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#### THE

# MINERS' MAGAZINE.

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JOHN M. O'NEILL, Editor.

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#### BUTTE MINERS' UNION ELECTS NEW SECRETARY.

Butte Miners' Union has a new recording secretary. At last night's meeting of the organization Frank O'Connor presented his resignation, which was accepted, and Dan Donovan was elected to succeed him.

Mr. O'Connor was one of the successful candidates at the recent spring election for road trustee in the Meaderville district of the county. For a while rumor had it that the election would be contested, but it develops that there were really no grounds upon which to base a contest. For that reason the well-known official of the Miners' Union felt secure in his new position, and he decided to relinquish his duties in connection with the organization.

It was generally understood that he would tender his resignation last night as secretary of the union, and occasioned no surprise when formally brought to the attention of the members. There was quite a spirited contest for the place. Five candidates entered the race and it required a number of

ballots to decide the matter. Dan Donovan was finally declared the winner, and he will fill the office for the unexpired term, ending December 31st.

The new secretary is widely and favorably known in labor circles as a consistent union man. He has lived in Butte for years, most of which time he has followed mining. Mr. Donovan is prominently identified with the labor movement locally. His friends predict for him a successful administration of the office to which he has just been elected.

Reports have been current for several days to the effect that an attempt would be made at last night's meeting of the Miners' Union to put through a resolution indorsing the Socialist Labor party.

In view of the stand taken by the Western Federation of Miners, at Denver, recently, favoring political action, the reports were given some credence, but it seems they had no foundation in fact. The constitution and by-laws of the union expressly forbid the introduction of anything into the meetings of a political nature, therefore the proposition to indorse the Socialist party could not be considered and no reference was made to it last night.

The above was forwarded to us for publication by Vice President Hughes of the Western Federation of Miners, who is likewise president of the Butte Miners' Union. The Miners' Union of the great copper mining city of the Northwest was founded in the year 1878, and is the most powerful organization, financially and in point of numbers, affiliated with the Federation. During the twenty-four years of its existence its strength and the work that it has accomplished for the benefit of laboring humanity has stimulated labor to preach the doctrines of unionism in nearly every mining camp from the Missouri to the Pacific. The early pioneers of the Butte organization have been instrumental in carrying the gospel of organized labor into almost every village, town and city that dots the bosom of western America. It has been the parent organization that has given birth and brought into strong, lusty manhood the Western Federation of Miners, that is to-day the most potent and advanced labor organization that lives between the two oceans. We know that the Butte union has performed a great work, but its mission in the future will reach greater achievements, when its bright and brainy men shall eliminate from their constitution the clause which prohibits the discussion of politics within the sanctuary of the

union meeting. The union should be a school room where men should be educated to wield the ballot intelligently, because it is the only peaceable weapon which can tear from the grasp of corporate power the heritage which belongs to the American people. A failure upon the part of a labor organization to unite upon certain lines of political action, leaves the members to act individually, and the result is that unionism is dividing its strength and neutralizing the power which it/would wield at the ballot box in liberating humanity, if the membership was a unit in the exercise of the elective franchise. The corporation press of the country has always advised labor to keep out of politics, knowing that labor divided upon the political field can never plant its banner of victory upon the silenced battlements of the enemy that has lived upon the sweat and blood of an impoverished people. The conditions which confront us to day demand that organized labor shall robe itself in the uniform of political power and with an undivided front deposit upon election day a vote that will mean equal opportunity for every man and woman that lives beneathe the folds of the Stars and Stripes. time has come when labor must not be satisfied with a few crumbs that drop from the politician's table, but labor must reach out and take the whole loaf. The old political parties have utilized organized labor in the past by giving to a few prominent men in the ranks of unionism some petty nominations for office and then the hired Demosthenes upon the rostrum would soar to the loftiest summits of musical oratory in telling the rank and file how his party had given recognition to labor by nominating a few warriors in labor's cause for political honors. We would ask how has the rank and file of labor been benefited because a Powderly, a Ratchford or a Sargent revels in the luxury of a political job? Will the salaries that these men draw from the public treasury increase the wages of labor or diminish the cost of living? fact of these men having received political recognition ameliorate the conditions which makes the life of the toiler a living curse until death ends the struggle? Labor has received no recognition, but only the men who have used their organization for personal aggrandizement and the political party has rewarded no one save the men who made the labor union the stepping stone for the politician "to climb to despotic heights to hiss at the nobler man below."

Organized labor must wipe out the system that places upon the back of the masses the saddle of serfdom, so that the

few can ride. The affiliated unions of the Western Federation of Miners are looking to the union of Butte to be the great leader in the new revolution that means the emancipation of man. We are looking to Butte to furnish some of the Patrick Henrys who will "dare to beard the lion in his den" and swear treason to the old political parties whose corrupt legislation has been instrumental in creating the Neros of the present day.

The word Christian in the future will be a synonym for Socialism.

Hetty Green carries a revolver. Her face is a far better weapon of defense.

The big universities are the beggars that arouse the sympathy of the millionaire.

The people have voted for the shots and yells that have been heard in New Jersey.

The ignorant applaud slander and abuse, the intelligent demand argument and logic.

The Socialists in the ranks of organized labor are the cream of the working classes.

The earth is the heritage of all mankind. Then why should the many be landless?

The next panic that will be brought on by over-production in the hands of the few will stagger the world.

J. P. Morgan learns how to love his neighbor as he does himself by taking his lessons from a \$45,000 bible.

Teddy, the "Rough Rider," made a bluff at the beef trust, but Armour, Swift & Co. are still doing business at the same old stand.

During the month of May 80,000 immigrants crossed the Atlantic to look for jobs in the land of Morgan, Schwab, Rockefeller & Co.

Debs has declared "that the time has come when no union man can be true to his principles until he puts the union label on his ballot."

The wage slave is the product of ignorance and cunning.

Ignorance on the part of the worker and cunning on the part of the capitalist.

When the working people shall own the land and operate collectively the machinery of production and distribution, then in the language of Debs, "the badge of labor will be the badge of nobility."

The Republican party in the last campaign promised the laboring man a "full dinner pail" for the next four years. Some of them who have kicked against the "full dinner pail" policy are getting a "lead diet."

The police department of St. Louis and the Pinkertons have joined hands to quell any disturbance that may arise in the future against corporate wealth. The laboring man is getting what he voted for.

Hanna, Morgan, Rockefeller & Co. are the practical educators who are making Socialism possible in the near future. The trusts are doing more effective work in awakening the people than all the Socialist orators in America.

The private ownership of the machinery of production and distribution is responsible for dividing society into two hostile classes—the capitalists and the wage slaves. The collective ownership of this machinery will abolish both.

The Democratic and Republican orators will soon take the platform and orate upon the "dignity of labor," notwithstanding the fact that labor is insulted, outraged, jailed and imprisoned for daring to raise its voice against starvation.

Typographical Union No. 2 of Philadelphia gave Samuel Gompers a call down for using the columns of the Record for discussing questions pertaining to organized labor. The Philadelphia Record is an unfair paper, but such a trifling matter as that was in harmony with other inconsistencies of Brother Gompers.

Capital smokes the cigar and labor smells the smoke.

Labor can secure the full product of its toil through the ballot.

Labor has some political liberty left but labor has no industrial liberty.

Under our present competitive system one man's success is built upon the ruin of others.

When a man becomes a Socialist he will never be a deserter because he becomes a Socialist through conviction.

Abraham Lincoln once said: "He who controls the things I must have to live, controls my life." If that is true, a few men, comparatively, hold the lives of humanity, in their hands.

Thousands of men and women commit suicide every year, thus demonstrating that some of the human race would rather suffer the pangs of a biblical hell than brave the struggle of the competitive system.

It is said that there are 4,000,000 cases of eggs stored in New York. In a few years from now the good, honest working man will have an opportunity of purchasing this ancient hen fruit at trust prices.

The world calls Carnegie a philanthropist because he expends his annual income of \$12,000,000 in furnishing libraries for the people. Every book in a public library donated by the Homestead murderer represents the stolen profits of labor.

Thirty thousand females, ranging from fourteen to twenty years of age, are walking the streets of Chicago whose cheeks have forgotten to blush. These are the products of our civilization, and yet we say that we have the grandest and most humane government on earth.

Statistics show that \$600,000,000 are expended annually in the United States to provide officials to see that people obey the law and to take care of those who violate our legislative enactments. In other words, it requires \$8 per capita to uphold the majesty of the law. It certainly must be a natural system under which we live.

There are in this glorious land of ours more than a half million of children forced to labor to drive the wolf of hunger from the door. A continuation of the system which enslaves childhood, and the public school will soon become a memory of the past.

When the terrible mine disaster occurred in British Columbia a short time ago the capitalist lost nothing. Under chattel slavery the capitalist would have lost more than \$100,000. This demonstrates that wage slavery is cheaper than chattel slavery.

If the government at Washington would spend as much money in watering the arid lands of the West as is squandered isles, it would be more in accord with "a government of the in administering the "water cure" to the Tagals of the Pacific people, by the people and for the people."

The Nashville American, published in the good old Democratic state of Tennessee, advises the use of shot guns on men who dare to strike. If a labor journal advocated the assassination of corporation czars, the editor would be strangled and the property of the publication confiscated.

A few journals that are owned by the trusts are intimating that the election of our President for life would be an improvement upon the present system. It will not be long, if the people remain indifferent, when such journals will openly advocate the crowning of a king in free America.

The chattel slave was clothed and given three meals a day. He was furnished a cottage to protect him from the heat of the sun and the shivering cold. When he was ill a physician of some merit was employed to attend him in his illness and he was never haunted by a bill collector. How many of the wage slaves are enjoying such luxuries to-day?

In the garment workers' strike in the state of New Jersey the police force became willing tools in the hands of the mill owners to insult womanhood. Labor pays the salary of the policeman but the capitalist gets the benefit of his muscle, club and gun in silencing the man or woman who raises a protest against corporate greed. The only remedy for the working class is to vote as they strike.

The Democratic statesman says: "Down with the trusts." The trust is the invention of commercial genius, and the inventive genius of man will not be downed by a Democratic mandate. The Democratic party is without doubt the party of the stage coach and the flail.

The congregation of the Baptist Church in Wyoming, Pennsylvania, refused to use the light of a scab electric light plant a short time ago and oil lamps were substituted until union men should be recognized by the corporation. That church is keeping step to the music of progress.

Belgium is said to be the richest productive country in Europe, yet nearly all the children of the laboring classes, except sucklings, are forced to work in the mines or factories in order that Leopold, the gayest libertine monarch on earth, may revel in the mad whirl of bestial sensuality.

Rebecca J. Taylor, a clerk in the War Department, was dismissed from service because she criticized the "Rough Rider" through the columns of the press for his policy in the Philippines. This is certainly a land of free speech, but it requires courage upon the part of man or woman to court the penalty of enjoying the rights of American citizenship.

The people of Oregon will now have a direct voice in legislation. The initiative and referendum amendment to the constitution was carried by an overwhelming majority. Every bill of any importance will be referred to the people for action and if carried will become the organic law of the state, or in other words the constitution itself. We will now see if the courts will dare to declare the constitution unconstitutional.

The Democratic party, in dedicating the Tilden club house, entertained the distinguished moguls of Democracy in the banquet hall, where patrician Democracy sipped sparkling nectar from cut glass goblets. The rank and file, or, in other words, the common herd, were entertained in the basement (which means the cellar), where tin cans were utilized in quaffing stale beer. Such an arrangement was certainly in conformity with "Jeffersonian simplicity." When will the working army of the nation realize that under present political and industrial conditions there can be no equality in American citizenship?

The people of New Zealand have abolished the tramp and the millionaire. In the year 1890 the working classes were accepting charity from public soup houses to keep them from starvation. What a change has taken place through the working people voting together.

The lawyer is the product of our system. He feeds upon the strife, discord, hate and murder that our civilization breeds. His legal lore has never added anything to the wealth of any community. He is a parasite pure and simple, and yet our young men aspire to belong to this unproductive class. Why? Because it pays.

The coming political campaign in the state of Colorado will be warm from start to finish. The soap bubble oratory of Democratic and Republican war horses will be punctured by the onslaughts of Socialist common sense. After the smoke of battle has cleared away, Democracy will be found dead upon the field and Republicanism hoisting the white flag.

The working man is advised by the good Pharisee to drink less liquor and to be more temperate in his habits, and he will have something laid away for a rainy day. This advice is given in the twentieth century, in the face of the fact that Daniel Webster declared in 1834: "The laboring man, what can he hoard? Preying on nobody he becomes the prey of all."

Under our competitive system no man can afford to be a Christian. No man can obey the golden rule: "Do unto others as ye would that others do unto you." Just imagine a half dozen clothing merchants, rivals in business attending the same church and trying to love each other under a system where the bankruptcy of one redounds to the benefit of the other. The competitive system must go before men can afford to be genuine disciples of Christ.

The average monthly wage of the coal miner in the anthracite regions of Pennsylvania during the year 1900 was \$36. The average family of the coal miner numbers six. How many of them will graduate from a university? How many of them will sail the Atlantic in a yacht or gaze upon the gothic architecture of the old world? Let the wage slave who has been voting the Democratic and Republican tickets answer the question.

When the Democratic party of the state of Indiana met in convention a short time ago, there was no delegate in that body so poor as to do Bryan reverence. The Hills and the Clevelands of the "unterrified" have relegated the "boy orator of the Platte" to remain within the borders of the grain-whiskered prairies of Nebraska.

Colorado is the most advanced state in the Union. The Centennial star on the blue field of Columbia's flag shines brighter since the Socialist David sat in the gubernatorial chair. We heard of no millionaires packing their Saratogas and leaving the state to seek other fields for investment and the passenger trains were in on time, as usual.

An event in the circles of the locals of the Western Federation of Miners this week was the visit of Charles H. Moyer, the newly elected president of that organization.

It is the first time in years that the chief executive of the miners has paid a visit to any of the locals in this section. The welcome accorded President Moyer was hearty, cordial and enthusiastic. The spirit manifested, the interest exhibited upon this occasion was such as to mean much good for the future solidity of this great organization and the enhancement of its great purpose, both as a protective fraternity and as an aggressive force in the new field of unionism, the political and economic necessity suited to the times and those conditions that make imperative upon all organizations to look further for a remedy than a simple defensive line.

The president visited the Miners' Union Tuesday evening. The miners to a man assured the new executive that in every essential move for the welfare of organized labor they would be shoulder to shoulder with its executive. The fairness and broad position declared by the new president was such as to elicit the "God speed" from the Miners' Union in his great work.

On Wednesday evening he visited both the Engineers and the Mill and Smeltermen's Unions and here he reiterated his responsibility, policy and desire of a broad and enhancing unity of all the members of the Western Federation of Miners, so as to accomplish the same great good for the good of all. His reception by these organizations was such as to encourage in the direction of the forward movement.

The visit of Moyer has done great good and it means the harmonization essential to good work.—The Labor World.

#### THE UNITED MINE WORKERS' CONVENTION.

For some time past the organized labor world has been anticipating some developments that would present new phases and situations in the great strike in the anthracite regions when the representative brain of the United Mine Workers should meet in convention at Indianapolis to devise ways and means to wrest justice from the pitiless grasp of greed. But the hopes of the advanced and radical labor men of the country have been dashed to pieces when Mitchell preached against the miners violating the provisions of any contract that was in existence between the United Mine Workers and the coal corporations. If Mr. Mitchell did not intend to use every weapon that the strike placed in his hands, he should never have called out 147,000 men to do battle against the coal barons of Pennsylvania. If his battle was to be merely a dress parade affair, he should have told the soldiers of his army in the beginning that he was only going to use a warwhoop and a bluff. He should never have told them to drop the implements of their vocation, unless he meant to lead them to the last ditch fighting the wrongs which his followers murmured against. When have corporations recognized any sacredness in the stipulations of an agreement between them and their slaves? When have corporations conceded one jot or tittle to the laboring classes, unless pressure omnipotent was brought to bear to force them to haul down their flag of defiance? Mr. Mitchell and his organization had the omnipotent opportunity in their hands to paralyze every industry in the United States from the Atlantic to the Pacific and bring into action influences that would lead to a speedy culimnation in the great battle that is being waged. Instead of his organization becoming an aggressive factor, he has placed it on the defensive, and appealed to the charity of organized labor and the public in general to save him and his starving aggregation from the ignominy of an unconditional surrender and an inglorious defeat. Why has he not appealed to Samuel Gompers and the American Federation of Labor to come to his rescue in this gloomy hour when the cyclone and storm of corporate power threaten to sweep him and his organization upon the breakers of disaster? Why is Samuel, the lauded modern Alexander, not upon the field of battle directing the artillery of the strike to win the demands of the United Mine Workers, instead of riding in cushioned Pullmans and making hot air harangues throughout the West,

boasting of the invincible strength of the American Federation? Why has he not commanded the forces of his army to go down into their pockets and put up the sinews of war to save the anthracite miners from being starved into submission? If Samuel had any respect for the dignity of the United Mine Workers, who are affiliated with the American Federation, he would scorn the thought of an affiliated body reaching out its hand beyond the pales of unionism to beg for alms from every quarter where the generosity of man can be touched by conditions of human suffering. The United Mine-Workers have paid into the coffers of Sammy's organization their per capita tax with commendable regularity, and his gratitude in remembrance of the hard-earned cash that the miner has handed over to him should have prompted the excheroot maker to be a magnanimous and generous hero in the present conflict. But no! Samuel has gotten away from the scene of strife and is making a western campaign pleading with the federated bodies of the mountains to come back and rally under the standard of an organization that has never won a decisive battle in labor's arena. Come back to an organization where this czar and master forbid his submissive serfs to wield an undivided and independent ballot to wipe out the cursed system that drowns the world in misery. Had Mr. Mitchell and his cabinet of counsellors appealed to the bituminous miners of America to throw down their picks and drills and declare to every member of organized labor between the two oceans that this fight was the battle of the masses against the classes, every heart that throbs with justice would respond to the appeal and from the conflict would come an ultimatum that would teach corporate arrogance that the people are as yet the sovereign power of the land. But no; Mr. Mitchell pleaded for the "strict observance of contracts and declared that the breaking of agreements would result in inexitable disaster." In times of war a brave general and commander forgets obedience to the stipulations of civil contracts and uses every weapon and opportunity within his reach to force the enemy to hoist the white flag. Mr. Mitchell has lost the opportunity of his life, and we fear that the coal barons of the Keystone state will again flaunt their banner of victory from the shattered ramparts of organized labor. leader of the United Mine Workers called out his army of 445,000 members appalling conditions would have demanded an immediate solution.

#### UTTER UTTERED AGAIN.

The Rev. David Utter, about a month ago, gave a rehash of his superficial ideas on Socialism to his congregation at Unity church. When he met the invincible Hagerty in joint discussion at the Coliseum his verdant and bucolic exposure of what he didn't know about Socialism made him an object of pity. It was thought that the clerical consumer of poultry... would appropriate to himself some spare time and by reading Marx and Engel make himself acquainted with at least the fundamental principles of Socialism. He realized that after he had measured steel with Hagerty that he was swept from the pedestal of intellectuality where his friends had placed him and he conceived the idea that he could only recover some of his unearned glory by taking a few shots at Socialism at long range. The whole tenor of the reverend gentleman's vapid and imbecile rant demonstrates that there are too many can'ts in the lexicon of Brother Utter. If he had lived in the days "that tried men's souls" his voice would never have been raised in protest in paying a tea tax to his beloved monarch, King George the III, His name would never have been written upon the pages of American history with those of Washington, Franklin, Henry or Lafayette, who led the ragged and shoeless warriors of the Revolution to victory against the most powerful nation on earth. His lung power would have been used in crying to the sons of Lexington and Bunker Hill: "We cannot tear ourselves away from the 'mother country." His heart would have bled with anguish for shattered monarchy when the tongue of that old casting suspended in the tower of Fanuel hall struck its iron lips proclaiming to the world that a republic was born, and his "blue blooded" soul would in all probability have left its tenement of clay when Lord Cornwallis surrendered his royal sword to the plebeian Washington. The Rev. Utter, in his "hot air" tirade against Socialism, calmed the fears of his congregation by assuring them with these cheering words: "There's no danger of their success. Our people are too well off." Let Mr. Utter go to the anthracite regions of Pennsylvania, let him gaze upon the grim faces of the slaves who are imprisoned from the sunshine to linger in the agony of a living death that para-asites may fatten upon muscle; let him look upon the pale and corpse-like faces of 28,000 boys of the Keystone state under

fourteen years of age, against whom the school room is closed because conditions force them to take upon their shoulders the burdens of men, and then call around him the convicts of the mines and tell them "they are too well off," and it would require the bristling bayonets and the gatling guns of Uncle Sam to save the chicken eaten from the wrath and righteous indignation of an infuriated mob. Let him go down into the southern states where childhood and innocence are coined into gold to fill the coffers of the cotton kings; let him gaze upon the wan faces of baby girlhood upon whose brow is written the lines that indicate physical and mental decay, and then tell us, thou pharisaical dispenser of gospel wind, "we are too well off" for Socialism to be a success.

Go into the great metropolitan cities of the nation when the mantle of darkness has thrown its somber shadows upon the light of day and look upon the thousands of unblushing faces whose wreck and ruin are the results of want and destitution and then call around you the congregation that makes it possible for you to revel in the luxury of porterhouse steaks, and say to them: "I have seen dishonored womanhood standing upon the shelterless streets of the great cities, offering their bodies for pollution to satisfy the cravings of a hungry stomach," and then tell your disciples who worship at the shrine of Unity church, "the people are too well off for Socialism to be a success," and if that congregation fails to throw your carcass through the window their souls contain none of the spirit that rebels against the system that is contaminating the stream of human life. Brother Utter further says: "Some of its gorgeous towers and palaces our children may see standing firm on the good, green earth." That sentence contradicts his statement that "Socialism is an iridescent dream," and intimates that generations that are yet to come may enjoy the blessings of a co-operative commonwealth. But that declaration also intimates that the clerical aristocrat is too indolent to put his shoulder to the wheel in bringing about a social and economic system that will purify our civilization and raise manhood and womanhood into that atmosphere of moral grandeur where tyranny and oppression dare not tread. He would not plant the apple tree because he feared he would not live long enough to partake of the fruit. The miser hoarding his gold could not have given expression to a more selfish sen-Come again, Bro. Utter; take another vomit. The Socialists have investigated the ravings of your delirium and have come to the conclusion that you are harmless.

#### CORPORATION CUNNING.

Since the Western Federation of Miners sent out a circular letter publishing the names of the Democratic and Republican politicians who took an active part in the "bull pen" outrage in Idaho, the moneyed interests of that state, who control both parties, are devising ways and means by which they may be able to elect their tools to official power. They have been holding midnight conventions and have finally come to the conclusion that it would be good policy for the Democratic as well as the Republican party to select an equal number of "bull pen" monsters to grace both tickets, so that the labormg men of the state will have no choice as to either party. The toiling thousands of the state of Idaho should be equal to such an emergency and give the corporations to understand for once and forever that they may pack the conventions of the old parties as they please, but that there remains within the sovereign power of honest men the right to call a convention and nominate candidates for office at whom no finger can be pointed as being smirched with the infamies that characterized the Steunenberg administration. The memory of the Coeur d'Alene "bull pen" should actuate every lover of justice to stand shoulder to shoulder and bury the vassals of the Standard Oil Company so deep beneath an avalanche of ballots next November that they will never again have a resurrection.

#### THE EXCLUSION ACT.

The labor journals throughout the country, particularly in the western states, have scored the late congressional and senatorial bodies for the lame exclusion act which fails to meet the demands that were asked by organized labor. For months previous to the passage of the late exclusion act in nearly all the large cities where unionism prevailed to any extent, mass meetings were held and resolutions drafted and the same were forwarded to Washington in order that the representatives of the people would have no excuse or apology to offer for a failure to pass an exclusion act that would exclude. We have frequently been told from the press and platform that the men whom we elect to office are our servants, but an investigation by intelligent men will prove that men clothed in official authority are generally complete masters of every situation. As the great combinations of capital become more concentrated,

the temptation for men in official life to be disloyal to the interests of the people, becomes greater and this will continue as long as it will pay the corporations to put up the price of treason. Society bends its knee to the man who has money and seldom asks in what manner he has accumulated his wealth. The congressman and senator knows that money is the god of the vast majority of the American people and he further knows that it requires money to win a re-election. Experience has taught the congressman and senator that if he is loyal to the laborng masses he must be disloyal to the corporation, and treason to the corporation means political oblivion. The great metropolitan journals of the nation are the official organs of capital. The congressman or senator who dares to oppose the legislative schemes of the money combinations must meet the grape and canister of condemnation from the editorial guns of a subsidized press. The history of the past has taught us that a vast majority of the voters of the nation read the giant journals of the metropolitan cities and these journals are the political testaments which actuate them in casting their ballots.

It is therefore not a great surprise to us when the law makers upon the banks of the Potomac trimmed the exclusion act so that its passage would not injure the interests of the corporations, who are not only the masters of the people, but who likewise hold the whip hand over congressmen and senators.

All over the West the voice of labor has been raised against the pig-tailed representative of the Orient landing on our shore. The laboring men of the West have seen the effect of Mongolian competition in the labor market of California. They have witnessed hundreds and thousands of women whose hands were shackled in idleness by being replaced by the saffron-tinted rice-eater, driven to the brothel through want and destitution. But the same motives which prompted the coolie to cross the Pacific actuated the Caucasian in the nations of Europe to cross the Atlantic. Both races come here to better their conditions. Neither the Mongolian nor the laborer from Europe have committed any crime because they came here in the hope that they would escape the exactions imposed upon them in the land of their birth. Labor is merely skimming the surface when it raises its voice in protest against the immigration of the Chinese. must get to the root of the evil by the abolition of the private ownership of the land and the machinery of production and

distribution. The private ownership of the tools of production make the laboring men the vassals of the industrial czars. The invention of machinery is displacing labor every day and increasing the great army of the unemployed, and this machinery in the hands of the few is the most dangerous competitor that labor has to fear. Vote for Socialism and the question of Chinese immigration will not affect the American laborer when he receives the full product of his toil.

#### DAVID B. HILL ORATED.

David B. Hill, in his address at the dedication of the Tilden club house, said: "We all recognize the dignity of labor and its right to demand just and adequate compensation." That same old threadbare and worn out declaration was made before the Democratic aspirant for the presidency was known poltically in the Empire state. We desire to state that under our present civilization there is no "dignity of labor," and capital has no respect for the rights of labor to demand "adequate compensation." Mr. Hill, the recognized standard of orthodox Democracy, in making such a declaration, not only recognized the right of capitalism to exist, but seemed satisfied that labor shall be exploited in the future the same as in the past. If Mr. Hill desires to see how labor prospers under Democratic rule, let him visit the manufacturing cities of the southern states, and if there beats in his heart one single throb of sympathy for humanity the thunders of his eloquence will be heard in denunciation of the conditions that breed the master and the serf.

Mr. Hill further said: "We are all in favor of the constitutional reform involved in the election of United States senators by the people of the several states, rather than by state Legislatures." The gentleman has certainly not interviewed the senators of the "solid South," or he would not have declared that Democracy was unanimous in electing senators by a direct vote of the people. But granting that the Democratic party is sincere and unanimous in the election of senators by a direct vote of the people, such an innovation will do little towards removing the wrongs that exist. No bill can become a law until it receives a majority vote in both houses. The members of Congress are elected by a direct vote of the people, and yet there is as little legislation introduced in the lower house in the interests of the masses as there is in the "upper house of American lords." There never will be any legislation

that means anything to the great mass of the American people until the legislative power is taken from Congress and the Senate and the law-making power placed in the hands of the whole people of this country.

Mr. Hill further declared: "What the people want is immediate relief from the present high prices extorted from them. That relief can be obtained by the application of a speedy and effectual remedy in the repeal of all tariff duties upon productions controlled by the trusts."

It makes no particular difference to the combinations of capital whether the tariff is repealed or not. The trust is not limited in its sphere of action. Remove the tariff and the trusts of this country will join hands with the moneyed combinations of the old world and the people will still be forced to purchase, at the prices dictated by those who corner the necessaries of life. We would suggest to Mr. Hill a study of the doctrines promulgated by Socialism and he will find in them the only solution that will protect the people from the exactions of the trust. The question of tariff and tariff reform has been before the people for more than a quarter of a century, and no action that has yet been taken by either the Republican or Democratic parties has given the people any relief. The nation must own the trust and the question of tariff will cut no ice.

#### WILLIAM IS MAD.

William Jennings Bryan has become somewhat tropical. when the irrepressible Grover looms up on the horizon as a possible candidate for presidential honors. The twice-defeated disciple of Thomas Jefferson seems to have a serious objection to the fisherman of Buzzard's Bay coming out from political exile and becoming a rival with him for standard bearer in the year 1904. It was supposed that William was aware of the fact that the machinery of the Democratic party is now in the hands of Cleveland, Hill & Co., and that no clamorings upon the part of the Nebraska statesman will be able to shake the "gold bug" faction loose. Mr. Bryan was severe in his criticism of Grover, when a candidate for the presidency the second term, because he permitted his party to be mortgaged to the moneyed interests for campaign funds. But William seems to forget that when he was a candidate for the national executive chair that his party was pawned to moneyed men for the sinews of war to pay his expenses while working his jaw on the rear platform of a Pullman. If we have been in-

formed correctly, Senator W. A. Clark of Montana, one of the copper princes of the world, handed over his check for \$100,-000 to the campaign committee of the Democratic party, and notwithstanding the fact that Mr. Clark occupied a purchased seat in the "American House of Lords," and that he has been accused of purloining 14,000 acres of the public domain, we do not remember of having heard any protest from pure and peerless William in denunciation of these undemocratic actions upon the part of the standard bearer of Montana Demecracy. If Mr. Bryan belongs to that spotless type of statesmen who believe in the "man being above the dollar," he can find no room in the Democracy of the present day. The Democratic, as well as the Republican party, is the slave of the moneyed power and must do the bidding of its master. Bryan flashed like a meteor but he fell like a rock. His political sun has set and will never rise until he uses his brain and his eloquence in building up in this land an industrial cooperative system that will sweep from our civilization the cap-'italist, the Nero of the twentieth century.

#### WHEN THE CRASH COMES.

Under the caption, "Idle Thoughts," the Labor News of Colorado Springs had the following to say:

Let the Republicans have sufficient rope and they will hang themselves sooner or later. This strenuosity of speculation and commercial bubble blowing cannot last forever. The wave of prosperity is a tidal wave and it will recede. It is the product of unusual natural conditions combined with false economics. Wee to the party in power when the retrogade movement comes. It would be death to Democracy to succeed at the polls in 1904. The money barons would crimp the mouths of their pouches and financial and commercial disaster would follow. The Democrats being in power would reap the whirlwind and be buried for a quarter of a century or more. Let the Republicans stay in power. A crash is bound to come within a few years. Let the Republicans bear the stigma of the hard times that will inevitably follow their wild debauch of speculation and trust building and empire making. Then the Democrats will have a fair field in which to show their ability. The masses will be disillusionized and they will see then what has been the trend of this government under Republican rule. They will then see the falsity of our pretenses to being champions of liberty and they will aid the Democrats to

bring back to our national fame the lustre of its earlier years. They will see then that the trend of every Republican act has been toward the building of an empire and they will help Democracy remedy the laws that make it possible for a few men to monopolize the money and industry and commerce of the

The Labor News seems to entertain the opinion that when the crash comes through Republican rule that the masses will return to the ranks of Democracy and change the conditions by which a fayored few hold the purse strings of the nation. The hope of the News is but an idle dream that will never be realized. There is not one single plank in the platform of the Democratic party that will change the wrong economic system under which we live. The Democratic party has been a party of protest, a party that has always, when not in power, assumed the position of the critic, but pever offers a logical remedy to remove the ills from which the masses of the people suffer. Wherever the party of Jefferson and Jackson has reigned it has become notorious for broken promises and pledges, and we find the people under Democratic rule with as little liberty as in bayonet bristling Russia. Let the editor of the Labor News visit the large manufacturing cities of the southern states and he will find conditions among the laboring classes before which Republican Pennsylvania pales and dwindles into insignificance. No party can or will liberate the people from industrial slavery as long as the platform of that party recognizes the right of the private corporation to profit on the muscle of laboring humanity. The Democratic party as well as the Republican party recognizes the right of one man to employ another and recognizes the right of one man to profit upon the labor of others, and as long as this recognition is maintained in the policy of the Democratic party no man whose only capital is his muscle can hope for industrial freedom. The employer is the master, the employe is the slave. We would rather vote with the Republican party, because it is the party of the multimillionaire and is hastening the crisis when the people shall take possession of all the industries for the use and benefit of mankind. Democratic party retards progress and delays the crisis by the advocacy of competition—the maintenance of the middle class, which preys as greedily upon the laboring class as the most ravenous trust. We would just as soon be the victim of one large, hungry wolf as to be the bill of fare for a dozen little The masses will not rally to the standard of the

Democratic party, but will relegate it to the same oblivion as the party of Hanna & Co. Socialism is the only remedy for the masses and the educational campaign that is now going on is awakening labor to realize that only through collective ownership and co-operation can men and women become industrially free.

#### THE RECORD DON'T KNOW.

The Victor Record is at a loss to know why the semimonthly pay day bill has not been enforced, and intimates
that probably organized labor is unable, financially, to take the
matter into the courts. If organized labor tested the constitutionality of the law in the Supreme Court of the state the
toiler would win no victory if the court declared the law to be
valid. The employe, under the law that was passed by the
last Legislature, must bring an action against the employer or
corporation to enforce the law, and the corporation knows full
well that the laborer will not institute legal proceedings for
the recovery of his wages when such action means that the
employe will be given his time and an opportunity to search
elsewhere for employment. The man who drafted the bill
knew that it would never be enforced, and the fusion Legislature that passed it knew that it would be a dead letter upon
the statutes.

#### DON'T LIKE THE AGITATOR.

The Herald Democrat of Leadville, in commenting upon the political action of the labor conventions that were held during the months of May and June, bewails the fact that numerous agitators arrived in the state and that it was a sign that it takes a long time to get rid of a bad name. We desire to impress upon the Herald Democrat that no people can become educated except through the discussion of public questions which affect the interests of the human race. The subsidized press always brands the labor orator as an "agitator," beleving that the mass of the people will feel a prejudice towards any man who is pointed out as the "agitator." The agitator is looked upon as a disturber and a breeder of discontent. We admit it, and we are glad to say that such men as Debs and Hagerty have opened the eyes of the wage slaves to a realization of their true condition and demonstrated that the power lies in the hands of the people to bring

about those ideal conditions where one man will not be a mendicant at the feet of another, begging for employment to eke out a miserable existence. We welcome the agitator, because he is the schoolmaster who is teaching the working classes how to solve the industrial problem and lift manhood above the dollar.

Patrick Henry was an "agitator" when he declared that "Caesar had his Brutus, Charles I. his Cromwell, and George the III. may profit by their example. If this be treason, make the most of it." Every man who raised his voice in favor of the abolition of chattel slavery was an "agitator," and we honor their memory to-day and refer to them as among the great men in the history of the nation. The "agitator" of to-day who has the courage to denounce wage slavery and the cursed system of competition will, in a quarter of a century hence, be crowned with the gratitude of a regenerated people. The Herald Democrat points to the agitation which took place in this state ten years ago which resulted in the election of the Populist party, and intimates that the state needs peace and a return to ordinary political conditions.

If we remember correctly, this same sheet howled for the election of the "Bold" McIntyre to succeed Davis H. Waite in the gubernatorial chair. It clamored for the success of the Republican ticket and was among the "redeemers" who declared that Populism and Waiteism must be crushed. We remember how the state was redeemed. The dainty and pampered lady of Capitol hill in the city of Denver drove to the slums of Market street and pleaded with the fallen representatives of her sex to vote the Republican ticket and purify the political atmosphere of Colorado. Waite was defeated and McIntyre was elected. The Republican governor was a "redeemer" whose moral character became so odious from the leprosy of filth that he was forced to take his exit from the state and a lady friend whom he appointed upon the board of charities and correction departed with him "to redeem Mc-Please give us some more counsel in regard to agi-Intyre." tators.

#### THE SOCIALIST CONVENTION.

The advocates of Socialism met in Colorado Springs on the 4th of July and placed a full state ticket in the field and their action has written upon the brow of the politician the lines of care and mental agony. The cheap, tinhorn skate in the ranks of organized labor can no longer attempt to sell his organization in the state of Colorado and pocket the beggarly pittance that is usually doled out to the union hypocrite without bringing upon himself the penalty of honest criticism and condemnation. The servile press of the "unwashed and unterrified" entertained the hope that the action of a few in the Socialist convention toward D. C. Coates would impair the potency of the Socialist party in the coming campaign, but that anticipation has been dispelled because Mr. Coates has burned the bridges behind him and intends to stand in the van of Socialism, fighting the battles of the people until victory is won.

#### MONEY WILL NOT TEMPT HIM.

The following appeared in the Associated Press reports a short time ago:

St. Louis, June 28.—John T. Wilson, president of the Brotherhood of Railway Trackmen of America, and considered by his friends the most effective, honest and conscientious labor organizer in the country, has turned down an offer of a bonus of \$25,000 and an executive position with the Canadian Pacific Railway Company at an annual salary of \$5,000. The remarkable circumstances about the proposition is that it was made to Mr. Wilson by a railroad company whose striking trackmen were led to victory by the president of their organization.

The wonderful executive ability displayed by Mr. Wilson while handling the interests of the striking maintenance-of-way men, his fairness, honesty and indomitable pluck and perseverance so impressed the management of the railroad that an outright offer of the handsome bonus and permanent position was made to him

But the ambition of Mr. Wilson is to elevate the Brother-hood of Railway Trackmen of America to such a position of influence that it can command the respect the laboring men deserve, and he spurned the offer and returned to his desk in the Benoist building to preside over the destinies of the organization he founded fifteen years ago at Talladega, Alabama.

Such loyalty to the cause of struggling humanity is seldom displayed in this age of trusts and combination where manhood is measured by bank accounts. John T. Wilson knows from experience the usual reward that is meted out to the brave, conscientious man who sacrifices self to be true and

faithful to the interests of his fellow men. He knows that his refusal to accept this princely bonus and lucrative salary will be followed by a cyclone of corporate wrath, yet he dares to brave the tornado of monopolistic hate to be a Pythian in humanity's cause. The Canadian Pacific Railway Company recognized in John T. Wilson a man of enviable executive ability and held out a temptation to this unpurchasable gladiator in labor's cause, a bribe that few men would spurn or cast aside. We trust and hope that the Brotherhood of Railway Trackmen of America will be as true to Wilson as he has been to them, and when the billows of corporate hate in the future shall threaten to engulf him beneath its wave, as the penalty for his fidelity to the victims of greed, that they will prove their gratitude by rising up as one man and breast the storm that will surely break to relegate him into oblivion.

#### STRIKE AT FERNIE, B. C.

The coal miners at Fernie, B. C., have been forced to rise in rebellion against the exactions of John H. Tonkin, the general manager of the Crow's Nest Pass Coal Company. Scarcely had the people recovered from the thrill of horror caused by the awful explosion, which annihilated in a twinkling nearly 150 lives, when Tonkin demanded that the inmates of the mines should give the corporation one more hour to swell the profits of the stockholders. Widows and fatherless orphans had not ceased to grieve until this heartless wretch demanded the service of more muscle to coin gold for the corporation parasite. The fact that the culpable negligence of the coal company established in a moment a well-populated cemetery had no restraint upon Tonkin in demanding another pound of flesh for the merciless Shylocks whose hearts are steeled to human misery. The sympathy of the labor world should be with the coal miners of Fernie in their struggle against heartless greed.

#### TELL US THE REMEDY.

Under "Labor Aphorisms," in the Coast Seamen's Journal we note the following:

"In point of practicability the advice to 'strike at the ballot box' amounts to much the same thing as advice to men in a storm to seek shelter under the plans of a house."

We would say to the ink slinger of the Seamen's Journal

that there is nothing material in the plans of a house. There is no power in the specific draft of a building on paper. The unity of the working classes at the ballot box is the peaceable weapon before which capitalism must fall and the only weapon under the constitution that will wipe out the wrongs that bear upon the shoulders of the masses. As long as the few hold in their possession the tools and machinery of the commercial world the many must accept the terms of capitalism. Unionism cannot furnish jobs for the unemployed, nor can unionism give a lease to those who are now employed for any period of time. The members of organized labor as at present constituted, are completely at the mercy of their masters, who are in a position to say when they shall work and when they shall not work. If striking at the ballot box is not practicable, then let the editor of the Seamen's Journal forward the remedy. We know of no other, and we challenge the idolater of trades unionism to suggest any other peaceable weapon that. will emancipate men and women from industrial slavery.

#### A BEAUTIFUL GIFT TO BOYCE.

We forgot to mention in the last issue of the Miners' Magazine that ex-President Boyce was the recipient of a token of esteem presented to him by the members of the executive board of the Western Federation of Miners. The delegates in th recent convention instructed the executive board to purchase some suitable and appropriate gift to be presented to the retiring president as a memento of their confidence and in appreciation of the great service he had rendered in building up the Western Federation of Miners. The executive board, in carrying out the instructions of the convention, presented the ex-president with a silver service, appropriately engraved. Secretary-Treasurer Haywood made the presentation speech and it was the only occasion in the life of the expresident that he found the English vocabulary incomplete. The presentation was made in the presence of many friends and the occasion will ever remain a green spot in the memory of Edward Boyce.

Samuel Gompers, the high priest of the American Federation of Labor, visited the city of Denver. Samuel came, saw, but did not conquer. The small audience that assembled in the Coliseum to listen to the "chestnut" arguments that issued from the lips of the sage of trades unionism was

indisputable proof that Samuel has lost the confidence of the toilers of the West. Want of space prohibits us from replying to the many soap-bubble effusions of the second vice chairman of the Civic Federation. The attention of our readers is called to an article written by T. J. Sullivan of Leadville that expresses our sentiments in regard to the position of Mr. Gompers.

#### THE INJUNCTION.

The injunction, which is one of the powerful weapons of the corporations to subjugate labor, will never disappear through legislative enactments. The Legislature of a state may pass a law, but it comes within the province of the Supreme Court of the state to declare the law unconstitutional. The House of Representatives and the Senate of the United States may place a law upon the federal statutes prohibiting courts from issuing injunctions, but the Supreme Court of the United States has the power to pass upon the constitutionality of such an enactment, and having such jurisdiction, will certainly nullify all laws that threaten to weaken the potency of the judicial tribunal. Under our present system the courts are practically the law-making and unmaking law power of the Under Socialism the private corporation and the wage slave will disappear and the conditions which give birth to injunctions will be rooted from the soil of American civilization.

#### DEBS' GREAT SPEECH.

The following speech of Eugene V. Debs was delivered in

Coliseum hall, Denver, Sunday, June 8, 1902:

Ladies and Gentlemen and Comrades—I have said before, I wish to repeat it this evening, that it is impossible for me to understand how any sane human being can escape the logic of Socialism. The economic development is so clearly toward social ownership that it is self-evident, and its culmination in the Social republic is a foregone conclusion. It may be well enough to address one's self to the moral sense of man, to preach about the need of human brotherhood, but all time so spent is absolutely wasted so long as the present hard, stubborn, unyielding economic conditions exist. Only when we realize this, only when we unite for the purpose of changing the economic basis of society, can we hope for improvement of

moral and spiritual conditions for the human race. If it were possible to arouse you all this evening by an appeal to your emotions, if all of your hearts were melted into one and you were to leave this hall in that condition and under that influence, within twenty-four hours after leaving here, in the hard, merciless grind of the competitive system all that influence would be dissipated. I would rather set one man thinking for himself than to arouse the maudlin sentiment of a million. (Applause.)

The Socialist movement is essentially the movement of the working class, and allow me to say to you this evening that the heart of humanity throbs in the working class and the labor movement is the hope of this world. There are to-day but two classes. Some of you may imagine there are more, but you are mistaken. You are in one class or you are in the other; it is possible that you are in both—there are many men and women in the middle class who are exploiting themselves. There are but two classes, and when this competitive struggle shall have reached its climax, when the people who now constitute the middle element of society shall have been expatriated, the property of this and every other country will have gravitated into the hands of a very few. The great mass will have been totally stripped, dispossessed, propertyless, with identical class interests that will bind them together as with hooks of steel.

There is a great deal of opposition to Socialism in the middle class for the reason that the man who still has a little property fears that the Socialist movement is to dispossess him. Why, my friend, you are laboring under a delusion. You are fighting for a system that will strip you naked and put you and your children in the street.

Not very long ago I addressed a meeting on this subject in Terre Haute, where I reside, and a prominent merchant came forward at the close and said: "Mr. Debs, I believe you are sincere, but you are wasting your time. The world's all right. Every man has an equal chance with every other if he will only take advantage of it." I said: "Simply wait. In your present condition my logic will not penetrate your armor, but it is only a question of a short time until you will be put where you properly belong by the logic of events." About two years after that I addressed another meeting upon the same subject in the same town. At the close the same exmerchant came forward. He had aged very considerably within two years, his hair had become white, his cheeks were

sunken, the lustre had left his eye and he spoke in almost a whisper. He said: "Two years ago I told you that you were wrong. I have come forward to night to tell you that you were right." How did he happen to change his mind? Two years before he was where you are now, he was in business but he had some large competitors. It was an unequal struggle. He lost ground. His profits were reduced, his expenses were increased, until after a while, instead of making a little money he lost, and he lost more and more until he failed, and when he was forced into bankruptcy and the sheriff took possession of his business and put him into the street he then realized that a change of system was necessary. Applause.) So many of you who are in the middle class would, on account of your private purse, stop the march of this universe. proposition that presents itself to you is decided upon the basis of the probable effect it may have upon your pocketbook. Well, the time is coming when your pocketbook is to suffer, when your stock will be depleted, when you will find it impossible to make a living. The logic that fails to reach you tonight will penetrate you then, and will compel the conclusion that we have arrived at long ago, that we must have a change of system. So while the Socialist movement is to-day necessarily the movement of the working class, in the ultimate it is the movement of all and for all humanity. The working class can only emancipate itself in one way, and this is by making the means of production common property and this means the emancipation of the human race.

There are those who imagine that when the working class succeed to power they will at once proceed to subjugate, enslave and exploit some other class. This has been the history of the past. It is not true of the present Socialist movement, and in this very important respect the present social revolution differs from every other in all past history.

Were I a sane, successful capitalist—pardon me, that is a contradiction of terms—if it were possible for me as a capitalist to amass a fortune and still remain normal, I would become a Socialist from pure intellectual conviction. I would rather live in the very worst state of Socialism that its bitterest enemies can charge upon it than to live in the very best state of capitalism that its warmest friends can claim for it. If I owned the earth, I could not enjoy it at the price of human slavery.

But the class struggle is going forward. It is a stern, unyielding fact. The Socialist did not create this struggle. The

Socialist simply calls your attention to it. He points it out that you may clearly understand it, that you may note its tendency, that you may make the proper alignment. On the other hand, the capitalist who profits by this struggle seeks to cover and obscure it that it may be perpetuated. He cries out in protest against the Socialist: "You are inflaming the minds of the people, you are trying to array class against class, and this is un-American and unpatriotic." I said last night, and I want to repeat it this evening, that in the capitalist system I am a rebel and not a patriot. (Applause.) I am doing all I can to array the working class against the capitalist class. I want the exploited working man to know his master. plause.) There are many in the middle class who know him, especially in the professions—the lawyer, for example, that great factor in capitalist society, almost a hundred thousand of whom produce nothing but trouble. (Applause.) Ninetynine per cent. of the litigation that is in progress in this country to-day is traceable directly or indirectly to private ownership of the means of life. I never occupied a pulpit, but I know enough of scripture to make what I conceive to be anapt quotation: "The ox knoweth his owner; the ass, his master's crib." The difference between the lawyer and the working man is that the working man produces wealth; he does useful work, is necessary to society and to civilization. lawyer is a parasite. He simply absorbs wealth. He is a leech upon the working man. (Applause.) And it pays far better, in the vulgar, material sense of the present day, to be useless than it does to be useful. It is possible to get rich by being useless, but it is scarcely possible to get rich by being useful. No working man, no matter what his wage, no matter how long he lives, no matter how economical or miserly he may be, no working man can get rich by his labor. The man who gets rich is he who coins the sweat and blood of the working class into profit for himself. (Applause.) Now in feudalism the system that immediately preceded capitalism, this was done by the act of the feudal baron owning thousands, perhaps tens of thousands, of serfs. During all the dark ages all Europe constituted a feudal despotism. feudal robbers had their palaces located among the cliffs, the ruins of which may yet be seen. They had vast landed estates and these were peopled by millions of serfs that were chained to the soil. They were the chattel property of the lords. Five days in the week they worked for their masters and one day weekly they were permitted to work for themselves, to pro-

duce just enough to keep themselves in working order. Toward the close of the eighteenth century, by virtue of the ingenuity of the working man, the simple, primitive tool of production began its wonderful transformation. The inventions, the discoveries that resulted in developing machinery and the application of machinery to industry so completely changed conditions that the interest of the feudal class was in conflict with social and industrial progress. With the application of machinery to industry and the increase of the productive power of labor which resulted, a surplus was produced, and then began the struggle for the market of the world that has steadily intensified from that day to this. Owners of the machinery were in competition with each other. Cheap labor was demanded. Women were forced to leave and enter into competition with men; children were withdrawn from school to supply the demand for cheaper and cheaper labor. When finally the feudal system had outlived its usefulness, the new class, the trader, the business man, the incipient capitalist, supported by the serfs, arose in their might, overthrew the feudal system and feudalism was swept forever from the earth. From that time to this the capitalist system has been steadily developing until it has almost reached its climax. Centralization and co-operation are the forces of this age. Competition has been almost extinguished. It is simply a question of days until individual initiative will be practically impossible. Production has been almost wholly socialized. When the evolution is complete it will be entirely so. We have before our eyes the modern agencies of production in the form of syndicates and trusts. The evolution is only partial; we are just beyond the half way point. The evolution must be pushed to its termination if civilization is to survive, and it is for this that we are organizing. At the present point of development the trust is to many a veritable curse, and if the evolution were to cease here it were better that no labor-saving device had ever been invented; but fortunately it is not in the power of any human being, or of any class, nor of all combined, to check the evolutionary forces that have brought society to the present elevation and that are designed in the fullness of time to place all mankind upon an exalted plane of equality.

We are organizing to abolish the capitalist system, and to accomplish this object we require a certain well-defined political equipment. We must, as I have already stated, take control of the power of government. But let me call your attention to the fact that the party that succeeds to power,

that seizes the reins of government, must be a class-conscious party. The present government corrupts everything it touches. It has already control of vastly too much. The present government is entirely coercive. It is simply a monumental policeman, and his chief duty consists in keeping the exploited victims of the capitalist in subjection and creating a new market for the sale of his surplus goods.

We must have Socialist administration instead of capitalist government. To accomplish this we must organize. We must succeed at the ballot box. We must sweep into power in every state and in the Union as a whole. When we have so succeeded we shall represent a majority of the people, those who have been expropriated during all these years. Some people ask with amazement how the people are to come in possession of the vast machinery of production. This is the simplest proposition I can imagine. How did the present owners come in possession of it? (A voice—robbery.) That is the plain term for it.

John D. Rockefeller owns all, or practically all, of the oil fields, oil refineries, sugar refineries, a vast portion of the railroads, telegraph and telephone—and the Chicago Standard Oil University. (Laughter.) What part of all this and these did he ever produce? Andrew Carnegie is scattering capitalist libraries abroad with a prodigal hand. He is hailed as the greatest benefactor of modern times. I want to concur very heartily with what our Comrade Wise has said in respect to the philanthropist: "Good Lord, save us from the philanthropist." The system in which the philanthropist flourishes is that which makes philanthropy a necessity. Andrew Carnegie, with all the millions he is scattering abroad, erecting monuments to his vanity, cannot spend the money as fast as it rushes in upon him from a thousand sources of exploitation. Carnegie is worth, as the capitalists put it, hundreds of millions of dollars. He accumulated this tremendous fortune, in the presence of which we stand bewildered, in the production of steel and in gaining control of steel markets of the world.

Now if a resident of Mars or Venus, by some modern appliance, were to wing his flight to earth and land in Denver, and you were to tell him about Carnegie, the wonderful steel magnate, he would at once infer that Carnegie was a manufacturer of steel; but instead of this, he is simply a stealer of manufacture. (Applause.) Carnegie could not, if his soul depended upon it, make enough steel out of which to make a

needle. Rockefeller, if his salvation were at stake, could not

produce oil enough to grease a gimlet. (Laughter.)

Here is a vast deposit of coal, not the result of human labor, but of thousands of years of action of sunlight and heat upon decaying vegetable matter. The Socialist declares that this coal, this deposit of the natural forces that ministers to the wants and needs of the children of men, should be, ought to be, the common property of all. If an individual had the right to take possession of this part of the earth, this storehouse of nature; if he has the right to place himself at the door and say: "All of you who want coal must pay tribute to me;" if he has the right to do this, he has the right to own the entire earth. He has the right to monopolize the sun, if he can, and he would very promptly claim it if he could reach it; and if he could reach it, within a week there would be a meter on every sunbeam. Here are a hundred men who set to work; they develop a mine and produce 100 tons of coal. What part of this coal, in your judgment, are they entitled to? (A voiceall of it). Certainly, and if they are not entitled to all of it I would like to have you tell me what part any one else is If these hundred men are entitled to 100 per entitled to. cent. of the product of their labor, it follows, logically, and there is no escape from the conclusion, that the working class at large are entitled to the full product of their toil. Now do you know what per cent. they are actually getting? working class can to-day, with the aid of modern machinery, produce from twenty to fifty times as much as they could sixty years ago, but the very instrument of production, the machine, which has increased the productive capacity, has also, privately owned, increased the competition among the workers and lowered their wages. It used to require some years to learn a trade. The skill of the trade places the working man above the level of indiscriminate competition. He then received practically the product of his toil. If he was a shoemaker and did not get the equivalent of his labor, he could quit the service of his employer. He could invest the \$50 that he had saved in the few tools of his trade, the lapstone, hammer, knife and a few pegs, rent a shop and commence making shoes on his own account. This was true of the carpenter, the tailor and other skilled workers. There were certain welldefined crafts and when a man had mastered his trade the tools were simple and cheap and he could buy these and set to work and he was the master of what his labor produced. In that day there was no over-production. Now, as I have

said, the machine has increased the productive capacity to a marvelous degree. Why does not the worker have from twenty to fifty times as much of everything as he had fifty or sixty years ago? I will tell you: When the machine came it absorbed the skill of the trade; that is to say, as the machine became more perfect it could be operated by unskilled labor. The capitalist must have cheap labor to control the market. Here is a woman—the wage of her husband has gone down: he can no longer support his family; the woman must leave home and become a factor in industry. Millions of women are so employed and millions of children are in competition with them. As a result, the wage steadily declines. The working man produces in abundance, but he only consumes up to the point of the wage he receives. What is the wage he now receives? You have been told over and over again that the wage is higher to-day than it ever was, an untruth on the face of it, and I challenge contradiction. The wage of the worker in proportion to the production is smaller to-day than it ever was in the history of the country. Let us get down to actual figures. In 1890 out of every \$10 worth of finished product the working man received \$2.22, according to the census reports. After a lapse of ten years we find that instead of \$2.22 he received but \$1.77 in 1900, or a fraction over seventeen per cent. of what his labor produced. As the machine multiplies, as the competition sharpens between men, women and children, his wage diminishes in inverse ratio as his product increases.

Now, when work was done by hand, the working man, who is the consumer as well as the producer, furnished a market for what his labor produced. Everything was done by the slow and tedious process of hand labor. It took three or four days to make a suit of clothes, and now you can make one in a few minutes. Then men were, as a rule, well dressed; now thousands are in rags because we can make clothes too easy. When it took a long time to make a suit of clothes the worker absorbed a good deal of the product of others while making the clothes. The workers also wore hats and clothes and shoes. They simply exchanged with each other and every community supplied its own wants. Over-production and the struggle for a foreign market was practically unknown. But to day the machine operated by a child produces these articles in abundance, but the machine does not wear hats and clothes and shoes. Do you see the point. The machine, in other words, does not provide a market for what it produces; and for

many years we have produced not more than we can use, but more than we can sell, for the great body of the workers can only buy a small share of what they produce. Now the capitalist class cannot absorb the surplus, and that is why our soldiers are in the Philippine islands to day. That is why it is patriotic for man to murder man. That is why it is necessary to transform this fair earth into a slaughter house. We are compelled to commit murder upon a gigantic scale to dispose of the surplus products that our own people here at home are suffering for the want of. I am not asking you to change this anarchistic, this utterly brutal system, from any merely moral consideration. I am making the deliberate statement here to-night that whether you will or not, this system will be changed. (Cheers.) In the eternal march of the race one state of society follows another. The social organism, like the units that compose it, is subject to the inexorable laws of evolution. We are on the verge of a world-wide change. If you are unconscious of it, if you cannot see it, I advise you to consult an oculist; and if you see it and still withhold your support from the Socialist movement, it is because you are an imaginary beneficiary of the slaughter, or because you are an intellectual coward. I say imaginary, because this system has no real beneficiary. John Rockefeller serves as a warning, not an example. He succeeded at the price of imbecility and death. You can succeed if you are willing to pay the price, but you cannot succeed unless you are, and if you think you can, you are deceiving no one more than yourself. You will be obliged to settle by the books.

We come into this world without a dollar, we leave it in the same way. Death is no respecter of persons; not even a multimillionaire can bribe him, nor can a federal judge enjoin

him. (Applause.)

Just consider Rockefeller for a moment. The reason there is a big Rockefeller is because there are so many little Rockefellers. So many have the capitalist spirit, the ambition and lack only the capacity and power. Rockefeller lives on the eighth or tenth floor of some office building. When you approach his office you will find that you are halted by a guard. There is a life saving service station there. Just imagine yourself having to have yourself guarded against your fellow Christians. Rockefeller, like the Denver miner in this system, is a prisoner for life; like the miner, he has a keeper; like the miner, there is no pardoning power for him. The difference is he occupies a gilded cell. He does not enjoy, this

life. He does not dare to reveal his identity when he appears upon the thoroughfares of New York; he is in dread of the flash of the dagger, the crack of the murderous pistol. He is in truth in fear of himself. He cowers before the spectres in his vision. He knows that his vast fortune represents the skulls and bones of thousand and tens of thousands of his slaughtered victims, and when at night you are refreshing yourselves wth slumber, he hears the wails of the victims far away, his brain reels, his nervous system is strained, his vitality is sapped, his constitution is undermined, he becomes a perverted human being. You may talk to him about Shakespeare he may have heard of him-he has no more conception of this genius than the man who works in the ditch. has a magnificent library, but examine the books; you will find the leaves uncut, for the man who is engaged in accumulating a fortune has no time to nurture the intellect, no time to cultivate the heart, no time for the inspiration of his soul. may sit in his palatial residence, surrounded by the luxuries of all climes; there may be music and dancing, but the festivities are never quite succept to drown the lamentations a few blocks from there in the wretched hovels, mingled with the despairing cry: "O God that bread should be so dear, and flesh and blood so cheap." There is a collapse of his nervous organization and the most skilled specialists are hastily summoned. They make a careful examination of the patient and they find that all of their skill is fruitless, for the mark of death is already on him who so long unconsciously courted it. And after a while the silent messenger enters there, as he does the hovel, with noiseless tread, and swiftly find his way to the couch of pain, where the capitalist is drawing his last breath. In a twinkling he is brought to a level with the victims of his cupidity.

He who enslaves his fellow beings simply forges fetters for himself. The master is as much less a man as his slave,

and as much in need of emancipation.

It is coming as certain as I stand in your presence, and the magnificent speeches that were made in advance of my own effort have made it clear to all.

We ask you, in justice to yourself, hold aloof no longer; come forward now, enroll your name and take your place side by side with your comrades in this conquering movement.

Take your place with us and in the years to come, when at last the Socialist movement has triumphed, your name will be inscribed upon the roll of the immortals.

#### TELLURIDE CELEBRATES.

The Monument Erected to the Memory of John Barthel Is.

Dedicated in the Presence of 2,000 People.

Number 63 of the Western Federation of Miners crowned itself with glory on the 3rd of July in showing the world that a loyal member of organized labor is not forgotten, though he sleeps in the "silent city of the dead. The monument that has been erected to the memory of John Barthel, who lost his life in the Smuggler-Union conflict on the 3rd of July, 1901, would do justice to a warrior who had redeemed a nation and planted the colors of liberty upon the shattered ruins of tyranny. The evening preceding the celebration the streets of Telluride became thronged with the men of brawn, who cast aside the implements of their vocation to pay a tribute to the dead hero whose life went out defending the rights of his fellow men. In the afternoon of July 3rd the organized labor bodies formed in a parade that reached from the city to the cemtery. It was estimated that fully 2,000 men were in line, a potent fact that Telluride is organized as a unit to resist the oppression of soulless corporations. After reaching the cemetery and surrounding the monument, Mr. Miller, the second vice president of the State Federation of Labor, as chairman, made a brief but eloquent address and introduced John M. O'Neill of Denver, who spoke as follows:

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen, and Brothers of the Western Federation of Miners-The men who delve in the rock-ribbed vaults of these mountains have assembled here today to honor the memory of him who was murdered in cold blood by assassins who did the bidding of an arrogant corporation. When we gaze upon this monument that has been reared by the generous and fraternal feelings of brethren in labor's cause, when we remember that No. 63 of the Western Federation of Miners has set apart this 3rd day of July to dedicate this monument, in remembrance of him who sleeps beneath its base, the men and women who stand outside the pales of organized labor, must feel that unionism appreciates a noble and heroic man. He whose eyes were closed in the wakeless sleep of death just one year ago to-day was not born under the Stars and Stripes of Columbia's banner. The cradle of his boyhood was rocked beyond the waters of the wide Atlantic. His eyes first opened upon a land where men and women were subjects of a king, but his heart yearned to

breathe the air of a republic, whose people feel and believe that liberty is a legacy from God and that every man who stands beneath the dome of an American sky should live without a master and without a slave. He did not dream, as the steamer mounted wave after wave bearing him away from the land of his birth, that here in free America, upon the rugged peaks of the Rockies, would his blood moisten our earth to satiate the wrath of a soulless corporation. Upon to-morrow we shall decorate our public buildings with the national colors and listen to the spread-eagle oratory of modern Ciceros raving in the delirium of rhetoric's most beautiful flowers, in commemoration of our illustrious dead and the grand equality of American citizenship. But I want to say to you to-day that under our present industrial system the equality of American citizenship is a delusion and a burlesque, and will ever remain so until the whole people of this land shall own and operate, collectively, the machinery of production and distribution. As long as men and women wear the badge of wage slavery, there can be no independence in American manhood or womanhood. There can be no equality in American citizenship while a Gould, a Vanderbilt, a Morgan and the magnates of Wall street write upon the statute books of the nation the laws to which the people must bow in meek submission. There can be no equality in American citizenship while a billion dollar steel trust, represented by an industrial czar, can reap from the muscle of 165,000 toilers eight millions of dividends monthly to fill the coffers of a favored few who shine as brilliant stars in the firmament of the financial world. There can be no equality in American citizenship while the coal barons of the state of Pennsylvania can issue an order to their employes to sever their connection with their respective unions and to present their withdrawal cards at the window of the corporation office as proof that they have obeyed the commands of their masters. There will be no equality in American citizenship while the Smuggler-Union corporation, under the protection of the law, can place the instruments of death in the hands of hirelings to murder manhood that strug, gles for a reasonable remuneration. But there will be equality in American citizenship when Socialism removes the causes which breed the scab and the oppressor. When the people shall own, collectively, the land, the machinery of production and distribution, the scab-hatchery and the private corporation will be relics of the barbarous past, and no more Barthels will be sacrificed under the murderous system of profit. It is only

a few short years ago when Socialism and the Socialist were classed with anarchy and the anarchist. When the pistol of the homicide ushered into eternity some man of prominence the press of the nation branded the crime as the mad act of the anarchist and Socialist and the coupling of the two words led the people to believe that anarchy and Socialism were synonymous terms. The great mass of the people had failed to investigate the preamble of the two creeds, and therefore it became an easy matter for the capitalistic press to plant in the brain of the great common people of this land a prejudice that has retarded and delayed the growth of Socialism. caused the people to investigate? The present political and industrial system is filling the world with crime. The recruits to the army of pauperism is steadily increasing. The wails of want come to us from the innocent babe in its cradle as well as from the full grown, lusty man, and society has stopped to inquire into the causes, and to look for the remedies that will stay the ravages of a system that dwarfs the physical and moral stature of manhood and makes men and women forget that justice ever sat upon her throne to administer equal rights to the human family. Intelligent men and women, after due investigation, have discovered that anarchy and Socialism are as far apart as the poles, and that Socialism means the pure, unadulterated doctrines of Christianity; that Socialism means the emancipation of the callous hand from the bondage of corporate oppression. It has only been a short time ago, comparatively, when Socialism was but a tiny, smouldering spark, but to-day it is a mighty column of fire, lighting the world with its flames of intelligence, tempering the steel of human nature in its heat, and burning away the dross of a thousand year old egoism. The road of labor in the past has been strewn with the wrecks of blighted hopes and lives, and Socialism is holding up to the criticism of the world and to coming posterity, the system that has paled the cheek of toil and written upon humanity's brow the furrows of mental misery. Science blighted by the mildew of capitalist privileges is raising its head and the searching rays of the Socialist torch is banishing into oblivion the narrow bigotries of class and creed prejudice and superstition fit for infant minds must give way to a new faith worthy of men and women who have the intelligence and the courage to throw from their brain the dogmas that have enslaved the world. Hopeless men become anarchists; hopeful men become Socialists. In the great competitive system of the past, we have seen and read of thou-

sands of men who have been wrecked upon the commercial sea, and many of these men, looking into the future and beholding no ray of light dawning upon the horizon of their hopes, have gone down into the grave of the suicide or rallied under the red banner of the anarchist. The conditions under which we live and have lived have bred anarchy, but those conditions have likewise given birth to an economic social science that shall yet liberate man from the bondage of incessant toil. The robbery of labor by capitalism is ushering into the world a collective co-operative system that shall broaden and cement more firmly the fraternal ties that will build an Eden upon earth, and bring into closer communion the brotherhood of man and the sisterhood of woman. All the powers of nature are behind Socialism, and when it prevails the boom of cannon and the roar of war will no longer be heard among the nations of the earth, striving for commercial supremacy, but the sun of a great co-operative commonwealth will fill and gladden every soul with the light of peace. If Socialism had permeated the people of this great republic, the flag of our country, that was designed to be the emblem of liberty, would never have floated over the Pearl of the Antilles to give the insatiable syndicates of wealth an opportunity to wrest from the Cuban the resources of his island home in the sea and to place a tax upon his muscle to feed the Shylockism of commercial rapacity. Neither would it to-day float over the isles of the Pacific in order that the carpet baggers of a corporate and degenerate political administration might revel in the luxury of government jobs at the expense of the Tagal who has struggled for more than a century to drive from his home in the western ocean the orange-colored banner of tyrant Spain. Commercialism to-day holds the island of Cuba in its merciless grasp, and the dream of the people of that garden spot of the world that a republic would one day rise in its matchless splendor, as a monument to the heroic efforts of the unconquerable warriors, who for years measured steel with proud and imperial Spain, has been shattered by the potent influences which bribe and strangle the honest convictions of our national legislators at Washington. The brave men who left their homes in every state of the Union to avenge the treacherous death of the 269 sailors who went down into their watery graves in the harbor of Havana, did not dream that when this government sounded the tocsin of war that their mission upon the field of battle would end in the great syndicates of this country gathering countless mil-

lions from the sweat that dropped from Cuba's brow. They did not dream, as they buckled on their armor to face the Spanish tyrant on San Juan hill, that the great beef trust of the nation would be given an opportunity to unload its embalmed carrion upon Uncle Sam to feed the soldier as a reward for his patrotism, to disease his stomach and to poison and contaminate the stream of human life in generations that are yet unborn. But the spirit of commercialism did not stop here. It crossed the placid bosom of the Pacific and the patriot soldier joined hands with the brown-hued Filipinos and both together bathed their steel in the blood of Spanish tyranny and drove from the thousand isles of the ocean the last remnant of a pirate's rule. When the Spanish invader and usurper had been expelled by the dual efforts of the patriot soldier and Filipno warrior, commercialism again raised the standard, the flag of the nation, whose stars and stripes were the design of the brain and the work of the hand of gentle women, to float once more as the banner of conquest in the isle of Manila. But insatiable commercialism did not even stop there. The bayonet, with the American soldier behind it, battered down the walls of the Flowery Kingdom, in order that millionaire greed might find a market in the cities of the Orient. It mattered not that millions of taxes were levied upon the muscle of labor to purchase shot and shell to murder and subjugate the semi-civilized tribes of the Pacific isles. It mattered not that thousands of brave but deluded sons should fill unmarked graves in the swamps and marshes of the tropics. It mattered not that the rifles of the Tagals, coupled with torrid suns, should send home to the shores of Columbia hundreds and thousands of men wrecked in body and mind, as souvenirs of the most disgraceful warfare that has ever blackened the annals of the world's history. The capitalist press, with the purchased brain of the editorial slave, appealed to the patriotism of American manhood, "that the constitution must follow the flag," and the thoughtless volunteers, believing that the honor of the nation was at stake, broke the ties that bound them to the home of their boyhood and donned the uniform of the soldier to conquer new worlds in order that money plutocracy might reap untold treasure from the gory harvest of human blood. Ah! you will say, what would Socialism do if the Socialist party was in power to-day? Socialism would bow its head, and with the eloquence of a Cicero plead with the Cuban for forgiveness, that the flag of this nation that was followed by a Washington and a La-

favette, in driving tyranny from this land, should ever have heen raised to protect the commercial brigand of the twentieth century in his nefarious and damnable scheme of profit at the expense of a people whose struggle for liberty has won the admiration of the world. We would cross the broad expanse of the Pacific and again taking the emblem of the nation in our hand, would furl its folds around the flagstaff and bear it home, and would say to the Philippine patriot that the great mass of the American people never intended that the red. white and blue that nerved the patriotism of a Grant and two millions of men to face the hell of war through four long years of blood and carnage, marked by 168 battles, in order that it might wave in triumph over the broken shackles of four millions of slaves, should float to cast its shadow upon the "Ocean of Peace," to mock the servitude of a people that commercial piracy might prev upon the fruits that nature and labor had planted in the thousand gems that deck the waters of the western sea. When Dewey, with his steel-ribbed monsters, had shattered the hopes of haughty and arrogant Spain, and won the everlasting gratitude of the Tagal, we would have said to the bronzed Philippine: Raise the standard of liberty on the summit of your hills, in your sea-girt homes, and we will demand that "no power on earth shall haul it down." We would have taken some of the millions that have been squandered in the manufacture of the implements of war and built giant reservoirs upon the bleak and barren deserts of the West, where would have been garnered the melting snows and the rains that fall from the clouds, and we would moisten and irrigate an empire that would bloom and blossom as the rose, and towns and cities would spring up as suddenly as the flowers in our forests, where millions of men and women would find homes that would be gladdened with the musicand the laughter of contentment and joy. We would take some of those millions that have been spent in the purchase of. leaden rain and hail to subserve the interests of Shylocks and. tear from the iron grasp of the heartless coal baron of the nation the thousands of boys who have crawled from the cradle to the coal mine, and we would plant them upon the bosom of this empire, where their physical and moral natures would grow and expand, basking in the sunlight of heaven and breathing an atmosphere that contained no germs of disease to send them down into premature graves. We would take the little girls from the sunless cellars of the factory. and upon this broad and green easis that supplants the west-

ern desert, girlhood would blossom into womanhood with the dimples of virtue fluttering in every cheek and with the tapers of intelligence lighted in every brain. What would be the results of such action upon the part of Socialism? Millions of acres would teem with vegetable life. Millions of treasure would be added to the wealth of the republic, and the eye of every man in his western home would sparkle with the fire of patriotism, proud of a nation that had given its sheltering care to the homeless and distressed and saved boyhood and girlhood from the prison and the brothel. Under Socialism profit and speculation would cease and the crack of the rifle upon the field of battle would be heard no more, speeding its bullets upon errands of death that plutocracy, under the protection of the bayonet, mght plunder the resources of a fallen foe. No wife would mourn a husband whose life went out in the smoke and storm of human conflict. No mother would weep for her darling boy whose life was sacrificed to open more avenues to enable moneyed Goliaths to corner the products of the earth, thereby binding in the chains of penury the manhood and the womanhood of the world. The millions of money that are paid annually in pensions to the crippled and helpless victims of war would be utilized in public improvements, in building beautiful parks, in rearing temples of education, where every child would have an equal opportunity to crown its brain with the diamonds of intellectual light. Under Socialism labor will erect no more monuments to keep alive the outrageous fact that men were slain by corporate greed in the accumulation of millions through the robbery of the callous hand. Under Socialism the tramp and the millionaire will go, and when the co-operative commonwealth shall become a reality the pen of the historian will record in the chapters of the twentieth century the name of John Barthel as one of the pioneer patriots whose murder aided in ushering in the Socialist republic. In the splendid future which must one day dawn in this land, generations that are yet to come will read the inscription upon this monument and not only twine around his memory the garlands of immortality, but in a few years hence the laboring thousands of the San Juan will sing the poetic and inspiring music of the "Psalm of Life:"

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

The chairman, in introducing Rev. T. J. Hagerty, paid him a high compliment and referred to him as the man who dared to stand upon the rostrum and preach the true doctrines of Christianity. Father Hagerty spoke as follows:

Out of the sombre book of the dead the living must read the lesson of the times. John Barthel's grave holds only a page of the great volume of industrial oppression. His murder by the paid bravos of a corporation is only an incident of that tragic waste of life wherewith the capitalism of to-day stands crimsoned in the blood of toil. Every sun sets upon a life prematurely wiped out in the present social system. Over one hundred men were killed not long ago in the mine at Clear Creek, Tennessee, whose deaths were as much murder as the assassination of John Barthel. The mine owners refused to introduce the safeguards recommended by the state inspector and scores of vigorous toilers were wantonly sacrificed to the moloch of profit. They did not cost the corporation a Hundreds of other men could be got to take their places. In fact, human flesh is the cheapest commodity in the world's market. A horse or a cow is worth more to the capitalist because the horse or cow costs money, whereas the human animal is without expense to his exploiter. The employer doesn't have to feed or clothe him above the lowest line of subsistence. When he dies or is worn out the capitalist can get a younger and lustier human beast of burden to replace him.

A fire broke out in one of the coal mines back in Pennsylvania last year and the watchman who reported the disaster to the superintendent was asked: "Where are the mules?" He answered: "They are on the second level, but the men are on a lower level." The superintendent shouted: "To hell with the men; save the mules!" The mules are more valuable in the industrial world to-day than the men, and they are more sensible than many of their shorter-eared brethren. When you overwork a mule, he kicks; he declines in a most effective, recalcitrant, double-action, heel protest further to be exploited.

In the cotton factories of the South, in the glass works of New Jersey, in the sweat shops and the mills, little children are slowly being murdered by the same capitalism which sent John Barthel to an early grave. Thousands drag out a living death in slums and disease-sodden tenements. Thousands of lives are foreshortened by the vilest adulteration of food and drink for the profit and aggrandizement of the few. In the city of New York alone over thirty per cent. of the babies

born fail to endure their surroundings for one year. They are murdered by the poverty and disease and hunger forced upon their puny existence by the greed for profit of the plutocratic assassin.

Compared to the lingering death by consumption of the victims of child-labor, John Barthel's death was a joy, a glad transit from life to the farther world. You men who stand around his grave to-day are bitter against the men who killed him. But let me tell you bluntly that, in the measure of your own intelligence, in the degree in which you understand the present economic injustice and its remedy, you yourselves are responsible for the murder of John Barthel, because you have voted at the polls to perpetuate the social system of capital which makes possible the murder of your brother. The working man who knows that the entire present system of profit is rotten and reeking with the plundered bodies and brains of men, and who casts his ballot for any of the old capitalist parties, is personally responsible, in the extent of his own franchise, for the stunted bodies and blighted souls of the child-slaves in the cotton mills, for the wrecked lives of the girls whom capitalism drives into the brothels, for hopeless mothers whom hunger compels to insane slaughter of the anaemic babe at her breast, and for every high hope and every redeeming love which profit-mongering destroys in the brain and nerve of the race.

The labor unions must go forward to Socialism if the workers would save themselves from all this misery, from all this unspeakable murdering of fair lives and from a future black with despair.

To vote for anything short of a complete wiping out of the present capitalist system is to vote for wage slavery.

The intelligent union man who accepts a nomination on the Democratic or Republican ticket, to act as a bait to catch the vote of his fellow-unionists, is a traitor to humanity, an enemy to organized labor. He is, in a word, the worst kind of a scab. I can pity the weakness of the man who takes the striker's place in a mine or factory, for, perhaps, he has a wife or child dying from consumption and he grows desperate when he sees the loved one suffering for some small comfort to ease the passing hours of pain and dissolution. But the man who will "scab" at the ballot box is vile and treacherous beyond the reach of the most acid words in all the language of human scorn. Such a man is a murderer of John Barthel, an assassin of his fellow men.

My dear friends, remember the Coeur d'Alene, remember Bull hill, remember Hazelton and every other acre of free land reddened with the blood of protesting toil, and when some Democrat or Republican asks you to vote for his candidate because he is a so-called "good fellow," bear in mind that both the old parties are imbued with the heart's stream of the proletariat.

Don't vote for some old capitalist party nominee on the sentimental grounds of good-fellowship while lives quenched and crippled in the awful capitalism which builds its power upon the loose conscience of just such good-fellowship as that of your Democratic or Republican friend. Vote for yourselves, vote for the infant-slaves of the factories, vote to save your own sisters from the dishonor of the brothel, vote to keep your own mother from the dreary disgrace of the poor house, vote to establish your own children in clean bodies, pure brains and healthful progress, vote against the plaugue spots, the filth, the disease of the world's avenues of being, vote for justice to all men, vote for physical gladness and the larger, cleaner happiness of society, vote for love and peace and contentment and against hate, murder and strife, vote for Socialism because Socialism means all this and much more. Vote against filling any more graves with the murdered bodies of John Barthels. Vote now, in time, or the day will soon come when your franchise will be taken away from you. The world's wealth, the earth's treasures of art and literature and song are ours. We have created them by our collective labor and we must reach out and take them for ourselves and for the future freedom of humanity. If we wait too long we may fail to come peacefully into our common social heritage. If the time should arrive when ballots fail then bullets must win righteousness and liberty for all the land, eyen as they did of yore at Bunker Hill.

At the conclusion of Father Hagerty's address the monument was unveiled, and after the great concourse of people had gazed upon the beautiful piece of marble architecture, the assembled members of organized labor formed into line and marched back to the city to participate in the various entertainments that had been arranged for the day. The 3rd of July will ever be a memorable epoch in the history of Telluride. 

## TOLD IN RHYME.

## PLUTO: READS HIS PAPER.

(By Thomas Shelley Sutton.)

"A Miner Was Killed in a Shaft Last Night"—
(But a miner is not a man.)

"He was dug out this morning—a horrible sight"—
(I will weep if I can.)

"He left an old mother—a widow, they say"—
(And a pauper, I fear,)

"Who is getting quite old—" (Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-aye— It is time for a tear.)

"A Carpenter Fell From a Scaffold This Morn,"
(A mere working man,)

I wonder the reason some fellows are born?—
(John, bring me that fan!)

And I see that the carpenter "left a young wife," (And some children as well,)

But, then, it was only a carpenter's life, So it's good that he fell.

"A Brakeman Got Hit by An Engine To-Day"
(And lost both his legs!)

I suppose he'll still flourish by begging his way On a couple of pegs.

But it's really surprising what "scare heads" they give At the top of the page!

For why should we care if they perish or live In this frolicksome age?

"A Pauper Got Hungry and Blew Out His Brains," (Now, just listen to that!)

"He left seven children"—(besides his remains,

And a punctured straw hat!)

Tra la la, Tra la la, Whoop-la, tra, la, day, (John, brush up my clothes.)

Another fool pauper is out of the way, But there's more, I suppose.

#### THE MASTERS OF THE BREAD.

Snatch from our hands the gold we've won And leave us worthless dross; Bind on our brows your crown of thorns And on our backs your cross.

Seize on the earth and bid us delve That we may yet be fed, Then dole a pittance for our toil, Ye masters of the bread.

Go rob our childhood of its youth In sweatshop, mill and mine; With hunger's lash drive home the lie That 'tis the will Divine.

But should we dare to guard our own, Your ruthless hands to stay, Call out your hireling butchers then Our maddened mobs to slay.

Then let the grizzly wolf of want Stalk through our hovels bare, Till bootless hope and fruitless toil Shall mock our loved ones' prayer.

Yet wait until our famished babes.
In cold and hunger die,
Then send your holy henchmen there
To prate their pleasant lie.

Yes, starve our daughters into shame, Our sons to felons' deeds; Then talk of trade and private rights, Of glory, flags and creeds.

Yet think not ye may thus remain Secure in girded might; In hate's dark hour some frenzied hand The heartless breast may smite.

Or if ye live your evil span— Unblessing and unblest— Your Helot's curse will scale your walls And filch your guarded rest. And though ye flout and flee abroad, Still, in your secret room Our shades will dog your dying steps And hound ye to the tomb.

Though hell be "but a guilty dream,"
And heaven a hope forlorn;
Though age on age of wrong may cloud
Reluctant reason's morn,

Still, in the silent halls, where sleep
The high and humble dead,
Your limbs will lie, as cold as ours,
O masters of the bread.

-Webster Rogers.

#### HOT SHOT FOR MONOPOLY.

The Pay Streak of Sandon, B. C., has the following to say of the coal barons of Fernie, where 140 lives were sacrificed through the culpable recklessness of legalized greed:

The Fernie coroner's jury has rendered a verdict against the company. It says, in effect, that the company's greed for gain was responsible for the death of 140 miners. Analyzed in the clear, cold light of truth, this is a horrible indictment, that men already rich beyond the fear of want, in possession of these coal lands through legislative fraud, should be so calloused of conscience as to sacrifice 140 lives to an insatiate greed for dividends. No criminal ever suffered the extreme penalty for a more heinous offense. If ink were vitriol and pens were dagger points no word of censure sufficiently sharp and burning could be transcribed. Although the courts are ever on the side of might, the law may and doubtless will give enormous damages against the company; but the monetary equations of the courts are powerless to assuage the grief or mend the broken hearts of the fatherless and widows of Fernie. May the mourners' cry forever haunt the souls of the The coroner's directors of the Crow's Nest Coal Company. verdict is the brand of Cain.

If labor is entitled to the full product of its toil, then why should society perpetuate the system that maintains the capitalist?

### COMMUNICATIONS.

#### SULLIVAN HANDS IT TO GOMPERS.

Leadville, Colo., July 15, 1902.

On last Sunday evening about one hundred people assembled in the city hall to listen to Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor.

About the only impression made by Mr. Gompers was that he was swiftly approaching the point that marks mental and physical decay. He seems to have reached a condition of mental relapse which makes it utterly impossible for him to even attempt a logical defense of the policy which he is naturally supposed to represent. On the whole, his visit proved a complete disappointment to the few listeners who came prepared to applaud his expected denunciation of the advanced step taken by the progressive labor organizations of the West.

The very fact that the bitter enemies of organized labor should congregate to listen to the leader of the greatest organization (figuring from a numerical standpoint) in the country, should be sufficient proof that there is something radically wrong with the system he attempts to advocate.

Any person, I care not whether he be a labor leader or a capitalist autocrat, who advocates "unity in all things" except the one and only place where such unity would prove beneficial to the producing class, is an enemy to mankind and a detriment to modern civilization. Just why any person should condemn the present system of wage slavery and in the same breath avow eternal enmity to any individual or class of individuals who advocate the only feasible method whereby the system can be abolished, is beyond human comprehension.

Mr. Gompers is a stickler for "unity." He believes that. the "wage earners" of the country should "unite," should "amalgamate," should "affiliate," but for what purpose we are left to draw our own conclusion.

Unity in the lodge room and division at the polls will

never solve the labor problem.

It speaks well for the intelligence of the western laborer that once having satisfied himself that there is but one solution to the all-absorbing question of the day, he will not be swerved from his purpose by the advocates of any milk and water policy. Mr. Gompers' western trip must, in the very nature of things, prove a complete failure, for the reason that he has nothing to offer the people of the West except affiliation with an organization which, through the advocacy of its present policy, would be more likely to land us, maimed, in the camp of the enemy than effect any satisfactory settlement.

We very seldom hear a capitalist preaching any doctrines which could be construed as detrimental to his class interests. The capitalists say that labor organizations should keep out of politics. So does Mr. Gompers.. If it is a good thing for the capitalist to have the labor organizations keep out of politics, it is, therefore, evident that by so doing labor is advancing the interests of capital. Class interests being in direct conflict, the only logical conclusion is that any person who opposes political action by organized labor is its enemy.

This may sound pretty harsh, but as I started out with the firm purpose of relieving my mind of these thoughts I am going to do so, regardless of consequences. If we have enemies within our own ranks (and we certainly have) it would be cowardly not to say so. When sin endeavors to cover its wickedness with a mantle of charity the righteous should beware. When the emissaries of capital begin to preach trades unionism and leave out the most essential part of the creed, it is time for the honest toiler to begin an investigation.

T. J. SULLIVAN.

#### ALAMO UNION 130 SPEAKS.

In view of the fact that one J. M. Dikeman, former superintendent of the Consolidated Red Boy mine at Red Boy, Grant county, Oregon, having shown and having declared antipathy and dislike for labor unions, miners' unions, especially, and having stated that no miners' union could exist where he was or would be superintendent, we therefore cordially call attention of all miners' unions, W. F. M., to Mr. Dikeman's position and request that he be given the amount of consideration he deserves in proportion to the position he occupies as regards the interests of the W. F. M.

GEORGE R. WIEGAND, President Alamo Union No. 130.

LOUIS STEINMETZER, Financial Secretary.

#### ACROSS THE LINE.

A leisure moment enables me to say a few words in regard to our meetings in British Columbia. From beginning to end there was scarcely standing room at a single point, and the enthusiasm corresponded to the occasion. There was some opposition to the progressive policy adopted at the Denver convention, but this was in the main overcome, and I am satisfied that the brothers there, as elsewhere, will settle down to vigorous work in promotion of the same, and in strengthening the character and efficiency of the organization. I found the members of the several unions of the Western Federation of Miners, as well as members of other unions, earnest, active and progressive, who with but few exceptions, did what they could to make my tour a success.

There is one obstacle in the way at present, and I must be candid enough to name it. The Provincial Progressive party is not the party of the working class. Hundreds of honest and conscientious men are enrolled as members, but they will realize that in supporting this party they are making a mistake, as its only purpose is to obstruct the Socialist movement. In this party there are all kinds of men of antagonistic beliefs, including anarchists, single taxers, old party politicians and everything else except Socialists. If there is a clear-headed Socialist in the party I did not meet him. Many there are, doubtless, who believe themselves Socialists, but they are mistaken, for if they understood Socialism they would know that it cannot be represented by any such party. The platform is a tissue of contradictions, and is well calculated to confuse the unthinking and muddle the situation for at least a time.

I was not long across the line before I discovered that the plea was made in one breath by the supporters of this party that it was leading up to Socialism, and that it was intended as a progressive movement in that direction. This is what is said to placate those who favor Socialism. In the next breath the man who is opposed to Socialism is assured that this is his party, for it is the very party needed to head off the Socialist movement.

There are, as I have said, many honest yet deluded men in the movement, and there are also the labor fakirs in the true sense of that term, who use organized labor for no other purpose than to feather their own nests, and they are opposed to the action of the Denver convention and to any progress, simply because their own petty individual interests require

them to fulfill their obligations to their masters by keeping the labor movement anchored fast to the rocks of reaction.

The Socialist party of Canada has been organized and is making excellent progress. This is a clear-cut and uncompromising Socialist party, and is bound to be a party of the future. The other will serve its purpose of obstruction for a brief moment and pass away. On the whole, the trip has been fruitful of good results, and the outlook could scarcely be more encouraging. For their kindness to me at every point the brethren have my hearty thanks.

EUGENE V. DEBS.

Spokane, Wash., July 5, 1902.

#### MACKAY UNION FLOURISHING.

Mackay, Idaho, June 12, 1902.

Editor Miners' Magazine-Perhaps a few words from Mackay would not be amiss. Will say that our union, although not so large as some of our sister unions, is in good shape after the trouble we had this spring, considering the short time we have been organized. We were but two days old when a strike was forced on us. The general manager was determined to force us to leave Mackay, but we turned the tables and he had to leave instead. The mining company concluded that the services of the general manager could be dispensed with. The superintendent and foreman likewise left The community considered their departure as the country. good riddance of bad rubbish. It is quite amusing to note the difference in the attitude of the people of Mackay. When we were out on strike there were very few that would speak to us, but they are willing to be on good terms with us now. There is a union restaurant in Mackay; likewise union made cigars and clothing can be bought in Mackay now. A union made cigar could not be found in Mackay three months ago. The citizens of Mackay have asked the union to parade on the Fourth, and as our union will be three months old on the Fourth of July, we decided to accept their invitation. is about twice as many men employed here now as there was when we organized a short time ago. Married men were not allowed to board with their families, but now single men, as well as married men, can board where they please.

We are glad the convention adopted the Socialist platform. Communication from our delegate miscarried, so we did not know that the Socialist question was before the convention until after action had been taken. The sentiment of Mackay union is unanimous for the action taken by the convention. We are doing good work, as we have initiated 120 candidates since May 20th, and they all take an active part for the good and welfare of the union. We had eight scabs here at Mackay during our strike, but we have gotten rid of all of them. The rankest scabs of the whole outfit were Charles Akin and H. J. Kelly. They were the scab leaders, but they only had six followers. Akin was a member of Butte Miners' Union and Kelly had a withdrawal card from Silver City Miners' Union No. 66. Think of that from men who had taken an oath of the W. F. of M. They are worse than any imported scab from Joplin.

PRESIDENT OF 161.

## SUGGESTIONS AS TO COLLECTION OF DUES.

McCabe, Arizona, June 1, 1902.

Editor Miners' Magazine—There is a subject to which I have given much thought of late, namely, the reluctance with which so many union men pay their dues.

Not long ago I approached a member whose dues were unpaid for several months upon the subject. Although he had no one to support but himself he assured me he had not the money to spare, and in a manner that implied that a great favor was being asked of him. I think that it would be beneficial if some one of experience in lodge work would set forth their ideas on the matter. That a mining camp is a most lucrative field for insurance companies is an undisputed fact. And why? Because the lapse of policies is perhaps greater in a mining camp than among any other class of people. Now in nine cases out of ten the person who allows his life insurance to become void is loser from a financial point of view.

Also in nine cases out of ten the gain of money is the principal object toward which each one of us directs his best energies.

If the great "god," money, with a reward of certain financial gain, cannot induce people to fulfill a resolution of contributing a sum of money toward an investment for their individual gain, or the benefit of a person dearer than themselves, how are the labor organizations going to compel those lukewarm members to pay their just dues toward a cause the ultimate aim of which their generation will probably never see in its entirety?

There does not seem to be any trouble to induce men to

join our union, but after the first enthusiasm has cooled they just neglect the meetings and then fail to pay their dues. The union, ever wishing to increase their number, dislikes to cancel any names from membership, hoping for their return.

I admit I am at a loss for a successful remedy for this

constant lapse of membership.

It is my opinion that the root of this eyil lies with the failure to attend the meetings, thereby causing loss of interest. Yet it can be noticed that the person who attends the fewest meetings and whose dues are most in arrears is the first to shout "help" if he has the slightest grievance.

Some suggest a fine for non-attendance, but how is a fine

to be collected if their dues cannot be obtained.

The most effective word in the vocabulary of the union man is "boycott," and I think the application of the same would work wonders in this case.

A man who is initiated in an association, accepts the promise of aid, fellowship and protection of each individual member as well as of the organization as a body. By back-sliding he spurns the outstretched hand of comradeship and repudiates the heartfelt fraternal love extended to him.

He should be taken at his word, be treated as an outcast, as his actions imply he wishes to be treated, and be boycotted

from all social intercourse with the members.

Most people, I believe, will be careful not to be placed under such a ban and will not fail to uphold a cause that enables him to keep wages at the scale under which he is entitled to call himself a free man and not a slave.

JAMES CUNNINGHAM.

#### AMERICAN LABOR UNION.

Butte, Montana, June 28, 1902.

To Local Unions and Affiliated Organizations:

The development of our organization has reached such a crisis as to demand that the real friends of the movement put forth their very best and most active efforts in its behalf.

What was once the Western Labor Union is now the American Labor Union. What was once a simple sectional federation of trades unions is now a broad, all-embracing American labor movement, equipped with all the old forces of labor organization, and re-enforced with a platform of principles which, if consistently adhered to, will make the American

can Labor Union, and the working class generally, invincible, both industrially and politically.

These great changes impose upon the membership correspondingly great responsibilities. If any have in the past professed to be progressive unionists, now is the time for their work to show that their professions were not merely idle words.

Your officers and executive board have determined to prove during the next year the honesty of purpose of our organization, and the practicability of its plan of operation. We are determined to demonstrate that the American Labor Union is the best and most practical fighting force in the world to day in the interest of the working class. To this end we demand that every individual member and every local officer co-operate with us conscientiously and persistently during the next twelve months.

Let your interest in the movement be such as to make you vigilant and industrious at all times. Attend local meetings. Insist that all work be done properly and conscientiously, and if called upon, do your share; do not shirk the responsibility. Above all, insist that the local officers keep in close touch with headquarters, and that every communication, blank report, etc., be promptly and properly attended to. See that every local officer thoroughly understands the constitution and laws of the American Labor Union, and that the business of the union be conducted in accordance with the rules contained therein.

The official proceedings of the convention, the new constitution and the new rituals will be ready for distribution about July 20th. Each union will receive free one copy of the proceedings and additional copies will cost 25 cents each. Unions wishing extra copies of the proceedings should order early. A full set of rituals will be sent each local union without charge. The new constitutions will cost 50 cents per dozen, and every union should buy enough that each member can be given a copy. Hereafter, every member initiated should be presented with a copy of the constitution of the American Labor Union

It is our ambition to make the new charter for the American Labor Union superior to the charter of any organization in existence. These charters will be lithographed, printed and ready for distribution about August 1st. Every local union chartered before June 1, 1902, and holding an old W. L. U. charter, can procure one of these new American

Labor Union charters by returning the old one, with \$2, to cover the actual cost of the new charter. Unions chartered since June 1, 1902, will be furnished one of these new charters free, in place of the old ones which have been sent them temporarily.

Again asking the members and officers of your union to co-operate with us in the effort to make the coming year bring forth the best possible results for the working class, we remain yours for success,

DANIEL McDONALD,

President American Labor Union.

#### CLARENCE SMITH.

Secretary-Treasurer American Labor Union.

D. F. O'Shea, vice president; H. N. Banks, H. L. Hughes, F. W. Ott, F. W. Walton, M. E. White, F. J. Pelletier, C. P. Lafray, executive board.

# IN MEMORIAM.

Camp McKinney Miners' Union No. 43 passed resolutions of condolence in memory of Brother P. L. Stamer, who died June 15, 1902.

Alamo union of Oregon passed resolutions in memory of Brother Wesley Lewis, who died recently. It was further ordered by resolution that the charter of the Alamo Union be draped for a period of fifteen days.

## The Western Federation of Miners.

CHAS. H. MOYER, President.	No 625	Mining Ex.	Bldg.,	Denver,	Colo.
TOWARD HUGHES. Vice Pre	sident			. Butte	Mont.
W D HAVWOOD Sec'v-Trea	6	5 Mining Ex	. Bldg	Denver.	Colo.
JOHN H. MURPHY, Attorney	•••••	.503 Kittridg	e Bldg.,	, Denver,	Colo.

### EXECUTIVE BOARD:

TT Lewis Globe, Ariz.	D. C. CopleyIndependence, Colo.
T. J. Stupking Wardner, Idaho.	John A. True Terry, S. D.
PHILIP BOWDENButte, Mont.	JAMES A. BAKERSlocan City, B. C.

## Directory of Local Unions and Officers.

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No.	Name	Meet'g Night	President	SECRETARY.	P. O. Box	
	ARIZONA.					
77.	Chloride	Wed	W. H. Cassady .	Chas. Parisia	lo	Chloride :
	Congress			Charles Webster		
150	Gleason	Fri	Thos. Cowan	L. J. Langley	·	Gleason
. 60	Globe	Tues	G. G. Stephens.	J. W. Sharkey	1082	Globe
154	Groom Creek	Sat	Jno. O'Connell.	F. M. Sickler	291	Prescott
101	Jerome	Wed	T. J. Morrison.	Albert Ryan	120	
98	Kofa	1		Axel Lindh		
118	McCabe	Sat	J. F. Casper	A. W. Nicklin	l	McCabe
153	Poland	Tues	J. P. Kvan	O. H. Cone		Poland
135	Pearce		$L. H. Allen \dots$	C. Monmonier.		Pearce
102	Ray	Thurs	J. I. Coleman	Wm. S. Crowe	• • • •	Trov
100	Walker		F. A. Murphy	N. J. Griffin		l Walker
- T00	Weaver		•••••	J. Prendergast.		Octave
150	Brit.COLUMBIA					
70	Frank	Sat		S. Sutherland	••••	
99	Gladstone		T. P. Goddard.		11	Fernie
60	Greenwood	Sat	D. McGlashen .	Geo. Dougherty	134	Greenwood
100	Kaslo Kimberl <b>y</b>	Sat	Henry Cody	Geo. T. Kane		Kaslo
112			J. E. O'Riley	Harry White	170	Kimberly
119	Lardeau	Sat	J. Pettigrew	Much. Delaney.	17C	
166	Michel	got.	Takm Damia	A: J. Gordon	••••	Ferguson
43	McKinney	Thurs	John Perrie	W. F. Tolley	••••	Michel C'p.M'Kinney
71	Moyie	Tues	Jno. Blackburn	D T Smath	32	Moyie
96		Sat	J. McPherson	Inmes Wilks	106	Nelson
971	New Denver	Sat	W. E. Cropp		40	New Denver.
81.	Phœnix	Tues	J. P. Shannon	John Riordan		Phoenix
38	Rossland	Wed	Rupert Bulmer	F. E. Woodside	421	Rossland
8T(5	Sandon	Sat	H. Thompson	A. Shilland		Sandon
95/3	Silverton	Sat	A. W. Carey	J. C. Tvree	85	Silverton
623	Siocan	Wed	George Nichol .	D. B. O'Neal	[	Slocan City
712	l'exada	Tues	David Jones	Alfred Raper	888	Van Anda
19	Willtewater	Sat	J. D. Burke	J.J. MacDonald		Whitewater
00)	Ymir	Wed	Patrick Daly	A. McDougall	18	Ymir
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1981	Bodie	Tues	Jas. Borland	Steve O'Brien		Bodie
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1411	Confidence.	Thurs	A.D.M. Cormick	Edward Goegg.		Confidence
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	old Cross Frass Valley				100	Hedges Grass Valley.
163 I	vannah	rri	Sam Butler	Cook Priokson	100	Coppor World
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51 N	Iojave	Sat	T F Dolonos	A A Moroce	1	Mojave.
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## Directory of Local Unions and Officers.

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106   Soulsbyville	o.c		Thomas	TT 7/7	7 35 0 1		1
167 Winthrop   127 Wood's Creek   Fri   W.D. Daniels   Henry Scholz   16   CoLORADO   75   Altman Eng   Tues   D. C. Copley   E. S. Holden   77   Independence   18   Altman Eng   Tues   C. A. Anderson J. J. Mangan   26   Anaconda   27   Altman Eng   Tues   C. A. Anderson J. J. Mangan   28   Anaconda   29   Anaconda			Luurs	c. Meyermolei	i sas. M. Quim.		Big Oak Flat
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27   Anaconda   Tues   C. A. Anderson J. J. Mangan   266   Anaconda   289   Battle Mountain   Sun   Chas. Baldaff   W. McConnel   27   Gilman   28   Gillet Hawk   Wed   H. M. Kelley   G. E. Bolander   Black Hawk   Wed   H. M. Kelley   G. E. Bolander   Black Hawk   28   Cripple Crae Eng Wed   56   Central City   Mon   R. C. Johnson   M. A. Swanson   27   Cripple Crae Eng Wed   Sat   Geo. D. Hill   E. J. Campbell   143   Cripple Crae Eng Wed   G. E. Bolander   G. Cripple Crae Eng Wed   G. D. Hill   E. J. Campbell   143   Cripple Crae   Cripple Crae   Cripple Crae   Cripple Crae   Crapple Crae   Cripple Crae   Crapple Crae	٠.	COLORADO	1.	i .		1	ounce camp
27   Anaconda   Tues   C. A. Anderson J. J. Mangan   266   Anaconda   289   Battle Mountain   Sun   Chas. Baldaff   W. McConnel   27   Gilman   28   Gillet Hawk   Wed   H. M. Kelley   G. E. Bolander   Black Hawk   Wed   H. M. Kelley   G. E. Bolander   Black Hawk   28   Cripple Crae Eng Wed   56   Central City   Mon   R. C. Johnson   M. A. Swanson   27   Cripple Crae Eng Wed   Sat   Geo. D. Hill   E. J. Campbell   143   Cripple Crae Eng Wed   G. E. Bolander   G. Cripple Crae Eng Wed   G. D. Hill   E. J. Campbell   143   Cripple Crae   Cripple Crae   Cripple Crae   Cripple Crae   Crapple Crae   Cripple Crae   Crapple Crae	75		Tues	D. C. Copley.	E.S. Holden	ļ	Transa
13   Baldwin   Sun   Chas. Baldauf   W. McConnel   Times   C. M. Greene   P. J. H. Peterson   134   Ophir   137   Black Hawk   Wed   M. M. Kelley   G. E. Bolander   Black Hawk   Sat   M. M. Kelley   G. E. Bolander   Black Hawk   Sat   M. M. Kelley   G. E. Bolander   Black Hawk   Sat   Geo D. Hill   E. J. Campbell   148   Cripple Creek   Cripple Creek   Sat   Geo D. Hill   E. J. Campbell   148   Cripple Creek   148			Tues	C A Andersor	J J Mangan	500	independence
89 Battle Mountain. Sur 64 Bryan Sat 106 Ranner M & S Sat 106 Ranner M & S Sat 106 Ranner M & S Sat 137 Black Hawk Wed H. M. Kelley G. E. Bolander. 124 Ophir 125 Victor 125 Victor 126 Victor 127 Complet Cix S. Eng Wed F. Lindgren. E. J. Campbell Whitney 127 Drango 128 Ceptible Cix S. Eng Wed F. Lindgren. E. J. Whitney 279 Cripple Cree S. M. On Denver S. M Tues W. McNamara P. Smithi Denver 106 Central City Mon R. C. Jöhnson M. A. Swanson. 127 Central City Mon R. C. Jöhnson M. A. Swanson. 127 Durango M. S. 11 W. Gidney. Frank Wride 1273 Durango M. S. 12 W. Gidney. Frank Wride 1273 Durango M. S. 136 Ecclistor Eng W. Christians E. J. Conibear Florence M. S. 13 Free Coinage W. F. Davis M. Easterly 1270 Durango 139 Free Coinage W. F. Davis M. Easterly 91 Altman 128 Corpetown 129 Georgetown Wed 120 Coar King H. B. Cholol 76 Georgetown 120 Coar King H. B. Cholol 76 Georgetown 120 Coar King H. B. Cholol 76 Goorgetown 120 Coar King H. A. McLean 1111 Ouray 120 Coar King	12	Raldwin		O. II. IIIIIOI	A Doklmon	290	Anaconda
Alma Neilson	טע פאנ	Pottle Mereteir	S.171	Char Daldons	M. McCI		Baidwin
106   Ranner M & S	ON CA	P	Sat	Alma Mailcan	To- C		Gilman
137   Black Hawk   Wed   H. M. Kelley   Gr. E. Bolander.   33   Gloud City   Thurs   Ino. McGillis   Jas. McKeon.   132   Leadville   40   Cripple Creek   Sat   32   Cripple Creek   Sat   32   Cripple Creek   Sat   32   Cripple Creek   Sat   M. A. F. Lindgren. E. L. Whitney   279   Cripple Creek   R. C. Johnson. M. A. Swanson.   Cripple Creek   R. C. Johnson. M. A. Swanson.   Denver S. M.   Tues   H. K. Chestaut. H. E. Haney   Durton.   Denver S. M.   H. K. Chestaut. H. E. Haney   Durton.   Denver S. M.   H. K. Chestaut. H. E. Haney   Durton.   Durton.   Sat   J. W. Gidney. Frank Wride.   1273   Durango   V. McCaughan F. W. Frewen.   V. Christians. E. J. Conibear.   Florence   M. O. Sat   S. S. Morgan.   John Jubb   Foliorence M. & S.   W. Christians. E. J. Conibear.   Florence   V. F. Davis.   W. B. Easterly.   91   Aitman   Aitman   J. Georgetown.   Wed   Oscar King. H. Rotholz.   76   Georgetown.   Wed   Oscar King. H. Rotholz.   76   Georgetown.   Georgetown.   Wed   Oscar King. H. Rotholz.   76   Georgetown.   Georgetown.   Wed   Oscar King. H. Rotholz.   76   Georgetown.   Georgetown	100	Deyan		Ama Nenson	Jas. Spurrier	134	Uphir
Black Hawk   West   H. M. Reilley   Gr. E. Bolander   Black Hawk   West   All M. Reilley   Gr. E. Bolander   Black Hawk   West   All Cripple Creek   Sat   Geo D. Hill   E. J. Campbell   1148   Cripple Creek   Cripple Creek   Cripple Creek   Geo C. Hill   E. J. Campbell   1148   Cripple Creek   Cripple Creek   Cripple Creek   Geo C. Hill   E. J. Campbell   1148   Cripple Creek   Cripple Creek   Geo C. Hill   E. J. Campbell   1148   Cripple Creek   Cripple Creek   Geo C. Hill   E. J. Campbell   1148   Cripple Creek   Cripple Creek   Geo C. Hill   E. J. Campbell   1148   Cripple Creek   Cripple Creek   Geo C. Hill   E. J. Campbell   1148   Cripple Creek   Cripple Creek   Geo C. Hill   E. J. Campbell   1148   Cripple Creek   Cripple Creek   Geo C. Hill   E. J. Campbell   1148   Cripple Creek   Gripple Creek   Geo C. Hill   E. J. Campbell   1148   Cripple Creek   Geo C. Hill   E. J. Campbell   1148   Cripple Creek   Geo C. Hill   E. J. Campbell   1148   Cripple Creek   Geo C. Hill   E. J. Campbell   1148   Cripple Creek   Geo C. Hill   E. J. Campbell   1148   Cripple Creek   Gripple Creek   Geo C. Hill   E. J. Campbell   Geotral City   Denver   Durango   Creek   Geo Georgetown   George	106	ranner w. & S.	Linura	U.M. Greene	P.J.H.Peterson	254	Victor
			wea:	H. M. Kelley	G. E. Bolander.		Black Hawk .
40 Cripple Crask	33	Cloud City	Lhurs	Jno. McGillis	Jas. McKeon	132	Leadville
Sel   Cripple Cit S. Eng   Mon   Sel   Contral City   Mon   Sid   Denver S. M.   Tues   Tues   Tues   Tues   Tues   Tues   Silverton   Sat   Silverton   S	40	Cripple Creek	Sat	Geo. D. Hill	E. J. Campbell		
Sel Central City	82	Cripple Crk S. Eng	Wedt	A. F. Lindgren	E. L. Whitney		Cripple Creek
165   Durton	56	Central City	Mon	R. C. Johnson	M. A. Swanson	1 2.0	
Sat	93	Denver S M	Tues	W.McNamara	R P Smith		Dangar
580 Durango M & S. Sat S Exected Scale Fig. Mon Scale Excelsior Eng. Mon 110 Florence M & S. 1.9 Free Coinage Fri 159 Fulford. Sat 30 Georgetown. Wed 39.4 Gillett M. & S. 50 Henson. Sat 136 Idaho Springs. Mon 50 Henson. Sat 136 Idaho Springs. Mon 55 Lawson. 15 Ouray Stat Janc E. J. Conlibear. H. Rotholz. 76 Georgetown. Gillett M. & S. 136 Idaho Springs. Mon 55 Lawson. 15 Ouray Sat Janc E. Chandler. Lawson. 15 Ouray Sat Janc E. Chandler. Lawson. 15 Ouray Sat Janc E. Chandler. Lawson. 16 Olivery. Sat Janc E. Chandler. Lawson. 17 Olivery. Sat Janc E. Chandler. Lawson. 17 Ouray Sat Janc E. Chandler. Lawson. 17 Olivery. Sat Janc E. Chandler. Lawson. 18 Olivery. Janc E. Chandler. Lawson. 19 Olivery. Sat Janc E. Chandler. Lawson. 19 Olivery.	125	Dunton		H K Chastner	H E Haror	, .	Director.
Sol   Excelsior Eng   Mon   A J McCaughan   F W Frewen   Victor   Victor   W Christians   E J Combear   Florence   A S   W Christians   E J Combear   Florence   A S   W F Easterly   91 Altman   Florence   Altman   Mon   A S   Mongan   John Jubb   Fulford   Altman   Sat   Golden S M   H. Rotholz   76 Georgetown   Gillett   M. & S   Thos. Kearns   O. W. Adams   Gillett   Gillett   Golden S M   Theo. A. Boak   R. M. Nichols   8 Golden   Gillett   Golden S M   Theo. A. Boak   R. M. Nichols   8 Golden   H. G. Lindsay   Eugene Otis   Lake City			Sdt	T W Cideouiul.	Frank Wala		Dunion
110   Florence M & S     W   Christians   E J   Conibear   Florence   M   Free Coinage   Sat   W   F   Davis   W   B   Easterly   91   Altman	90	Proplet - U-		J. W. Gidney	Trank Write		Durango
Test	δU	Diament In C					victor
159   Free Coinage				w. Christians	ட. J. Combear.		rlorence
Oscar King	19	Free Comage	FIL	W. F. Davis	W. B. Easterly.	91	Altman
Sol   Georgetown   Wed   Oscar King   H. Rotholz   76   Georgetown   Gillett M. & S   Thos. Kearns   C. W. Adams   Gillett   Georgetown   Georgeto	159	Fulford	Sat	B. S. Morgan	John Jubb		Fulford
92  Gillett M. & S	, 30	Georgetown	Wed	Oscar King	H. Rotholz	76	Georgetown
Sat   H. G. Lindsay   H. G. Lindsay   Lawson   Lake City   Lidaho Springs   Mon   Sat   Lawson   Law	92	Gillett M. &S		Thos. Kearns	C. W. Adams		
Sat   H. G. Lindsay   Eugene Otis   205   Lake City   Idaho Springs   Lawson   Law	94	Golden S. M	l. <b></b>	Theo, A. Boak	R. M. Nichols	8	Golden
136   Idaho Springs   Mon   A. D. Olcott   J. E. Chandler   Idaho Spring   Lawson	50	Henson	Sat				
Lawson	126	Idaha Sawinga	Mon	A D Olactt	I E Chandler	200	
158   Pearl	100	Lawren	шоп	H. D. OROM,	9. 13. Onangier.		
The color of the	00	Character	G.4	T T7 CI4	TT A NOTT		
LeProuse   W. G. Evans   Russell Gulet	10	Ouray	DEL				Ouray
G Pitkin County   Sat   Jas   Conners   Theo   Saurer   562   Aspen   Pueblo   Sat   Jakinningham   J. O.   Peak   Pueblo   Sat   Jakinningham   J. O.   Peak   Pueblo   Sat   G. W.   Rhode   E. B. Clark   427   Rico   Salina   Salina   Jos   Murphy   Robinson   Salina   Sat   F. Schmeltzer   Ernest   Allen   23   Silverton   Sat   F. Schmeltzer   Ernest   Allen   23   Silverton   Sat   Telluride   Sat   F. Schmeltzer   Ernest   Allen   23   Silverton   Sat   Telluride   Sat   F. Schmeltzer   Ernest   Allen   Salina   Silverton   Sat   Telluride   Sat   J. H.   Frerburg   W. J.   Kappus   Silverton   Sat   J. H.   Frerburg   W. J.   Kappus   Silverton   Sat   J. H.   Frerburg   W. J.   Kappus   Sat   Silverton   Sat   F. W.   Castle   Dwight   Young   Sat   F. W.   Castle   Dwight   Young   Sat   Ward   Sat   F. W.   Castle   Dwight   Young   Sat   Ward   Sat   Thurs   W. S.   Barker   M. C.   Smith   Shipley   Wall   Street   Sat   J. T.   Danielson   G. W.   Cherry   Custer   Sat   J. T.   Danielson   G. W.   Cherry   Sat   H.   Erikwald   R. R.   Dodge   Sat   DeLamar   Sat   H.   Erikwald   R. R.   Dodge   Sat   DeLamar   Silver   Gem   Sol   Warren   Jas. H.   Rodda   Sat   J. R.   Davey   N. D.   McLeod   Mullan   Sat   M.   Cambell   J.   Sat   M.   Cambell   John   Conley   Silver   City   Sat   H.   Hawkins   B. J.   Maloney   Wardner   KANSAS   Sat   M.   Cambell   Joseph   Pool   M.   Argentine   Bruce   Cherryvale   Sat   M.   Cambell   Joseph   Pool   Cherryvale   Cherryvale   Sat   Sa	T98	Peari		г. н. нш	P. J. Byrne		
J. Kinningham J. C. Peak   Pueblo   Pueblo   Rico   Sat   C. W. Rhode   E. B. Clark   427   Rico   Robinson   Jos. Murphy   Robinson   Salina   John Rose   Salina   Salina   Salina   Tues   Fred Myers   John Rose   Salina   Salina   Tues   Fred Myers   John Rose   Salina	24	Pewabic Mount'n	<u>   .</u>	LeProuse	W. G. Evans		
34 Robinson   145 Salina   Tues   Fred Myers   John Rose   Salina   Salin	<sup>2</sup> 6,	Pitkin County	Sat	Jas. Conners	Theo. Saurer	562	
34 Robinson   145 Salina   Tues   Fred Myers   John Rose   Salina   Salin	133	Pueblo S. M		J A Kinningham	J.O. Peak		Pueblo
34 Robinson   145 Salina   Tues   Fred Myers   John Rose   Salina   Salin	36	Rico	Sat	C. W. Rhode	E. B. Clark	427	Rico
145   Salina	34	Robinson	1		Jos. Murphy		
Salverton   Sat   F. Schmeltzer   Ernest Allen   23   Silverton   Red Mountain   Red Mountain   Sat   Telluride   Sat   V. St. John   O. M. Carpenter   Sat   Kokomo   Sat   V. St. John   O. M. Carpenter   Sat   Kokomo   Sat   V. St. John   O. M. Carpenter   Sat   Kokomo   Sat   V. St. John   O. M. Carpenter   Sat   Sat   F. W. Castle   Dwight Young   Sat   V. St. John   O. M. Carpenter   Sat   Sat   F. W. Castle   Dwight Young   Sat   V. St. John   Sat   M. C. Smith   Wall Street   Ward   Wall Street   Ward   White Pine   W. S. Barker   M. C. Smith   White Pine   Sat   J. T. Danielson   G. W. Cherry   Sat   J. T. Danielson   G. W. Cherry   Sat   J. T. Danielson   J. H. Rodda   Sat   J. T. Danielson   J. H. Henderson   J. Gibbonsville   J. Gibbonsville   M. Cambell   J. Silver City   Silver City   Sat   M. Cambell   J. John Conley   Silver City   Sat   J. Cambell   J. John Conley   Silver City   Sat   J. Cambell   J. John Conley   Silver City   Sat   J. M. Cambell   J. John Conley   Silver City   Sat   J. M. Cambell   J. John Conley   Silver City   Sat   J. M. Cambell   J. John Conley   Silver City   Sat   J. M. Cambell   J. John Conley   Silver City   Sat   J. M. Cambell   J. John Conley   Silver City   Sat   J. M. Joseph Pool   Sat   Sat   J.	145	Salina	Tues	Fred Myers	John Rose		Salina
Telluride   Sat   Telluride   Tues   J. H. Frerburg   W. J. Kappus   212   Kokomo   M. Victor   Sat   Dan Griffiths   O. H. Walker   134   Victor   Vulcan   Sat   F. W. Castle   Dwight Young   38   Wall Street   Theo. Blallow   Milton King   78   Ward   Thurs   Theo. Blallow   Milton King   78   Ward   W. S. Barker   M. C. Smith   White Pine   Ward   Wall Street   Ward   White Pine   Thurs   T	26	Silverton	Sat			23	Silverton
Telluride   Sat   Telluride   Tues   J. H. Frerburg   W. J. Kappus   212   Kokomo   M. Victor   Sat   Dan Griffiths   O. H. Walker   134   Victor   Vulcan   Sat   F. W. Castle   Dwight Young   38   Wall Street   Theo. Blallow   Milton King   78   Ward   Thurs   Theo. Blallow   Milton King   78   Ward   W. S. Barker   M. C. Smith   White Pine   Ward   Wall Street   Ward   White Pine   Thurs   T	27	Sky City	Tues	Vola Carlann			Red Mountain
Ten Mile   Tues   J. H. Frerburg   W. J. Kappus   212   Kokomo   32   Victor   Sat   Dan Griffiths   D. H. Walker   134   Victor   38   Vulcan   38   Vulc	22	Tellurida	Sat 1	7 Qt Taha	O M Compostor	F27	
Sat   Victor	A-1-1	Ton Mile	Tuca !	v. 56. JOHH	O.M. Carpenier	910	Kokomo
Sat   F. W. Castle   Dwight Young   38   Vulcan   146   Wall Street   Geo Brown   A.S. Shipley   Wall Street   Ward   Ward   Ward   Ward   Ward   Ward   Ward   Ward   White Pine   IDAHO   10   Burke   Sat   J. T. Danielson   G. W. Cherry   Custer   Custer   Sat   J. T. Danielson   G. W. Cherry   Custer   DeLamar   Gem   Wed   H. Erikwald   R. R. Dodge   19   Gibbonsville   Gem   Gem   Gibbonsville   Ward   H. Erikwald   R. R. Dodge   19   Gibbonsville   Gem   Gem   Gibbonsville   Ward   H. Henderson   Mallan	41	Vistor	Luce	. д. rrerourg.	w.J. Lappus.	104	Wieter
The black   The	272	VICTOR		on Grimths	O. H. Marker	104	Walana
Theo Blallow Milton King 78 Ward 108 Whitepine Thurs W. S. Barker. M. C. Smith. White Pine 108 Burke. Tues Sat J. T. Danielson G. W. Cherry 153 DeLamar Mon Sol Warren Jas. H. Rodda 25 DeLamar 164 McKay 156 McKay 166 Silver City 158 Wardner 158 Wardner 158 Wardner 159 Wardner 150 McKay 150 McLeod 150 McKay 150 McLeod 150 McKay 150 McKa	64	vuican				. 38	
Thurs   W. S. Barker   M. C. Smith   White Pine	146	wall Street					
Thurs W. S. Barker. M. C. Smith. White Pine.  IDAHO.  10 Burke Tues 52 Custer Sat J. T. Danielson G. W. Cherry. 53 DeLamar Mon 11 Gem Wed 37 Gibbonsville. Wed 9 Mullan Sat Wm. Powers. J. Hendrickson 161 McKay Wm. Powers. J. Hendrickson 162 Rocky Bar Sat J. R. Davey. N. D. McLeod. Sat Wardner Sat H. Hawkins B. J. Maloney. 18 Wardner Sat M. Cambell John Conley 162 Wardner 18 Wardner Sat M. Cambell John Conley 162 Wardner 19 Argentine S. M. John C. Brown Cy Earnest Argentine 10 Burke Wm. Nichols 156 Burke Custer Custer 10 Guster Custer DeLamar 10 Gem Gem Gem 30 Mullan 10 Gibbonsville. M. H. Henderson McKay 11 McKay X. Rocky Bar Sat H. Hawkins B. J. Maloney Silver City 120 Argentine S. M. John C. Brown Cy Earnest Argentine 125 Bruce S. M. Del Conrad Joseph Pool Cherryvale	59	ward					
IDAHO	108	Whitepine				]	White Pine
Tues   Sat   J. T. Danielson   G. W. Cherry   Custer   DeLamar   Mon   Sol Warren   Jas. H. Rodda   25   DeLamar   Mon   John Hayes   A. S. Balch   107   Gem   Gem   Gibbonsville   Wed   H. Erikwald   R. R. Dodge   19   Gibbonsville   Wm. Powers   J. Hendrickson   Mullan   Sat   Wm. Powers   J. Hendrickson   Mullan   McKay	· f	IDAHO.				.	
52 Custer Sat J. T. Danielson G. W. Cherry. 53 DeLamar Mon 11 Gem Wed John Hayes A. S. Balch 107 37 Gibbonsville Wed John Hayes A. S. Balch 107 9 Mullan Sat Wm. Powers J. Hendrickson H. Henderson 21 20 Rocky Bar Sat J. R. Davey N. D. McLeod X. Rocky Bar Sat H. Hawkins B. J. Maloney 12 18 Wardner Sat M. Cambell John Conley 162 KANSAS. 120 Argentine S. M. John C. Brown Cy Earnest Argentine Mr. Land Control of the Control of	10	Burke	Tues 1	Bernard Smith	Wm. Nichols.	156	Burke
53 DeLamar Mon 11 Gem Wed 37 Gibbonsville Wed 9 Mullan Sat 20 Rocky Bar Sat 66 Silver City Sat 120 Argentine S M. 120 Argentine S M. 120 Argentine S M. 120 Cherryvale	52	Custer	Sat				Custer
11 Gem. Wed John Hayes. A. S. Balch. 107 Gem. Gibbonsville. Wed H. Erikwald. R. R. Dodge. 19 Gibbonsville. Wm. Powers. J. Hendrickson J. Hendrickson. A. E. Nelson. H. Henderson. 21 McKay. 20 Rocky Bar. Sat. J. R. Davey. N. D. McLeod. X. Rocky Bar. Sat. H. Hawkins. B. J. Maloney. Silver City. 18 Wardner. Sat. M. Cambell. John Conley. 162 Wardner. KANSAS. 120 Argentine S. M. John C. Brown. Cy Earnest. Argentine. 125 Bruce S. M. Del Conrad. Joseph Pool. Bruce. 149 Cherryvale S. M. Wm. Barr. A. H. Davidson. Cherryvale.	52	DeLamar	Mon			25	
37 Gibbonsville Wed H. Erikwald R. R. Dodge 19 Gibbonsville Wm. Powers J. Hendrickson 30 Mullan 30 Mullan 20 Rocky Bar Sat J. R. Davey N. D. McLeod X. Rocky Bar 66 Silver City Sat H. Hawkins B. J. Maloney Silver City 32 Wardner Sat M. Cambell John Conley 162 Wardner XANSAS 120 Argentine S. M. John C. Brown Cy Earnest Argentine Struce S. M. Del Conrad Joseph Pool Bruce Cherryvale S. M. H. Davidson Cherryvale S. M. H. Davidson Cherryvale S. M. Davidson Cherryvale S. M. Cambell Sat M. Davidson Cherryvale S. M. Davidson Cherryvale S. M. Davidson Cherryvale S. M. M. Davidson Cherryvale S. M.	111	Jem	Wod	Ohn Horros	A S Ralch		
9 Mullan Sat Wm. Powers J. Hendrickson 30 Mullan 20 Rocky Bar Sat J. R. Davey N. D. McLeod X. Rocky Bar Silver City Sat H. Hawkins B. J. Maloney Silver City Wardner M. Cambell John Conley 162 Wardner Sat KANSAS.  120 Argentine S. M. John C. Brown Cy Earnest Argentine Struce Suppose Sup	27	Tibbonaville		T Emilement	R P Dodge	10	Gibbonsville.
161 McKay A. E. Nelson H. Henderson 21 McKay 20 Rocky Bar Sat J. R. Davey N. D. McLeod X Rocky Bar Silver City Sat H. Hawkins B. J. Maloney Silver City Wardner M. Cambell John Conley 162 Wardner 120 Argentine S. M John C. Brown Cy Earnest Argentine 125 Bruce S. M Del Conrad Joseph Pool Bruce 149 Cherryvale S. M Wm. Barr A. H. Davidson Cherryvale	3/10	ATOUCHBAILIG	MAGG 1	T. ELIKWAIG	IV. IV. DOUGE		
20 Rocky Bar Sat J. R. Davey N. D. McLeod. X Rocky Bar Silver City Bat H. Hawkins. B. J. Maloney Wardner Silver City M. Cambell John Conley 162 Wardner M. Cambell John Conley Margentine S. M. John C. Brown Cy Earnest Argentine Bruce Subject Cherryvale S. M. Wm. Barr A. H. Davidson Cherryvale	102	Marzan				01	MaKav
66 Silver City Sat H. Hawkins B. J. Maloney Silver City Yardner Sat M. Cambell John Conley 162 Wardner Yardner John C. Brown Cy Earnest Argentine Bruce Bruce Del Conrad Joseph Pool Bruce Cherryvale Cherryvale	TOT	истау				41	Dooley Rar
13 Wardner Sat M. Cambell John Conley 162 Wardner KANSAS.  120 Argentine S. M. John C. Brown Cy Earnest Argentine Struce S. M. Del Conrad Joseph Pool Bruce Cherryvale S. M. Wm. Barr A. H. Davidson Cherryvale S. M. Del Conrad Struct Cherryvale Str	أأكلا	KOCKY Bar	Sat J	R. Davey	N.D. McTeod	Δ.	TOURY Day
18 Wardner Sat M. Cambell John Conley 162 Wardner KANSAS.  120 Argentine S. M. John C. Brown Cy Earnest Argentine Struce S. M. Del Conrad Joseph Pool Bruce Struce Wm. Barr A. H. Davidson Cherryvale	66	Silver Uity					DHACL OTTA
KANSAS.  120 Argentine S. M John C. Brown Cy Earnest Argentine	18	Wardner				162	wardner
120 Argentine S.M John C. Brown Cy Earnest Argentine 125 Bruce S.M Del Conrad Joseph Pool Bruce 149 Cherryvale S.M Wm. Barr A. H. Davidson Cherryvale	1	KANSAS.	[		ľ	∫;	·
125 Bruce S.M Del Conrad Joseph Pool Bruce	120	Argentine S.M.		ohn C. Brown	Cy Earnest	l	Argentine
149 Cherryvale S. M. Wm. Barr A. H. Davidson Cherryvale	125	D.,	11	On Conned	Togonh Pool		Bruce
147 Gas City S.M Mon J.F. Morrison Guy Baker 76 Gas City	149	Cherryvale S M	ซ	Vm Rom	A H Davidson		Cherryvale
and any of the contract latt Worthout Hora pager	147	Jas City S M	Mon I	F Morrison	Tuy Raker	76	Gas City
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## Directory of Local Unions and Officers,

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No.	NAME	1 5 8	PRESIDENT.	SECRETARY	Box	Address
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į	KANSAS—Con		1	•		
124	Girard M. & S	. Sat	Wm. Hollinger.	L. H. Harmon		. Girard
123	Iola M. & S		Chas. Chadd	G. F. Titus	]]	. Iola
148	LaHarpe S. U	Tues	J.W.Woolingt'n	A S' Murray	1110	LaHarpe
140		· Tines	o.w.woomingt in	is. O. mulilay	.	Larrarpe
44/7	MONTANA	G-4	A T T	TO MANTANA	Arre	2 4
	Anaconda M.&S		A.J.Lagrand		. 2/4	Anaconda
114	Anaconda Eng	. Mon	Richard Evans.		.]	
. 57	Aldridge	Sat	Jos. Gulde		.  97	Aldridge
12	Barker	Thurs	Henry Daniels.	Mike Wilson	.   {	Barker
23	Basin	.	John Person	John Mulcahy.	. 1	Basin
	Belt		J. J. McLeod		.	1371 1 .
45	Bridger	Tues	Chas. Swan	D A Tinkcom	.	Bridger
1	Butte	Tues	Ed. Hughes	John Shoo	498	Butte
74	Butte M & S	Wod	Co. T. Wode	D D McCord	841	Dutte
02	Duite W. W. S	wea	Geo. T. Wade	D.R. McCord.	1001	Butte
00	Butte Eng	wea	P. A. Stephens.	nos. Creignion	1020	Butte
100	Elkhorn	Sat	Chas. Harding .	U. н. James	. 27	
126	E, Helena M.& S.	<u> </u>	$ \mathbf{D.\ McGinty} $	Jas. McCormick		East Helena
. 78	Gebo	Tues	Wm. Cummings	Jas. C. Ray	1	Gebo
86)	Geo. Dewey <b>Eng</b>	Mon	Alfred Jose	J. M. Carlisle		Granite
4	Granite	Tues	John Bevan	Thomas Dver	D	
162	Granite M & S	Tues	Jas. P. Nutton.		1	
16	Grt. Fails M. &S.	Cot	T D Tinler	Too Tishoom		Greet Felle
35	Hassell	Dat	J. B. Finlay		774	Great Falls
54	Tosser	ELI	E. C. York			Hassel
120	Horr	Sat	A. McEelhany	Dante Raso		Horr
107	Jardine		Wm. Symons :.	Frank Lind		Jardine
107],	Judith Mountain	Sat	Jas. Longmier.	J. J. Lewis	8	Maiden
100	Marvsville	Sat.	Jas. Longmier. James Sennett.	Nels. Maxwell.	73	Marvaville
TOO!	Mayflower	Tues	Jerry O'Rourke	Jos Foster	"	Whitehall
138	Mount Helena	T uco	J. R. Hunter	Niel Hoffman	[	Holono
104	Norris	Cat	W. A. Lawlor.	Mick Homman	1	Marria
111	North Moccasin	Sat	W. A. Lawior.	B, G, Orawiord	••••	Norris
131	Popu	Sat	W. R. Woodson	E. E. Philips		Kendan
194	Pony		F. P. Rhenole	Thos. Jordan		Pony
	uucky usinan	1 1	John Smith	A. C. Booth		Chestnut
100	Winston	I Cat	Theo. Schuele	$\mathbf{E}_{\cdot}\mathbf{J}_{\cdot}\mathbf{Brewer}_{\cdot\cdot\cdot\cdot\cdot}$	A	Winston
129	virginia Uity	Sat	E. J. Ganian	H. T. Reid	ll	Virginia City.
1	NEVATIA	1 .				, 0,
122 I	Berlin	Mon	W. W. Elkins	C. M. Cushing		Berlin
72 I	incoln	Wod	D. Marguards'n	R J Gordon	51	- T
コフラ	11 VOID # 111 vr	77-200	E. T. Powers	Dowa Ammetronia		
121	onapah	Tues	Take Office land	Daventinououg	92	
31 1	uconnone	Tues	John O'Toole	wm. Enger		
46 7	uscarora	wea	J. C. Doughty	W. I. Plumo	67	Tuscarora
, <b>-</b>	Virginia City OREGON	FT1	John F. Ward	ı. W. Kinnikin	I	Virginia City.
120	OREGON.				· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	
400 A	Ilamo		Geo. Wiegand.]]	L. Steinmetzer.		Alamo
1	OUTHE	Tues 1	M. B. Whipple. J	I.D.McDonald		Bourne
O T ( )	/ບມາກາຄາກາສ ເ	Sat	A. T. Russell	3.M. Patterson		Cornucopia '
7021U	treennorn i	Fri	F. E. Holman J			Geiser
4010	HENTYTHA : i		Chas. Graham			Susanville
140 V	irtue	Tues	W. H. Johnston	Wochhurn		Baker City
	OUL HARRING I		W. II. JOHNBOH	o. II. Washouth	••••	Dance Crig
3lC	entral	0-4	~ · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	n (1 11 :	99	Control City
14 T	Peadwood	Sat (	Otto Peterson   V	V.G. rriggins.		Central City
2 T	read wood	Thurs	Chas. DeanJ	. E. Evans		Deadwood
	ead. erry Peak	Mon (	3. W. HolveyC	J. Snyder		Lead City
ᆝ	erry Peak	Wed []	John A. True C	I. H. Schaad		Terry
- voi G	alena 🗀	Wed (	Geo. Leach J	. H. Gardner.	51	Galena
πøβ	erry					Perry
T I	UTAH				1	- ·
67 B	ingham	Sat 1	os. Ritson C	has Sinclair	. 3113	Bingham
TOTITY	чтека п	Thursday	odfrey Scherer N	lick Conce		Eureka
144 P	ark City	THUESIC	Tourrey Scherer I	C Tookhort	201	Park City
99 V	alley S TT	sau C	A. Robinson C	A.O. TOCKUSTA		
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#### Directory of Local Unions and Officers

No.	Name	Meet'g Night	PRESIDENT	SECRETARY	P. O. Box	Address
142 28	WASHINGTON. Cascade. Deertrail, Republic WYOMING Continental Encampment M. M. & S.	Sat Tuse Tues	Patrick Reddy. J. C. Carter Alex McKay Wm. Mow Geo. Brown	J. O'Leary ir J. E. Keyes Wm. Malady	157	Republic Battle

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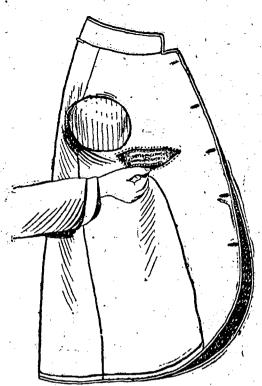
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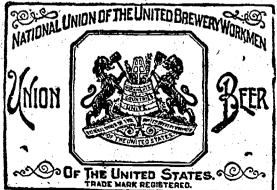
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When you are buying a FUR HAT, soft or stiff, see to it that the genuine Union Label is sewed in it. If a retailer has loose labels in his possession and offers to put one in a hat for you, do nor patronize him. He has not any right to have loose labels. 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.

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