

In Memorium

In Memory of Our Brothers

who lost their lives in

The Smuggler-Union Mine

at Telluride, Colorado
November 20th, 1901



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T H E

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EDWARD BOYCE, Editor.

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THE SMUGGLER-UNION DISASTER.

On November 21st. the news of the most appalling disaster that ever occurred in a quartz mine was reported from Telluride, in the state of Colorado, where 100 men suffered on account of the burning of the buildings which covered the mouth of the tunnel. As a result of the fire the lives of twenty-four unfortunate men were sacrificed in what appears to be the carelessness of those in charge.

The fire occurred in the bunk house at 7:30 in the morning, half an hour after the morning shift entered the mine, and we are reliably informed that after a period of thirty minutes the fire raged until it reached the mouth of the tunnel, when the smoke began to roll into the mine, suffocating the unfortunate miners. It appears that the tunnel was provided with a door which was not brought into requisition when the fire was raging, but left open all the time. However, this is not the worst feature of the sad occurrence. The question arises, why did the parties in charge not notify the men upon the inside

immediately and thus give them an opportunity to escape? Why the fire should be permitted to continue in any building at the mouth of the tunnel for a period of twenty minutes without warning those upon the inside is something that the parties in charge will have a hard time to explain. When human life stands within the shadow of death, as was the case at the Smuggler-Union mine, there is no reason why every effort should not be exerted in behalf of those who were ignorant of the dangers that surrounded them.

The loss of property at the Smuggler-Union mine was nothing compared with the loss of one man's life. The loss of one man is of more importance than all the mining property in the state of Colorado, and although a strenuous effort will be made to relieve the company of all responsibility in this matter, we believe that the death of the unfortunate men was due to the neglect of the man in charge, who directed his efforts more to saving the property than warning the men underground. It is not our intention to cast reflections upon the manager of the Smuggler-Union property, but we trust that in the investigation the blame for the uncalied-for disaster will be placed upon the shoulders of those who are responsible and the company made to pay for this neglect if such a thing be possible.

From our knowledge, the disaster at the Smuggler-Union mine may occur in any mine in the state, because, as has often been stated, men are cheaper than mining material, and the average corporation cares little for the men who take their lives in their hands every day they go underground. The unfortunate feature of this neglect is largely due to the inactivity of the miners themselves. We have often seen men employed in mines who knew that conditions for the security of life were not what they should be, nevertheless they made no attempt to have them remedied. A great deal of this inactivity upon their part was due to their fear of being discharged if they refused to work wherever they were told. We have frequently called attention to this lax method of protecting life in the mines of the West, and we have invariably insisted upon the unions of the Western Federation of Miners taking up this cause, and whenever the union deems it necessary use every effort to have the mining laws of the state enforced, and if they are not enforced it is the duty of the unions affiliated with the Western Federation of Miners to take vigorous means to protect the lives of their members. A miners' union is organized upon broad principles, and the principle of pro-

protecting life is more important than any other principle contained in its preamble or constitution, and no matter how careful a union may be in protecting its members, it will always find that some point has been overlooked that might, by a mere scratch, bring disaster to every man employed in the mine. This unfortunate disaster at Telluride should be a warning to the members of every union, and from this day forward greater efforts should be put forth to see that proper conditions for the safety of life are complied with in every mine throughout the mining regions.

This horrible disaster in the appalling loss of life is only one of the thousands of accidents that occur in the mines every year. It is only one of the many where husband and wife, father and children, are separated. It is only one of the many where the provider of the family has met an untimely death in the dark chambers of the mine where death lurks unseen while he is working for a mere pittance, scarcely enough to support himself and family, while the owners are traveling in a foreign country enjoying all the luxury that life can afford upon the product of his toil and at the risk of his life. There is no other calling in life where men are forced to make such a sacrifice as is the miner in order to make a living and receive such small recompense in proportion to the danger of his calling. From the king in his gilded palace to the poor beggar on the street corner, every one is dependent and owes his existence largely to the medium of exchange produced by the miner.

The patient, rugged miner, delving in the gloomy chambers of the earth for the undiscovered treasures that support the governments of the world and satisfy the mariner on the ocean, the soldier in war, the farmer in the field, the merchant in the city, the minister at the altar and the judge on the bench is entitled not only to the respect of all, but should be surrounded with all the comfort and safeguards in his dangerous avocation that human ingenuity can invent.

But, alas, how few there are who regard him in any other light than a human machine to produce wealth for those who grow rich upon his toil. His comfort and health are of little concern and his untimely death is nothing but an item of news.

Even the small wages he receives for his labor are given him grudgingly under the pressure of his union, which is the only barrier that stands between him and the soulless corporation that would willingly reduce him to the lowest point of existence.

NEW UNIONS.

With this issue we take pleasure in publishing the names of the new unions organized under the banner of the Western Federation of Miners during the past two months, which shows that the spirit of organization is ripe in the mining regions. Our organizers are working faithfully for the Federation and we believe that between now and the next convention we will have at least fifty more new unions, which will add much to the strength and influence of our organization, notwithstanding the opposition encountered from the money power that is so bitterly opposed to the Federation.

Smeltermen's Union No. 133, Pueblo, Colorado.

Rocky Canyon Miners' Union No. 134, Chestnut, Montana.

Susanville Miners' Union No. 29, Susanville, Oregon.

Bingham Miners' Union No. 67, Bingham Canon, Utah.

Central City Miners' Union No. 56, Central City, Colorado.

Pearce Miners' Union No. 135, Pearce, Arizona.

Idaho Springs Miners' Union No. 136, Idaho Springs, Colorado.

Black Hawk Miners' Union No. 137, Black Hawk, Colorado.

Mt. Helena Miners' Union No. 138, Helena, Montana.

Gardine Miners' Union No. 139, Gardine, Montana.

Virtue Miners' Union No. 140, Baker City, Oregon.

AIDING THE CAPITALIST CLASSES.

For more than six weeks the American Federation of Labor has maintained a corps of organizers in the city of Denver whose express purpose, according to their own words in the Denver Trades Assembly, is the annihilation of the Western Labor Union. All men and women who are interested in organized labor and anxious to promote its welfare must deplore the action of those men who have been commissioned by the A. F. of L. for this unworthy purpose. It is not our intention to attack the officers of any labor organization nor cast discredit upon them for their actions. However, it is time to speak plainly of the methods pursued in Denver by the organizers who represent the American Federation of Labor.

For years the western portion of the American continent remained unorganized, and none of the old national organizations with headquarters in the east made any pretense toward organizing; in fact the West was looked upon as foreign territory, and not until the Western Federation of Miners began

to organize throughout the mining camps in the Rocky Mountains and Pacific coast regions was there anything pertaining to a general movement in the line of organization.

The Western Federation of Miners began to organize under extreme difficulties, as the mining companies and large corporate interests of the country were bitterly opposed to any movement that would bring the miners of the West into one organization. However, through strenuous efforts the Western Federation of Miners succeeded in raising the standard of organized labor in almost every city and mining camp in the West. This being accomplished, they saw their fellow workmen in other crafts unorganized and no attempt being made by larger organizations to assist in bringing them into the fold of organized labor where their rights might be protected. The miners, realizing that their standard of living was not secure while in their midst other workmen equally entitled to a higher compensation for their labor, were receiving less wages, foresaw the time would soon come when the miners must accept the same conditions as existed among the unorganized of the East. It was decided to give all men and women in the West an opportunity to express themselves, and by their action say whether they desired a western organization that would protect them in their struggle against the capitalist's interests which was gradually reducing their standard of living on account of their unorganized condition.

In compliance with an invitation sent from the Western Federation of Miners, a general convention was called and representatives from every state in the West met at Salt Lake in 1898 and there organized what has since been known as the Western Labor Union. From that date forward the Western Federation of Miners has been affiliated with the new organization and has since paid per capita tax the same as other organizations towards its support, and in every other way the miners have endeavored to lend what assistance they could to this young organization which stands between the oppressor and the laboring people of the West.

From the day of its organization till now the Western Labor Union has not attempted to cast discredit upon any labor organization, but has confined itself entirely to organizing the unorganized throughout its jurisdiction, and whenever an opportunity presented itself, officers and members have been instrumental in helping other organizations which were in distress. It pursued this policy in the city of Denver, as well as in other cities, and in pursuance of this policy it was a welcome

visitor. The delegates who represented its unions in the Denver Trades Assembly had no difficulty in obtaining a seat in that body, and in fact, from our knowledge, there was no dissension between them and the representatives of national and international organizations until the organizers of the American Federation of Labor appeared upon the scene and decided that the Western Labor Union delegates should not have representation in the Assembly. Such course culminated in a disgraceful fight upon the part of the American Federation of Labor which should never have occurred, because all over the country, as well as in Denver, every laboring man and labor organization which is desirous of fighting for the betterment of the laboring people need not enter the ranks of a labor union for that purpose. They can easily find the common enemy ready to give them battle at any time, and in order to meet his forces, it is highly proper that all organizations should work in harmony.

It is true that organized labor is only in its infancy, and it is a deplorable fact that many men claiming to represent that cause are circumscribed in their views, and don't look beyond their own organization; but even taking this position, there is no reason why one organization should attack another with the express purpose of destroying its usefulness. One of the American Federation of Labor organizers upon the floor of the Denver Trades Assembly stated that he would rather see men remain unorganized than remain outside of the American Federation of Labor. Another stated that the Western Labor Union had no right to exist. It is almost impossible to believe that men of supposed intelligence, claiming to represent a great national organization like the American Federation of Labor, would use such expressions. Nevertheless they are true, and we must accept them for what they are worth, and in doing so, we are forced to this conclusion: That the organizer of the American Federation of Labor or any other working man or woman who makes use of those expressions is certainly an emissary of those who seek the destruction of organized labor.

It is surprising that the Cigarmakers', Garment Workers' and the Typographical Unions should make such a bitter fight upon the Western Labor Union and the Western Federation of Miners, for both are one and the same. Go to any mining camp where there is a union of the Federation and we find the miners at all times insisting upon the label of the Cigarmakers', Typographical Union and Garment Workers' Union.

When a miner asks for a cigar, the first thing he looks for is the label, and if the box containing the cigars does not bear it, he does not hesitate to tell the proprietor that he will not take it or any other cigar that does not bear the inscription of union made goods. Every constitution and every document printed by the Western Federation of Miners and its local unions bears the label of the Typographical Union, and the same principle applies to the Garment Workers. A miner who purchases clothing makes it a specialty to look for the label on every article he wears, from his shoes to his hat. Not satisfied with doing their duty in this respect, the miners have in all their halls pictures of many union labels, calling the attention of the public to them, and in addition they appoint committees to call upon the merchants and others to patronize all goods that bear union labels. We have known merchants who were forced out of business because they refused to handle union made goods and advocate the union label.

In advancing the sale of union made goods the miners ask no recompense, nor do they seek any favors, as it is a matter of duty in behalf of those who are struggling for a living in the sweat shops and factories of the East. But in all fairness and in all sincerity we ask the question: "Is it right or is it just for the Cigarmakers', Typographical and the Garment Makers' Unions to make such an uncalled-for attack upon the Western Labor Union after receiving such generous support from the members of that organization throughout the mining regions of the West?"

If this is unionism, we must confess that organized labor is a complete failure. It would, in our opinion, be much better were there no organizations of working men than to see a disgraceful fight carried on by the American Federation of Labor as in the city of Denver. There would be this satisfaction: Men would not assemble in their halls for the express purpose of engaging in acrimonious and heated discussions. If the American Federation of Labor intends to pursue the same policy in the West that it has pursued in its disgraceful fight with the Knights of Labor, the sooner the people in the West understand this policy the better it will be for all concerned.

We confess that we are not looking for a fight with any body of laboring men, because all our time is taken up in fighting the unscrupulous corporations and trusts who are seeking to reduce our people to a standard of living where they can scarcely exist and educate themselves, and we are unable to devote any time to fighting the American Federation of Labor

or any other labor organization, and will go further and say that under no consideration will we engage in such destructive warfare.

We ask our people to use their judgment for their best interest and welfare and in place of wasting our energy in fights of this character, let us all unite in one solid phalanx until we reach the goal where the power and influence of organized labor will be felt and respected, not hated, condemned and despised as it is to-day.

Let our motto be: "Education, Independence and Organization," and the time will not be far distant when our influence will be so powerful that our enemies will treat us with respect and not with scorn. If the officers and members of organized labor will do their duty, the Western Federation of Miners and the Western Labor Union included, there is a broad field for all while ninety per cent. of those who toil remain unorganized.

OPPOSITION TO W. F. M. IN ARIZONA.

In a small town named Pearce in southern Arizona a union of W. F. M. was organized by Mr. Schiling, ex-president of Ouray Miners' Union. As soon as the organization was completed the manager of the company, Mr. Brockman, informed the men that under no consideration would he permit them to organize a union, and gave them their choice of abandoning the union or being dismissed from the employ of the company. Be it said to the credit of the miners, they determined to stay with the union and forced Mr. Brockman to put his threats in execution, which he did without delay.

He discharged every man who joined the Miners' Union and immediately sent an agent into the Mormon settlements in the territory to employ non-union men to take the place of his former employes who refused to comply with his demands.

There are forty union men in Pearce who are determined to stay with the union, in spite of Mr. Brockman, until he is forced to accede to their just demands and grant them the right to organize and maintain their union. This is one of the many instances in the history of the W. F. M. where employers have endeavored to crush the spirit of organization, but their efforts have been ineffectual and instead of declining the W. F. M. has increased beyond our expectations, and within the next six months we intend to add fifty more new unions to its ranks.

ANACONDA COPPER MINING COMPANY.

Below we publish a fac-simile of the application blank which must be filled by men seeking employment at the new reduction works of the Anaconda Copper Mining Company, located at Anaconda, Montana. This is the most stringent document we have read in a long time, and shows what influence and intimidation this corporation intends to wield over its employes in all matters.

By this method a correct account can be kept of all employes and their actions, whether in the employ of the company or elsewhere. It begins at the cradle and passes on through every span of life until it reaches the applicant's address. In this way it intends to place all employes on the same basis as a piece of machinery in the works. On election day they will be expected to vote for the political party that the company favors, and in union matters the employe who is an active union man will soon find it more profitable to his interest to absent himself from the union if he intends to work for this enormous corporation. We are reliably informed that this system will apply to all employes of the Anaconda Copper Mining Company, which means that within the near future the miners in Butte will be expected to comply with its provisions. When this time arrives, we know from past experience, it will meet with little objection at that point.

Let us contrast the difference between the Anaconda Copper Mining Company and the Anaconda Mill and Smeltermen's Union. Suppose that the officials of the union sent such a document as this to the stockholders or to non-union employes of the company. They would be classed as criminals and disturbers of the peace who were attempting to ruin the property and destroy the interests of the company, in short, we believe that an injunction would soon be obtained against those men and every one of them landed in jail for committing an offense against the law. But the powerful Anaconda Copper Mining Company is upheld in presenting such an obnoxious document to its employes and by all considered a matter of business. Again we are compelled to ask how long will the American workingmen continue to be slaves instead of freemen? Surely this document, in itself should be sufficient to awaken in the breast of every individual a spirit of indignation that will compel the Anaconda Mining Company to recede from its position without a moment's warning. Still, on the other hand, we know the smeltermen at Anaconda could not take such action,

because the Miners' Union of Butte would be a party to the injunction restraining them from any action in opposition to the document, for Butte Miners' Union invested \$50,000 of its funds in the stock of this company, so in this respect one labor organization will be used as a club to hold the other in subjection.

The application blank is as follows:

Application for employment with the Anaconda Copper Mining Company new reduction works, Anaconda, Montana:

No.....

Name of applicant

Age Birthplace.....

If foreign born, are you a citizen of the United States?.....

If not a citizen, have you taken any steps to become one?.....

If not, is it your intention to become one?.....

Profession or trade

For what position are you an applicant?.....

Were you ever in the employ of this company?.....

If so, in what department?.....

Date and period of service.....

By whom last employed, and in what capacity?.....

Date and period of service with last employer and under what foreman (give foreman's name).....

.....

Reason for leaving last employment.....

.....

References

.....

Can you read and write English?.....

Married or single

If married, where does your family reside?.....

Are you a property owner in Anaconda?.....

If so, give location.....

Have you any family dependent on you for support?.....

Date Signature.....

Postoffice address

ENCOURAGING NEWS FROM ROSSLAND.

Before going to press we received a letter from F. W. Woodside, secretary of Rossland union, saying the imported strike breakers from Joplin, Missouri, were decreasing in Rossland every day and from all indications their presence would soon be a thing of the past. The Joplin strike breakers, have in this instance, as in all others when imported for the purpose

of fighting working men contending for living wages, been a complete failure.

He says that all the members of Rossland union, with one exception, have been true to their obligation and are more determined to win after a struggle of five months than they were in the beginning.

This should be encouraging news for the members of the Western Federation of Miners and should stimulate them to further action in behalf of their organization which has made such a gallant fight from the day of its inception against oppression and wrong. We trust that within a short period we can say that another victory in Rossland and Northport has been added to the record of the Western Federation of Miners.

MEETING OF THE EXECUTIVE BOARD.

The executive board of the Western Federation of Miners met at headquarters November 6th and continued in session for two weeks, holding night sessions a great part of the time.

After auditing the secretary-treasurer's books and listening to the report of the president for the past six months, the work of revising the constitution, in compliance with the instructions of the last convention was continued. Their labors on this point were very important, because it is difficult to frame a constitution for a labor organization that will be perfect in all its details and give general satisfaction. However, we believe that the board has done good work in revising the constitution and if adopted by the unions of the Federation, it will, in our opinion, give more satisfaction than it has in the past, because minor points have been fully covered which makes it more complete in every respect.

Within the next ten days the constitution, as amended, will be in the hands of each union for ratification or rejection, and we trust that all members of the Federation will pay particular attention to it and attend the meetings of their respective unions and vote for or against its adoption. This is very important and of great interest to all members of the Federation, because it is extremely necessary that the constitution should be as nearly perfect as possible on account of the enormous growth of the Federation during the past year.

The members of the board reported concerning the unions within their respective districts and all say that the outlook for the Federation is brighter at this time than any other period in the history of the organization.

TRADES UNIONS IN POLITICS.

In the city of San Francisco a long struggle between employers on one side and organized labor upon the other engaged public attention.

In the end a compromise was reached which both sides accepted, and the business of the city, which was in a state of stagnation, resumed its old time appearance.

The union men of the city were not satisfied with the attitude which the Republicans and Democrats assumed during the strike, as all their sympathy was upon the side of the employers and against the union men. Their conduct in this respect was so plain that the union men decided to nominate men from their own ranks for the office of mayor, etc. When they took this action nearly all the trades union publications in the country condemned their action, on the ground that it was contrary to the principles of trades unionism, and which would result in defeating the ends for which trades unions were organized.

Immediately after the union candidate for mayor was elected, these trades union publications reversed themselves and began to give the laboring people of San Francisco credit for their action and at the same time tried to claim some of the glory for themselves.

Certainly those publications were wrong in their attitude before or after election. For the trades unionists to discourage political action within its ranks is ridiculous to say the least, for no intelligent workingman believes in such doctrines as the strike and boycott as a final solution of the industrial question.

While there is a system of government, however bad it may be, and every citizen over twenty-one years of age is entitled to participate in its formation the laboring people should use every effort to control it, so all men and women who come within its pale may enjoy the greatest measure of freedom and justice.

It is encouraging to know that the laboring people have at last awakened to the necessity of taking political action, free from all entangling alliance with the old political parties.

In Bridgeport and Ansonia, in the state of Connecticut, where organized labor is supposed to be without influence, mayors have been elected from the ranks of organized labor by the votes of laboring men. At first this may appear insignificant, but once the laboring people in any community re-

alize that their interests are more secure when men from their own ranks handle the affairs of government, they will soon discard the strike as their weapon of defense.

DISGRACEFUL METHODS.

During the first week in November the switchmen on the D. & R. G. railroad system had disagreements with that railroad company and appointed several committees to call upon the manager and attempt to have them adjusted. In many instances their grievances were more important than any grievance we have heard of between the other railroad organizations and railroad companies. In fact, men employed in the yards in Denver working for \$2.50 per day did not have an opportunity to go to their meals for seven and eight hours at one time. Considering the position assumed by the switchmen, their grievances were just ones, and the manager of the D. & R. G. system was willing to treat with them, but Mr. W. G. Lee, first vice grand master of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, stepped in and offered his assistance to the railroad manager to break the switchmen's strike, and accordingly told the members of his organization to take the places of the striking switchmen. His action was indorsed by the grand master of the B. of R. T. and the grand master of the Order of Railroad Conductors, and consequently through the action of the conductors and trainmen the D. & R. G. had no difficulty in procuring scabs to do the switching.

This is a new departure in labor organization, for we have never heard of, nor does history record, any similar instance where a body of laboring men, organized for the supposed purpose of protecting their rights, became a recruiting agency from which corporations could secure non-union men to take the place of those struggling for their rights.

Mr. Morrisey, grand master of the trainmen, and his subordinate officer, Mr. Lee, and Mr. Clark, grand master of the Order of Railway Conductors, acted the part of Pinkerton detectives, with the consent of their respective organizations, and in doing so it must be admitted that the members of the conductors' and trainmen's organization are as much to blame as their officers, and they are still more to blame if they permit men of this type to fill those respected offices.

It is no wonder that organized labor is hated, despised and condemned by the large corporations of the United States, when we view the action of those railroad organization officials

and the action of the American Federation of Labor representatives in Denver. It is surprising, when we take such acts into consideration, that the laboring people are not working for less wages and under worse conditions than they are. Certainly it is not to their credit nor through their influence that they receive as much wages as they do.

The employers of labor have no respect for organized labor, and they well know that they need not fear them, because they can buy a few so-called leaders who will do everything in their power to destroy the influence of organized labor, and cast a slur of disgrace upon those who attempt to represent its principles.

Imagine a judge of any court in the land issuing an injunction denying the American Federation of Labor, Order of Railway Conductors or Brotherhood of Trainmen the right to exist and do business. What a howl would go up from the worthy officials of those organizations, and yet this is exactly the position that the officers of those organizations assume toward the Western Labor Union and the Brotherhood of Switchmen.

Truly the time has arrived when organized labor in the United States should be reorganized upon different lines, and those who are to-day assassinating it within its own ranks should be pushed to the rear and a new system of organization be established where every man and woman who works for a living could have free access to its sanctuary, and there stand upon an equal footing with every other man and woman who earns a living by the sweat of their brow. The time has arrived when aristocracy in the ranks of organized labor must yield to equality, and those individuals who are to-day holding the laboring people in subjection to their will, lest they lose their own position, should be cast aside and room be made for honest men and women who will honestly lead the movement through a system of education along the lines of progress, free from the entanglements of pure and simple trade unionism, which has done more to hold the working people in ignorance than all the oppression imposed upon them by corporations.

If the laboring people intend to better their conditions, they must without fear or hesitancy march forward and take possession of the government and legislate for themselves. The time has arrived when all who are earnest in the cause of organized labor should urge every working man and woman to associate themselves with the Socialist party and through

it take possession of every office in county, state and nation. This, in our opinion, is the only logical method to be pursued at the present time, and until some one can show us where the interests of organized labor will be better served, we are in favor of this action, and we are also in favor of discarding those men who are so hide-bound with their political views, because they are permitted to place their feet under the table with President Roosevelt or some other official, for they cannot serve two masters at one time.

IN ARIZONA.

In response to an invitation from Globe Miners' Union to attend the opening of its new hall on October 19th, we had an opportunity of visiting the mining camps in Arizona, and meeting our numerous old friends who always make life pleasant for the individual who is fortunate enough to enjoy their company.

Traveling from Denver to Globe and other mining camps in Arizona is not pleasant on account of the delay in changing from the Santa Fe to the Southern Pacific railroad, which latter railroad appears in a great measure to be operated more for the embarrassment of the traveler than for his comfort. However, we trust that the time is not far distant when the railroads of the United States will cease to own the people, and a change will occur where the people will own and operate the railroads for their own benefit, and not for the exclusive benefit of a few stockholders.

We arrived in Globe at 9 p. m., and previous to the opening of the hall we were cordially received by the members of Globe Miners' Union and its numerous friends, who made all preparations to make our stay one of pleasure as well as business. The following day a drive to the various mines in the district was planned, and in company with the officers of the union and Mr. Frank Aley, editor, and W. P. Morey, manager, of the Globe Times, the interesting trip was begun, which proved to be a luxuriant one in many respects, and we had the pleasure of meeting some old friends who were operating properties where none but union men were employed. In the evening the beautiful hall erected by the Union on Main street was taxed to its utmost capacity by the ladies and children, who appeared to be even more interested than the members of the union. After inspecting the hall one is forced to the conclusion that not only the members of Globe Union, but the

citizens of that community as well, should feel proud of the beautiful structure which was erected by the brave men who spend almost half their lives working under the ground. The hall is two stories high; the ground floor is rented for a store and the second story is used for a hall and club rooms, where the members of the union are free to assemble any time during the day to exchange greetings and discuss the objects of organized labor and all economic questions, as they may choose. The secretary's office is nicely adjusted on the second floor in the rear of the building, where he spends a portion of the day when not traveling from one mine to another soliciting for the union. In examining the hall the first impression received is its simplicity and substantial construction, which proves that the members of Globe Miners' Union have implicit confidence in the mining resources that lay in the surrounding hills.

After listening to the address of Mr. Aley and members of the Miners' Union, the entertainment for the evening was brought to a close by a few beautiful selections from the Globe band, which is composed entirely of members of the Miners' Union, and we must say that we have heard few bands, even in the large cities, that could excel the music furnished by this band, composed, as it is, entirely of men whose avocation prevents them from devoting much time in developing their musical talents.

The following morning, in company with Mr. McCarthy, president of Troy Miners' Union, we went to Troy, which is situated thirty miles south of Globe. We traveled this distance in seven hours over an extremely rough road. In the evening a meeting was held in a large tent under the auspices of Troy Miners' Union. Troy is a mining camp with one frame building, the company's office. The rest of the city is composed entirely of tents. Here we met some of our old friends from Idaho, among them was Superintendent Kavanaugh, formerly from Mullan, Idaho. Mr. Kavanaugh, like many other courageous men in that corporation-ridden country, was forced to leave there on account of being blacklisted for his upright action toward the miners in the Coeur d'Alenes because he would not serve the mine owners' purpose and obey their commands.

Although the town is in its infancy, the indications are that the mining resources which surround it will in the future be developed to such an extent that Troy will become one of the substantial mining camps of the territory. It is a pleasure to meet with such splendid men and women as those in Troy.

Their cordiality and hospitality knows no bounds when entertaining friends.

Leaving Troy the following day, we returned to Globe, where we addressed a public meeting in the court house. In this address it was our object to impress upon the audience the necessity of the people uniting and following the example set for them by the trust magnates if they expect to maintain their rights as guaranteed them by the forefathers of this republic.

Leaving Globe the following morning at 6 o'clock on our way to Jerome we passed through the Gila valley, which is almost in the center of the San Carlos reservation, where Chief Geronimo in his day terrorized the white settlers and made it so interesting for Uncle Sam's soldiers. Changing to the Southern Pacific at Bowie, we passed through Tucson, Phoenix and Prescott. In those towns the activity in the commercial lines appeared very flourishing, all on account of the enthusiasm in favor of statehood. The people are very anxious for state government and no doubt they are justly entitled to the same, for Arizona undoubtedly has a bright future, and with statehood there is no reason why it should not become one of the leading states of the West, because her beautiful climate, mineral resources, agriculture and stock industry are superior to that of any other state in the West.

The only drawback to Arizona is irrigation, and we believe that the national government could not expend money to a greater advantage than by reclaiming the beautiful valleys by a system of irrigation, which could be accomplished without an extravagant outlay of money.

Arriving in Jerome, we were surprised to notice the great difference in the business transacted compared to the other towns we visited in the territory. There are 1,000 or more men employed in the immediate vicinity of Jerome, and yet there is scarcely any business transacted outside of the company's store, which is owned and controlled by the great philanthropist who graciously condescended to buy a seat in the United States Senate to represent the state of Montana, and of which so much has been said through Senator Clark's papers concerning his generosity toward the men employed in his works at Jerome. It is well to state the true conditions as they exist there, especially as the public in the past has heard so much concerning the good qualities of this millionaire when he was buying every official in Montana, from governor to constable, who were in the political market for sale,

and paying every citizen in the state who would accept his greasy dollars to work for his election to the United States Senate.

Then we were told by the plutocratic press that Millionaire Clark graciously condescended to give his miners in Jerome an eight-hour work day and increased their pay at the same time, which was false in every particular. We know of no other mining camp, Wardner excepted, where mining conditions are worse. The morning shift tally at 7:30 a. m., and if any of the men fail to report at 7:45 they are not permitted to work that day and are considered in the same light thereafter as a new man seeking employment. At the noon hour the men ascend the shaft at 12 m. and are required to tally at 12:30, and should they fail to tally at 12:45 p. m. they are not permitted to descend the shaft after that hour. Work ceases at 5 p. m., when the men begin to ascend the shaft. Thus it will be seen that the men work from 7:30 in the morning until 5 p. m., which is nine and one-half hours. The night shift tally at 6:30 p. m. and descend the shaft at that hour. If they fail to tally at 6:45 they are not permitted to work. They lunch at 12 midnight, and cease work at 4 a. m., which is nine and one-half hours under ground. There are about 550 men employed in the mine and 250 in the smelters. Of this number 400 are Mexicans, who receive \$2.50 per day. Machine runners in the mine receive \$3.50 per day and machine tenders \$3 per day; smelter feeders \$4 for eight hours; furnace men \$4 for twelve hours; skimmers \$4 for twelve hours; crane men \$4 for eight hours; charge wheelers \$2.50 for eight hours; yard men \$2.25 for ten hours.

It may also be stated that Senator Clark, when addressing the people in Butte, Montana, stated emphatically that no person in his employ was obliged to board in his company's boarding house, which is also false in every particular. In the months of May, August and September the shift bosses at his Arizona properties went to all employes and informed them that they had received instructions from the superintendent that it was Mr. Clark's desire that all employes should board in the company's boarding house. Board and room averages \$31 per month. Even married men who live in the company's houses are not permitted to keep boarders or roomers, and in all instances their rents for those inferior houses are without doubt extravagant.

It may also be stated that Mr. Allen, who is manager of this property, used his utmost endeavor to defeat the passage

of an eight-hour law in Arizona at the last two sessions of the Legislature. Imagine Senator Clark's manager working so faithfully against the passage of an eight-hour law for miners in Arizona while his boss, Senator Clark, was stumping the state of Montana advocating the passage of a similar law in that state. Then, dear reader, let your imagination go a little further and see the number of so-called representatives of laboring men who were stumping the state in his behalf and lauding him to the skies for his noble qualities in advocating this measure and fighting the Amalgamated Copper Trust. A man who is so treacherous in his dealings with the people who helped him cannot be expected to represent them in the United States Senate. However, we have no fault to find with Senator Clark for his actions. He made on pretense, so far as principle was concerned; he simply told the laboring people and all others that he intended to buy a seat in the United States Senate and the majority of the representatives and senators of Montana accepted his price for such a seat.

Leaving Jerome, we returned to Prescott and the following day drove to the little town of McCabe, where there is a flourishing Union upholding the banner of the Western Federation of Miners. Here we met Mr. Schock, president, and Mr. McGinley, secretary of the Union, both active, bright young men who will, in our opinion, make a splendid record for themselves in the ranks of organized labor in the near future. On account of the meeting of the executive board at headquarters we were unable to devote further time to the unions in Arizona and returned to Denver.

In traveling through the territory and meeting with the men who are interested in the labor movement we are convinced that within the next few years Arizona will be one of the best organized states in the West. We say state, because we hope that on the next visit paid our southern friends they will have a state government, which Arizona is well able to support.

REPORT OF EXECUTIVE BOARD.

Denver, Colorado, Nov. 20, 1901.

To the Local Unions of the Western Federation of Miners:

We, your executive board, beg leave to submit for your consideration the following report:

In response to a call issued by your president and secretary-treasurer, the board convened and went into executive-

session at headquarters on November 6th, at 9 a. m., and held daily sessions until the evening of November 20th, upon which date it adjourned.

After a careful and exhaustive examination of the books and accounts of the Federation we are pleased to report the same kept in a business-like manner and correct in every detail, and we beg to express our appreciation of the prompt and efficient manner in which the secretary-treasurer has discharged his duties.

In compliance with instructions contained in the resolutions adopted by the last convention, your executive board has made a careful revision of the preamble, constitution and by-laws. Many changes have been made, which we think will, if adopted, conduce to the good government and general welfare of our organization. However, our labors in this connection will shortly be submitted to you and we sincerely trust that the same will meet with your hearty approval.

It is a matter of pleasure to note that after having served two years and fifteen days in the state penitentiary at Boise, Idaho, in punishment of a crime of which he never was guilty, Brother Paul Corcoran is once more a free man and restored to the bosom of his family, his release having been effected through the State Board of Pardons on August 15th of this year. Those who worked so faithfully and zealously to secure the liberty of Brother Corcoran are entitled to the hearty thanks and appreciation of all our unions throughout the jurisdiction of the Federation.

We are pleased to report that the strike at Telluride, which was in progress during the last convention, has been brought to a termination fully satisfactory to the members of Sixteen to One Union and the members of this board. The victory achieved in this fight has been an important event in the history of the Federation. It has been the means of inducing our members to take a keener interest in the affairs of our organization and creating a stimulus in work of organization throughout the entire western country.

We beg to draw your attention to the Rossland-Northport strike, which at the present moment is the only trouble the Federation has on its hands. The causes and conditions of this contest are doubtless more or less familiar to you. Suffice to say, our brothers in that district have been engaged in a bitter struggle for the past six months and have made a most magnificent fight for their rights and principles. Your executive board is determined to win in this struggle and has made

every effort to conduct this strike to a successful termination without levying any assessment, if possible. But in the event of such an assessment becoming necessary, we are confident that all members of the Federation will heartily respond with that degree of promptness which has always characterized the Western Federation of Miners.

The proceeds of the July assessment authorized by the last convention has placed our organization in a much better and stronger position, financially and otherwise, than it previously occupied. Not only has it enabled us to liquidate our indebtedness of \$10,000 to Butte Union, but also to prosecute a vigorous policy of organization, the good fruits and results of which are already producing a pleasing and beneficial effect upon our organization.

Since last convention your executive board has had three organizers in the field under the direction of our president. The result of their efforts has very largely, if not completely, verified the predictions of those who so strongly advocated at the last convention the adoption of a more vigorous policy of organization. Thirty unions have been organized during the past half year, adding several thousand members to our ranks and creating a corresponding increase in the revenues of affiliated unions. So encouraged has your executive board become as the result of the efforts of your three organizers during the recent past, that arrangements have been made to keep them constantly in the field until the assembling of the next convention.

Your executive board believes that the Federation at large has much cause for congratulation in the measure of progress and success attained during the past six months, and once the troubles which the Federation has on hand at the present time are satisfactorily adjusted, we feel that a grand opportunity will present itself that must be embraced by united efforts in order to augment the influence and membership of our organization and raise it to a higher condition of efficiency than it has hitherto occupied. Respectfully submitted,

JAMES WILKS, Vice President.

J. C. WILLIAMS,

JOHN KELLEY,

PHIL. BOWDEN,

T. J. SULLIVAN,

CHAS. H. MOYER,

JAS. A. BAKER,

Executive Board.

GENERAL MERRIAM RETIRED.

On account of the age limit in the United States army, General Merriam of bull pen fame, has been retired from active service. This will be glorious news to the laboring people of the United States, for no greater tyrant ever served in the army than this bragadocious creature, clothed in the uniform of a United States army general.

Every thought passing through his mind and every drop of blood coursing through his veins acted as a stimulant to goad him on to deeds of cowardice against the working people of this country. All his sympathies were on the side of the capitalists and in favor of a monarchy instead of a republic.

Upon his retirement he was assured by President McKinley that for his valued services in the army, the bull pen in particular, he would be retired on the pay of brigadier general, but President Roosevelt did not look upon his services in the same light as President McKinley and consequently the Weyer of the Coeur d'Alenes was retired with the rank of major general.

We are glad to know that his tyrannical methods in Idaho followed him to the White House, but it will go further and follow him to the grave, and when he is dead working men will utter his name with contempt, for he, above all men in the United States, deserves the scorn of every working man and woman in the ranks of organized labor.

A NEW LABOR ORGANIZATION.

The United Association of Hotel and Restaurant Employes is a new labor organization in the state of Colorado which has a bright future, because it is exclusively a western organization and organized along progressive lines.

Not satisfied with being associated with the bartenders, the cooks and waiters in Colorado and other western states decided to organize a new organization composed exclusively of men employed in hotels and restaurants, that would offer them greater protection in their labor than they had received from the old organization with headquarters in the East.

The officers of the new organization are active and earnest in their labors in behalf of their organization, which indicates that within a short time the influence of the new association will be felt throughout the western country.

BROTHERS RECONCILED.

The following beautiful lines were composed upon the receipt of a black thorn which united two brothers in bonds of affection after being estranged over a trifling disagreement for ten years.

One brother visited his mother's birthplace in Ireland and there cut four black thorn sticks and upon his return to the United States sent one to each of his two brothers.

The brother with whom he had not exchanged words for ten years, upon receipt of the little token from his mother's birthplace, composed these lines, which appeared in a New Jersey paper.

Their tenderness made such an impression upon the sender of the gift that he immediately sought his brother and a happy reconciliation ensued.

Like some dear friend from far across the sea
 This trusty black thorn comes to-night to me,
 And as I grasp it firmly in my hand,
 This ebon stick from dear old Ireland,
 Memories sweet like incense o'er me steal,
 For it was grown in bonnie Derryreel!

Oft when a child I heard my mother tell
 The many charms of this enchanting dell,
 And while I listened to some fairy tale
 In fancy I was wandering in the vale,
 And in a mirage I could plainly see
 The weird wild scenes she pictured grand to me.

Ah! good old stick with it I ne'er shall part,
 Its history binds it closer to my heart;
 God only knows the ardent love I feel
 For mother's birthplace, fairest Derryreel.

GOV. HUNT AND SECRETARY OF STATE BASSETT.

The following letter was sent to Hon. F. W. Hunt, governor of Idaho, and Secretary of State C. J. Bassett by Secretary-Treasurer Haywood by order of the executive board of the W. F. M.:

Denver, Colorado, November 25, 1901.

Honorable F. W. Hunt, Governor of Idaho:

Dear Sir—At a meeting of the executive board of the

Western Federation of Miners in the city of Denver, November 20th, I was instructed by a unanimous vote to convey to you the thanks of said board and the Western Federation of Miners, for your honorable, upright conduct in voting for the pardon of our esteemed fellow-workman, Mr. Paul Corcoran. I assure you that the Western Federation of Miners appreciate your actions not only as a member of the pardoning board, but for your conduct as executive of the state of Idaho, which will ever be remembered by the members of the Western Federation of Miners. I remain, very respectfully yours,

W. D. HAYWOOD, Sec'y-Treas. W. F. M.

NORTHPORT AND ROSSLAND.

The situation at Northport and Rossland remains unchanged, with the exception that Mr. Bernard McDonald, manager of the company's mines at Rossland, and Mr. Kedish, manager of the smelter at Northport, have been discharged, which makes it very apparent that their methods of employing strike breakers from Joplin were failures.

Our men at both places are making a gallant fight, which will in the end terminate in a victory for organized labor.

The demands of both unions are reasonable in every respect, and entitled to consideration at the hands of all fair minded men, but Mr. McDonald determined to achieve further glory by destroying both unions and would not listen to reason.

The smeltermen at Northport asked for nothing but the right to organize, and it was denied them.

The miners in Rossland asked for nothing but the same schedule of wages for mine laborers as paid in all the mines in the Slocan and Kootenai districts, and their request was denied.

Mr. McDonald resorted to his usual methods of hiring thugs to break the strike and sent his agents to Joplin, where men of this type were easily found.

Those imported thugs have engaged in several shooting affrays since their arrival, and have threatened to kill all union men who dare oppose them in their methods.

Notwithstanding the strenuous efforts of Mr. McDonald and his associates to discourage the members of the unions he failed in his purpose and to add to his disgrace was discharged from the position of manager. It is said the financial condition of the company is far from satisfactory on his account.

We believe the men in Northport and Rossland will be victorious in the end, for their cause is just and it is the duty of every member of the W. F. M. to support them in their splendid fight for the right to organize and living wages.

RAILROAD MAGNATES AND R. R. EMPLOYES.

When High Worthy Grand Master Clark of the Order of Railway Conductors, and High Worthy Grand Master Morrissey and little High Worthy Grand Master Lee of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen were in Denver November 8th using their influence to break the switchmen's strike on the D. & R. G. railroad, because the switchmen asked for living wages, the magnates of the Northern Pacific, Great Northern and Burlington systems were in New York reorganizing their forces and forming a closer compact to increase their profits.

This is another link in the long chain of evidence that the capitalists will organize for their welfare, but the laborer will do nothing to better his condition, not even follow the example set by capitalists.

ACTIVITY IN M'CABE MINERS' UNION.

We are in receipt of a letter from Mr. H. F. McGinley, recording secretary of McCabe Miners' Union, containing the names of six new subscribers for the Miners' Magazine. Mr. McGinley says that old delinquent members are fast returning to the union and are more active than ever in their labors in behalf of union principles. The union has begun the erection of a new hall, which will be completed in the near future. The outlook for McCabe union, he says, is very bright and encouraging on account of the resumption of work in some of the mining properties in that vicinity.

LABOR ORGANIZATIONS IN A NEW ROLE.

This is a copy of the order issued by the officers of the O. R. C. and B. of R. T. in Denver November 8th to the members of their respective organizations during the Switchmen's strike on the D. & R. G. system. Comment is unnecessary:

November 12, 1901.

The following resolution was adopted at a meeting of the members of the Order of Railway Conductors and Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen employed on the First district of the

First division on the Denver & Rio Grande railway held at Denver, Colorado, to-day:

That all crews in freight service on the First district, First division, Denver & Rio Grande railway, be put in chain-gang to run first in first out of Denver on all freight trains until the yard service can be reorganized and vacancies therein filled.

If it becomes necessary to call road crews for the purpose of helping out the yard service in Denver, the crew which stands first out will be called and will be expected to respond.

A road crew serving in the yard, hereunder, will be relieved at the close of that day and will take their place in the chain-gang the same as if they came in from the road.

Under the instructions of the meeting the above resolution was presented by us to the manager and general superintendent of the Denver & Rio Grande railway and agreed to by them.

HUGH LONG, Chairman O. R. C.

L. B. BROWN, Chairman B. of R. T.

Certified to as correct:

E. E. CLARK, Grand Chief Conductor O. R. C.

O. H. MORRISSEY, Grand Master B. of R. T.

J. M. HUBERT, Manager D. & R. G. Ry.

This will go into effect at 7 a. m. 13th inst.

J. J. BURNS, Supt.

IF TRADES UNIONS SHOULD ACT.

It would be a terrible disaster (?) were trades unions to emerge from their slumber of indifference, where they have lain dormant, and enter the political arena to obtain their rights by organizing their forces to strike at the ballot box on election day in favor of the Socialist party, which advocates equality for all and special privileges to none.

Old political heelers in the parties of broken pledges would suffer and corporations could not evade their just share of taxation.

The workingman in the little cottage on the back street would have the same rights as the millionaire in the brown stone front on the avenue.

But the worst disaster of all would be the elimination of the pure and simple trades unionists (?) who never do anything and hate to see any one else attempt to do something for the betterment of the laboring people.

WHEN PA SAID "DAMN."

My pa was a pious man as ever heaven won,
 Altho' you might not reckon so, if judgin' by his son.
 He went to church on Sunday twice, and frequen'ly went three,
 An' gen'ally took me along, which fac' brought grief to me.
 On Wednesday night his voice was heard in words of earnest
 prayer,

An' when "revival" time come round my pa was always there.
 Yes, he was pious, sure enough—no false pretense ner sham—
 An' that is why I almos' luffed that time he muttered "damn!"

Says pa that day: "I guess I'll go an' give the stock some hay,"
 An' then he whistled sorter low an' smilin'; walked away;
 I put on my ole straw hat an' went along to see.

Fer I was kinder fond of pa an' he was fond of me.
 He got on top the stack of hay an' threw the fodder down,
 An' then he says: "Look out, my boy! I'll slide unto the
 groun'."

An' then he slid! Great sufferin' kine! His feelin' was no
 sham,

He landed on a heifer's back that time he muttered "damn!"

He landed on a heifer's back, his legs asride, an'—well
 Which one of them was skeered the most I'm blessed ef I can
 tell.

The heifer moode, an' pa he gave a yell most like a wail—
 I s'pose I'd better here explain he faced the critter's tail.
 The heifer run away an' pa he went 'long with her, too;
 He said: "Whoa! Dern it! Heaven save!" What else was
 he to do?

An' when the heifer stopped at last an' throwed him with a
 slam

Into a mudhole, pa lay there an' gasped an' muttered "damn!"

I took a board an' scraped my pa the best that I could do,
 An' sorter scooped him from the mud, an' tried to cheer
 him, too;

But all he said was: "I-er-say-say, Alfred, did I swear?"

An' I replied: "All that I heard was words of fervent prayer."

A look of peace stole o'er his face; he smiled an' said "'Tis
 well.

I feared my carnal nature spoke a word I'd hate to tell."

'Twas years ago and he's gone home, but glad to feel I am
 That still up there, he doesn't know that once he said a
 "damn."

—A. A. Waterhouse in Examiner.



Communications.

NEWS FROM NORTHPORT.

Editor Magazine: In the latter part of July and continued through August, September and October, the smelter management here made superlative efforts to fill their labor ranks with scab labor. The first batch were brought from Keswick, California, by one Connelly, superintendent here then but since discharged. Train was run right through to smelter. Two men would not get off and came back to town. Others came down town in the evening and talked matters with the boys. In a few days only two men were left of a consignment of about forty men.

The second batch were brought from Leadville, Colorado, in the ending of July and were literally scab-herded here by Oliver Lamb (who posed as a deputy United States marshal), H. Guiton and W. Hankins. These three scab-herders with one Peters were immediately made smelter guards and did more than any other four men to raise disturbance in Northport. Most of this lot of men left at various times and went elsewhere.

Some few dribblets of scab labor arrived in small lots from time to time, but the non-unionists kept leaving and the smelter had hard work to keep a force for two furnaces. The first lot of Joplin scabs numbering some sixty-two arrived the first part of August. The second lot of 120 in September, the third lot (about 100) in September, the fourth lot (about seventy-five) the end of September, the fifth lot, about twenty men and the wives and children of those previously here and at work, arrived early in October.

There was, it is thought, in September quite a large consignment brought from Minnesota, from around St. Paul and vicinity. These men, or nearly all, never worked a day but got out of town, claiming that they had been brought here to Northport on promises of good pay, that there was no lockout, no strike, that the old hands, as many as were here were at work, but most were harvesting in vicinity of Northport and getting \$4.00 a day.

These Joplin, Missouri, men were a lower type in the

social scale than those from other places and from their low moral condition, and the effect of the injunction (of which more further on), they would not listen to the arguments of the union boys, and could not realize that they were hurting the cause of labor, themselves included, so they settled down to draw pay and do the least work possible. Many are here now, but of course many were sent to Rossland, British Columbia, to mine and muck in the Le Roi properties.

In June and July, so determined were Bernard Macdonald and Bela Kadish to destroy the Northport Mill and Smeltermen's Union, that it is believed, they implored the help of the executive of the state of Washington, but being refused they, with the help of one Heyburn, an attorney of Wallace, Idaho, dropped the smelter incorporation of the state of Washington and reincorporated under the laws of Idaho with headquarters at Wallace, Idaho, and with \$1,000,000 stock in 1,000,000 shares, and Bernard Macdonald holding 999,996 shares of the whole.

Then these men went to Judge Hanford of the United States District Court for the State of Washington, and found the judge more complaisant than the authorities of the state of Washington, and on some affidavits, all exaggerated and distorted, a little truth mixed with much that was untrue, this judge without hesitation granted a sweeping injunction and sent, about August 2nd or 3rd, C. B. Ide, United States marshal for the district, and two deputies came with him, to serve the process papers on members of the union and many citizens. The injunction did little good to the smelter management, but Ide did one bad thing. He appointed Kadish, Lamb and Guiton deputy United States marshals. This Ide claimed was according to precedent, but certainly it was felt to be unjust by all fair-minded people.

After the injunction smelting went on under greater difficulties than ever. In Spokane, on September 18th, Judge Hanford heard the motion to make the injunction absolute and he appointed a referee to come to Northport and take the evidence—or said he would—but the referee has never been seen, and no one knows where he is, or the injunction, and very few seem to care.

After the arrival of Lamb, Guiton, Peters and Hankins—Kadish's four principal scab herders—we commenced having trouble on the streets of Northport. These men paraded and patrolled the whole town, armed with guns, and tried to raise a row and riot, first in the court of Justice of the Peace Travis,

sitting as a trial magistrate. They lined up in court, armed, but Travis would do nothing, but at last they were ordered out and were then disarmed by the deputy sheriff and some citizens, some of whom were city council members. They were arrested, bailed, and that about ended it.

Lamb was up against five, six or more complaints; Peters was up against three or four; Hankins was up against about the same, and Guiton was up against about the same. This last man, on Summit avenue, tried, some time later on, to shoot Deputy Sheriff C. C. Anderson, and Guiton has to stand trial next month at Colville, Stevens county, Washington, before the Superior Court. He is at present out on a cash bail of \$3,000 guaranteed by the smelter company. In this scrimmage Guiton got the worst of it—had two or three fingers grazed—but his purpose was to do the sheriff deadly injury, if not to kill him.

On August 12th Bela Kadish was arrested for keeping an arsenal unlawfully and for threatening with a pistol; bail given in \$1,500. This charge is unfortunately called off and only that of Guiton for trying to shoot Deputy Sheriff Anderson is left on the docket. May he get justice.

The effect of calling these cases off in October gave the Joplin scabs great courage and nerved their bravado, which culminated November 9th with a scab shooting a union man named Edward Kennedy with a bullet through his lungs. For all the dangerous wound, Kennedy seems improving.

On November 16th one Arnott, a scab watchman, drew a gun on a railroad brakeman of the ore train and compelled him to run the train back to the smelter because he would not walk. Fined \$10 and costs.

Either in August or early in September Mr. Bratnober, a large stockholder in the Le Roi mine and smelter companies, came to Rossland, B. C., and also to Northport and looked over the scene. He had an interview with some of the boys, and declared that there had been no proper cause for a lockout and that it was the personal affair of the men to belong to a union if they chose, and none of the management's business.

The advent of Mr. Frecheville of London, England, on the scene was expected to show early results of a definite policy. He comes to Northport from Rossland quite often. The only tangible effect since his coming is the resignation of Macdonald from the Le Roi mine and the smelter and the resignation and departure of Bela Kadish from the smelter. He left November 20th and he left the smelter in as bad a condition as

it has ever been in, if not worse. On Saturday night and Sunday morning all four furnaces were down, brought up, and three were down all at one time. Later four furnaces were supposed to be at work, but generally one, and sometimes two, were down at the same time from some cause or other.

When Le Barthe and his assistants came here, as all supposed to take charge, the non-union labor formed themselves into an industrial smelters' union (sic), and gave out that Mr. Freshville might have a new manager, but with the present superintendent a carpenter by name of Watson and the scab shift bosses suited them, and as the Joplin scabs had been brought here to work so they proposed to stay, and stay they would, or else blow up the smelter, and also that the Jopliners would neither brook nor countenance any change in superintendent or shift bosses.

So now there is a scab union at the smelter. As Ketchum has gone south it is supposed Mr. Shontack is now in charge as manager. It is reported that he is a strict, good business man, knows a day's work when he sees it and works it all the time—in fact, a day's work for a day's pay. This will not suit the Joplin men. It is known that they are so inferior to their predecessors, both in quality and quantity of work, that it makes the Jopliners' work, by comparison, not only extra costly but inefficient.

E. C. THOMSON,

Union Representative.

THE RIGHTS OF LABOR.

Editor Magazine—In these times of corporations and trusts it is time for the laboring people to look after their own rights and freedom. According to the constitution of the United States the laboring man has as much right to live as the millionaire; in my opinion, even more right to live, for the laborer has done more to protect the constitution and produce wealth than any other class. The labor question is becoming more momentous to the citizens of the United States each day. The majority of the laboring people know something must be done, consequently they have fanned the spirit of self-protection. When an individual arrives at a certain age, has sufficient muscle and brain power, he selects some trade or avocation of labor to support him through life. He devotes his time and study to it, so that he will become a competent, trustworthy and satisfactory workman. His trade is his property and support, just as much as the farm is the support of its

owner, so when a man depends on his labor for his living he has just as much right to protect it as the trust magnates have to protect their stock holdings. The combinations and trusts, however, deprive the laborer of his rights, first, with the assistance of unprincipled human kind by forcing him to work for a less compensation. Our government does not provide proper laws for the protection of labor. It looks altogether after the interests of the wealthy class. The millionaire wants to be a United States senator and make laws for his own benefit and resist those in favor of labor. It is like a criminal being his own judge and jury. How can labor expect any justice in this respect? The bull pen in Idaho and the remarks of General Merriam, "That unions should be treated as criminal organizations, and members thereof prosecuted as criminals," gives a positive idea of the intention of wealthy employers of labor in the future. Are the rights of the people to be thus ignored and looked upon with contempt? And are we to be classed as criminal conspirators because we organize? Labor should be up and doing and endeavor to stop every vestige of such notions. The record of labor is more clear for peace and justice than is that of the corporations. Corporation representatives in political life resort to violence whenever the interests of such corporations are at stake. Men are murdered in strifes over railroad rights of way, and the murder of Governor Goebel of Kentucky proves the extent to which corporations will go in removing men who stand in their way. The way to overcome these evils and secure justice for working men and women is through organization, and every one should be fearless and determined in that direction. Every member should use his influence in increasing our membership and every non-union worker should be induced to join us and co-operate with us in our efforts. Thus can the working people be brought together, secure better working conditions, fewer hours of labor and more wages for the same, and all should aid and support an organization that will bring about such results.

L. M. SCHOCK,

McCabe, Arizona.

President McCabe Miners' Union.

BUTTE SMELTERMEN.

Editor Miners' Magazine—The last issue of our Magazine is a pure and most magnificent edition, and strictly to the point along progressive lines. Butte Mill and Smeltermen's Union unanimously indorses the efforts of the editorial staff of

the Magazine to further the cause of humanity and bring about the co-operative commonwealth, "The Brotherhood of Man." The unions in Butte may be more in harmony with the employers of labor and exercise a few more privileges than labor unions in other parts of the country, still the members of our union are conscious of the fact that the wage system is unjust and that working men are slaves under this system and will be slaves as long as this system continues. We do not intend to insinuate that our members are superior in instinctive or comprehensive qualities, but the advantages our members have had over other unions is the harmony in our ranks and meetings and encouraging education along progressive lines.

The Miners' Magazine is our great stronghold; it is our authority on all matters pertaining to labor's welfare and advancement, but we only have an opportunity once a month to study the great lesson of emancipation in the columns of the Magazine, therefore, in order to keep our minds on the great subject of humanity, and to keep fuel on the fires of justice that must eventually destroy this reign of terror, we keep our members continually supplied with papers, pamphlets and books written by those great men of noble minds whose names will always be honored and whose noble deeds will be praised through eternity.

In our last communication we referred to the unjust system practiced on the laboring men in Butte on what we termed as "unjust confiscation for hospital and insurance." In the next issue of the Magazine we expect to hear of some of our sister locals who have a hospital of their own. The information we are seeking is how the thing was started; that is, if a stock company was organized or if the members were assessed to erect the building, under what conditions is a physician employed, etc. We notice in the last Magazine a communication from Judith Mountain No. 107, W. F. of M., where the press committee is exultant in their praise of their successful system of caring for their sick and injured. So we hope that Brother Charles G. Edwards will kindly explain to us through the Magazine how they have accomplished this most desirable end. We have also taken notice in the October number where the miners of Silverton dedicated their new hall. We rejoice with the brothers of Silverton and sincerely hope that the Hon. John M. O'Neill of Victor, in his great and noble speech, impressed all who had the pleasure to listen to a sense of duty at the polls. But our senses are aroused to a lack of duty on our part, for we have no hall, yet we are a strong organiza-

tion. So if "Veritas" would kindly explain through the columns of our Magazine how they managed to get a hall of their own we may be able some day to return the favor.

In the September issue of the Magazine the press committee of Sandow Miners' Union No. 81, W. F. of M., has words of praise for their hospital and we send them our best wishes for complete success, but we hope the press committee will give us an idea how they managed to get their hospital. We are anxious for this information; we desire to be progressive and to be in the front ranks advancing towards a better system. Temporarily we only can care for our sick and disabled, the best way that this system of avarice and greed allows us to extend our efforts, but we hope to see the near future inaugurate a new system and by our votes dethrone the king of oppression, murder and rapine and place justice upon the throne and crown her with the garland of liberty and clothe her in the robe of purity and love. The Butte M. and S. M. U. intends to be a great factor in bringing about the new regime. Competition in the labor market has been and is now so prevalent and keen in Butte that the lash of capitalism is wielded with unbridled fury upon the backs of poor working slaves. Such conditions curdle the brain of honest men. Where tenderness and love should exist, there is only hatred and denunciation. Still working men dare not rebel, for their stomachs and their families depend on their little wage; they must bear their burdens in silence and hide their wrath—"which would revolt naturally to such injury"—in forced smiles of contentment. Still, there is a remedy for all these evils, if working men would only read and study that which bosses tell them not to read. If working men would only realize that they are honest enough to perform their duties without having a boss over them; if they could only grasp the idea that a mill, mine or workshop could be operated with the same discipline as a labor union, where there is no boss and we recognize no superior; if they would only study the system of New Zealand, where laborers elect one of their number to instruct them and take charge of the work, but recognize no boss, it is the most successful system ever practiced. If they would take cognizance of the fact that they are being robbed of six-sevenths of what they produce every day they are employed, and that the interest of themselves and the interest of their employer is wholly antagonistic, then, and not until then, will they be class conscious and will organize along progressive lines and march

to the polls like men and deposit their ballots for their own interest.

PRESS COMMITTEE MILL AND
SMELTERMEN'S UNION.

A CALL ON ORGANIZED LABOR.

Editor Magazine—What is unionism? An organized association of working men skilled in any trade or industrial occupation, formed for the protection and promotion of their common interests, especially to secure remunerative wages for their labor. Have you ever realized the tremendous amount of power this word represents? Have you ever let your mind run riot on the possibilities that unionism could call to life? Most of us have only associated it in the meaning of single lodges and narrow confines, but extend it, let it grow and spread to immense proportions and it will be a power second to none in the land. There are hundreds of unions in existence in this country. The miner, the machinist, the carpenter and mason, in short every conceivable trade has banded together in unions for the protection of its principles and rights. Unions have kept the working men up to their present standard, or capital and trusts would have long before now crushed labor in such a way that it would be worse than slavery. But it is not my intention to dwell on what unions have done; the point of this article is, what a combination of unions could do. All those unions in existence represent to my eye a colossal body without a head. There has to be a governing head or spirit over the different limbs of this giant body to give it combined force and energy. Why not gather all the different unions in one federation of unions; let each union be represented by one or more representatives, according to its membership in good standing. This representation will form a body of intelligent, honest and upright men, the flower of all the millions of laboring men in this country. It will be a congress of labor. This body of men should congregate at Washington and be a political body for reasons hereinafter explained. This would be the first step taken towards the realization of the "National Labor Party." It is through honest legislation that we will uphold those rights to which we are, as men and citizens of this glorious republic, entitled to. As the physician strikes at the root of disease so will we have to strike at the root of existing evils, and that is corrupt legislation. As long as corporations and monopolies can buy their franchises, concessions

and laws by lobbying at Washington, so long oppression of the working men will last. Trusts are becoming bolder day by day and it is high time to organize a power to check their advance. And this Labor Party will be the only power strong enough to do it. This Labor Congress would call to life a new political party, built up of the discontented elements of the old parties and supported by the multitude of union members, and would indeed be a people's party. Where is the power that could resist it? Not only the working classes, but the middle classes also would soon discover that in it they would have a champion able to protect their rights and liberties, and would give it their hearty support. As a matter of fact, this could not be done in a day; it would take many struggles to accomplish such an undertaking, but persistency and patience would be victorious in the end.

After having established such a representative body, take another step forward. Put in the field a candidate for president. We have had an example lately in San Francisco showing us what united labor is able to do. By its vote it elected a mayor against the combined efforts of railroad monopolies and political bosses. The laboring class in this country united in one big brotherhood, voting for their own candidate, would elect their own President, their own representatives in the national House as in the state Legislature, and their own senators, and consequently have their own honest government and do away with the corruption practiced now, by filling public offices with such men who are above a bribe—men who serve their fellow citizens for the high principles involved and not for the money the job will bring, by selling their votes to the highest bidder. In the future it is for legislation to uphold the rights of the great masses. Strikes will become harder to win with every advancing year, because all the controlling manufacturers in the different branches of business have done what I propose for the unions to do in this article, namely, unite themselves into trusts, into monopolies representing hundreds of millions of dollars. They control the output as well as the prices of their goods, and by their very financial strength can wait until the striking men's means are exhausted and he is compelled to submit to their dictates. Not by striking can these monopolies be brought to terms; only through legislation called into life by the people themselves for their own protection. By uniting all the unions in one big brotherhood the laboring men do what the trusts have done, that is, form a "Labor Trust," and then you can successfully oppose them.

Unity in thought, unity in action, will have to be our future watchword, and only by unity we will succeed.

In the November number of the Miners' Magazine, page 10, the editor urges us to affiliate with the new Socialist party, which was organized last August in Indianapolis, as being the only political party which offers any relief. Let the working men form what we might call the "National Labor Party" and let it be governed to protect the rights of all without favor. Let the grand lodge of the Western Federation of Miners call a convention and invite all and any kind of unions to send representatives and we can form a party strong and more fit to protect our rights than any in existence now.

In recent issues of prominent papers throughout the entire country we can read that there is a movement on foot to prevent the organizing of unions, and attempts are being made to break up already organized bodies of men. The Iron Age of a recent date has the following: "The employers believe that the time has come when war should be declared on the whole scheme of organizing working men into unions." After such open declarations of hostility on the part of the enemies of labor, can we hesitate any longer to save ourselves and our families from the terrible fate the destruction of organized labor would mean? We should more than ever be on the alert and try to strengthen our unions, and above all, join hands with other labor organizations, as only through concentrated efforts we can be victorious and call into existence a party which will give us government, not for the dollar, but government for the people and by the people.

JOE CASPER,

McCabe, Arizona.

McCabe Miners' Union.

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED BY BUTTE MILL AND SMELTERMEN'S UNION.

Editor Miners' Magazine—Find enclosed resolutions which I am instructed to send you for publication in the Miners' Magazine. JOHN F. SMITH, Representative M. and S.

In regular meeting assembled, the Butte Mill and Smeltermen's Union adopted the following resolutions:

Whereas, The capitalists of the country, with but few exceptions, both Republicans and Democrats, on account of the assassination of President McKinley, are furiously and viciously attacking all movements for the betterment of the working masses, and are deliberately and with intention to

deceive, endeavoring to connect labor unions and Socialism with anarchy and treason; and,

Whereas, Certain public condemnation and malice is specially directed against the New York Journal, Chicago American and San Francisco Examiner of the Hearst syndicate, because the papers above mentioned, by their brilliant journalistic ability have distanced all competitors, and because said papers are conducting a campaign of education pertaining to labor's rights and the trust questions that are awakening the world, and especially the producing masses to a knowledge of their rights and power; and,

Whereas, The said papers referred to have done more than any other public agency to point out the fact that the continued oppression of labor, and the private ownership of the trusts, carried to logical conclusions, means for the working masses and for their children commercial feudalism and industrial slavery; therefore be it

Resolved, That we refuse to be deceived or led away from a study, and a consideration of public questions from the standpoint of our class by any hypocritical cry of "yellow journalism," as we recognize it as the yelp of the whipped curs in the journalistic field; and be it further

Resolved, That we assure the capitalistic press everywhere, and especially the Butte Inter-Mountain, of our undisguised contempt; and be it further

Resolved, That we express our hearty admiration of and gratitude to W. R. Hearst for the grand educational work his papers are doing and for the noble stand he has taken in behalf of the struggles of the working masses for better conditions; and be it further

Resolved, By the Mill and Smeltersmen of Butte, that in pursuance of the resolutions of the Montana State Trades and Labor Council, adopted in convention assembled, requesting us to aid and patronize publications which defend labor's rights, and that we continue to patronize Hearst's papers and all others that have the moral courage to admit that the laboring masses have some rights which the capitalist should respect; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the New York Journal, Chicago American, San Francisco Examiner, the Miners' Magazine and the local press.

(Seal)

D. S. YOUNKER, President.

N. F. SCHULTZ, Recording Secretary.

IN MEMORIUM.

At the regular meeting of Slocan City Miners' Union No. 62, held on October 23, 1901, the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, On the morning of October 19, 1901, it was the will of Almighty God to remove from our midst Brother William Kerr; therefore

Resolved, That by the death of Brother Kerr Slocan City Miners' Union has lost an old and trusted member; and be it further

Resolved, That we, the members of Slocan City Miners' Union, mourn the untimely taking away of our deceased brother.

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days and a copy of these resolutions sent the Miners' Magazine and a copy furnished the local press and spread upon the minutes of this meeting.

JOSEPH W. PRUVIANCE,
FRED CARLISLE,
THOMAS ARMSTRONG.

At a regular meeting of the executive board of the Cripple Creek district W. F. of M., held at Anaconda on November 3rd, the following resolutions on the death of Brother C. W. Rorke, secretary-treasurer of the board, were unanimously adopted and I was instructed to forward the same to the Magazine for publication:

Whereas, In the providence of God, we are called to mourn the loss of one who was a great and good adviser in our midst, now sunk into his rest; and,

Whereas, Cornelius William Rorke was a brother that never grew weary in the labor that was for the elevation of his fellow man, a man whom to know was to love, courteous in his manners, sensible in his dealings with all our fraternity, winning the hearts and commanding the respect of all who knew him, whilst his memory will be cherished by his brethren of organized labor, among whom his life was spent, and who

have profited by his example; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we tender to the relatives of our deceased brother our heartfelt sympathy in this their hour of bereavement and affliction; that our charter be draped for a period of thirty days; that a copy of these resolutions be entered upon our records, a copy furnished the Daily Press and Miners' Magazine for publication, and also a copy forwarded to the relatives of our deceased brother.

(Signed)

EDWARD F. BOYLE,
D. A. M'LEOD,
JOHN HARPER,

Committee.

Fraternally yours,

JOHN HARPER,
Sec.-Treas. Ex. Bd. C. C. Dist.

NOTICE.

Oscar Lund, a member of Silver City Miners' Union No. 66, Idaho, will receive valuable information by writing the financial secretary of Tuscarora Miners' Union, Elco county, Nevada.

Mr. Lund was last heard from in Colorado.

Members of the W. F. M. in Colorado are requested to take notice.

NOTICE FROM SLOCAN.

Editor Miners' Magazine, Denver, Colo.:

Dear Sir and Brother—At the last regular meeting of Slocan City Miners' Union No. 62, held on October 31st, a motion was passed placing John Dudnski on the "scab list," he having defied this union and refused, after making application for membership, to be initiated. With best wishes, I am yours fraternally,

D. B. O'NEAIL, Secretary.

NOTICE.

Any one knowing the whereabouts of Albert H. Boyes, formerly a resident of Geneva, Illinois, will confer a favor on this office by conveying such information to Mrs. Thomas Boyes, 1203 East Fourth street, Topeka, Kansas.

THE VICE OF WORK.

Men work, too much, they work too hard. What do I mean? I mean that the man who is compelled to toil the most of his waking hours merely for the means of subsistence cannot live a high human life. He has no leisure for thought, no time to cultivate his mind, little time to cultivate the affectionate side of his nature, little time to question as to whether he has a soul, little time to think of the Father in heaven or the kind of life he should lead as a spiritual being a son of God.

This grinding, continuous toil means barbarism, a hard, squalid, hopeless kind of barbarism; and this is why I have always been in favor of shortening the hours of labor just as far and just as fast as it could practically be brought about. And much more can be done in this direction than has already been accomplished!

If the world were wise, if all the people were willing to carry their share of the burden, if none shirked, if none attempted to place upon other shoulders more than they ought to carry, the world's work could be accomplished in three or four hours a day, and all the rest of the time be free.

Free for what? Pure idleness? Why, I would be in favor of it if it was nothing more than that; because there is no more virtue in work than there is in play or rest, if you consider them apart, by themselves. And why should people not rest and play and sing and be happy if they can?

The world works too much; and there is no possibility of the higher, finer civilization except in release from this toil. There was no art, no literature, no music, none of these higher and finer things of human life, until some men earned release from what we call common drudgery, and were able to dream, able to think, able to feel, to create these nobler, sweeter, more human, more divine things than mere bread and houses and lands and horses and carriages, and the material accumulation of what we call civilized life.

The world works too much. The poor man because he has to, and the rich man because he will; and a large part of this labor goes for what? For bread, for houses, for horses and carriages, for all the material, the lower side of life. Men must stop this eternal grind and care, and learn that they are men, that thinking and feeling and loving and hoping and admiring and enjoying are infinitely more important than these common and lower things that make up so much of common existence.—Rev. M. J. Savage in Boston Transcript.

A REMARKABLE EXHIBITION OF GRATITUDE.

A Kansas paper relates the following story of a snake's exhibition of gratitude for a man who did it a kindness, and vouches for the truth of the narration:

"A Whiting man, while on his way home, had an experience in the city park the other night which is very thrilling. As he was passing near the band stand he heard a strange noise. After investigating he found it to come from a large rattlesnake. It was pinioned to a log by a large limb broken from a tree. He set the snake free and went on his journey homeward, unconscious that the snake was following. He sat down to supper and in picking up a spoon which he had carelessly dropped on the floor, again saw the snake. The snake would eat from his hand, wrap around his neck and hug him, and sleep coiled up on the foot of the bed. This continued for a week or more. But one night the man was restless and could not sleep. He called to the snake and it did not respond as usual, so he arose, lighted the lamp and began to search for his pet. He found the snake in the parlor wrapped around the neck of a burglar, and its tail hanging out of the window rattling for the police."

WAY AHEAD.

Sunny Slope—So you wuz in de reg-lar army for three years? How did yer like it?

Northern Litze—Oh, it wuz simply great! Only fer de grub, de drills, de clothes, de officers, de barracks and de pay, it would lay way over de average state prison.—Judge.

LITERATURE ON THE DECLINE.

Sunday School Teacher—Johnny, do you always try to read good books?

Johnny—Yes'm; but it's gettin' to be hard work fer a feller to git holt of a good injun story these days.—Indianapolis Sun.

CHARITY'S CHOICE.

"Mummy," said a small girl, "mummy, dear, I do wish I could give some money for poor children's dinners."

"So you may, darling."

"But, mummy, I haven't any money."

"Well, darling, if you like to go without sugar I will give you the money instead, and then you will have some."

The small child considered solemnly for a moment, and then said: "Must it be sugar, mummy?"

"Why, no, darling; I don't much mind. What would you like to do without?"

"How would soap do, mummy, then?" exclaimed the small maiden in triumph.

ENTIRELY LITERAL.

Teacher—How many of my scholars can remember the longest sentence they ever read?

Billy—Please, mum, I can.

Teacher—What? Is there only one? Well, William, you can tell the rest of the scholars the longest sentence you ever read.

Billy—Imprisonment for life.—Ex

SATISFIED.

Sister—Johnny, if you are such a bad boy, you won't go to heaven. Don't you want to go to heaven?

Johnny (four years old)—No.

"Why, you don't want to go to the bad place, do you?"

"No."

"Well, what do you want?"

"I want to live right here."—Ex.

INDISPUTABLE PROOF.

Then the defiant militant spirit took possession of the devoted missionary.

"You think I'm a pudding!" he cried. "I'll show you I am not!"

"The proof of the pudding is in the eating!" rejoined the savages darkly.—Detroit Free Press.

A MISCUE.

A husky old Apache buck was told the other day that his sore-eyed pup would never have the distemper if he would cut its tail off. With the dog in one hand and a hand ax in the other and a sycamore root for a block, he commenced the operation. Just as the ax was descending the dog gave a lurch and was cut squarely in two across the kidneys. "Ugh!" says the buck as the Times man appeared, "cut him dog tail heep too short."—Globe Times.

UNEXPECTED TO HIM.

"Oh, my!" she exclaimed, impatiently; "we'll be sure to miss the first act. We've been waiting a good many minutes for that mother of mine."

"Hours, I should say," he replied, rather tartly.

"Ours?" she cried, joyfully. "O George, this is so sudden."
—Philadelphia Press.

LATER.

Having used the word "kick" in its slang sense, little Clarence was promptly taken to task by his mother.

"You shouldn't say that word," said she.

"That's true, mamma, I shouldn't," frankly responded the manly little fellow. "It's more up-to-date to say 'knock.'"—
Detroit Free Press.

Young Lady—Give me one yard of—Why, haven't I seen you before?

Dry Goods Clerk—Oh, Maude, can you have forgotten me? I saved your life at the seaside last summer.

Young Lady (warmly)—Why, of course you did! You may give me two yards of this ribbon, please.—Boston Journal.

"Cheer up, my friend," said the parson to the dying Queensland politician, "you have a bright future before you."
"That's what's troubling me," said the follower of Philip, "I can see it blazing."—Brisbane, Australia, Worker.



FICTION.



QUEEN OF THE COUNTY.

[Concluded from last issue.]

"Very well; now you see I have settled to marry a rich man and you a poor one. What's the next thing?"

"Of course he is to be good, rich or poor."

"Of course."

"And of good family."

"Old as the hills."

"And very gentlemanly."

"Perfectly refined."

"Clever."

"And excessively talented, so that we may look up to him."

"Tall."

"Fair."

"Blue eyes."

"An aquiline nose."

"And a pretty name."

"Of course a pretty name. I always pity Mrs. Hogg so much. Did you hear her say to our man: 'Pigg, give Mr. Hogg some ham?'"

"Dreadful! Browns and Greens are bad, too."

"And Johnsons, and Thomsons, and Jacksons."

"And Steels, and Stones, and Sternes."

"O! they are endless. Also we must have a pretty Christian name."

"Yes, I like Constantine."

"And I like Marmaduke."

"Scotch names are rather pretty."

"No! think of Andrew."

"Peter is much worse."

"O! Peter is dreadful."

"After all, I think it will be better not to marry, there is so much to be considered."

"I agree with you; we won't do it."

"That being settled, let us go to sleep now."

Which we did—this interesting conversation having taken place when we were in bed.

Before the holidays were over our cousin was married and brought his bride to introduce her.

We received her very affectionately. He gravely told us in private, that though not so handsome as some persons he could name, she was an inestimable woman.

"Handsome is as handsome does," I answered after my heedless fashion.

"Take great care of her, then," said Marblette, "for I hear inestimable women are very scarce."

Nothing more occurred of any great consequence for some time. I was nearly eighteen, and after the next holidays Marblette was to return no more to school—we were to come out together.

One day an invitation to dinner came to my father and mother from the great people in our neighborhood. Sissy was asked, too, and there was great preparation made as regarded her dress. Mamma always wore black velvet and a little turban of scarlet and gold muslin. Sissy's dress was ordered from London. When it came down everybody was invited to see it.

But only two days before the dinner party Sissy was taken ill with a feverish cold.

We doctored her immensely. She had hot baths, hot flannels, and lots of gruel. But nothing would do. She got worse and worse, and either from the violence of her cold or the severity of our remedies, became quite low and said she really would rather not go to the dinner party at all.

We were greatly alarmed at such apathy—her new dress considered, too. But I did not know how to feel when it was decided that it would never do for papa and mamma to go without a daughter when a daughter was expected, and I must take her place.

"You must wear my dress," whispered Sissy. She was the most unselfish of mortals.

The great question was, if I could get into the dress? Fortunately I was very slender—it required only a little taking in round the waist. But it was very short, and there was nothing to let down.

"Never mind," said mamma, "there is no alternative, because she has not a dress of her own. You must stoop, child, when any one looks at you, which, I dare say, in such a grand party will be very seldom."

I do not know what young ladies would say at not

being the possessors of a dinner dress at eighteen years of age; but such was my case.

Grandmamma's maid dressed my hair. She boasted that she had made it up into nine bows. I felt there was a tremendous structure on my head, and that out of the number of hairpins put into it to build it up, half were running into my head. I was not allowed to remonstrate, much less touch them.

"Pride must bear pain, Miss Dudu," remarked nurse.

I was not aware that I had so much pride as to occasion me so much pain. I went to show myself to Sissy when dressed, and was greatly admired. Also, all the household came to look at me, and I practiced stooping to the proper point. Finally we set off, and in the coach, taking advantage of the dark, I removed some of the obnoxious pins. Fortunately my hair curled naturally, so that, though I could not boast of nine bows when I arrived, my hair did not look very untidy. It was only when I got into the room that I felt nervous and trembled. A lady sitting behind me asked if I was cold. In the meekest of little voices, I answered, "no," and trembled more than ever. Sissy had charged me to behave just as she would do, and here was I so silly. We went in to dinner, and I had to go with a very tall gentleman, and of course in my confusion I forgot all about stooping, and all might have seen how short my dress was.

I was down at the bottom of the table, near Lord Oram. He called me to come and sit by him, with the gentleman that took me in. When I could look up, I saw my lord was an elderly white-haired man, with a wart on his nose. I soon grew very confidential with him and informed him that this was my first dinner party, and I thought a lord would be different somehow; that I had never ridden a horse in my life, and that I should very much like to do so.

I talked a good deal to the gentleman who took me in, but I had not dared to look that way. He told me that if I would come and see him some day he would lend me his favorite horse to ride.

I looked at him for one second, just to see if he was joking, and I saw a very nice face. Fair, an aquiline nose, a beautiful smile, with elegant teeth.

"I shall ask your father and mother to come also," said he, as if answering my sudden look.

"Thank you, thank you very much."

"Hullo!" said Lord Oram, "what a fervent 'thank you.' What have you been saying to my pretty little neighbor, Peter?"

"Peter!" It was of no use trying to stop myself; "Peter," I repeated, and looked up into that handsome face.

"Yes, Peter," he answered, smiling more than ever. "Do you dislike the name?"

"Yes, I did, but I don't think I shall now."

"Now it is my turn to say 'thank you!'" I laughed.

"How little one cares if a name is pretty or ugly," said I, confidentially, "if the person is nice."

"I am glad you think so," he answered; and his eyes, which were dark, looked straight into mine. The look went into my heart and opened a spring there.

WINDING UP.

Ten years have passed since Sir Brough's death, and I was now sitting by his wife's dying couch.

She had been told that day of the probable termination of her illness.

The only words she had spoken since were—

"Dulce, do not leave me!"

Now, as the evening drew on, and the fever rose, which nightly gave her a semblance of renewed strength only to leave her weaker than before, she bade me come and sit close to her.

"Dulce, do you remember once saying to me: 'Don't say such words; Peter will not like it?' I owe a peaceful death-bed to those words. I shall see Peter soon. I shall tell him how I have striven to be all that his sister ought to have been from the beginning. I shall tell him—or he may know it—I have seen you all along the desolate mourner you still are. Do not deny it. You smile, you laugh, you enter with eagerness into fresh employments, but still you are desolate, and I shall tell Peter so."

"He knows it."

"Well! He knows it. But I have more to tell him. He has a son who bids fair to make the name of Mallerdean known beyond the circle in which we have hitherto moved, and this is owing greatly to his mother."

"He was a child of the rarest promise. Don't you remem-

ber what was said of him by very high authority, and he only eight years old?"

"I do; and I think his own prophecy will come true—he will be Lord of Mallerdean."

"He must deserve it."

"I shall not live to see it. Nineteen years old now! I will give him ten years more to win this honor."

"I should wish him to marry, and settle here, so as to relieve me of the care of the estate. I have no heart to be here without—without you."

"Thank you, Dulce; that you will miss me is very sweet to me. How sweet you can never know. Nor can you imagine the calm and peace that have come over me since I have heard that I am to die! If I had not changed, how different all would have been! I should not have dared to meet Peter. I have been thinking so much of those early days when he first brought you home. I always admired you, even when I hated you; I could not help it. That day that I raised my hand against you, and you caught me up, and carried me off, I thought I had never seen anything so lovely as your flushed face, your imperious, disdainful air. Now, don't stop me; I like to recall all these things. You may think it odd, but in my heart I felt proud that you belonged to us. And a good deal of the love and admiration I gave Marblette and Lotty was for your sake—dear little Lotty, she is very constant in her hatred of me! I wish she and Buffy would take to each other; but he seems as little to care for the maidens as she for the young men. He loves no woman but his mother Hubbard. You don't know how pretty you used to look in those days, with this ugly boy hanging about you. Now, tell me—I should like to know as much as I can before I go—whom did you wish Peter to marry—little Marblette? Well, I don't know; I scarcely like cousins to marry."

"He will please himself, you may be sure."

"Yes, just as his father did; who was not to be persuaded into pledging himself to that unhappy Julia. Is she dead?"

"I think not. She went to Ardmore, I understood, begging about three months ago." (She had been to me also.)

"She was always extravagant and in debt," said Lady Lanton. "I have lent her large sums; but of course she knows better than to ask me now. How did she fare in her begging expedition?"

"The duke, I heard, was bitter and hard, and drove her

from the place; but the duchess sent after her, and was very generous to her."

"Fancy that Lucy Kent turning out such a fine character! Do you remember all that fuss we had about her coming to the Race ball, and the unpleasant duty you had to perform? I remember being in such a rage with the woman! Now, I am glad to hear good of her."

"You can hear nothing else. She was clever, and full of strong sense. I saw that at this very ball. She thought to brag about the matter, as she was used to do among her companions; but the sight of the grand assembly of courteous and high-bred ladies and gentlemen smote her at once with a sense of the tremendous difference between her and them. I should think she was naturally ambitious, and with a strong will; otherwise she would not have made the duke marry her. This ambition and will made her long to be in manner and habits equal with this fine assembly, as she was now their equal in rank. She could never hope to be admitted among them, because of her antecedents; but the womanly wish to be like them for her own sake grew strong within her. Of course she was a long time about it, the more so as she had no ladies to associate with. The birth of her children was a still stronger motive. She went through all the regular drudgery of education for her own improvement. I wonder if she ever thinks of that scrawl she sent to me on the race course the day after the ball?"

"I dare say she does. She writes to Marblette—does she not?"

"Yes; and you never read anything so pretty, or in such good taste, as her letters. She will not ask advice of me, because I am in the county; and she will never suffer any lady in it, she says, to be pained by even the speaking to her—and so far she is right. But Marblette living so much abroad, she can the easier communicate with her, and yet not outrage the proprieties of society."

"How does the duke go on?"

(Lady Lanton had been in the south of France for three years, so was not acquainted with all that had occurred in her absence.)

"Much the same. He would have broken the heart of a sensitive person long ago; but Lucy Kent, with her strong sense and firm will, and her gift of expressing herself forcibly, which she still retains, has kept him so far within bounds that he is not absolutely disreputable. He is getting old now, or,

at all events, aged, and her empire over him increases every day. He seems to be proud of his children. They are a handsome, strong and healthy set—which advantages they owe to their mother, for the Ardmores have always been a poor, sickly race, no son ever inheriting direct after the father."

"That reminds me of a cruel speech I once made, Dulce, either to you or to your father. I said that 'no Mallerdean ever lived three years at the same time with his heir.' It was intensely wicked of me to say this, and may make you unhappy at some future day."

"I have not the least idea that it will; I feel no uneasiness about it."

"Thank God for that! Perhaps in His mercy—for the sake of all your pious resignation, your never-failing fortitude—He may remit the curse."

"Amen."

"Do you ever remember feeling wicked, Dulce?"

"As a child, I was passionate and impetuous. I was something like the old Mrs. Mallerdean, whose character, written by herself, I read to you the other day."

"She said, if I remember right, that she distinctly remembered feeling the 'something of her soul.' Now, I never thought once upon the matter, or had, what I may call, a pious, religious thought, until you said: 'Don't say that; Peter will not like it.'"

"It was then that you realized the 'something of your soul.'"

"I should like to know what your early thoughts were, as a child."

"I have written down my 'earliest recollections,' and will read them to you if you desire it."

"I shall like it; I wish to know how that mind was moulded, that heart tutored to become what you are."

It was in conversation such as this, that she, whom I had almost cursed as mine enemy, spent with me her last days on earth.

I much wished for Buffy. But his mother would not hear of it for some time.

"He does not care for me," said she, "and I do not wonder that he does not. I have not been a good mother to him ever. I want you; and you only, with me."

I really wanted Buffy's help and counsel, and I thought it he should see his mother before she died. So I wrote to summon him, and he was in the house some days before she knew

of it. When she did, she was glad, and it was a comfort to both to spend those last days together.

Like all such illnesses, death came when I least expected it. She had been so much better that Buffy had carried her into that little sitting room so memorable always to both her and to me. She had lived in my room for some months, as I was her sole nurse at night.

"I shall die here, Buffy," she said, "and it is fit I should, with my eyes fixed on that escritoire."

Neither she nor I had ever uttered Peter's name, and Buffy tried to cheer her, saying, scoldingly:

"I shall carry you back if you are not pretty behaved."

"Pretty behaved," she whispered to herself—"pretty behaved—ah! Peter, are you near?—do you think that now I am pretty behaved?" and then she seemed to doze. We watched her for half an hour, when suddenly she half rose; she smiled—it was an eager, joyful, yet half-anxious smile.

"Dulce, Dulce," she murmured, "he is coming; he is here!—Peter, Dulce!" And she was gone.

We laid the sister by the brother.

It was six weeks after this, that, passing over Mallerdean bridge in the carriage—no one fortunately in it but myself, and the two servants on the box—a large timber wagon, carelessly driven, struck the carriage with so much force that it was tilted over the parapet, and we all fell into the canal.

This canal was the one designed and founded by Peter, and to which the town of Mallerdean owed so much of its prosperity.

It had nearly been my grave. I was quite insensible when taken out of the water, and was carried to Dulce Domum, as nearer than Mallerdean.

"Ah, my dear mother Hubbard!" said Buffy, who had at this juncture come in to hear me read, as far as I had gone, in these memorials—"what a commotion there was about this accident! Every face expressed the greatest consternation. The populace broke up the wagon into shivers; the two wagoners had to hide in mortal fear for their lives; prayers were put up in the churches; the roads were worn with the track of carriages full of anxious inquirers; and that person, that lady, who was passing by at the time, and who brought you home, and to whose judicious management, it was said, you owed your life, she suddenly disappeared when Lady Hythe and the others flocked round to nurse you—a fair, portly woman—not quite, not altogether a lady either."

"Did you know that she was the Lucy Kent of former days, the Duchess of Ardmore now? I did not recognize her until she was leaving be. When I first became conscious, I perceived this kind, anxious face bending over me, and I had a perception that I had seen it before. Still more did I feel sure that such ready wit, such judicious orders, emanated from some friend, but it was only as she left me that I discovered who she was. She had taken my hand and kissed it. I drew her towards me as well as my strength permitted, and said:

"Let me kiss your kind face, for I feel as if I owe my life to your skill."

"She whispered:"

"No, madam, you must not kiss the cheek of Lucy Kent."

"But I will," I said, "and I shall feel I have kissed a good woman."

"So we kissed and parted. And the next time I saw her, Buffy, was when her son came of age, and at her own house."

"Yes, I think that business rather well managed. Her son was spirited enough to give no entertainment on that occasion unless his mother acted as mistress of the ceremonies. (Old 'Moppet' had been dead some time; no loss to anybody, but his absence a great relief.) The young duke came and consulted that mother-worshipper, your son. He knew Peter would be on his side. So then Peter went round and talked the matter over with all the gentlemen, who in turn consulted all their wives; and they all came in a body to you—Lady Harpendale, that strong-minded Mrs. Plumetts of former days, at their head. And it was decided that there should be a general leaving of cards at Ardmore, on the duchess, by way of intimation that 'bygones were bygones.'"

"Nay, Buffy, that her own worthy conduct had compelled us to forget the past."

"Pooh! pooh! mother Hubbard, you might have thought so, having no daughters to marry; but my Lady Harpendalle let out her reasons in the most palpable manner. Said she: 'It is better to put up with the mother, Sir Brough, than to let the duke marry beneath him. I hear he is an inestimable young man.' She thought me rather 'inestimable,' too, though not of course so superexcellent as his young grace. And did you notice, mother, she was more than civil, indeed she was absolutely fawning, to the whilom Lucy Kent?"

"Yes, but she did not succeed in mating one of her daughters with her son."

"What a sad world this is, mother Hubbard!"

"Why do you think it so much sadder to-day than yesterday, Buffy?"

"Was I in good spirits yesterday, mother?"

"Yes, Buffy; you said you had never felt more jolly in your life."

"Then I am going to have a fit of the gout. That is one of the most certain signs of an incipient attack, to feel extremely jolly and well beforehand. Go on with these reminiscences, mother Hubbard, while I step up stairs and take my usual doze, after which I must walk for half an hour."

Go on! How was I to go on? What was there to tell now, but to record, one after another, the deaths of those who had been so often mentioned in these pages? A mournful obituary—a speaking graveyard; for the eventful periods of my life were over. I did not live again at Mallerdean after my accident, for my injuries were very severe; amongst other things, my hip bone was dislocated, and I was long kept a prisoner on my couch. It was during this period that my son decided to alter, or rather to rebuild, the greater part of Mallerdean House. Its long rooms, narrow passages, numerous vestibules and halls, had been at all times cold and inconvenient. The taste for building was just coming in. I think my son was glad to remove from my sight that fatal tower; yet it was not taken down. The site of the house was removed a few hundred yards, so as to command a long and sweeping view of the fine park scenery, stretching far away into beautiful vistas.

The front of the new house was due south; the style was the old Norman. By that I knew my son did not mean to do away with the old tower—the monument of the family antiquity—the gravestone of his father. But it was left standing apart; it formed the connecting link between the house and the stables. Thus I never had occasion to go again beneath its portal.

"Have you writ no more than that, mother Hubbard? I have been absent a good half hour," said Buffy, on his return.

"What more have I to say? My history is melancholy enough; and the rest can only be a list of deaths."

"Why, you haven't married Peter yet. You can say a lot upon the disappointment he gave you; how, after being a model son, and regarding the word devotion as the sole word in the dictionary to express what he felt about his mother, he suddenly upset all her plans, and absolutely never married

little Marblette."

"That, Buffy, was easily forgiven, since he married her sister Dulce."

"Then there is the marriage of my brothers, Bob and Billy. Of the former, the less said about it the better; and I don't care, either, to mention the other. Mrs. Billy reminds me sometimes of what her mother was, as Mrs. Plumetts—she is strong-minded. You have said nothing at all about how Peter became my Lord of Mallerdean."

"That was a matter of course. In the history of his country will be found the history of the Lord of Mallerdean. The spread of Liberalism, as it is now called, was prodigious, when men discovered that 'progress,' and not 'annihilation,' was their object. I have always wondered why it was considered dangerous to the crown, to the church and the state to advocate Whig principles."

"There are a set of people in the world who love to 'let well alone.' In these days that is impossible; but really, we are going so fast, that, upon my word, mother Hubbard, my head is in such a state of confusion with the rapidity with which events revolve about me, that I am not sure what I am—whether a Whig, a Tory, a Radical, a Liberal, or a Protectionist. I am inclined to think I am every one of them."

"Well, Buffy, you and I have about done with politics. We took our first taste of canvassing together—we shall never take another."

"Bless my heart!—I laugh to this day when I remember that affair. I wouldn't mind having it all over again."

"No, no, Buffy; heaven forbid that I should live my life over again! It is almost done now, and I am grateful for the peace and happiness of the last fifty years. I was thirty-nine years old when I was so nearly drowned in the canal, and was taken to Dulce Domum; and here I have lived ever since, and now I am eighty-eight years of age."

"And very strong and hearty, too; you know we have promised each other to see a hundred."

"Not for the world, dear Buffy! To me it would be most painful to become that saddest of all sights—a dotard, half blind, wholly deaf, helpless, more feeble in mind than in body."

"In truth, mother Hubbard, the vanity that ought to have been yours when young has assailed you in old age. You can't bear to be anything but our darling, our pride, our queen still."

"I have resigned that office long ago."

"But no one accepted the resignation. You are still 'Queen of the County,' because no one reigns in your stead."

"That is because society is so very different now from what it was in my day."

"Yes; when I think of that time, then I am a Tory."

"As I said once before, Buffy, we are not bound down by useless ceremonies and obsolete fashions."

"The relief makes me acknowledge myself a Radical."

"At the same time, Buffy, we did things grandly in those days—such state! such dignity!"

"Yes; the remembrance makes me swear myself a Conservative."

"You seem to me ready to swear anything this morning."

"It is the effect of the coming fit of gout. Here is my lord! Has he not been down here already to-day?"

"Yes; he came at his usual hour, and brought me my flowers to adorn my breakfast table."

"He never omits that. Here is the second Peter, too, and lo!—the third! Something is impending; they have all solemnly seated themselves on the terrace wall. By the by, mother Hubbard, that is a thing you have forgotten—the failure of the curse."

"Your mother was right; it has departed."

"No need to tell me, when I see three grown-up Peters before me! There is my Lord of Mallerdean; you were twenty years old just after he was born; therefore, my Lord of Mallerdean, you are now (hide it though you may) sixty-eight years old—you wear your years well, my good boy; and you, Peter the second—looking up so affectionately, so proudly, into your father's face, notwithstanding his apparent determination to keep you out of your lawful rights these twenty years to come—you must certainly be forty-five; and there is that handsome young Peter, about whom all the feminine world is raving, he is twenty-one—we have just celebrated his coming of age. I believe, upon my word, mother Hubbard, an idea has struck me, as I look down upon your three Peters—they seem to be hatching some scheme which will lead to presenting you with a fourth Peter. Yes; my lord wears his benignant aspect; Peter the second is glowing with delight, and young Peter seems ready to throw himself into both their arms. Here they come. Now, mother Hubbard, prepare—you are going to be asked for your blessing. Give it, as becomes an old great-grandam—give it with a royal air; it is your last act as Queen of the County."

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17	Helvetia	Thurs	Albert Gorman	Geo. T. Hawke.	Helvetia
101	Jerome	Wed	J. A. Millmore	Albert Ryan ...	120	Jerome
118	McCabe	L. A. Murphy..	A. Morass.....	McCabe.....
135	Pearce	Grant Lewis ...	C. Monmonier..	Pearce
102	Ray	Thurs	J. J. McCarthy.	J. Kavanaugh..	Troy
BRR. COLUMBIA						
76	Gladstone.....	Sat	T. P. Goddard.	Thos. Addison .	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	Kimberly
112	Kamloops.....	Sat	Hugh Murphy..	Mich. Delaney.	170	Kamloops....
119	Lardeau	A. J. Gordon...	Ferguson
43	McKinney	Thurs	E. D. Walsh....	S. A. Sanborn..	O'p.M'Kinney
71	Moyie	Tues	Jno. McDonald	P. T. Smyth...	32	Moyie
96	Nelson	Sat	Robt D. Hunter	James Wilks...	106	Nelson
97	New Denver	Tues	D. J. Weir	H. J. Byrnes...	New Denver..
8	Phoenix	Tues	Henry Heidman	John Riordan..	Phoenix
38	Rossland.....	Wed	Rupert Bulmer	F. E. Woodside	421	Rossland.....
81	Sandon	Sat	R. J. McLean .	A. Shiland.....	Sandon
95	Silverton	Sat	Ang. McKinnon	J. C. Tyree....	85	Silverton
62	Slocan	Wed	Jas. Nixon	D. B. O'Neal	Slocan City ..
113	Texado	Tues	David Jones....	Alfred Raper...	888	Van Anda....
79	Whitewater	Sat	Jno. Crozier...	Jas. MacDonald	Whitewater ..
85	Ymir	Wed	W. B. McIsaac.	Alfred Parr....	Ymir.....
CALIFORNIA						
61	Bodie	Tues	Jas. Borland ...	Steve O'Brien..	6	Bodie
128	Bullion	Thurs	T. F. Dolan ...	J. Lindsey	Mt. Bullion..
47	Confidence.....	Thurs	A. D. M'Cormick	J. B. Allen	26	Confidence...
70	Gold Cross	Tues	J. P. Williams .	J. A. Vaughn...	Hedges
90	Grass Valley	Fri	Jas Harvey	R. D. Gluyas..	199	Grass Valley.
51	Mojave	Sat	T. F. Delaney .	A. A. Moross ..	1	Mojave.....
48	Pinion Blanco	Wed	R. Reynolds....	L. M. Sain ...	5	Coulterville ..
44	Randsburg	Sat	J. Miller	Wm. A. Linn	Randsburg...
73	Toulumne	Thurs	F. O. Bastian ..	H. D. French..	63	Stent
87	Summerville	Robt. Plumber	W. I. Holland	Carters
39	Sierra Gorda.....	Thurs	J. B. Baker	H. C. Stine....	Big Oak Flat.
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127	Wood's Creek	Fri	T. McCabe.....	Henry Scholz..	Chinese Camp
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75	Altman St. Eng...	Tues	D. O. Copley...	Karl G. Brown.	163	Cripple Creek
21	Anaconda.....	Tues	John Mangan..	E. G. Hathaway	296	Anaconda....
13	Baldwin	A. Dohlman	Baldwin
89	Battle Mountain..	Sun	Chas. Gilmer...	E. E. Mooberry	27	Gilman
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40	Cripple Creek	Sat	Geo. D. Hill...	E. J. Campbell	1148	Cripple Creek
82	Cripple Crk S. Eng	Wed	E. A. Emery...	E. L. Whitney.	279	Cripple Creek
56	Central City	Mon	E. F. Pulham.	Jos. Ziegler....	Central City..
93	Denver S. M.	Tues	W. McNamara ..	B. P. Smith....	Denver
58	Durango M & S.	Sat	Wm. Lewis.....	Frank Wride...	1273	Durango
80	Excelsior Eng....	Mon	J. R. Williams..	F. W. Frewen....	Victor
110	Florence M & S.	W. Christians..	E. J. Conibear..	Florence
19	Free Coinage	Fri	E. F. Boyle....	W. B. Easterly..	91	Altman
92	Gillett M. & S.	J. R. Richards..	E. S. Timmons..	Gillett
94	Golden S. M.	W. H. Burwell..	W. M. Elliott...	8	Golden
50	Henson	Fri	W. A. Triplett.	Fred Miller	205	Lake City....
136	Idaho Springs....	Thurs	A. D. Olcott...	J. E. Chandler..	Idaho Springs
55	Lawson	Lawson
15	Ouray	Sat	C. M. McKinley	W. M. Burns....	Ouray
6	Pitkin County ..	Tues	Theo. Sauer ..	R. K. Sprinkle	397	Aspen
133	Pueblo S. M.	J. A. Kinningham	J. O. Peak	Pueblo
36	Rico	Wed	Thos. C. Young	Joseph Theno..	463	Rico
26	Silverton	Sat	Joe Morgan ..	Ernest Allen...	23	Silverton
27	Sky City	Tues	Paul B. Walker	A. J. Horn.....	Red Mountain
63	Sixteen to One..	Sat	V. St. John....	O. M. Carpenter	638	Telluride
41	Ten Mile	Clar. Stewart..	W. J. Kappus...	Kokomo
32	Victor	Thurs	Dan Griffiths..	O. H. Walker...	134	Victor
84	Vulcan	Sat	C. M. Swinehart	J. H. Thomas...	38	Vulcan
108	Whitepine	Thurs	W. S. Barker...	M. C. Smith....	White Pine..
IDAHO.						
10	Burke	Tues	John Kelly	Martin Dunn...	126	Burke
52	Custer	Sat	W. J. Bowen ..	M. J. Anderson	Custer
53	DeLamar	Mon	Wm. C. Roberts	J. P. Langford..	25	DeLamar
11	Gem	Wed	John Hayes...	A. S. Balch....	107	Gem
37	Gibbonsville	Wed	H. H. Dunwoodie	R. R. Dodge...	19	Gibbo
9	Mullan	Sat	Wm. Powers...	J. Hendrickson	30	Mullan
20	Rocky Bar	Sat	J. R. Dayey...	N. D. McLeod..	X	Rocky Bar ...
66	Silver City	Sat	H. Hawkins....	B. J. Maloney..	Silverton
18	Wardner	Sat	E. Campbell...	EL. Zimmerman	162	Wardner
65	Wood River	Wm. Batey	Hailey
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23	Basin	John Person ..	John Mulcahy..	1	Basin
7	Belt	Sat	Chas. Bro.....	Robt. Wedlock.	Niehart
45	Bridger	Tues	W. B. Altimus..	D. A. Tinkcom.	Bridger
1	Butte	Tues	Ed. Hughes....	John Shea	498	Butte
74	Butte M & S.	Wed	Chas. Whitely..	D. R. McCord..	841	Butte
83	Butte Eng.	Wed	J. D. Malloy...	Jos. Oreighton.	1625	Butte
88	Elkhorn	Sat	F. F. Hubbell..	A. L. Mercer....	Elkhorn
126	E. Helena M & S.	D. McGinty...	P. T. O'Shea...	East Helena..
78	Gebo	Tues	Wm. Cummings	Jas. C. Wray	Gebo
86	Geo. Dewey Eng.	Mon	Alfred Jose....	J. M. Carlisle..	284	Granite
139	Gardine	Frank Lind	Gardine
4	Granite	Tues	John Judge	Thomas Dyer...	D	Granite
16	Grt. Falls M. & S.	Sat	C. E. Mahoney	Jas. Lithgow...	790	Great Falls..
35	Hassell	Sat	Andrew Dalin..	C. H. Erikson..	71	Hassel
54	Horr	Fri	Jos. Harmon...	G. McElhaney..	Horr

Directory of Local Unions and Officers.

No.	NAME	Meet'n Night	PRESIDENT.	SECRETARY	P. O. Box	ADDRESS
MONTANA—Con						
107	Judith Mountain.	Sat	Jas. Longmier.	J. J. Lewis....	8	Maiden
103	Marysville	Sat	Thos. Eslick..	Nels. Maxwell.	73	Marysville ...
105	Mayflower	Tues	Jerry O'Rourke	Jas. Foster	Whitehall
138	Mount Helena....	John Nangle ..	Nick Hoffman	Helena.....
104	Norris	Sat	W. A. Lawlor..	B. G. Crawford	Norris
111	North Moccasin..	Sat	Chas. Long....	S. Whipple	Lewiston
131	Pony	Robt. Kneetless	Pony
25	Winston	Sat	A. E. Wenstrom	E. J. Brewer ..	A	Winston
129	Virginia City	Wm. Plumb ..	H. T. Reid.....	Virginia City.
NEVADA						
122	Berlin	Mon	Wm. O'Brien ..	T. O'Connell	Berlin
98	Blue Rock	Tues	H. A. Cahill ..	Wm. Hatherell..	Yerington ...
72	Lincoln	Wed	John Westburg.	R. J. Gordon..	DeLamar
49	Silver City	Tues	E. T. Powers ..	Dave Armstrong	76	Silver City...
121	Tonapah	Tues	John O'Toole ..	A. J. Crocker	Tonapah
31	Tuscarora.....	Wed	J. J. Owens ..	S. H. Turner ..	12	Tuscarora
46	Virginia City	Fri	W. A. Burns... J. W. Kinnikin	I	Virginia City.
N. W. TERRITORY						
76	Gladstone.....	Sat	T. P. Goddard	Thos. Addison .	77	Fernie
59	Lethbridge.....
OREGON.						
130	Alamo	G. N. Taylor ..	Geo. Wiegand..	Alamo
42	Bourne	Tues	M. B. Whipple.	J. D. McDonald	Bourne
91	Cornucopia	Sat	Jas Lee	Homer Eaton	Cornucopia ..
132	Greenhorn	T. Gleason	J. D. Wisdom..	Geiser
29	Susanville.....	Jno. Wilkerson	R. O. Ingraham	Susanville ...
140	Virtue	Tues	W. F. Allen ..	M. M. Kibler..	Baker City...
SO. DAKOTA.						
3	Central.....	Sat	Otto Peterson..	W. G. Friggins.	23	Central City..
14	Deadwood	Thurs	Mike Edward ..	J. E. Evans ..	950	Deadwood ...
2	Lead.....	Mon	T. P. Nichols ..	G. J. Snyder ..	290	Lead City....
30	Lead Mechanics..	W. W. Wheeler .	D. V. Eberly	Lead City....
5	Terry Peak.....	Wed	John A. True ..	D. Hoffman ..	174	Terry
68	Galena	Wed	Geo. Leach ..	J. H. Gardner.	39	Galena.....
116	Perry	Henry Thomas..	Perry
WASHINGTON.						
28	Republic	Tues	John Wallock..	J. E. Keyes....	157	Republic.....
115	Northport	B. R. Shed ..	P. Burlingame.	Northport....
UTAH.						
79	Valley S. U.	Sat	E. J. Smith ..	Jos. Ulmer	Murray
34	Sandy S. U.	Wed	Albert Dobson .	Arthur Leslie ..	28	Leslie.....
67	Bingham.....	J. Cunningham	Chas. Jackson..	Bingham

The Western Labor Union.

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

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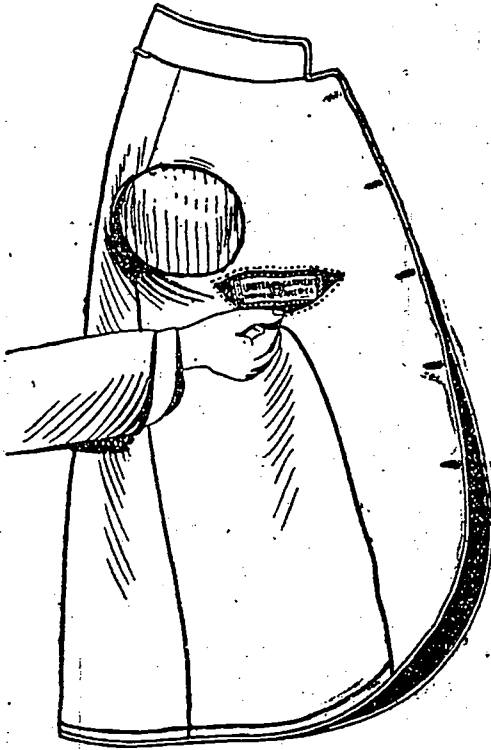
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Underhill's

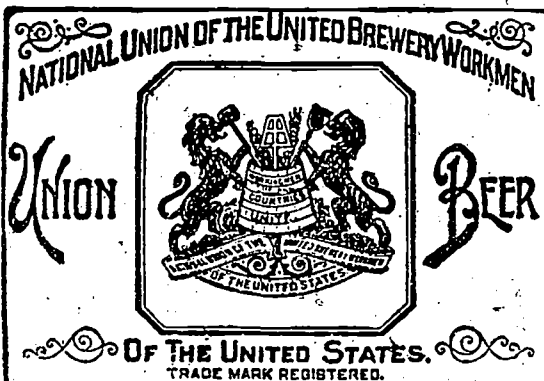
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As the only guarantee that said package contains beverages produced by Union Labor.



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OF THE
United Hatters
OF NORTH AMERICA

When you are buying a FUR HAT, 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 look-out for the counterfeits. Unprincipled manufacturers are using them in order to get rid of their scab-made hats. The John B. Stetson Co., Henry H. Roelofs & Co., both of Philadelphia, Pa., are both non-union concerns.

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

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

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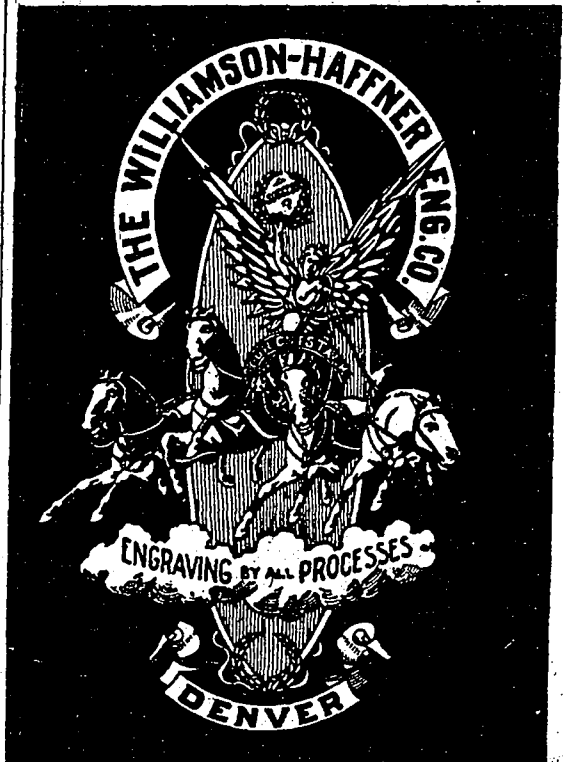
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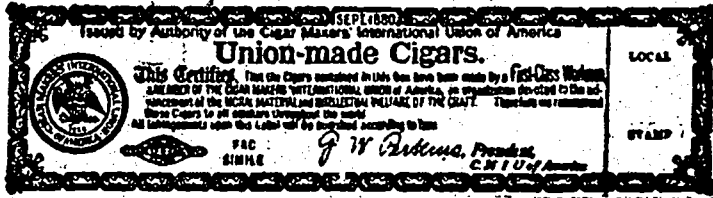
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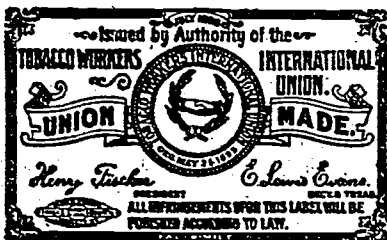
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