was great excitement, and all kinds of reports of the occurrence were telegraphed all over the state. Reports had it that fifteen men were killed, many wounded, and the property blown up by strikers. Soon telegrams demanding troops to quell the disturbance were sent Governor Orman, and the matter looked serious. Sheriff Downtain, who was too badly scared to go to the scene of the trouble, and who never attempted to control the situation, telegraphed Governor Orman as follows:

TELLURIDE, Colo., July 3.

Governor James B. Orman, Denver, Colo.:

Strike situation is beyond my control. Hundred and fifty armed men surround Smuggler properties. Have blown up two buildings. They guard all trails and allow no one to pass. One man has been killed and several more have been wounded. Mine office building of Smuggler Company is being fired on constantly. I hereby officially request you as commander in chief of the National Guard of Colorado to send 500 militia here with all possible speed to assist in quieting trouble. Judge Gabbert can explain to you the lay of the country around the Smuggler mine and building. I advise sending a portion of the troops by way of Ouray, balance directly here.

O. D. DOWNTAIN,

Sheriff San Miguel County.

District Attorney McMullen, who was in Grand Junction, 200 miles away, and had not yet heard of active hostilities, telegraphed as follows:

GRAND JUNCTION, Colo., July 3.

Governor James B. Orman, Denver, Colo.:

Strike situation at Telluride becoming ser-

ious. Will go there first train and investigate and co-operate with sheriff. From advices it may be beyond the power of sheriff to control and I advise you now so that if sheriff calls upon you there may be no delay. Keep this private.

S. J. McMULLEN,
District Attorney.

Many other telegrams came into the governor's office demanding troops and detailing the situation much worse than it was. Then came a telegram of hope and better outlook from Senator Buckley as follows:

TELLURIDE, Colo., July 3.

Governor James B. Orman, Denver, Colo.:

Before you send troops to this place kindly listen to my version of situation. Uncalled for now. Please answer.

W. S. BUCKLEY.

President Boyce, of the Western Federation of Miners, and D. C. Coates first heard the news on the streets of Denver, when they hurried to the capitol building, offered their services in any way to bring about a settlement of the difficulty, and were shown the above telegrams by Governor Orman. The situation indeed looked serious and the military forces of Denver and the state were assembled for early transportation to the scene of trouble. Besides the telegrams from Telluride, many wealthy owners of mines and corporation attorneys of Denver flocked to the governor's office and urged him to send the state troops without delay to Telluride; the officers of the state guard in Denver also actively lent their influence to have the militia sent out.

Governor Orman, using that large amount of common sense of which he is possessed, declined to act too hurriedly in the matter and sent to the authorities at Telluride for more information. In the meantime the troops were gotten in readiness so there would be no delay in proceeding to the spot of trouble if the circumstances required. The labor leaders urged the governor to look carefully into the state of affairs before moving with the military force, as many mistakes had been made in sending the militia to settle labor difficulties when they could be better settled in other ways.

Again Senator Buckley sent the governor a message saying not to send troops till more definite information of the conditions could be had. Then Governor Orman decided not to move till he could get more definite news on Thursday.

On Thursday very little information could be got, but late in the afternoon Manager Collins of the mine telegraphed as follows:

TELLURIDE, Colo., July 4.

Gov. Orman, Denver, Colo.:

Unprovoked attack made upon our property Wednesday morning by several hundred armed masked men. Valuable property destroyed. Two men killed. Several severely wounded. Rest driven across range. Desperadoes now have forcible possession. Sheriff says he is powerless to give us possession of our property or protect lives of employes and has called for troops, which were denied. Without this protection, property must be indefinitely abandoned. Will you telegraph me advice and furnish protection?

THE SMUGGLER MINING COMPANY,
ARTHUR L. COLLINS, Manager.

Telegrams were also sent by parties at Telluride to citizens of Denver urging them to call on Governor Orman and have him send troops. During the day and late in the evening many of the prominent mine owners and attorneys of Denver talked the situation over with the governor, and many of them became loud in their demands for sending of the military force.

The telegram of Mr. Collins was very much misleading, in that twenty-four hours before his officials had signed the agreement as printed above and the mine was in possession of the management, guarded by them and no armed body of strikers on or near the property. Of course Governor Orman had no means of knowing this, and in the absence of advice from the sheriff, the situation looked bad. Laboring men had urged further investigation in the light of Senator Buckley's telegrams, and then Judge Stevens, presiding judge of the district which Telluride is in, dropped in on the governor, and also urged further investigation. Governor Orman then asked Lieutenant-Gover-

nor Coates, Judge Stevens and John H. Murphy, attorney for the Western Federation of Miners, if they would undertake the trip to Telluride, look into conditions, inform the governor of the true status of affairs and attempt to bring about a settlement between the contending parties. These gentlemen left Denver at 9:30 p. m. Thursday for Telluride, and in the meantime Governor Orman replied to Manager Collins as follows:

DENVER, Colo., July 4.

Arthur L. Collins, Manager of Smuggler-Union Mining Co., Telluride, Colo.:

Unlawful possession of property will not be tolerated in this state and if property is not immediately surrendered to rightful owners immediate action will be taken by state authority and all parties implicated severely dealt with. The sheriff has not been denied troops.

JAMES B. ORMAN, Governor.

This showed that the governor stood firmly for the enforcement of the state laws, but still desired to know that troops were absolutely necessary before sending them.

The Governor's Commission arrived at Telluride Friday evening at 6 o'clock, and found the situation feverish with excitement, yet everything peaceful, and sent a telegram as follows to Governor Orman:

TELLURIDE, Colo., July 5.

Hon. James B. Orman, Governor, Denver, Colo.:

Conditions here are quiet and seem favorable for settlement. Conflicting elements are in conference, and there is absolutely no immediate danger to either life or property. We are just going to scene of trouble at mines with Manager Collins, and will send further information as speedily as possible.

THERON STEVENS,
D. C. COATES.

When the Commission arrived it found Manager Collins, T. J. Sullivan, member of the Executive Board of the Western Federation of Miners, Edward Thomas, vice president, and O. M. Carpenter, secretary of Telluride Miners' Union, together with a Citizen's Com-

mittee composed of A. M. Wrench, vice president of the First National Bank; Senator Buckley, W. B. Van Atta, merchant; Gus. Brickson, proprietor of the Sheridan hotel, and E. I. Field, general manager of the Nellie Mining Company, in consultation for purposes of settlement. The meeting adjourned, however, without accomplishing anything except to bring the parties closer together.

The Governor's Commission, in company with Manager Collins, T. J. Sullivan, C. A. Smith, Ed. Thomas and O. M. Carpenter, started about 7:30 for the mills and mines of the Smuggler Company, in order that they might view the scene of trouble and advise Governor Orman as to exact condition of affairs. On the way to the mill rumors were afloat that armed men were going up the trail to create more trouble. These rumors were investigated and found to be only the imagining of some frightened individual. Manager Collins did not accompany the Commission to the mine, a mile further up the mountain, where all the shooting had taken place, but Edgar Collins, a brother of the manager, was found there in company with some watchmen guarding the mine property. Some few miners were seen in a store run by C. A. Smith a short distance from the mine, but no armed nor disturbing force was seen anywhere, the company people were in possession of the property and had been since Wednesday afternoon under the terms of agreement, all this contrary to the dispatch of Manager Collins sent to Governor Orman Thursday evening. The facts are that the strikers ran the scabs off the property, but really never had nor wanted possession of the property.

Here the party saw evidence of the terrible execution during the battle. The office of the company was pierced by hundreds of bullet holes, while the store, where some of the strikers were supposed to have been, looked like a sieve with its front and windows dotted with holes made by the rifles of the deputy and employes' party. Many exciting occurrences and narrow escapes from death were related to the investigating party, but all concerned agreed that there had been no trouble since Wednesday morning, no signs of any more, and that the possession of the property had been

at all times with the company representatives. The Commission and party returned to Telluride at nearly midnight and sent the following telegram to Governor Orman:

TELLURIDE, July 5, 1901.

Governor James B. Orman, Denver, Colo.:

Have just returned from Smuggler mills and mines. Everything peaceful and no armed force anywhere about. Manager Collins and brother say they have had peaceful possession of mine since Wednesday, and there has been no indication of trouble since that time and no reason to believe there will be any more. No need of troops whatever from present indications. Further conference of men and management tomorrow.

D. C. COATES.

THERON STEVENS.

This telegram was at extreme variance with those sent the governor by parties demanding troops, but the reason was the Commission had gone to the scene of the trouble and knew the facts to be as they telegraphed, whereas other parties who sought to advise the governor had been no closer to the seat of hostilities than two miles and were depending upon rumor for their information.

While everything was at peace and the management and men in conference, in answer to a request for information, Sheriff Downtain sent the following telegram to Governor Orman:

TELLURIDE, Colo., July 5, 1901.

Governor Orman, Denver, Colo.:

There has been no violence or property destroyed since the 3d. I don't think I can protect life or property in case of riot. It is usually done before one knows it.

O. D. DOWNTAIN,

Sheriff of San Miguel County.

After conference with Sheriff Downtain next morning, however, the Commission wired the true facts in the case, as follows:

TELLURIDE, Colo., July 6.

Hon. James B. Orman, Denver, Colo.:

Have had long talk with Sheriff Downtain.

He agrees with our estimate of conditions, and that there is no necessity for troops unless further trouble should arise. Conferences are now going on, and indications are for a peaceful and early settlement.

D. C. COATES.

THERON STEVENS.

Before the adjournment of the conference on Friday it was agreed to meet again at 2 o'clock on Saturday afternoon. In the meantime all parties interested were moving toward a settlement, and when they again met, after a little preliminary discussion, Manager Collins, T. J. Sullivan, President St. John, Secretary Carpenter and Vice President Thomas, of the union, were left alone to arrive at terms of settlement.

After an hour of conference the Citizen's Committee and Governor's Commission were summoned and the terms of settlement agreed upon made known. The agreement, as finally signed by the representatives of the company and the union, and witnessed by Judge Stevens and D. C. Coates, is as follows:

This memorandum of agreement, on this 6th day of July, A. D. 1901, entered into between the Smuggler-Union Mining Company and Local Union No. 63, of the Western Federation of Miners, of the county of San Miguel and State of Colorado, witnesseth:

That the differences heretofore existing between the parties hereto have been amicably adjusted on the following basis, to-wit:

First—The union expresses its entire disapproval of the recent outrages.

Second—The company agrees not to discriminate against the union, nor the members thereof, and the union and the members thereof undertakes to not interfere with nor molest non-union men.

Third—The company agrees to let the secretary or president of the local union have full access to its surface property at all reasonable hours, provided that the work of the men is not interfered with.

Fourth—The union agrees to use all its in-

fluence to stop the illicit selling of liquor in Marshall basin, or around the mine.

Fifth—The company is to have the right to let contracts to any men who wish to take them. All such contracts to be on printed forms which are hereafter to be drafted by J. H. Murphy, representing the union, and Jacob Fillius representing the company. Such contracts are to be for the period of one month, at the end of which time the work done under the terms thereof shall be measured up, and if it shall appear that the contractor has not earned three (3) dollars or more per shift, the company undertakes or agrees to pay off the contractor at the contract rate, or to raise the contract price pro rata; this is to say, the price for the work will be raised so as to make it equivalent to three (3) dollars per shift for future work of the same contractor.

Sixth—If the president or secretary of the union shall at any time represent to the management of the mine that any contractor is inefficient or dangerous to the safety of other workmen, or unable to carry out the requirements of the contract or agreement, the management agrees to at once measure up the amount of work already done by such contractor, and in the event of such amount of work being less than at the rate of three (3) dollars per shift, the company will pay him as is provided in paragraph five of this memorandum of agreement.

In witness whereof, the Smuggler Union Mining Company has caused its name to be fixed by its general manager, under the seal thereof, and the local union, No. 63, has authorized its president and secretary to execute this agreement on its behalf and to affix hereto the seal of the union.

Done in the city of Telluride, San Miguel county, State of Colorado, this 6th day of July, A. D. 1901.

Immediately after the close of the conference the following telegrams were sent Governor Orman :

TELLURIDE, July 6.

Governor James B. Orman, Denver, Colo.:

Conference just closed, and agreement made which ends entire trouble satisfactorily. Strike will officially be declared off and operation of mine at once resumed.

THERON STEVENS.

D. C. COATES.

ARTHUR L. COLLINS.

TELLURIDE, July 6.

Governor James B. Orman, Denver, Colo.:

Strike amicably settled, indicating your wisdom in not sending troops. Accept my congratulations.

W. S. BUCKLEY.

News of the settlement quickly spread about the town, and soon there was jollification on every hand, and the Telluride band serenaded for nearly two hours. Everybody was pleased at the settlement, and management and men congratulated each other and promised closer and harmonious relations in the future. Governor Orman and the members of the commission were congratulated on every hand, and all agreed the policy pursued in dealing with the conditions were the best for the state and all parties concerned.

It is true, however, that there were persons in Telluride who did not wish to see a settlement, but wanted the troops, that the strikers might be driven out of the camp, the backbone of the union be broken, and the mines be operated by imported labor under military protection. Some of these people opposed all efforts at settlement and went about the streets yelling, "We must have troops!" even up to the time of the settlement.

Governor Orman sent the following telegrams of congratulation:

DENVER, July 7, 1901.

Lieutenant Governor D. C. Coates, Judge Theron Stevens and Arthur L. Collins, Manager of the Smuggler Union Mining Company, Telluride:

Message received announcing settlement of the Telluride difficulties. The early, satisfactory and peaceable termination of the con-

troversy is due to your efficient services. Accept my thanks and congratulations.

JAMES B. ORMAN, Governor.

Hon. W. S. Buckley, Telluride :

Please accept my thanks for telegram announcing the settlement of the Telluride difficulties. I assure you your efficient services were appreciated.

JAMES B. ORMAN, Governor.

On Monday the following telegram was sent :

MONTROSE, Colo., July 8.

Hon. James B. Orman, Governor :

Strike declared off last night, and mine resumed this morning. Everything in good shape, and people happy with outcome.

D. C. COATES.

This, briefly, is the story of the Telluride strike and its harmonious end. The terms of settlement gave the miners what they were contending for—right to organize and the establishment of the three-dollar-per-day rate of wages.

Much could be written of the heroism displayed during the heat of battle, and many sensational stories sent out could be printed, but those things are not necessary just now. Senator Buckley, T. J. Sullivan, Vincent St. John, O. M. Carpenter and Edward Thomas are especially to be congratulated upon their conduct of affairs during the critical period; and certainly Telluride Miners' Union has officials of which all members may feel proud.

John Barthell was buried by the union on Friday, and upwards of 600 members tended his remains to their last resting place. He was too good a man to be thus cut off in life, and the killing of men was the serious and unfortunate thing of the whole controversy.

Card of Thanks.

We hereby extend our sincere thanks to Governor James B. Orman, Lieutenant Governor D. C. Coates, District Judge Theron Stevens, Attorney John H. Murphy, Senator Buckley, the Citizens' Committee, and the editor of the San Miguel Examiner, for their untiring

efforts to settle the difficulties between the Miners' Union and the Smuggler-Union Mining Company.

We heartily appreciate Governor Orman's good judgment in not sending the troops, and Senator W. S. Buckley's efforts in keeping him informed of the true state of affairs.

ED OLSON,
V. ST. JOHN,
O. M. CARPENTER,

Committee 16 to 1 Miners' Union No. 63, Telluride,
July 8.

THE STORY OF NORTHPORT.

Northport is situated on the bank of the Columbia, with an altitude of six thousand feet above the level of the sea.

It is surrounded by mountains, many of which produce large quantities of ore. It is one hundred and thirty miles north of Spokane and seventeen miles from Rossland, B. C., where there are large producing mines.

The first railroad to Rossland was completed in 1894, and there was a smelter built at Trail, twenty-two miles up the river from Northport, by F. August Heinze. Until 1897 most of the ore from the Rossland mines was smelted at Trail. At this time the output of the mines became greater, and the mines, as large producers, became an established fact. The Le Roi, the largest of them, began to look for a smelter site of their own, so as to reduce their ores to matte at the least possible expense.

James Breen was chosen as their smelter expert, and to him was entrusted the responsibility of choosing a smelter site.

Mr. Breen secured one-fourth interest in the smelter when completed, and a contract for so much per ton for smelting their ores. This contract was to run for five years, and was for the full output of the mine.

Mr. Breen chose Northport, Washington, as the place to locate the smelter.

Cheap rates from Rossland were secured for the hauling of the ore. Thousands of dollars worth of machinery was needed by the new smelter, and this could

be had free of duty by locating on this side of the line. Fuel was another important item to be considered at that time, and the American side of the international line had a decided advantage over the Canadian side.

Another item was lime flux, of which the Le Roi ores requires a great deal, and this was to be had in abundance at Northport's very door, and of the very quality. Water, also, could be had in abundance from Deep Creek by a two and one-half mile flume, which gives an abundant pressure. Altogether, Northport was an ideal location for a smelter, and a site for the plant was donated by the townsite people.

Mr. Breen built a smelter of two furnaces, and operated them most successfully with his assistants. Everything moved along smoothly.

In February, 1900, the B. A. C. took charge of the Le Roi mine, with several others of Rosslund's large producers. The smelter was also purchased by the B. A. C.

Mr. Breen retired as manager and Mr. Hutson installed in his place. Things went along smoothly, and during the years 1900 and 1901 the plant had grown to a five-furnace plant, and one of the most complete plants in its appointments in the West.

During this time men had steady employment, built up little homes, bought ranches, invested in near by prospects, and were happy and contented.

In January, 1901, Mr. Hutson, manager of the smelter, retired and Mr. Bernard McDonald, manager of the B. A. C. properties, seemed to have all the say about the smelter management through his agents. First, a Mr. Thompson, who like Mr. McDonald has a very shady reputation in regard to labor.

The employes, about 350 men at that time, concluded they would use their rights as American citizens and organize a union for their own benefit and protection. On the 14th of March, 1901, we got James Wilks of the W. F. of M., the official organizer, to come here for twenty-four hours and organize us, which he did, with over one hundred members the first evening.

We got a hall, elected officers, adopted by-laws, and soon had over two hundred members, with our initiation fee of \$5 each in the treasury.

We calculated to pay a sick benefit, and later on in

the year to build a four or five thousand dollar building for hall, library and store room.

Everything was running satisfactorily to us, and we anticipated that before the snow began to fly again many of our expectations would be realized, but, alas! the ruthless hand of the destroyer began to reach out after us, and our fond hopes were scattered to the four winds of heaven.

We had it hinted to us through the company's agents that a reduction of wages might be expected in the future in some of the departments, if not in all.

Dissatisfaction could be seen on every side. About the first of May the five furnaces that were running were eating up the ore faster than it was being roasted with their yard room at that time; and ten-days' close down was announced for repairs and to catch up with the roasted ore.

At that time the president of the union was called to the smelter office and was bluntly told by the company's resident manager, Bela Kadish, that they were going to "bust up the union." Soon they would start one furnace with non-union men and as soon as they could get them they would start another, and so on until all five furnaces were running. It did not take long to convey such intelligence to the union at a meeting. The furnaces were promptly closed. It had been the custom heretofore to keep all the furnace hands at work laboring during a close down, but at this time they were picked and such men kept as they thought they could control. A few days later the superintendent and foreman came round to all who were at work and told them that they could either quit the works or quit the union.

Some left the works at once, others said they would not quit until they were discharged, and those who waited to be discharged got it promptly when they would not renounce the union.

We saw at once that no one would renounce the union. They would stand for citizenship and their rights. A meeting of the union was called for the evening of May 24, 1901, and a strike against a lockout was unanimously carried.

We have never heard of such a brutal attack upon a union as that made on the union of Northport.

Several reasons might be advanced as to why such an attack should have been made. The management wants to build a lot of houses; to rent some that are already built; they want to run their own store, boarding house, meat market, saloon, and control all the necessaries of life.

Thus, after the few dollars have been labored out by the sons of toil, they will be turned back to the coffers of the company, not so much to make money for the company as to give the officers of the company a chance to steal more from the workingman. To do this they must make way with the union and employ a lower class of labor.

They have already threatened to get Japanese. To reduce wages they must first make way with this union. This union and the Miners' Union at Rossland are working hand in hand and we can hold our own with them.

To get at the Rossland Union this one must first be broken up. It is considered by all that Northport is the strategical point. Foxy old Bernard McDonald is said to have had a rope around his neck once, and also to have swam a river to save himself, but he has never been outwitted before, and was not prepared for such a scrap as we are making. They have been badly deceived in many things since the strike. In the first place they expected to keep some of the union men, as they said, to teach a new crew, and then drop them off one at a time. But they made a slight change. Out of 350 men 200 belonged to the union. They calculated that the other 150 would remain and that a part of the union men would renounce the union, but when the call was made to come out both union and non-union men all came out, and instead of the union losing members, we gained 150 more, or all who were working there.

Next, they tried to get the union men to fighting among themselves through the union spotters. That was a failure also. Then they had their spotter try to get us to kill a few scabs, so as to get the militia here. That also failed. Finally they tried to buy the leaders and put up many thousand dollars for that purpose. And that met with the same result, a flat failure.

Right here let me say the Northport boys are the

most solid lot of true union men that ever took the obligation. Every play since the strike has been one continual bluff.

One disadvantage we have is the resident manager for the Smelter, Mr. Kadish. He is sober about half the time and a curse at all times. I wish we had a business man to deal with.

We have asked the miners at Rossland to come out with us and settle up their troubles also. Just at this writing I have the news that all the Rossland mines will be closed in the morning, July 11th. We have formed a compact with them, that one will never settle until the other does. I will leave it to the Rossland Union to tell their trouble, only I will inform you they have plenty of it. The union here is under heavy expense, many families are living on us now. We allow them five dollars' worth of provisions per week. For the single men we are running a restaurant of our own, which has proved very satisfactory.

We have been forced into this fight, and now we expect to scrap as long as we can eat or until we win, and nothing short of an absolute recognition of our union will satisfy us. Our flag will never be lowered; if we go down it will still be seen fluttering in the breeze. A few encouraging letters would cheer us up wonderfully.

Respectfully,

B. R. SHED, Pres.

STRIKE AGAINST A LOCKOUT.

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

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

The Northport Smelting Company on Friday, May 24, gave notice to their employes that they must either quit their union or quit work, thereby making a direct onslaught on the Northport Mill and Smeltermen's Union by declaring a lockout against them.

The union resents this direct attack on their prin-

ciples, organization and the privilege to gain their bread by honest toil.

The union therefore requests and urges all union men and all wage-earners who desire to uphold the dignity of labor, that from and after the hour of 12 m., Saturday, May 25, 1901, to assist us by refusing to enter the employ of the company until this difficulty is adjusted.

Dated Northport, Wash., May 25, 1901.

By order of
NORTHPORT MILL AND SMELTERMEN'S UNION.

RENEWAL OF CHINESE EXCLUSION ACT.

The working people of Nevada are circulating the following petition to Congress, which has already received thousands of signatures. Here is a good example for wage-earners in other states to follow:

We, the citizens of the state of Nevada, hereby petition our members of Congress to use their best efforts to secure the renewal of the Chinese Exclusion Act with the following amendments:

First. Exclusion of all Asiatics, and particularly Japanese, other than the government representatives of these people and their personal staffs.

Second. Extension of the Exclusion Act over all territory under the jurisdiction of the United States.

Third. Providing that the Exclusion Act shall remain in force perpetually.

In presenting this petition to the people, we are actuated by the desire to maintain the high standard of American civilization free from Asiatic competition.

EXTRACTS FROM DE LAMAR, NEVADA.

All hail to our friends in Telluride! We rejoice with them in their glorious victory, and while sympathizing with them in their splendid struggle for justice, we are willing if need be to help them financially.

In De Lamar we lose no opportunity to better the conditions of the workingmen, and being so much interested in this work we naturally feel sanguine when the laboring people in any part of the world win a battle for justice.

F.

BROTHER JOHN BARTHELL.

Whereas, On the morning of July 3 the union miners at the Smuggler-Union mine asked the non-union men to quit work and join the union men to advance their cause and uphold a scale of wages that has been in existence in this camp for many years, and is satisfactory to all other mining companies that are operating mining properties in this camp, several shots were fired by the non-union miners, one of the bullets penetrating Brother John Barthell's neck and killing him instantly;

Whereas, Brother John Barthell had always proved himself to be a true and faithful worker in the ranks of organized labor, was always ready to assist his fellow-man in time of need, was always willing to render his services when called upon, and at all times ready to lend his energy and support to adjust the wrong; therefore be it

Resolved, That the 16 to 1 Miners' Union No. 63, W. F. of M., extends to the deceased's relatives and friends in their great bereavement and sorrow its deepest sympathy and condolence, expresses its sentiments of sorrow and regret which it feels in the loss of our esteemed brother, who lost his life in a just cause; and be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread on the records of the order, be published in the newspapers and that the charter be draped in mourning for a period of sixty days.

ED. OLSON,
V. ST. JOHN,
O. M. CARPENTER,

Telluride, Colo., July 8, 1901. Committee.

MOURN FOR BROTHER BARTHELL.

Whereas, The ranks of our brotherhood have again been broken and our Brother John Barthell has passed from this world to a martyr's grave, therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Silverton Miners' Union No. 26, sincerely mourn the loss of our late brother, and that we sympathize with the relatives and friends of the deceased, and with 16 to 1 Miners' Union No. 63, in this their sad bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be engrossed upon the records of the union, and that copies be sent under the seal of the order to the relatives of our late brother, and to 16 to 1 Miners' Union No. 63 of Telluride, and that they be published in the MINERS' MAGAZINE, Pueblo Courier and Silverton Standard.

J. M. CLIFFORD,
ERNEST ALLEN,
E. U. FLETCHER,
Committee.

MOURN HIS LOSS.

Whereas, The Almighty God in His infinite wisdom and mercy has seen fit to remove from our midst our Bro. Otto Person, and

Whereas, The deceased was a member in good standing of our union, a good citizen and a staunch advocate of the principles of humanity; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Ouray Miners' Union, mourn the unfortunate and untimely death of our deceased Brother, and further

Resolved, That we extend our sincere sympathy to his relatives in this their hour of affliction and bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for a period of two weeks; a copy of these resolutions sent to the MINERS' MAGAZINE and Pueblo Courier for publication, and spread on the minutes of this meeting.

W. M. BURNS,
WM. J. BEARD,
GEO. DUFTY,
Committee.

WHAT OTHERS SAY.

RAY MINERS' UNION NO 102.

RAY, Pinal Co, Arizona, July 12, 1901.

EDITOR MINERS' MAGAZINE:

There has never been, in the MINERS' MAGAZINE, any mention of Ray Miners' Union No. 102, and we, "owing to the hard scramble we have had to get into existence," but once had a Press Committee, and they sent but one communication, and that, through some mistake or oversight, was lost, mislaid or consigned to the waste basket. At any rate we received no notice as to its fate.

We have had no Press Committee since that time, which was either in July or August, 1900, shortly after we organized.

Not that we felt neglected, but because our union, since the closing down of the Ray Mines, which occurred practically in July, 1900, has been kept up by "flyers"—brothers who to keep employed are forced to keep moving—and the possibility of committees staying with us long enough to get together and attend to the business allotted to them has been so very uncertain that we have so far neglected to appoint them unless very important.

However, a brighter and more prosperous future seems to be dawning with us, and we will, I'm sure, get into line before long and try to do our part towards filling the columns of the MINERS' MAGAZINE.

We have for some time past been holding our meetings at Troy, a new copper camp in our jurisdiction, at which place there are at present three companies, viz: The Troy Copper Company, the Manhattan Copper Company and Sultan Brothers Copper Company; all of which have not only recognized our union, but have shown us favor in several ways.

As we have been holding our meetings in one of the companies' buildings, and are not sure that we may continue to do so, we have decided to build a hall of

our own, and have been promised a ninety-nine years' lease on a lot for that purpose. The hall will cost in the vicinity of \$500, and be used for lecturing, dances, etc, as well as for the union.

Camp Ray, "we do not think," is one of the past; and we look for great activity in the near future, not only in the Ray Copper Company's properties, but on others, both of copper and lead, of which there are several of equal merit; and we of the Ray Miners' Union No. 102 expect to be in shape to do business with all mine workers that visit our jurisdiction when the time comes.

Hoping that you will overlook our seeming lack of interest in our MAGAZINE, for which we have an unlimited supply of excuses, "did space permit," and also that you will consider our inconveniences and bear with us until such a time as we have our hall built and ourselves in a settled condition, I remain fraternally yours.

W. A. WEEKS,
Financial Secretary 102.

FROM LEADVILLE.

SCAB HATCHERY, Colo., June 25, 1901.

EDITOR MINERS' MAGAZINE:

We are using an old name to designate the fair city of Colorado otherwise known as Leadville.

There was a time when the former name, from the union standpoint, was quite appropriate. We are sure, however, that this mining district cannot be called in the future by any such disreputable name. We remember when C. C. M. U. No. 33, after the unpleasantness of 1896-7, was composed of a "Dirty Dozen," a "Corrupt Handful," as some of our enemies called us.

The writer distinctly remembers that the secretary of No. 33 paid per capita tax in October, 1899, on fifty-eight members.

Our enemies would have been very glad if the old safe had been hauled away and dumped in the Arkansas river. We had foes within as well as without. Times are changing. All the efforts of our friend (?) the enemy, have been unavailing. Today Cloud City is stronger than it ever was, and if we keep up our progress we will be in six months time the second

union in the Federation. The strength of a union does not consist altogether in numbers; 2,500 men on the roll and four-fifths of them in bad standing does not make a strong union; on the contrary, such a union is weak. Rotten, in fact, and in the time of testing will fall from the dead weight accumulated. We have in our ranks a few hundred of the choice spirits of earth, including the old guard, small, 'tis true, but not dirty and not corrupt

Many of the old boys who have been working in other camps have returned to their old love. The interest of the meetings is very marked, and new members are coming in so fast that the secretary's heart, not to mention his head, is swelled with pride. In the past two months we have added 100 new names to our roster.

Some of our new men were hard to convert, but these same ones are among our most enthusiastic workers. As one brother expressed himself: "I came in all over."

Our members are willing to work for the union. The time has gone by when the boys walked on the other side of the street.

The sign in front of the union office is very conspicuous. Don't forget the number—515 Harrison Avenue, next door to the jail.

We have one thing to kick about—yes, two. The newspapers, unintentionally (?) have boomed the new enterprises to such an extent that many good men come here looking for work and are disappointed. The smelter trust cannot use the full product of many of our mines. Consequently many of our prominent mines are working short handed.

The second kick we have coming is the fact that our worthy president of the most progressive and aggressive labor organization on earth, the W. F. of M., has not honored us with a sight of his benign countenance during the past year. However, we can excuse Ed. under the circumstances, and extend to him our hearty congratulations.

In conclusion, Brother Editor, we are glad:

That the headquarters are at Denver.

That Ed. Boyce is again our president.

That the "Cloud City" has a member on the executive board.

That we are on top again.

That Leadville is becoming a union town. Yes, sir, we have eight new unions, thanks to the State Federation of Labor convention and agitators from that body.

The Butchers and Grocery clerks have a membership of 75 members; Federal Labor Union, 40; Carpenters, 48; Cooks and Waiters, 60; Laundry Workers, 16; Plasterers, 16; Bartenders, 30 odd, Junior Federal Labor union, 80. We have not succeeded in organizing the engineers, but we will continue to take them into the Miners' until such time as they are strong enough to take out a charter from the Western Federation of Miners.

Asking your pardon for trespassing on your valuable space, I am

One of the Old Guard,

A. N. O. N.

FROM TELLURIDE.

TELLURIDE, July 12, 1901.

EDITOR MINERS' MAGAZINE:

On May the 1st, 1901, a strike was inaugurated in this district which was destined to bring about results of such vast and far-reaching importance as to be almost incomprehensible. While the number of men directly affected was comparatively small, the principles involved were of such vast importance as to affect the entire membership of the Federation. We believe the strike has demonstrated to the satisfaction of every one the fact that the welfare of the Federation when entrusted to the keeping of the miners of the San Juan district will ever be guarded with a determination which cannot be overcome. To gain such a signal victory required the earnest co-operation of all concerned, and this was granted so heartily that we feel justified in saying that an equal amount of credit is due to all, and that by no particular man or set of men can the honor be claimed.

On behalf of No. 63, we thank the other unions and also the individual members for timely assistance rendered, and hope if ever the time arrives or oppor-

tunity presents itself to be able to return the debt with interest.

When redeemed humanity shall emblazon on the pages of history the names of its honored heroes we feel assured that the brave boys of the San Juan will hold a conspicuous place on the records.

Fraternally,

V. ST. JOHN, Pres.

O. M. CARPENTER, Sec.

T. J. SULLIVAN,

Member Ex. Board Dist. No. 4.

FROM VICTOR.

VICTOR, Colo., July 15, 1901.

EDITOR MINERS' MAGAZINE:

We are still doing business at the old stand. Our school is an attraction to the members, all members of the union are members of the school and very much interested in it. Our club room is free to members, day or night, where books, models, etc., are for the benefit of all who wish to study. Our club is very progressive, securing the latest and best of all works and models for the use of the club. The union meets each week on Monday evening, and school is called promptly at 8 p. m. on Wednesday evening:

The school has recently taken up Power's Catechism. When that subject was exhausted they took up local subjects, and find much to interest and instruct. Brother Kenyon brought the indicator and explained its workings and advantages. Brother Parker lectured on water heaters, and the objections to different kinds were explained in detail and the advantages shown. Brother McCaughlan occupied another evening explaining the slide-valve engine, taking the model as guide. This model is thrown upon the table in a knock-down state and rebuilt as the explanations are made, the blackboard illustrations of this and other subjects being especially instructive and entertaining. The next lesson will be "The Lubricator," and following this two brothers, Frewen and Thomas, will give a lecture on "Compressed Air," which will be a treat. We believe in the exchange of ideas, and the practical benefits derived from this school is shown in a class of

pupils that are hard to confuse on the important questions of the day.

Very truly,

D. H. ELDER,

Correspondent Engineers' Union No. 80.

NOTICE.

To the Officers and Members of the Western Federation of Miners:

One "Jack" Hide, a member of Ouray Miners' Union, was expelled from that organization for working in the Smuggler-Union mine when the members of Sixteen to One Miners' Union were on strike. And in addition for acting as a deputy sheriff and while clothed with such authority did assault a member of Sixteen to One Miners' Union on the county road without cause or provocation.

We take this opportunity of notifying the members of the Federation of our action and warn them against this dangerous man.

WM. J. BEARD,

[SEAL.]

President, Ouray Miners' Union.

SO THE PEOPLE MAY KNOW.

E. Monash runs a store at Sixteenth and Champa streets, where he deals largely in cheap, bankrupt goods and child labor. During the summer, when this store is stifling hot and unsanitary on account of the lack of ventilation and the general confusion and disorder of the goods, Mr. Monash employs forty girls from the age of 11 to the age of 14, and in order that he may receive the very last penny he compels these little children to work from 7:45 in the morning until 6 o'clock at night every day in the week and from 7:45 in the morning until 10 o'clock at night on Saturdays and the days before a holiday. And for all of this labor these children receive the munificent sum of \$2 per week. This leaves, after paying their carfare, \$1.30 a week for their services.

What are the fathers and mothers of this community thinking of to permit such a degraded condition as this to exist?

What do the labor organizations say about this child labor and this starvation wage system?

What do the laws of the state of Colorado, that declare eight hours to be a day's labor for a strong man or woman, say about this condition?

What does the Woman's club say of this blighting of child life?

Men and women, put yourselves in the places of these helpless children. Suppose tonight, Saturday night, after the hard labors of this hot week, after you go home at 6 o'clock to rest, you were compelled to hurriedly eat your dinner and come back to a stifling room and work until 10 o'clock at night.

To compel children to work such hours as this is an outrage against childhood, against society, against humanity, against civilization, against organized labor, against the state laws and the United States laws, which say that eight hours is a day's labor for grown men and women, and yet we stand idly here and permit this slave driver to work tender little girls from 7:45 in the morning until 10 o'clock at night. To permit such a condition as this is a burning shame and disgrace to this community, to civilization and to humanity itself, and is an insult to fatherhood, motherhood and childhood.

Mr. Monash, since the hot term began, has been directing the operations of his store from a pleasant summer resort on the Atlantic coast.—Denver Post,

DEFINITION OF A SCAB.

At a conspiracy trial held in England, the prosecuting counsel gave the following definition of a scab: "A scab is to his trade what a traitor is to his country, and though both may be useful in troublesome times, they are detested by all when peace returns; so when help is needed the scab is the last to contribute assistance and the first to grasp a benefit he never labored to procure. He cares only for himself, he sees not beyond the extent of a day, and for a momentary approbation he would betray friends, family and country; in short, he is a traitor on a small scale, who first sells the journeyman, and is himself afterward sold in his turn by his employer, until at last he is bespised by both and deserted by all. He is an enemy to himself, to the present age and to all posterity."

TEDDY.

A STRENUOUS MONODRAMA.

In the far-off Colorado—
 Land of silver, female suffrage,
 Dead-game sports and sudden statesmen,
 Drunken injuns, yawping cowboys,
 Happy hoboos, husky hold-ups—
 Slow the winter sun was setting
 O'er a canon deep, primevial,
 By the foot of man untrodden,
 In the bosom of the Rockies;
 Lighting up the gorge abysmal
 (Where the Titians erst had frolicked
 Done their strenuous stunts and gambols)
 With a flame of dying glory;
 Touching with a vivid splendor
 White cascade and snowy summit,
 And the trenchant teeth of Teddy.

Yes, 'tis He, the Son of Battle!
 By these signs and tokens know him,
 Chosen hero of the people,
 Who one day shall rule this nation,
 Deo volente, Platt and Hanna:—
 By the scowling, fierce strabismus
 That affrighted all the Cubans,
 Drove their serried hosts in panic
 Down the rugged slopes of San Juan;
 By the fatal suit of buckskin
 That he wears when playing rough-house,
 Binding spells or charging kodaks;
 By his dental show dynamic,
 By his Tartarin equipment,
 Deadly rifle, swift six-shooter,
 Cartridge pouch and lurking bowie,
 Ye shall know him—there's no ringer
 For the idol we name Teddy.

Where the hunter is, the quarry—
 And the gloomy gorge, encrimsoned
 By the banners red of sunset,
 Shows a ghastrer sort of carmine,
 Paints a terrible, mute drama.

Here the hunted, stands undaunted,
Bloody, pale, but all unscathed,
As when once he cowed the hoodlum,
Hordes of woolly, wild Chicago
With the mere flash of his morals;
There the lions seven, slaughtered,
Shot and stabbed and gouged and gutted,
Clubbed and kicked and mauled and mangled,
Punched and pummeled, poked and prodded,
Slithered, slain and all but eaten,
In the pleasant little frolic
That they planned to have with Teddy.

Day and night had Teddy trailed them,
While an anxious world awaited,
And the wires with rumors laden
Buzzed and sang in expectation;
And reporters, sent in relays,
By the madly striving "yellows,"
Chased the hunter at safe distance;
Till at last he left the prairie,
Climbed the brow of yonder mesa,
Slid into the sounding canon,
Dark with dread and nameless horror,
Rounded up the lions seven,
Swift garroted, hugged and slugged them,
Biffed and battered, jolted, jabbed them,
Slaughtered, slithered, shot and stabbed them,
Gouged and gutted, chewed and strewed them,
Upper-cut and under-slashed them,
Mauled and mangled, mixed and mashed them,
Pounded, pummeled, hacked and hashed them,
Left nor hair nor hide together—
In the strenuous engagement
That the lions had with Teddy.

Never, never since the Titans,
From this very gorge primeval,
By the foot of man untrodden,
In the bosom of the Rockies,
Warred with Jove the Thunder-bearer,
Tore the hills from their foundations,
Wounded Mother Earth in travail
(Hurling missiles Atlantean)

Filled the heavens wide with trouble,
 And the courts of Jove with terror,—
 Never surely since that epoch,
 Far withdrawn into old chaos,
 Was there similar disturbance,
 Cosmic, earthly or celestial,
 Till our hero played at rough-house
 With the seven foolish lions,
 And the points were all for Teddy.

Stands he now like ancient Ajax
 (Him who sought Achilles' armor,
 And not getting it, oh sap-head!
 Did shut off his wind untimely)
 Not so he, our stouter Teddy,
 Tho' the bauble of his choosing
 Went to William of Ohio,
 King of Cuba, Lord of Luzon,
 By the grace of Marcus Hanna;—
 Wiser than his old Greek brother
 (Strenuous but yet a lobster)
 Teddy leaves the graft to William,
 Since perforce the fates will have it;
 And the people's eyes all follow
 As he takes with him the centre
 Of the stage—and goes for lions.

Michael Monahan in Irish World.

THE VERDICT WAS UNANIMOUS.

A minister was one day walking along a road in the outskirts of a South Dakota town, and to his astonishment saw a crowd of boys sitting in front of a ring with a small dog in the center.

When he came up to them he put the following question:

"What are you doing to the dog?"

One little boy said:

"Whoever tells the biggest lie wins it."

"Oh," said the minister, "I am surprised at you. When I was a lad like you, I never told lies."

There was silence for a while, until one of the boys shouted:

"He's it; hand him up the dog!"

AN IRISHMAN'S READY WIT.

A contributor to the Canadian Magazine relates a very good anecdote of Judge D——, who would never think of suppressing a joke because he himself happened to be the victim of it. He was returning to his home after a session of court in a distant county, and as the train was standing at a small station about twenty miles from his objective, he espied a laborer, whom he slightly knew, preparing to board her. The judge promptly took the man into the car with himself, and gave him a seat. As the train rolled along past pleasant farms, the judge, knowing the man's great love for the Emerald Isle, said:

"Well, John, this is a great country, this Canada; it's away ahead of Ireland, isn't it?"

Tears came to the eyes of the old man at the mention of his native land, and he shook his head as he said:

"No, indeed; this country is nothing like Ireland."

"Tut, tut, man," said the judge, in a persuasive tone. "You'd be a long time in Ireland before you'd have the honor of riding in a parlor car with a judge."

"Troth, and you're right," replied his companion; "and you'd be a long time in Ireland before they'd make a judge of you!"

CARNEGIE'S GIFTS.

Justly termed "Yankee Gold Bricks" by English writers and laboring men, as will be seen by the following Associated Press dispatch:

LONDON, July 13.—Andrew Carnegie's remark about his vain wish to exchange wealth for youth has excited various comment in England and Scotland. Generally speaking, the comments are not favorable to Carnegie, who, notwithstanding his gifts to various objects not in the usual line of philanthropy, is disliked by them asses in Great Britain.

"What are all these libraries?" asks a noted London labor leader, "but so many monuments to Mr. Carnegie, which the public is pledged to maintain at large and permanent expense as a condition of the gifts?"

The libraries will not relieve a starving family or diminish human suffering. It is simply a gigantic self-advertisement."

There is no concealment that the Scottish students do not take kindly to the recent Carnegie gift, with its various conditions, and that Carnegie is vexed at their refusal to appreciate what some of them cruelly call "a Yankee Gold Brick."

Jim Sovereign, editor of the Idaho State Tribune, doesn't like labor union opposition to the regular army. "Instead of opposition there should be respect for it," he says. How nice that doctrine must sound to the men and women of Idaho who have been assaulted, outraged, etc., by the brutes who largely make up the army. Outraged humanity cries out for the obliteration of brute force as personified by a standing army, whether it be the United States army or that of a foreign nation, and men having any high regard for their fellowmen will not join the army. Let opposition to armed brute force continue, with the labor unions as the leaders in the movement.—Pueblo Courier.

Many of the listeners who heard Edward Boyce speak in Slocan City last Tuesday had occasion to revise their ideas of that gentleman. There is nothing in Boyce's language suggestive of anarchy or revolution, to which they who oppose labor organizations report him to lean. Boyce is earnest and deep in his convictions, but he is conservative.—Paystreak, Sandon, B. C.

Backward, turn backward, oh time in your flight, feed me on gruel again for tonight; I am so weary of sole leather steak, petrified biscuit and vulcanized cake, oysters that sleep in a watery bath, and butter as strong as Goliath of Gath; weary of paying for what I can't eat, chewing up rubber and calling it meat. Backward, turn backward, how weary I am; give me a swipe at my grandmother's jam; let me drink milk that hasn't been skimmed, let me eat butter whose whiskers are trimmed; let me once more have an old-fashioned pie, and then I'll be ready to curl up and die.—Ex.

FICTION

THE QUEEN OF THE COUNTY.

(CONTINUED FROM LAST MONTH.)

If we had to say that grandmamma had a slight cold—
“Cold! dear! O how sad, how grievous, how awfully shocking!”

Sissy, full of good thoughts, took it into her head at one time that Auchey's little oddities proceeded from neglect on the part of her family. So she obtained grandmamma's permission to try and turn her into a wise woman. Auchey was about thirty and sissy eighteen, when she began to, what I called, “bright her.”

Auchey was pleased at sissy's great interest in her, and not only “deared” her at every other word, but adopted her as her dearest and best friend. The manner of displaying this tie between them was not greatly to sissy's taste. There was a great deal of kissing and hugging on Auchey's part and a lavish development of affection before company. Also now and then she had fits of jealousy that were extremely inconvenient, to say the least. Nevertheless, sissy conceived that she “ought” to go on with her self-imposed task, and so she “oughted it” for about a year. At the end of that time, grandmamma having persuaded herself that sissy was working miracles because the general was always saying so—and Auchey certainly now tied her bonnet strings, buttoned her boots and washed her hands, little acts she was formerly in the habit of thinking superfluous—grandmamma was suddenly undeceived, and thus it happened:

She was generally looked upon as the first person in the village, consequently she ruled it, or, rather, the rest of the inhabitants took the initiative from her. If she gave a dinner party of course the general gave one the following week, Miss Rees (for Mrs. Rees and Miss Bella of course did as they were bid) the week after, and so on.

These dinners were regulated, as regarded food, by what had appeared at grandmamma's table. If turkey and saddle of mutton, of course every one had turkey and saddle of mutton. If roast goose and boiled calf's head, there was quite a demand for geese and calves' head. But sometimes grandmamma had a present of a haunch of venison; on such an occasion not only was the whole village invited to partake of it,

and the general to carve it, but the remainder was distributed the next morning, as far as it would go, to each guest, that they might hash it at home.

This very friendly mode of proceeding brings me to the individual fact which stamped Auchey, in grandmamma's eyes, as hopelessly "wanting."

By certain, though imperceptible means, it had oozed out long ago that grandmamma considered the eating of cheese as hardly compatible with the deportment of a gentlewoman. Still she lived in a cheese country; moreover, a very hospitable country. Among themselves, the absence of cheese from the dinner table was not only the general habit, out of deference to her, but became at last quite a little trait, in which they prided themselves. Nevertheless, when strangers intruded upon our domestic arena, and a struggle ensued between hospitality and gentility, hospitality gained the day. Grandmamma settled that question herself, and absolutely bought a cheese, with the understanding that when an emergency occurred in the household of any of her neighbors demanding the presence of cheese, they were to borrow hers.

Thus it was no uncommon thing for Thomas to appear in the very crisis of lessons with a—

"Please 'm, general's compts—cheese."

"Of course, Thomas, with my kind compts," was grandmamma's answer, waving him out of the room lest another valuable minute should be lost.

Miss Rees generally sent a note, "With mamma's and Bella's and my love, might we venture to ask the loan of the cheese?" the note further dilating onto all sorts of other matters. Grandmamma disliked these notes. Sissy had to be called from her important task to answer them, for she considered it only courtesy to send a written answer in return for a written request. At the same time grandmamma did not like the off-hand manner in which Dr. Mason would send his boy to demand the cheese of Thomas, without reference to her, and keep it a week.

One day Auchey appeared at a most unusual hour in the morning, a time when all the world knew grandmamma was as closely secluded with her three nuns as if she was a professed abbess. She had a basket in her hand which contained a cloth.

"Well, dear, how are you? How well you look! How snug you seem—so busy, children dear! And how are you, my dear lady? Quite well? That's awfully nice! I have run all the way. I thought I might be in time to see the mail go by, with its prancers. It's awfully late, the mail is."

"You came for something?" interrupted sissy, moved to do so because she was in some measure answerable for

Auchey's wits and doings, and because grandmamma's dear face wore its most ominous aspect.

"To be sure, so I did, dear; how clever of you to guess, you dear darling! But she is so clever, isn't she now, dear?"

"And what is it?" again interrupts sissy.

"Well, now, isn't it awfully odd? I declare I have forgot. My memory is not near so good as yours, dear. But I'll just sit here until it comes back to mind. That's one good of me, I never quite forget. Sometimes it comes in a few hours; sometimes the next day, and very often in the night, just as I am going to sleep. Awfully odd, isn't it? But never you mind. I'll just sit and chat—ah, there's the mail at last, awfully full. How they go! I love those prancing steeds. Dear me, I think that was Philip Carne on the mail. I am glad I nodded, he would have thought it so awfully odd if I hadn't."

We were not allowed to speak between one hour and another, Marblette and I, but in compassion to grandmamma, who seemed hopelessly bewildered by Auchey (for never had any one ever rushed and looked out of one of her windows to see the mail go by), and in pity to Sissy, who seemed even more perplexed than grandmamma, I abruptly, rather loudly, but distinctly, said "Cheese."

Up jumps Auchey, quite delighted.

"To be sure, that's it; that's just what I forgot; and how I could with the basket in my hand and the cloth in the basket, is most awfully odd."

"Run down, child," says grandmamma to me, "with the basket and cloth, and tell Thomas to take the cheese to General Wallace's."

Delighted at such an unusual thing as a run at an unusual time; that I had broken my vow of silence, and yet was not to be punished; delighted at the idea of delighting grandmamma with the rapidity with which I should deliver my message—I flew. What health, what a pulse, what a radiant gush of enjoyment shot through me, and for so simple a thing! Ah, it may be that parents are too strict with their children—keep them at too great a distance—but who can measure out the good that follows love and strictness united? When I see children sated with pleasures, when I mark the unwearied mother-love that anticipates their every want, when I see "forbearance" in the nursery unknown, "obedience" subservient to entreaty, "submission" gives place to passion, and the child change places with the parent, how I pity all—mother, father, child! They do not know the subtle power of the submission and obedience of love, guarding the parent from any strain on so fine a fiber, blessing the child with a religious perception of the faith in God.

And the enjoyment that ensues—the delight in moderate

pleasures, in the fulfillment of modest wishes—the taste of an unknown, unexpected good—the memory of all these is sufficient to stir my pulse, making me sad for those who have never felt the happiness of running a message and executing it in half the time that could possibly be expected. Which little commonplace pleasure I mention, as it brings me back to Auchey and her cheese.

She was still standing in the attitude of astonishment she had been plunged into when I made that raid upon her basket and cloth, and was saying:

“Awfully quick!” as I returned.

It was an easy task for sissy to perform the rest of the business and hand her down stairs. But from that time grandmamma threw entire cold water on sissy's efforts for Auchey's advantage. And so she turned her talents that way once more upon us. And we had a dose of “oughting.”

Twice a year, once in winter, once in summer, grandmamma hired a carriage from Bristol for a week. During that week she and sissy paid visits of ceremony to all the great houses round, and also went to Bristol to shop.

The general did not like this plan of grandmamma's. “Why not, my dear madam, have a carriage and horses of your own? I am much mistaken if the Alverton property does not enable its owner to live in as good style as any in the county.”

“That may be, general.”

“At your age, madam, you should drive out every day. I know of a capital coachman, and a very steady pair of horses.”

“But I have already the very best I want. My coachman is always the steadiest person about, my horses the most praiseworthy, and I have such a multitude of carriages, I may go in my coach one day, my chariot another, my barouches in the summer, and all the while I have no trouble with any of them. I keep them all safe in my pocket.”

“Ah! you mean, madam, that you can hire just what you want. That is true.”

“I have heard it said a lady has little business with a stable.”

“I believe you may be right, madam; but still, your own carriage, your own horses—” And so he would moan on, for though a very brave general, as we had heard, he was now rather more of an old woman than grandmamma.

It happened on one of the occasions when grandmamma had pulled her barouche, coachman and horses out of her pocket, and was gone with sissy and Thomas to Bristol, Marblette and I had the unwonted luxury of three hours to ourselves.

Immediately we decided to dive into the deepest of all

the deep lanes. Sissy had a sort of idea that it was rather wrong for three girls to loiter about in a lane where the sun had to glance down through an overhanging arch of brier and honeysuckle. To be sure, if a cart or a horseman came by, we must spring up the bank to be out of the way. If pedestrians like ourselves were coming down as we went up, or vice versa, of course we were in complete juxtaposition, and must touch to pass. These were little things that sissy had settled long ago "ought" not to be. But sissy was now ten miles away, in Bristol, buying that important thing, a new dress—of course worrying herself to death trying to find out which grandmamma would most wish her to select—grandmamma equally solicitous in hiding her opinion, so that sissy's choice might be wholly unbiased. Which state of things generally led to that being chosen which they both secretly disliked, causing Marblette and I, under cover of night and the bed-clothes, to bewail over their shocking taste.

To return to the lane. Marblette and I were in the deepest cut, where the rivulet took advantage of the great seclusion to make a little diversion of its own across the lane, trying the other side by way of variety for its course. Marblette was singing and plating a coronal of fern at the same time. I was disturbing and comforting a lot of lovely things by rooting them up and replanting them in a sort of pattern. Pure mischief, as my pattern was a disgrace to nature's bank, lavishly spread with a wild beauty that was wholly spoiled by line and rule.

Suddenly coming down the lane, as if it was a great tube for transmitting sound, we heard voices and the trend of horses.

Our lane was one of the horse roads to a large and picturesque ruin, which was a favorite place for picnics. By the noise, we concluded there was a large party of picnickers coming down, and mindful of sissy's "oughts," we sprang up the bank like hares, and, crouching down, we held on by the old roots of the hedge. Presently they came in sight. First, a lady on no more aristocratic steed than a donkey; but he must have been frisky as a war horse, he was so tightly held by a gay young man. Then followed a mass of pedestrians and horse people, all the ladies, more or less, puzzled how to cross that niblet of a brook. We were highly amused, the fear of those on horseback being as great as the incapability of those on foot.

They all saw us, and stared, though no one spoke to us. In a few minutes they had surmounted the difficulty and slowly passed out of sight. We were preparing to leap down again, when up the lane, just as if the words were spoken clearly to us, came the sentence:

"What two pretty girls!"

Marblette looked at me, I at her. We both blushed crimson. Then we both laughed heartily. I clapped my hands, while Marblette said:

"It is very nice to be pretty."

Then we both slid down side by side.

After a while I stammered out:

"They said we were both pretty. Now you and I are very unlike."

"O, I know you are pretty. I heard Philip Carne tell grandmamma you would grow up into a beauty."

"Why did you not tell me that before, Marblette?"

"I did not know you cared about being pretty. You always told us you meant to be magnanimous, and generous, and lofty, and all sorts of high things; but you never said you wished to be pretty."

"I wish it, though, all the same. I told you how mamma called you, in her letter, 'my pretty Marblette.'"

"But mamma calls all she loves pretty."

"Perhaps those people did not mean us."

"I think they did. Why should we not be pretty?"

"Let us ask sissy; when she comes home, if we are pretty?"

"Do you think sissy will tell us?"

"If she says we 'ought' not to know, then we may conclude we are pretty."

"She will probably say our question is a very silly one."

"Then I shall know we are pretty."

"From what do you draw such a conclusion?"

"Because if she could with truth say, 'No,' she would say it, as a proper check to vanity."

"Why should we be vain? We did not make ourselves."

Thus discoursing, we did not discover we had a listener. One of the gentlemen had returned, and was not only gazing at us, but evidently highly amused at what we said. As if we had been partridges, we "whirred" over the hedge, and fled with a speed that nothing could overtake. Sissy would have been pleased had she seen how thoroughly the vanity of being pretty gave way to the mortification of being overheard. Our cheeks were yet tingling when grandmamma and sissy came home.

Dinner passed with the usual silence on our part and small chatting on theirs, and by degrees, as we gathered scraps of their adventures, we forgot our own. Small as was our experience in dress, we were too feminine to be without an interest in it. We gathered that our new chintz frocks were embellished with small rose buds; therefore the ribbon for our Sunday bonnets was green. The all-important affair of sissy's silk dress was not alluded to, from which we inferred that the

difficulties in choosing it had been greater than usual, and it was, therefore, not desirable to mention it.

Grandmamma had an idea that if you bought in summer what you required for winter you would get it much cheaper, consequently we received from her as presents, with doubtful gratitude, each a black fur tippet and muff. Much as we admired them—the time being June—it would certainly be five months before we could use them. I will own this took away from the value of the gift.

No relaxation of our evening duties were allowed, and as the church clock chimed the three-quarters, and again the full time of 9 o'clock, we disappeared without even solving the two great questions uppermost in our minds—"whether sissy thought us pretty," and "how hideous was her new dress."

We determined to keep awake until she came up stairs, feeling sure there would be no possibility of sleeping until our minds were set at rest. But nature conquered vanity and curiosity, strong passions though they are. We were both sound asleep when sissy, anxious for our approbation, slipped in, unknown to grandmamma, to show us her dress. To be sure she "ought" not have done so; but our premises had been wrong—her dress was a very pretty one. They had not mentioned it at dinner because it had been a simultaneous choice, and both were much elated and pleased with themselves. Hence, in her excitement, sissy had been moved to forget her "oughts."

If sleep overtook us at night, we revenged ourselves in the morning. By 5 o'clock we had seen the dress, and duly admired it; but when it came to the putting of that other important question, we were both too shy. We lost the opportunity, and it was not until one of those wet days in July, that will persist in drenching the world just when the hay is about, that we found the favorable time to propose the question and receive the answer—both rather awkward things to do.

We told our story up to the remark: "What two pretty girls!"

"And were they pretty?" asked that most innocent sissy.

We looked aghast. Having brought our tale to a splendid climax, and in the most delicate manner given Sissy her cue, she left us in greater difficulties than ever. Which of us was to say point blank, "We were the pretty girls?" Neither of us did. But at last I stammered out: "Sissy, do you think us pretty?"

A pause. As plain as if it was written in ink, did we see by Sissy's countenance that she was revolving the expediency of saying "Yes." "Ought" she to make us vain? Against this was: "Might it not be of service to tell us we were pretty, as then I should take more pains to hold up my head, and Marblette would be more tidy about her hair."

The good sissy compromised the matter, and said at last: "I think you are rather pretty."

The stress upon the personal pronoun was meant to keep us humble. Though she, our over-indulgent sister, could not help regarding us with too much sisterly partiality, others might not do so. I forgave her this, but not the "rather."

"Don't you know I never mean to be a 'rather;' I am always a 'very.'"

"Very ugly," said sissy, smiling.

"Very well," I answered, pouting.

And so the matter ended, at least for the present. I own I was constantly casting furtive glances at all the mirrors with which I came in contact, and arrived at the conclusion, as I flew past the one in the corridor going to the drawing room, that running a message was becoming. The flushed, rosy face, the parted lips, the flying curls and flashing eyes were, without doubt, each and all pretty. And the certainty of this gave me very great pleasure. Perhaps the more so from having been one of those thin, dark, lanky children that have none of the prettiness of childhood about them. Also I had no praise for being accomplished like sissy or talented like Marblette. My long legs did excellent service as messengers, but this was a recommendation I shared with spiders, and lost in the comparison. So that the dawning of hope that I might be pretty assailed me with greater temptation than Marblette. And shifting these my thoughts of beauty from myself to her, I began to consider that she must always have been pretty. Her soft, sweet-face was colored by a bloom that no flower in nature ever excelled. Neither could heaven show a purer blue than here eyes, that were beautifully placed beneath a brow broad, indented, fine and white as ivory. Yet that feature in her face which pleased me most was her nose. I have never seen one like it, and it is useless describing it beyond saying it was exquisitely refined.

So, the more I thought upon Marblette's beauty the more I was convinced sissy was wrong to use "rather" to her. She might have been wrong in using it to me. But she was right, perhaps, in considering I greatly blemished mine by untidiness. There was an absolute necessity for some amendment in this sin, I was now beginning to discover.

(TO BE CONTINUED NEXT MONTH.)

Tourist—"I suppose I can't get a train for three hours."

Station Agent—"Oh, yes, your train leaves in five minutes."

Tourist—"Ah! That's a great wait off my mind."

THE MORAL LEPER.

To be a Scab! O brothers, think
 How base the nature that would sink
 To such a depth of infamy!
 Consider what it means, O ye
 Who weakly falter at the brink.

I'd rather sever every link
 To love or life, nor would I shrink;
 Nor take—by God—a kingdom's fee
 To be a Scab!

It means to loathe oneself; to drink
 The dregs of shame; it means to stink
 Before high Heaven; it means to be
 A thing accursed, and ceaselessly
 From sight of honest men to slink—
 To be a Scab!

—Watch Case Engraver.

A CASE OF MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

Up in the mountains a few days ago a party of hunters had their wagon broken and a monkey wrench was needed to repair the vehicle. One of them walked over to a ranch and asked for the tool in as plain English as he knew how, but this was the reply he got: "No, das ban no monka ranch; das ban a sheep ranch. Ah tank you strike the wrong place."—Rocky Ford Enterprise.

Mrs. Jaggs (time 2 a. m.)—What in the world kept you so late?

Jaggs—Held up by shix^r or sheven highwaymen m'dear, on darksh street.

Well, it's a mighty good thing they were there to hold you up. You never could have stood alone.

Biggs (to wife)—My dear, I can tell you how much water runs over Niagara to a quart.

She—Well, how much?

He—Why, two pints, of course.

The Western Federation of Miners.

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

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 Philip Bowden.....Butte, Mont. | James A. Baker, Slocan City, B. C.

Directory of Local Unions and Officers.

No.	NAME	Meet'g Night	PRESIDENT	SECRETARY	P. O. Box	ADDRESS
Arizona						
77	Ohloride	Wed..	Thomas Roe...	Chas. Praisia...	Chloride.....
60	Globe	Tues.	J. T. Lewis...	J. E. Counts...	120	Globe
17	Helvetia	Thur.	Albert Gorman.	Geo. T. Hawke.	Helvetia
101	Jerome	Thur.	Olyde Hoyt....	120	Jerome
118	McCabe	L. A. Murph...	A. W. Nicklin..
102	Ray.....	Thur.	P. A. Schilling.	W. A. Weeks...	Ray.....
Brit. Columbia						
76	Gladstone	Sat...	T. P. Goddard	Wm. Taylor...	77	Fernie
22	Greenwood.....	Sat...	Geo. D. Sankey	M. Kane.....	134	Greenwood ..
69	Kaslo	Sat...	Henry Oody...	D. M. McPhail.	75	Kaslo
100	Kimberly	Sat...	J. E. O'Riley..	Harry White...	0	Kimberley...
112	Kamloops.....	Sat...	Hugh Murphy..	Michael Delaney	170	Kamloops...*
119	Lardeau	Arthur Gunn
43	McKinney.....	Thur.	E. D. Walsh...	S. A. Sanborn..	O'p M'Kinney
71	Moyie.....	Tues.	H. H. Dimock.	P. T. Smyth...	32	Moyie.....
96	Nelson.....	Sat...	Robt. D. Hunter	James Wilks...	106	Nelson.....
97	New Denver.....	Tues.	D. J. Weir...	J. Byrnes	New Denver..
8	Phoenix.....	Tues.	C. H. Towns...	John Riordan..	Phoenix
38	Rossland	Wed..	Rupert Bulmer.	F. E. Woodside	421	Rossland.....
81	Sandon	Sat...	Sandon
95	Silverton.....	Sat...	J. M. Benedum	John C. Tyree..	85	Silverton.....
62	Slocan	Wed..	J. V. Purviance	S. B. Clement..	Slocan City..
113	Texada.....	Tues.	M. W. Hewitt..	Alfred Raper..	888	Van Anda....
79	Whitewater	Sat...	B. F. McIsaac.	Jas. MacDonald	Whitewater..
85	Ymir	Wed..	A. J. Hughes..	Alfred Parr...	Ymir.....
California						
61	Bodie.....	Tues.	Chas. Lavery...	Jas. Kavanaugh	6	Bodie.....
47	Confidence.....	Thur.	A. D. M'Cormick	J. B. Allen.....	26	Confidence..
70	Gold Cross.....	Tues.	J. P. Williams.	J. A. Vaughn...	Hedges.....
90	Grass Valley.....	Fri...	James Harvey..	R. D. Gluyas...	199	Grass Valley.
51	Mojave	Sat...	T. F. Delaney..	O. W. Marten...	1	Mojave.....
48	Pinion Blanco...	Wed..	R. Reynolds...	L. M. Sane.....	5	Coulterville..
44	Randsburg.....	Sat...	J. B. McAnear.	Wm. A. Linn...	Randsburg...
73	Toulumne.....	Thur.	F. C. Bastian..	James Opie...	63	Stent.....
87	Summerville.....
39	Sierra Gorda.....	Thur.	J. B. Baker....	H. C. Stine.....	Big Oak Flat.
Colorado						
75	Altman St. Eng. .	Tues.	John Mast....	D. C. Copley...	Altman
21	Anaconda.....	Tues.	John Mangan..	O. W. Rorke...	296	Anaconda....
13	Baldwin.....	A. Dohlman...
89	Battle Mountain.	Sun...	Charles Gilmer.	E. E. Mooberry	27	Gilman
64	Bryan.....	Sat...	John McAskill.	James Spurrier.	134	Ophir.....
106	Banner M. & S....	Thur.	O. M. Greene...	P. J. H. Peterson	254	Victor
33	Cloud City.....	Thur.	John McGillis.	O. R. Burr.....	132	Leadville
40	Cripple Creek...	Sat...	Henry Keating.	E. J. Campbell	1148	Cripple Cr'k.
82	C. C. St. Engr's..	Wed..	E. A. Emery...	E. L. Whitney..	279	Cripple Cr'k.
93	Denver S. M.....
58	Durango M. & S..	Sat...	William Lewis.	Frank Wride...	1273	Durango.....
80	Excelsior Eng....	Mon..	Charles Lamb..	F. W. Frewen...	Victor.....

Directory of Local Unions and Officers.

No.	NAME	Meet'g Night	PRESIDENT	SECRETARY	P. O. Box	ADDRESS
Colo.—Cont'd.						
110	Florence M. & S.					
19	Free Coinage.	Fri.	Ed. F. Boyle	W. B. Easterly.	91	Altman
92	Gillet M. & S.	Sat.	N. E. Boggs	E. S. Timmons		Gillet
94	Golden S M.		W. H. Burwell.	W. M. Elliott.	8	Golden
50	Henson	Fri.	W. A. Triplett.	Eugene Otis	395	Henson
55	Lawson					
15	Ouray	Sat.	Jas. R. Downey	W. M. Burns		Ouray
6	Pitkin County	Tues.	Theo. Sauer	R. K. Sprinkle	397	Aspen
36	Rico	Wed.	O. Zimichilia	Thos. C. Young	662	Rico
26	Silverton	Sat.	Joe Morgan	Ernest Allen	23	Silverton
27	Sky City	Tues.	Paul B. Walker	A. J. Horne		Red Mt
63	16 to 1.	Sat.	V. St. John	O. M. Carpenter	638	Telluride
41	Ten Mile					
32	Victor	Thur.	John Currey	Jerry Kelly	134	Victor
84	Vulcan	Sat.	CMSwinéhart Jr	J. H. Thomas	38	Vulcan
108	Whitepine	Thur.	A. O. Howell	M. C. Smith		Whitepine
Idaho						
10	Burke	Tues.	Bernard Smith	Martin Dunn	126	Burke
52	Custer	Sat.	Henry Bushell	J. T. Danielson		Custer
53	DeLamar	Mon.	Ed Parker	Jos. Langford	25	D-Lamar
11	Gem	Wed.	John Hayes	A. S. Balch	107	Gem
37	Gibbonsville	Wed.	H H Dunwoodie	R. R. Dodge	19	Gibbonsville
9	Mullan	Sat.	William Powers	J. Hendrickson	30	Mullan
20	Rocky Bar	Sat.	J. R. Davey	N. D. McLeod	X	Rocky Bar
66	Silver City	Sat.	W. Johnson	A. E. Nicholls		Silver City
18	Wardner	Sat.	M. Campbell	Victor Price	162	Wardner
65	Wood River			Wm. Batey		Hailey
Montana						
57	Aldridge	Sat.	Jos. Gulde	James Moore	97	Aldridge
12	Barker	Thur.	Henry Daniels	L. A. Bruce	5	Barker
23	Basin		John Pearson	John Mulcahy		Basin
7	Belt	Sat.	Rob't Wedlock	Wm. Cheek		Neihart
45	Bridger	Tues.	W. B. Altimus	D. A. Tinkcom		Bridger
1	Butte	Tues.	John J. Quinn	J. J. Hanley	498	Butte
74	Butte M. & S.	Wed.	Chas. Whiteley	D. R. McCord	841	Butte
83	Butte Eng	Wed.	E. H. Neeley	Jos. Creighton	1625	Butte
88	Elkhorn	Sat.	Harvey Davis	W. E. Magers		Elkhorn
78	Gebo	Tues.	Wm. Cummings	Joseph Friel		Gebo
86	Geo. Dewey, Eng	Mon.	Alfred Jose	Thomas Callow	284	Granite
4	Granite	Tues.	John Judge	Thomas Dyer	D	Granite
16	G. Falls M. & S.	Sat.	C. E. Mahoney	Jas. Lithgow	790	G. Falls
35	Hassell	Sat.	V. T. Patterson	J. W. Galvin	71	Hassell
107	Judith Mt.	Sat.	Jas. Longmier	J. J. Lewis	8	Maiden
103	Marysville	Sat.	John Wallace	Joseph Harvey	73	Marysville
29	Red Lodge		John Brown	William Dick		Red Lodge
104	Norris	Sat.	W. A. Lawler	B. G. Crawford		Norris
111	N. Moccasin	Sat.	F. Flannigan	S. Whipple		Lewistown
105	Mayflower	Tues.	Jerry O'Rourke	James Foster		Whitehall
25	Winston	Sat.	A. E. Wenstrom	E. J. Brewer	A	Winston
114	Anaconda Eng.	Mon.	Dave Storrar	Arthur Bliss		Anaconda
117	Anaconda M. & S.	Sat.	R. W. Rule	Frank Burke		Anaconda
54	Horr	Fri.	Joseph Harmon	John Garr, Jr.		Horr
Nevada						
98	Blue Rock		R. J. Miller	Wm. Hathwell		
72	Lincoln	Wed.	Thos. Tresider	W. D. Geck		De Lamar
49	Silver City	Tues.	E. T. Powers	Dave Armstrong	76	Silver City
31	Tuscarora	Wed.	O. Laman	S. H. Turner	12	Tuscarora
46	Virginia City	Fri.	W. A. Burns		1	Virginia City
N. W. Terr.						
76	Gladstone	Sat.	T. P. Goddard	William Taylor	77	Fernie
59	Lethbridge					

Directory of Local Unions and Officers.

No.	NAME	Meet'g Night	PRESIDENT	SECRETARY	P. O. Box	ADDRESS
<i>Oregon</i>						
42	Bourne	Tues..	W. S. Bonner..	C. G. Kinnison	Bourne.....
91	Cornucopia	Sat..	James Lee.....	W. A. Kidwell..	Cornucopia
<i>S. Dakota</i>						
56	Custer
3	Central	Sat..	Otto Peterson..	W. G. Friggens	23	Central City
14	Deadwood L. U.	Thur.	Mike Edward..	J. E. Evans...	950	Deadwood ...
2	Lead	Mon..	T. P. Nichols..	J. C. McLeMure	290	Lead City.....
30	Lead Mechanics.....	W. D. Baker..	W. A. Johns...
5	Terry Peak.....	Wed..	Geo. Hendy....	C. H. Schaad..	174	Terry
68	Galena.....	Wed..	George Leech ..	Richard Galvin..	39	Galena.....
116	Perry
<i>Washington</i>						
28	Republic.....	Tues..	David Felker..	Frank Hanlon..	157	Republic.....
115	Northport M. & S.	B. R. Shed.....	P. Burlingame..	Northport....
<i>Utah</i>						
99	Valley S. U.	Sat..	Chas. T. Hollis..	H. T. Hofeling	Murray
34	Sandie S. U.	Wed..	Albert Dobson..	Arthur Leslie..	28	Sandie.....

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IT WAS ALL RIGHT.

An Idaho cowboy appeared at a railroad station and stated that he desired to ship to parents in the east the body of a comrade who had been killed by a grizzly bear. In shipping the box the agent noticed that it was quite heavy and not the usual shape.

In a few days came a telegram, which read:

"Some mistake; Bill's body not arrived; box contained a bear."

The cowboy, who was still at the station on a protracted spree, wired back:

"No mistake; Bill's inside the bear."

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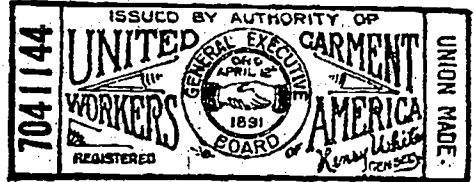
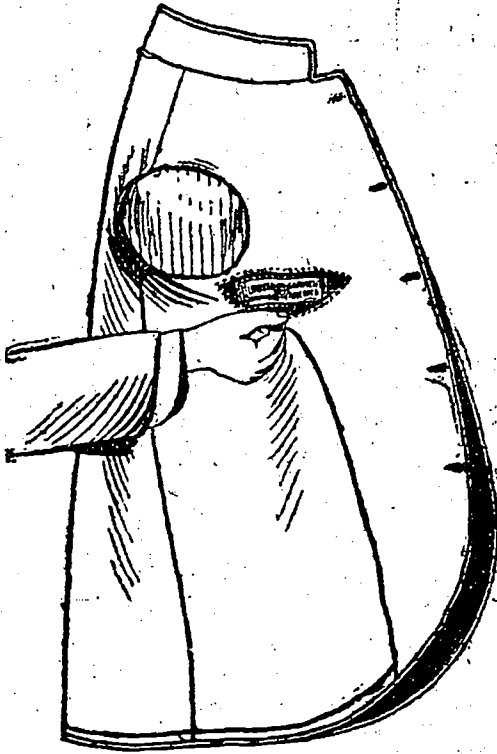
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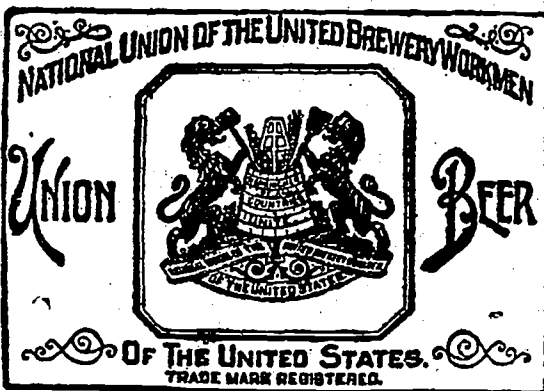
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ALL INFRINGEMENTS UPON THIS LABEL WILL BE PUNISHED ACCORDING TO LAW.

When Purchasing Tobacco

Chewing or Smoking, Plug, Twist or in Package, see that **THIS LABEL** is on it. No matter what your dealer may tell you,

There are None Strictly Union Without the **Blue Label**—buy no other.



This is the Union Label

OF THE

United Hatters

OF NORTH AMERICA.

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

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