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EDUCATION INDEPENDENCE ORGANIZATION

MINERS MAGAZINE



Denver, Colorado,
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John M. O'Neill, Editor.

Address all communications to Miners Magazine,
Room 605 Railroad Building, Denver, Colo.

STRIKE NOTICES.

Strikes are on in the following places. All miners and others are requested to stay away until a settlement is reached.

VETERAN MINE, Near
Ely, Nevada.

Douglas Island, Alaska.

Fined and Declared Unfair.

Phoenix B. C., Oct. 18, 1909.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

At a recent meeting of Phoenix Miners' Union No. 8 C. C. Halvorson, was declared unfair to organized labor and his name ordered published in the Miners' Magazine, for refusing to pay his dues.

W. A. PICKARD,
Secretary.

(Seal)

Pioche, Nev., Nov. 1, 1909.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

The following names which were published in the Miners' Magazine October 28th, and fined (\$25) twenty-five dollars, have been declared fair by this local. All union men will please take notice. Roy Oar, engineer, Walter Seelee, engineer, Chas. Fuller, Morris Bohn, Robert Mulhall.

PIOCHE MINERS' UNION NO. 263,
E. K. WATSON, Secretary.

(Seal)

REINSTATED AND DECLARED FAIR.

Gilt Edge, Mont., Nov. 1, 1909.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

Joseph Davidson, who was fined ten dollars (\$10.00) September 2, 1908, for refusing to re-instate in this local has paid the fine and has re-instated himself in North Moccasin Miner's Union No. 111.

Therefore this local wishes his name published in the Miners' Magazine as a member in good standing.

F. G. MUSGROVE,
Fin. Sec., Judith Mt. M. U., No. 107.

(Seal)

NOTICE TO MINERS.

Butte, Mont., Oct. 20, 1909.

Any worker coming from the Coeur d'Alenes without a paid up card in some Union of the W. F. of M. in the Coeur d'Alenes, or from the Iron Mountain or Saltese districts, western Montana, will not be permitted to work in Butte. If you are not union men there and elsewhere, you are not welcome in Butte. Some one in our midst will know you. If you are union men in Butte City, because you have to be, you will have to be union men elsewhere, to be welcome here.

There are locals at Burke, Gem, Murray, Mullan, Wallace and branches in Wardner, Iron Mountain and Saltese, Mont.

There is no excuse for those who are coming to Butte from such districts without paid up cards. None will be taken.

By order Butte Miners' Union No. 1.

DAN HOLLAND,
President.

Mill and Smeltermen's Union No. 74.

AL. McCLELLAN,
Secretary.

Engineers' Union No. 83.

C. A. BLACKBURN,
President.
M. J. DIGNAN,
Secretary.

THE DEMOCRATIC JACKASS is now without a rider. William Jennings Bryan has practically declined to be slaughtered in 1912.

RALPH M. Easley, chairman of the executive board of the Civic Federation, is now advocating a proposition for a Civic Federation that will cover the earth. The labor organizations of Europe will have to be Gomerized, before Easley can hope to realize his dream.

EUGENE V. DEBS has been a giant figure in the political campaigns of New York and Massachusetts preceding the late election. Debs is a tireless worker and whenever it is possible for this eloquent man to cross the continent to lift his voice for the struggling and oppressed, he is never found wanting. There is but one Debs in the labor movement of America.

THE PHILADELPHIA Trades Union News that glories in hurling insults at Socialism, has been lauding the pure and undefiled Republican party. When a publication that lays claim to being a labor journal attempts to wash the dirty linen of a corporation and trust-owned political party, it is about time that the treason of a Judas should be crowned as a virtue.

JAMES KIRWAN of the executive board is leading the "strenuous" life in Michigan. James is using all the powers of a vigorous tongue to convert the miners of that state to the principles of unionism. He is meeting with some success, notwithstanding the fact, that the steel trust has its hirelings engaged to thwart all efforts to establish a labor movement in the domain that is considered sacred to the merciless octopus.

IF THE INTERESTS of employers and employes are "identical" then why does the employer place spies in the ranks of organized labor? Why does the employer invoke every function of government to suppress labor when labor strikes? If the interests of employer and employe are "identical," then will some sage or philosopher explain as to the cause that brings about so much strife on the industrial field? Don't all speak at once.

C. W. POST of Battle Creek, Michigan, who has achieved considerable infamy in the manufacture of a mysterious compound, which bears the meaningless name of "Postum," has written another letter in which he announces that all publications manifesting friendly feelings for labor shall be denied the advertising patronage of the Manufacturers' Association. Post with all his professions for obedience to law, is openly insulting the decision of a Supreme Court which has declared the boycott unlawful. Will Post be punished for contempt of court?

A N AGITATOR receives but little courtesies from society while he lives but the agitators have moved the world. The agitator of today is cursed and calumniated, and sometimes forfeits his life in vindication of his convictions, but tomorrow, humanity gathers around his grave and lauds the man that braved contumely and insult, in order that truth might prevail. A world without agitators would be a graveyard and a world where the human tongue is shackled by the fear of insulting society would fall into a "dreamless sleep," and man, though he lived, would be mentally dead.

P RESIDENT DIAZ OF MEXICO has brought suit in New York against a man who wrote him down in an article as a "czar." As a matter of international comity, President Taft should order the writer of that article deported to Mexico, where he may be tried for "libeling the government."—Star, San Francisco.

If the man who branded Diaz as a "czar" could only be reached by the blood-stained hand of the despot of Mexico and brought across the border where flourish peonage and murder, Diaz would immediately prove by the verdict rendered from a rifle, that he was a "czar" with an unquenchable thirst for human blood.

L. GUTEIRREX DE LARA has been liberated under bonds of \$3,000. The protests that were raised throughout the country made it somewhat dangerous to play into the hands of the cowardly butcher of Mexico.

Diaz can feel his throne crumbling and he knows that the reign of murder in Mexico must soon come to an end. There are others outside of the labor movement whose eyes are being opened to the infamies and outrages that blacken the history of the so-called republic across the border, and a mighty and united voice will soon be heard, demanding that the man whose hands are dripping with human blood shall retire to the obscurity of private life.

T HE AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR Executive Council passed a series of high-sounding platitudes and glittering generalities on the "murder" of Ferrer, the Spanish patriot, but failed to observe that the same spirit that underlies this atrocious murder is that of the action of the council that crushes out of existence the labor union that dares to oppose them, as in the case of those who oppose them in their action in regard to the electrical workers' difficulty. Force killed Ferrer. Force would kill those who oppose the council in its autocratic action on the strife of the electrical workers. Better go slow on that proposition or there will be a similar outburst of feeling in the labor movement on this continent to that that has shook the world over the murder of Ferrer. Force is repugnant in any form, and becomes repulsive when attempted by a democratic institution such as the A. F. of L. Beware!—United Mine Workers' Journal.

The above are strong words from the official journal of an organization that is affiliated with the American Federation of Labor and has a membership of more than 300,000. It is a warning to the American Federation of Labor, that official autocracy will not be tolerated.

T HE WESTERN FEDERATION OF MINERS won a distinct victory before the state auditing board of Colorado last week. The last session of the state legislature appropriated \$60,000 for the payment of the claims of the federation for the destruction of its stores and the Victor Miners' Union hall during the great Cripple Creek strike of 1903-4 by state troops, with the stipulation that the federation must prove to the state auditing board the justness of its claim. All the claims were proven and the auditing board authorized the payment of money, being \$55,420 for destruction of stores and \$4,280 damage to the miners' hall. While there must be considerable satisfaction to the officers of the federation in being awarded this money as damages to its property, yet the greatest victory is in the fact that both the acts of the legislature and the state auditing board show to the world that all rioting and destruction of property during the great strike has been laid at the door of the state itself. In all great industrial strikes in this country, after an honest investigation was made, it has always been found that rioting, bloodshed and destruction of property came from the hired thugs of the employers or the state troops, which are used to break the strikes of the wage workers who are struggling for betterment of condition. This is the modern method of breaking strikes, as nothing will so well turn public sentiment against the workingmen in industrial struggles as rioting and violence. Of course, usually all police powers are on the side of the employers and there is no chance to catch the real culprits during the troublesome times, but after an investigation is made labor is vindicated, as it has been in the present case of the Western Federation of Miners.—Labor World, Spokane.

L OCAL UNION No. 309 of New York, affiliated with the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America, has issued a memorial edition commemorating the fiftieth anniversary of the local union. The jubilee edition gives a history of the local union in the English and German languages, and the history will certainly be of much interest to the membership of organized labor.

Local Union No. 309 of New York has a membership of aggressive men who have been in the front ranks waging a battle for the uplifting of toiling humanity, and in every crisis, this local union has not been found wanting in demonstrating its dauntless loyalty to every craft and trade in the labor movement. During the stormy days when the sky of Colorado was shadowed by the clouds of industrial war, local union No. 309 of New York went down into its treasury and contributed generously towards the striking miners of the Centennial state. During the great conspiracy trial at Boise, Idaho, No. 309 was again heard from and furnished donations at different times to strangle the plot hatched by a mine owners' association. It is to be hoped that some day in the near future, every local union of organized labor throughout the United States and Canada, will be as progressive and as aggressive as 309 of New York.

T HE NEWS FROM DENMARK should inspire some of our esteemed (and otherwise) contemporaries to dig up the stereotypes of that old editorial stand-by, "The Decline of Socialism in Europe."

The Socialists have a majority in the municipal council of Copenhagen and in a large percentage of the other Danish cities. They are the second largest party in the country and are too powerful to permit any other party to control the cabinet. The Conservatives have been in power for many years. The Socialists have grown so strong that the old cabinet can no longer retain power.

So the king has proposed that some of the Socialists enter the cabinet. But the Socialists of Europe had one trial of "Millerandism," when a Socialist went into the French cabinet. Since then they have not been inclined to look with favor on any such tactics. (Here is the point to read that other boiler-plate editorial and "Socialism in Europe Becoming Conservative.") So the Danish Socialists have refused to take any part in a cabinet until they have a majority in the government.

Therefore the Liberals have been asked to try their hand. There is no hope that they will succeed. The Socialists will quickly overturn them.

There is nothing ahead but Socialism in Denmark.—Chicago Daily Socialist.

R ABBI LEON HARRISON, in his weekly sermon at Temple Israel, expressed these significant sentences: "In time to come, it seems to me, dogmas, miracle and the like, will possess for men only an antiquarian interest. Not much stress will be laid on theories about men or theories about God. The religion of the future will exist, be it said without irreverence, not for God's sake, but for man's sake. It will not be, in the main, something to believe, but something to do. The church is no longer the power-house of life. The church no longer takes the initiative in social reform, in political betterment, in industrial peacemaking, in the curbing of the unscrupulous that are mighty, and in the reaching out of the hand of brotherhood to the multitude that is weak. The human center of gravity is no longer to be found within the boundaries of the church. The breath of life is not there. The great impulses that are stirring men and moving men to better conditions are not originating in their houses of worship. The strong pulsebeat that indicates vitality we feel much more potently in many of the secular movements of the day. Look at Socialism, especially in England and on the Continent, with its red-blooded enthusiasm; with its spirit of martyrdom. Look at trade unionism; the devotion of men to its cause. Consider even politics. These are vital causes that men go care for, and fight for, and sacrifice for."—Dallas Laborer.

T HE MOST IMPORTANT WEAPON of reform is in the hands of the people—the ballot. But many men honest in purpose and sincere in intent to reform do not study deep enough the methods of corruptionists further than seeking the best man who will measure up to the qualifications demanded. The good citizen forgets that while he has assisted in elevating the "best man" to office he has done nothing toward removing the source of corruption or eliminating the incentive to graft. Government is founded on the basis of rule by the people, but the average voter has fondled himself into the belief that the good man will give an honest administration of the office, forgetting that the individual is but a cog in the machinery of government. Good men go wrong and an individual's judgment is frequently warped by participating in petty schemes to increase the emoluments of his office. The Socialist philosophy is based on sound principles. The individual is but the servant of the people and as a representative in office is subject to recall if he fails to carry out the wishes of the voters. As the laws are initiated by the people and a majority decide in their favor, they will be enacted. No such thing as corruption can exist. The people will have representative government and grafting politicians will no longer corrupt the judiciary. Office-holding will not guarantee spoils nor will the people be compelled to pay tribute to a clique that knows no honesty.—Exchange.

IT HAS BEEN DISCOVERED that the negro of the South is afflicted with the "hookworm," and John D. Rockefeller, it is said, has announced himself as ready to contribute \$1,000,000 for the extermination of this microbe which seems to have affected the physical energy of the colored man and caused him to feel a reluctance in exercising his muscular powers in producing profit for the capitalist. Oily John considers that a million dollars invested to spur the energies of the black man, will bring good returns, and our scientific men will tax their genius in devising some methods by which the "hookworm" shall be expelled from the anatomy of the black race.

If the men of science will recommend that the negro of the South shall be given a schedule of wages that will enable him to support himself and his family like human beings, the "hookworm" will not be known in the land where chattel slavery once cursed the soil of America.

Corn bread and sorghum molasses as a perpetual diet for the Southern negro who works for a soulless master, is responsible for

the "hookworm," and until the exploiter of the South concedes the colored man the necessities of life and a little of the luxuries, he cannot be expected to tear his shirt off to produce dividends for the shylocks.

BILLY BRYAN, "The Peerless One," will no longer be accepted as the standard bearer of the Democratic party. Billy the veritable cyclone of gab and verbal bluster must permit himself to be shelved. While other gladiators will be trotted into the political arena to give battle to the "Grand Old Party" that boasts of a Lincoln and Grant, a Teddy and "Injunction Bill."

Billy has talked himself to death, and the managers of the Democratic party have discovered that the "Peerless One" does not keep on tap the brand of verbal drugs that are required to chloroform the mentality of the majority of the voting citizens of this country. Some man must be found whose spell-binding ability has more logic than words, and who knows when "silence is golden."

The Late Elections.

THE ELECTIONS in various parts of the country last week, has caused considerable discussion and brought disappointment to many who have been entertaining the opinion that the people with ballots in their hands are anxious and only too willing to purify the political atmosphere. But in the majority of places in which elections have been held it is apparent that the people have a reverence for party ties and that the words Republican and Democrat have a magic influence over men, who have as yet failed to probe the system that breeds graft, corruption and debauchery. In the great city of New York, the powerful Tammany ring elected the mayor. It is claimed by many that Judge Gaynor is an HONORABLE man and that few men on the platform are more vigorous in their denunciation of dishonesty in politics than the man who has won considerable fame in the practice of the profession of law. But Gaynor, like the vast majority of politicians, merely denounces those who are against him. It is openly declared that Judge Gaynor is the political protegee of Ryan and Murphy, and if that is true, then Ryan and Murphy will dictate the character of the administration of America's greatest city. Since Gaynor has reached the goal of his ambition in the city of New York, he is being groomed as the candidate of the National Democratic Convention for the presidency of the United States in 1912.

Away out on the Pacific Coast, in the city of San Francisco, where for the past two years the courts have been busily engaged in an effort to send grafters to the penitentiary, Heney the prosecutor, was defeated and the people have said by their ballots that the prosecution of dishonest men in public life is not approved. Heney has been lauded as the fearless champion of the rights of the people, and because of his persistency and determination to make convicts of public officials, was almost murdered in the court room about a year ago.

But the attempted assassination of Heney through a conspiracy hatched by the spoilsmen, failed to secure him the necessary votes to achieve a political victory. In San Francisco P. H. McCarthy, a "labor leader" has been elected Mayor, and it is openly declared, that organized labor formed a coalition with the "interests" to win the office of chief executive. If that is true, then McCarthy will be the mayor of the "interests," and his administration will be so conducted as to recompense those who furnished the sinews of war to secure his election.

In Toledo, Ohio, Brand Whitlock nominated on an independent ticket was re-elected mayor for the third time by such a plurality, as to demonstrate his hold upon the people. Whitlock is a humanitarian and away down in his heart, he is a Socialist, having a clear and comprehensive grasp of the great industrial problem. Whitlock as a speaker and writer, stands among the foremost men in the United States, and his official life is beyond reproach.

In Cleveland, Ohio, the great reformer Tom Johnson went down to defeat. Johnson has been mayor of Cleveland for four terms and was a very popular man, but it seems that the people of Cleveland have awakened to the fact, that the word "reform" spells nothing.

In the state of Kentucky, the political conflict became desperate and while the Democratic party controls the legislature, yet, the soil of Kentucky was moistened with some human blood, ere the ballots were counted on the night of November 2nd.

In Maryland, where the leading issue was the disfranchisement of the negro, the political struggle was warm, but when the votes were counted, it was found that the blackman still retained his rights of citizenship.

But it is to a great extent, a waste of time to comment on the late elections. The results of the elections, show that the vast majority of the people are thoughtless, and that their eyes are still closed to the cause that debauches government from cellar to eupola.

Samuel Is Sore.

THE AMERICAN FEDERATIONIST for November contains an editorial from the pen of Samuel Gompers bearing the title: "Home Again," in which the executive head of the Federation not only expresses his thanks for the demonstration that was prepared in honor of his arrival home, but Samuel as usual, takes a few cracks at the Socialists in the labor movement who had the temerity to criticize the stage-coach policy of a labor organization, which in the morning of the twentieth century, finds itself helpless in meeting organized wealth on the industrial battlefield. Samuel says:

"Throughout the European trip I was treated with uniform courtesy and consideration, and every assistance was rendered me by every trade unionist, by every other thoughtful man, the only exception being the so-called 'intellectuals' of the Socialist political party stripe. They in Europe are of the same caliber as the American species.

"Wherever I came in contact with the trade unionists and the workers there was mental accord and sympathetic co-operation. The Socialist 'intellectuals,' faddists and Socialist politicians realized that with the independence of the trade unions from their domination, the great rank and file of the organized workers of their respective countries would do their own thinking, pursue their own methods, and work out their own salvation, and then, lo, they would be men without occupation."

From the above it can be seen that Samuel only recognizes men in the labor movement as "trade unionists" who bow in meek obedience to his puerile policy. The men in the labor movement who have the courage to brand the Gompers' policy as obsolete and worthless, are stigmatized as "intellectuals, faddists and Socialist politicians." It is consoling to know that even Gompers recognized them as "intellectuals" for but little can be expected of men who yield mental homage to a man, whose theories belong to a generation that has been reverently laid away in the cemetery. Men whose mentality is undeveloped and whose vision is bounded by the narrow lines of craft and trade autonomy, may laud Samuel Gompers and hail him as a gladiator in the

labor movement of this country, but such men belong to the past and are intellectually dead.

Men of a broad comprehensive grasp whose vision scans the economic field and beholds the many defeats of labor in the past few years, are conscious of the fact that craft and trade regiments led out to battle one at a time, can never wrest any real victories from the relentless grip of soulless greed. Regardless of the fact that employers' associations, manufacturers' associations and even citizens' Alliances through their officials have openly insulted the labor movement and laughed in derision at the boasted power claimed by "labor leaders" for the labor movement of America, yet, organized labor in this country has borne the insults almost in silence, and only declared a strike when patience had ceased to be a virtue. Notwithstanding the fact that "labor leaders" have boasted of the prowess and power of the labor movement, yet, when a conflict became imminent between master and slave, the "labor leader" in almost every instance, during the past two years, was taxing all his genius to devise ways and means by which a clash between employer and employe might be averted. His words have been a "bluff" while his acts have shown that he recognized the weakness of the labor movement.

As we have stated before, the very fact that the American Federation of Labor is being torn assunder by dissension and disruption growing out of jurisdiction quarrels, furnishes the indisputable evidence that the policy of the American Federation of Labor has not kept pace with industrial evolution. The weapon of the labor movement of twenty years ago, belongs to the scrap-pile, and men who advocate and defend the methods employed before the birth of an Employers' Association, should be placed in an asylum for the recuperation of mental featherweights. The caustic flings of Gompers in denunciation of the Socialists in the labor movement, will scarcely make a hit, even with men outside the Socialist movement, who are already making inquiries as to the weakness of organized labor and who are beginning to realize that labor disunited and divided into regiments through craft and trade autonomy, cannot give battle successfully to the solidarity of insatiable greed.

Samuel Gompers declares in his editorial that he is glad to be

home again, and no one can blame him for giving expression to that statement, nor will any one doubt its truth, who has observed his tour in Europe. His tour can hardly be called an ovation, as the prods

that he received from laboring men of the Old World have left scars on the memory of Gompers, that may not be obliterated until he attends another banquet of the Civic Federation.

The Law a Plaything.

WHILE PRESIDENT TAFT was in Jackson, Mississippi, the LAW for which "Injunction Bill" has professed so much respect, was flagrantly violated and not even an apology was made for the open and brazen breaking of the statutory enactment of a Southern state. The following extract from the press dispatches of the daily press will leave no room for doubt, but that a certain element who can lay claim to the upper strata of society, have a license to ignore law, when law places shackles on the thirst of aristocracy:

"Jackson, Miss., Nov. 1.—The prohibition laws of Mississippi were sacrificed to make a Taft holiday when a carload of champagne, liquors, cordials and other alcoholic beverages were imported and served at the \$25 per plate banquet tendered the President here tonight.

"There had been much discussion in Jackson as to whether the banquet menu should include wine. Mississippi has one of the most stringent prohibition laws in the United States and the temperance people protested against breaking them. But the committee decided that the \$25 assessment provided for wine. The local authorities were "fixed" and the booze was shipped in. Every drop was consumed.

"The viands, the cooks, the waiters and the drinkables were all brought on a special car from Chicago."

The above in the columns of the daily press, should dispel the delusion that men of the Taft ilk have reverence for law.

It seems that bills are merely drafted into law to hold the great mass of the people in subjection, but when laws are enacted that interfere with the enjoyment of the class of privilege, they are swept aside with but as little consideration as wilted flowers that have lost their perfume.

Taft and the henchmen who gathered around the banquet board

at Jackson, Mississippi, paid no attention to the fact, that a legislative body had adopted a measure which prohibited the sale of liquors at a feast.

But the spread at Jackson, Mississippi, was no ordinary affair. It was a sumptuous repast, which only men of wealth and prominence could attend. It was decreed that men who could afford to pay \$25 per plate should not be deprived of that sparkling nectar which loosens the tongue and makes joy among a gathering of patricians. The press dispatches boldly make the statement, that the local authorities were "fixed" and that the violation of the prohibition law of the state of Mississippi, was to be winked at by the very men who with uplifted hand took an oath to uphold the constitution and the laws of the state. Every official who was "fixed" and every official who was aware that the law was trampled on by the elite of society at this banquet, are perjurers and have dishonored their oath of office.

The editor of the Miners' Magazine in commenting on the violation of the prohibition law of the state of Mississippi, is making no plea for prohibition, but is merely endeavoring to demonstrate that law is ignored and openly violated, when law conflicts with the ease and comfort of the class who are clothed with economic power and who are recognized as the "pillars of society." The prohibition law of Mississippi has been openly and knowingly broken, but there will be no arrests. Not a single individual who partook of the viands will be summoned into court. The men who prepared the feast, will not be called upon to explain why the law was so grossly insulted, simply because, as the press dispatches state, the local authorities were "fixed." The old "chestnut" that "we are all equal before the law" is a burlesque that should make numbskulls laugh in derision, and cause the cold-water brigade to shed tears of anguish in memory of the fact, that even a President of the United States who has been a judge upon the bench, has participated in the CRUCIFIXION of LAW.

His Career Has Closed.

THE DAILY IDAHO PRESS of Wallace, Idaho, in its issue of October 26th announced the death of Dr. Hugh France at Seattle, Washington. From the lengthy article on the front page of the Daily Idaho Press, the information can be gleaned that France has been an invalid for almost a year and at last succumbed to cancer of the liver.

The Press of Wallace, Idaho, pays a glowing tribute to the sterling qualities of the dead man, and refers to him as one of the leading citizens who had a host of friends.

It is probably true that Dr. Hugh France will be missed to some extent by those whom he served while clothed with official authority. It is customary to throw the mantle of charity over the faults of the dead. It seems brutal to the majority of men to hold up to the arc light the frailties of a man after his soul has taken its departure from the wasted tenement of clay. But there are countless thousands of men scattered throughout the Rocky Mountains and the Pacific slope, who will remember Dr. France and whose feelings toward him will not be in harmony with the laudations of the Idaho Press.

In the year 1899, France was coroner and when the conflict came between the Western Federation of Miners and the Mine Operators' Association, France did not hesitate a moment in becoming an ally of the organized aggregation of exploiters. The duly elected sheriff was

thrown out of office by military might, and France was declared sheriff of Shoshone County through the power of martial law backed by the support of federal bayonets in the hands of negro soldiers.

France showed no mercy to the miner. The dictum of the Mine Owners' Association was law, and France as sheriff and Provost marshal, became a czar whose mandate had to be obeyed. Might was right, and justice was not known while France wielded the sceptre of authority. Twelve hundred miners endured the agonies of a living hell in a bull pen for months, and France and the military officials, permitted black libertines wearing the uniforms of federal soldiers, to insult defenseless women whose husbands, fathers and brothers, were victims of military rule in the Coeur d'Alenes. France for his servility to corporate power earned the plaudits of a Mine Owners' Association, and Standard Oil recognized in him a loyal chattel who was anxious to serve a master class.

It is but natural that subsidized organs should pay a tribute to the man whose earthly career has closed, but men who belong to that great army whose labor produces the wealth of the world, can afford to shed no tears for the lifeless corpse that has been recently committed to the bosom of Mother Earth. The corporations which he served, will build no monuments to perpetuate his memory. His usefulness to mining magnates will be forgotten by the men who made him their tool, and from the lips of labor will come no words, mourning the fact that France has been summoned to the "Kingdom Come."

That Decision.

ON NOVEMBER 2ND, the District Court of Appeals at Washington, handed down a decision in the appeal of Gompers, Mitchell and Morrison, which has caused considerable excitement in labor circles throughout the country. There was a vast majority of members in the labor movement, who entertained the opinion that owing to the prominence of Gompers, Mitchell and Morrison, that the District Court of Appeals would feel a reluctance in confirming a decision which might arouse the working class from a trance and open the eyes of that class to the fact, that the courts, in the language of Baer: "Are the bulwarks of American liberty." But the District Court of Appeals looked through the same glasses as Judge Wright, and instead of beholding human liberty, a free press and free speech at stake, beheld the "sacred rights" of property and the dignity of a judiciary, which must be respected even though its decisions are based upon injustice.

Organized labor in this country has shown a lack of industrial and political solidarity, but the courts show a judicial solidarity, which must even command the admiration of those who long ago have lost their respect for the lawyer gowned in the garb of justice.

When Judge Wright rendered his decision almost a year ago, holding Gompers, Mitchell and Morrison guilty of contempt of court, and for the affront to the court, condemned them to serve sentences

behind the walls of a jail, the labor movement of America became aroused temporarily and mass meetings were held in all the important cities of every state of the Union, protesting against the dictum of a court that condemned men to imprisonment for merely exercising those constitutional rights which belong to American citizenship. It was thought that those numerous mass meetings held in all parts of the country and the vigorous resolutions that were drafted and adopted upholding the rights of free speech, would have an influence that would halt a higher judiciary in placing its seal of approval on the mandate of Judge Wright.

But the anticipations of the laboring people have been blasted, and they now behold a higher court giving its sanction to a decision that laggards the right of labor to lift its voice against the infamies and outrages that grow out of a murderous profit system.

But the decision of the District Court of Appeals confirming the decision of Judge Wright of the District Supreme Court, will have the effect of tearing away the scales from the eyes of those who have yet a reverence for the lawyer robed in the ermine of the judiciary. When the courts render decisions with the object in view of striking fear into the hearts of the masses of the people, in the hope that reverence for the judiciary may be maintained and perpetuated, the courts are making a serious mistake. No court can win respect unless that court re-

spects itself. If judges on the bench prostitute the judiciary to serve the unholy purposes of Mammon, then a time must come, when there will be such an uprising against the courts, that judges will need a military escort to protect them from the wrath of an outraged people.

The labor press and men prominent in the labor movement are taking some consolation from the fact, that Chief Justice Sheppard dissented from the opinion of the court, but this dissenting opinion was merely handed down as salve to heal the wounds inflicted by the decision of the District Court of Appeals. The dissenting opinion cuts no ice and will have no effect in saving Gompers, Mitchell and Morrison from a period in a jail.

The laboring people should begin to realize that protests at mass meetings and ringing resolutions have but little effect towards advancing the cause of organized labor. Judges of courts as well as men in official positions, have but little regard for protests and resolutions that are born out of the enthusiasm of mass meetings. Whenever the laboring people shall file their protests and resolutions at the ballot box, there will come that respect for labor which its strength will command, but as long as labor is divided politically and industrially, the labor movement must expect jolts from the judiciary and jeers and scoffs from the Van Cleaves, Posts, Parrys and Kirbys of capitalism.

The Douglas Company Has Capitulated.

THE W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., of Brockton, Massachusetts has capitulated and concluded to recognize the Boot and Shoe Workers' Union as a bona-fide labor organization. From the office of the Boot and Shoe Workers' Union, the following letter has been sent out which speaks for itself:

"Boston, Mass., October 26, 1909.

"To Organized Labor, Greeting:

"We beg to advise you that the controversy between the Boot and Shoe Workers' Union and the W. L. Douglas Shoe Co., of Brockton, Mass., has been settled to our mutual satisfaction. All the Douglas shoe factories are to operate under the Union Stamp arbitration contract. The factories of the Douglas Co. in Brockton, Mass., are to resume operations at once.

"We extend our thanks to Organized Labor for past favors and we will endeavor in the future to merit your approval of our course.

"Fraternally yours,

JOHN F. TOBIN, General President.

C. L. BAINE, General Secretary-Treasurer.

The above letter bearing the signatures of the president and secretary of the Boot and Shoe Workers' Union announcing the end of the battle against the Douglas Co., will be gratefully received by the membership of organized labor who have aided the Boot and Shoe Workers' Union to win this battle. Without knowing specifically the

terms of the settlement, it is presumed that the Boot and Shoe Workers' Union came out of the controversy without being snatched by any acts of dishonor on the part of the organization.

During the long drawn out fight between the Boot and Shoe Workers' Union and the W. L. Douglas Shoe Co., a number of so-called labor journals were tempted to accept the advertising matter of the Douglas Co., but no REAL LABOR JOURNAL having respect for the interests of the working class, accepted the bribe offered by the Douglas Shoe Co. No blame can be attached to the Douglas Co. for endeavoring to use the columns of so-called labor journals in the struggle against the Boot and Shoe Workers' Union. A strike is war, and in the language of Sherman: "War is hell," and adversaries in war cannot afford to spare any weapons that will win victory.

It was certainly a strike of good diplomacy on the part of the Douglas Co., to reach the columns of labor journals with advertising matter, but let it be said to the credit of the majority of the labor publications of this country, that the bribe was spurned, and Douglas failed to reach those publications that are recognized as a power among the membership of organized labor.

Labor journals, as a rule, have comparatively a limited advertising patronage and can ill afford to cast aside a patronage that means many dollars to depleted bank accounts. But the labor journal that is true and loyal to the working class, can afford a loss in dollars rather than a loss in honor and loyalty to the class that is struggling against oppression.

Ingersoll at Brother's Grave.

AT HIS BROTHER'S GRAVE, June 2, 1879, Robert G. Ingersoll spoke the following words:

"My Friends: I am going to do that which the dead often promised he would do for me. The loved and loving brother, husband, father, friend died where manhood's morning almost touches noon, and while the shadows still were falling toward the west. He had not passed on life's highway the stone which marks the highest point, but being weary for a moment he laid down by the wayside, and, using his burden for a pillow, fell into that dreamless sleep that kisses down his eyelids still. While yet in love with life and enraptured with the world, he passes to silent and pathetic dust. Yet, after all, it may be best, just in the happiest, sunniest hour of all the voyage, while eager winds are kissing every sail, to dash against the unseen rock, and in an instant hear the billows roar a sunken ship. For, whether in mid-sea or among the breakers of the farther shore, a wreck must at last mark the end of each and all. And every life, no matter if its every hour is rich with love and every moment jeweled with a joy, will, at its close become a tragedy as sad, and deep, and dark as can be woven of the warp and woof of mystery and death. This brave and tender man in every storm of life was oak and rock, but in the sunshine he was vine and flower. He was the friend of all heroic souls. He climbed the heights and left all superstitions far below, while on his

forehead fell the golden dawning of a grander day. He loved the beautiful and with a willing hand gave alms; with loyal heart and with the purest he faithfully discharged all public trusts. He was a worshiper of liberty and a friend of the oppressed. A thousand times I have heard him quote the words: 'For justice all places a temple and all seasons summer.' He believed that happiness was the only good reason the only torch, justice the only worshipper, humanity the only religion, and love the only priest.

"He added to the sum of human joy, and were everyone, for whom he did some loving service to bring a blossom to his grave, he would sleep tonight beneath a wilderness of flowers. Life is a narrow vale beneath the cold and barren peaks of two eternities. We strive in vain to look beyond the heights. We cry aloud, and the only answer is the echo of our wailing cry. From the voiceless lips of the unreplying dead there comes no word, but in the night of death hope sees a star and listening love can hear the rustle of a wing. He who sleeps here when dying, mistaking the approach of death for the return of health, whispered with his dying breath, 'I am better now.' Let us believe, in spite of doubts, and dogmas and tears, and fears, that these dear words are true of all the countless dead. And now to you, who have been chosen from among the many men he loved, to do the last sad office for the dead, we give his sacred dust. Speech cannot contain our love. There was--there is--no gentler, stronger, manlier man."

A Noble Soul.

IN A NEW YORK PAPER of late issue, there appeared the following article which shows the callous heart and the merciless soul of capitalism:

"Magistrate Krotel, sitting in Harlem Court, yesterday joined with a prisoner in pleading with representatives of the Second Avenue Railroad Company to drop a charge of larceny against the prisoner, but to no avail.

"The defendant, William Hymes, who said he was twenty-five years old, of 452 East 122d street, admitted the theft of 75 cents' worth of copper waste, but offered in excuse a story that moved the magistrate to pity.

"Hymes said his mother was an invalid and fast failing in health. His father, he said, was far past the age of self-support, and consequently the support of both fell upon his shoulders. Several weeks ago, Hymes said, he was taken down with pneumonia and was idle for two weeks. Then, although not able to attend to his duties properly, he went back to work at the Second Avenue railroad car barns at Ninety-sixth street and First avenue.

"Several bills came in unexpectedly, he said, and he took the copper waste in hopes of selling it for a small amount and placing the money to his account. He was caught in the act of taking the waste,

and William Torens, foreman of the machine shops of the railroad company, appeared to press the charge.

"There is nothing I can do to help you," said Magistrate Krotel, "unless the company is willing to withdraw the charge."

"At that Hymes fell on his knees before Torens and pleaded tearfully that the charge be withdrawn. He declared that for him to go to jail would mean great suffering for his aged mother and father and might cost them their lives.

"No," answered Torens; "there has been a lot of stealing about the shops of late, and the company gave me orders to make an example of the first man caught."

"Magistrate Krotel then joined Hymes in a plea to Torens to drop the case, but to no avail. The prisoner was held in \$300 bail for trial in the Court of Special Sessions."

The above article in the columns of a New York journal, shows that in the frozen heart of capitalism, there is no sympathy for the man whom poverty has forced to steal to keep the wolf of hunger from the door of his miserable hovel.

Hymes did not steal for himself, but committed the monstrous crime of petit larceny, in order that an invalid mother and an aged father might not feel the awful grip of want clutching at their vitals.

Notwithstanding the fact, that Hymes had been a victim of pneumonia for several weeks and that he had returned to work with his constitution undermined, yet, the unpardonable crime of stealing a few cents worth of copper waste, must be avenged by the wrath of a corporation whose assets have been stolen, under forms of law, from the public.

Hymes was a thief who was tempted by the fear of want.

Had he been a gambler in wheat and his speculations reached into the millions, though millions of people suffered, though children went to school hungry and though scores went down to suicide through his corner on the means of life, yet, no corporation would insist that he be punished.

To rob the people and to make it more difficult for the masses to obtain the means of life, is legitimate, but to steal waste copper to the extent of seventy-five cents, to buy the necessities of life for a mother and father is a violation of the law, which can only be atoned for by the impoverished victim serving a sentence in the confines of a jail. Had Hymes stolen a railroad he would be respected, and the journals that are loyal to the interests of capital, would be insisting that he must serve his country in the United States Senate.

Had he been a dealer in "white slaves" he would be clothed with such political power, that even a corporation would hesitate in demanding that the law should be enforced. But he is a poor, ill-paid and over-worked laboring man burdened with an invalid mother and an aged father, and because he belongs to that class that wears upon his neck the yoke of wage slavery, the Second Avenue Railroad Company of New York demands like Shylock, "the pound of flesh," and is deaf to the pleading of the unfortunate criminal who has smirched his honor with the larceny of "copper waste."

Hymes, though charged with larceny, is a humanitarian whose filial devotion to his parents is worthy of the highest admiration, and though he may be convicted in a "temple of justice" and be condemned to a city bastille, to satisfy the law, yet, honorable men and women, will feel a reverence for a man who defies law to succor to an invalid mother and an aged father, who can no longer earn the means of life.

Hymes though branded as a thief, is a noble soul, and there should be enough manhood in the great city of New York, to save this young man from imprisonment.

Debs on the Courts.

THE TRUSTS AND CORPORATIONS furnish the campaign funds with which the President is elected, the President appoints the Supreme Court, and the Supreme Court safeguards the trusts and corporations. This is the magic circle of government of the people, by the Supreme Court for the trusts and corporations.

The arch enemy of the people is the Supreme Court of the United States. Each of its nine members is a skillfully trained and highly successful corporation attorneys, and each secured his appointment through the influence of corporate wealth. This court of last resort, with powers greater than any other court on earth, is the citadel of capitalism, behind which are entrenched the powers that rob labor, corrupt politics and enslave and degrade the people.

The power of the Supreme Court is absolute. From its decision there is no appeal—except revolution. The United States is governed by this court, consisting of nine solemn-looking corporation judges, who have greater power than any other court on earth. This court

nullifies an act of congress at will and substitutes an arbitrary decision of its own, which has all the force and binding effect of a statutory enactment. Congress has become a useless appendage; the Supreme Court is the legislative as well as the judicial power that rules the nation. This court is maintained by the people, but is not elected by the people, nor responsible to the people.

Capitalism in the United States rules by judicial despotism backed by the armed force of a standing army.

If the capitalistic exploiters of labor were translated to the New Jerusalem they would steal the jasper gates from their hinges and the gold with which the streets are paved, and then debauch heaven's supreme court to obtain a decision that the command "thou shalt not steal" is unconstitutional.

Capitalism is buttressed by its courts, backed by its standing army. Every federal judge is appointed, primarily, because of his subservience to the ruling class, and it follows, therefore, that the federal judiciary is the capitalist arsenal from which the deadly bludgeons are drawn with which the "property rights" of the ruling class are safeguarded and the liberties of the people are slain.

Judge Wright Upheld in the Gompers, Mitchell and Morrison Contempt Cases.

THE DISTRICT COURT OF APPEALS at Washington, has confirmed the decision of Judge Wright of the District Supreme Court and the decision as reported in the daily press is as follows:

"It must be remembered that the injunction affected directly and indirectly several million people of the United States. The decree did not run alone against these defendants, but against about 2,000,000 members of the American Federation of Labor throughout the country. Hence it is proper to consider the effect of the acts of the defendants upon this membership and the persons who had formerly been prevented by the boycott from patronizing the complainant.

"While these acts, if they had affected only the conduct of the defendants, or if the injunction had been against them alone, might not have amounted to more than a comment or criticism of the action of the court, yet, if the remarks, when published and uttered, were such as to tend to inflame their followers into a feeling of resentment to the decree of the court and lead to disobedience of its commands, the defendants would be chargeable with contempt for producing this contempt.

"Contempt may be committed by innuendo and insinuation. It may consist in maliciously saying or doing anything that will have a tendency to induce others to disregard the authority of the court. While the publications and utterances before us may not, when literally interpreted, constitute a technical contempt, yet, if the manifest intent of the defendants was not only to disobey the order of the court themselves, but also to inspire their followers to do likewise, it may be regarded as a punishable contempt. We think it is this sort of an offense of which the defendants are here guilty.

ACTS CHARGED HAD OBVIOUS PURPOSE.

"The boycott waged by the American Federation of Labor against the business of the complainant had become so acute and extensive that the terms 'boycott,' 'unfair' and 'we don't patronize,' when used in connection with complainant's name, had acquired such significance to the organization and its friends that the mere printing or uttering of the name in that connection was the signal to the membership and their friends not to deal with the complainant or persons having business relations with it.

"The mere mention of complainant's name by these leaders in the columns of the Federationist or upon the public platform in connection with the expressions, 'boycott,' 'unfair,' or 'we don't patronize,' might tend to influence many to disregard a decree of the court and thus be-

come effective notice to their followers as it had formerly been when published in the 'unfair' or 'we don't patronize' list. We are convinced that the acts charged were committed by the defendants for the express purpose of nullifying the order in the belief that they were technically avoiding the charges of contempt. The acts of these defendants, taken as a whole, can produce in the minds of any reasonable person but one impression, a concerted, well planned effort to encourage the membership of the American Federation of Labor and fire them to disregard and disobey the orders of the court, and to create among their followers and their sympathizers a lack of respect for the authority and dignity of the court.

QUESTION OVER JURISDICTION.

"That the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia has jurisdiction of contempt proceedings growing out of the disobedience of its lawful orders, will be conceded.

"But it is contended that the court below exceeded its jurisdiction in entering the decree for the disobedience for which the defendants are held in contempt. On appeal, this court modified that decree. It is insisted that the defendants are held for disobedience of those parts of the order of injunction which were, on appeal, eliminated. It is, therefore, urged that, inasmuch as the portions of the decree eliminated were held an evasion of the constitutional rights of free speech and a free press under the amendment of the constitution of the United States, the court therefore without jurisdiction and the portion of the decree thus eliminated was totally void and not binding upon those defendants.

"On the other hand, it is insisted by counsel for complainant that the court below had jurisdiction to hear and determine the injunction case and enter a decree therein restraining the defendants from continuing the boycott; that having jurisdiction to enter such a decree, the modification thereof of an appeal involved merely the correction of an error and cannot affect the court's jurisdiction; and the decree became a final and binding judgment against the defendants until reversed or modified on appeal.

ALL STAND ON EXACT EQUALITY.

On this point we find it unnecessary to express an opinion. As to the specific offenses herein considered, the petition charges a direct violation of those provisions of the original decree which were on appeal affirmed and approved by this court. We need not therefore consider the effect of the alleged disobedience by the defendants of such parts of the original restraining order as were subsequently eliminated by us; hence, for the purpose of this case, we may dismiss all further

reference to the first amendment to the constitution of the United States.

We have a deep sense of the far reaching importance of this case. Three distinguished citizens, leaders in a great cause for the improvement and uplift of their fellow men, with a larger following probably than was ever marshaled under a single leadership in any philanthropic movement, are at the bar of justice to answer the charge of disobedience of an order of a court of the United States. We are not unmindful of the high position which the defendants have attained, but their intelligence forbids any inference or conclusion that the acts charged were committed by them in ignorance of their duty to the courts of their country; hence that excuse cannot be advanced with convincing force.

"The courts are the agencies appointed by the constitution for dispensing justice, and for the orderly adjudication of controversies arising from conflicting interests. There all must stand upon exact equality.

"The sole question before us is the guilt or innocence of the defendants. The mere fact that the defendants are the officers of organized labor in America lends importance to the cause and adds to the gravity of the situation, but it should not be permitted to influence the result.

"The inherent power of the court to preserve an orderly administration of its affairs, and to enforce its orders and decrees, has always been recognized. In many instances, as in the case at bar, punishment for contempt is the only means by which the court can enforce its lawful decrees. If a citizen, though he may honestly believe that his rights have been invaded, may elect when and to what extent he will obey the mandates of the court and the requirements of the law, as interpreted by the court, instead of pursuing the orderly course of appeal, not only the courts but government itself would become powerless and society would soon be reduced to a state of anarchy.

"The judgment is affirmed with costs, and it is so ordered."

The Faces You Meet.

DID YOU EVER STUDY the faces you meet along the public streets? Did you ever look at them one by one, fixing each momentarily in your memory until at last they began to blend into one composite?

Did you ever try the same thing with a great crowd? Try it some time. No matter whether it is an audience at a lecture, a ball game, or whatever may have been the purpose that has called them together. Look at them closely. Try to see what lines have been cut deepest into the face.

You know that each emotion shows itself in certain muscular movements that leave a record of lines behind.

Every person who studies an American audience or a passing crowd in this manner soon comes to feel as if all the world were worrying. The lines that are drawn most deeply are those left by uncertainty.

Over the head of every man, woman and child of today, with the exception of a negligible few who are not seen in street crowds and popular audiences, there hangs the haunting uncertainty of the future. The loss of a job is the ghost that gibbers at the elbow of the majority. The danger of financial loss in a hundred other forms stares into the faces of others.

Even if the immediate present is secure, how about the future? If you have no worry for yourself, what will be the fate of your children?

So it is that the composite face of American society is lined deep with the marks of a worrying fear.

Yet these are the faces of a people with hundreds of thousands

of years of evolution behind them. They are the descendants of those who hid from terror of the mammoth and the sabre-toothed tiger. But these foes no longer lurk in the canons of the great cities.

The ancestors of these men and women with the worried, hunted faces saw famine ever at their elbow, waiting only for a drouth or flood, to rush in and seize his prey by the thousands. But the famine of scarcity, of flood or drouth is no more. We have conquered the forces of nature and made these our slaves that were once our masters. We can produce a thousand times as much per worker as the man who toiled with flint tool.

Yet the face of the man of the city streets is marked with lines of horror that never furrowed the brow of the cave-man. It is not because the worker of today cannot produce enough. It is not that beasts of prey threaten him with teeth and talons.

He shudders lest he shall not be able to use his strength to produce, lest his fellow-man take away by stealth and deceit that which he has produced.

Who shall measure the terrible waste of energy that has drawn the lines so deep in a million brows?

Who shall say what epics might have been written, what truths added to science, what inventions to industry, what colors to canvas, had the energy that has been exhausted in painting those worried faces been applied to tasks that would have benefited the world.

That worried face is the product of capitalism, of a society that creates its own famines, that forms its own horrors, that breeds its own wild beasts to prey upon its members, that is rushing on, it knows not whither, pursued by the horror of its own uncertainty.—Chicago Daily Socialist.



INFORMATION WANTED.

Information is wanted of the whereabouts of William Craigo, a native of Cornwall, England. When last heard from, twelve years ago, was in Michigan, and was engaged in the occupation of a miner. Anyone knowing his present address will confer a great favor by writing to George Simpson, Bevier, Macon County, Mo.

THE SITUATION AT PHOENIX, B. C.

Phoenix, B. C., Oct. 25, 1909.

Editors Miners' Magazine:

Phoenix local No. 8 is keeping up its aggressive policy of thoroughly organizing within its jurisdiction, so that in the near future we expect to have one of the best unions in the federation.

President Moyer visited our union about two weeks ago and was the means of stirring the membership to take a keener interest and a more active part in the affairs of the W. F. M.

Brother Moyer delivered an address of over two hours' duration, in which matters relating to the federation were given due attention. That the Western Federation of Miners has been able to make such progress during a period of industrial depression and in the face of such determined opposition indicates that we have the right material in the organization and particularly in the official chairs.

The employees of the Old Dominion Copper Company who had wage-claims against that company, have made a settlement with the New Dominion Copper Company on a basis of seventy-five cents on the dollar. All those having claims of this nature will receive payment when properly identified. This is a case in which a mining property was sold under mortgage and the miners who had wages due received nothing, as the laws of British Columbia afforded no protection. The miners were able to secure a settlement through

action being taken by the Phoenix Union, as the new company was not legally bound to pay one dollar. This is an instance of what can be accomplished by united action by the workers, and when they reach that stage at which they are sufficiently informed and understand enough to vote for themselves, there will be legislation passed protecting labor.

JOHN M'INNIS.

APPEAL FOR AID.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 26, 1909.

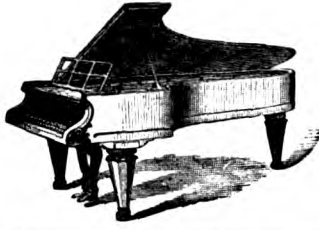
To All Organized Labor:

From time to time you have of course read the newspaper reports of the great struggle in which the wage workers of Sweden have been and are now engaged. Sweden, like other civilized countries, has passed through an industrial crisis which has forced a great number of workers out of employment, leaving them, their wives and children, destitute. Advantage has been taken of this situation by the employing classes to try and force the workers to accept such conditions as would eventually lead to the dismemberment of the organized labor movement. The Swedish conflict could not be avoided. Eighty thousand workmen were locked out and the remainder threatened with a lockout to enforce the workers into an impossible position. The workers took the other alternative and declared for and went out on strike.

These matters have been officially brought to the attention of the Executive Council and a request made that all labor, its friends and sympathizers, should come to the financial assistance of the Swedish workmen, who are suffering and struggling.

Contributions should be sent direct to Herman Lindquist, "Landssekreteriat," Stockholm, Sweden, or to the Swedish Strike Relief Committee, with headquarters in Chicago. The Financial Secretary of this committee is John Dawn, 4041 North Sacramento avenue, Chicago, Ill.

While thus placing particularly before you the need of the striking wage



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DEADWOOD, S. D.

workers of Sweden, the Executive Council at the same time desires also that you should not be unmindful of the need of the Iron, Steel and Tin Workers of our own country, who have been for the past months engaged in a great struggle for the maintenance of their rights and interests.

The above is submitted to you, and through you to your organization, for whatever assistance you may be able to render.
By order of the Executive Council.

Attest:
FRANK MORRISON, Secretary,
American Federation of Labor.

SAM'L GOMPERS, President,
American Federation of Labor.

SHALL BE DECLARED UNFAIR.

East Helena, Mont., Oct. 27, 1909.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

At our regular meeting I was instructed to advertise in the Magazine that all men leaving this local (126) without a paid-up card shall be declared unfair to organized labor. Yours fraternally,

(Seal)

FINANCIAL SECRETARY.

ADOPTED BY BISBEE MINERS' UNION NO. 106.

Bisbee, Ariz., Nov. 1909.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

During the past year some few cases have been reported to Bisbee Miners' Union where local unions of the Western Federation of Miners have seen fit to trample on the constitution of the W. F. M. by admitting Bisbee scabs to membership in the organization. This has been done in some cases even after the secretary of Bisbee Miners' Union notified the other local unions involved that certain individuals whom they had taken in or were about to admit to membership were Bisbee strike breakers, and as such could only expiate their crime by good work for the union in whose jurisdiction they had acted as strike breakers. In view of these facts, Bisbee Miners' Union demands that all other local unions of the W. F. M. obey the constitution in this matter.

Another matter we wish to bring to the attention of local unions is that a large percentage of the membership seem to think that they do not have to transfer their membership to the local union within whose jurisdiction they are employed; this is especially true of members holding cards in some of the larger unions of the Federation. This element is one of the worst we have to contend with in Bisbee and we ask the co-operation of all local unions to help enforce the constitution of the W. F. M. in this matter, by placing a heavy fine against members working in their jurisdiction who neglect of refuse to deposit their membership cards.

We bring this matter to the attention of the membership as there are a number of so-called union men working in our jurisdiction who are holding, or had at one time held, membership cards in other local unions; they refuse to transfer to Bisbee Miners' Union and have circulated a report that they do not have to transfer or deposit their cards in this union; that when they are ready to leave the district they can go to some other camp and reinstate or pay up their arrearages in some other union. We hereby wish to notify all local unions that Bisbee Miners' Union have placed a fine of \$50.00 against all those who have worked in the jurisdiction of this union who leave the jurisdiction of this union without a paid-up card, and would ask that local secretaries do not accept any man from the jurisdiction of this union who has not a paid-up card without first notifying the secretary of No. 106.

We would recommend that all members after being initiated should be emphatically instructed that it was compulsory on them to transfer to the union within whose jurisdiction they were employed, and a failure on their part to do this would subject them to a fine and publication in the official organ of the W. F. M.

The strike in Bisbee against blacklisting was declared off in December, 1907. Since that time several of the Bisbee Eliot heroes, repenting of their evil ways, have applied for probation cards in this union; after each individual case being thoroughly investigated some of them were granted probation cards and instructed that they should remain in the jurisdiction of Bisbee Miners' Union and do their utmost to repair the wrong they helped to bring on, as provided by Art. 8, Sec. 3, constitution of the W. F. M. We find that some of those men, holding probation cards, leave the jurisdiction without notifying the secretary, and as there is no reason why any of these probation members should leave the jurisdiction of this union on account of not being able to secure work in the mines, secretaries are requested not to accept such cards under any circumstances, as the constitution provides that all such probation members shall remain in the jurisdiction of the Union involved, and shall remain on probation until such time as the local union shall declare their offense expiated in full by good work for the cause.

We refer to this matter because we are aware of at least one case where the secretary of a local union accepted one of those members and so caused a certain amount of trouble in having the matter arranged satisfactorily to both unions; we have no time to spend fighting among ourselves, so wish to avoid any such friction in the future. Fraternally,

BISBEE MINERS' UNION NO. 106, W. F. M.

Per

(Seal)

W. E. STEWART,
ED. J. GRANT,
EDW. CROUGH,
Press Committee.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Wanted—To know the whereabouts of Milton A. Luddington, quartz miner and mill man. Tall, dark hair, weight about 180 lbs., age 25 years. Last heard of at Greenwood, British Columbia, in July, 1907. Anyone knowing of his whereabouts, or anything concerning him, will confer a great favor by writing his brother William L. Luddington, 70 Court Place, Bangor, Maine.

NOTICE TO LOCAL UNIONS.

Leadville, Colo., Nov. 6, 1909
Notice is hereby given that any man leaving the jurisdiction of this union without a paid-up card is considered unfair to organized labor.

All locals of the W. F. M. are requested to be on the lookout for such men, and to deal with them according to the above notice. By order of
CLOUD CITY MINERS' UNION NO. 33, W. F. M.
RAY WOODBURY, Sec'y.

(Seal)



MORTALITY FROM CONSUMPTION IN OCCUPATIONS EXPOSING TO MUNICIPAL AND GENERAL ORGANIC DUST.

An article on "Mortality from consumption in occupations exposing to municipal and general organic dust," by Frederick L. Hoffman, is published in Bulletin No. 82 of the Bureau of Labor, Department of Commerce and Labor. In an article in Bulletin No. 79 the writer discussed in detail the degree of consumption frequency in forty-two trades and occupations with exposure to metallic, mineral, vegetable fiber, and animal and mixed fiber dust. The present discussion includes four occupations with exposure to municipal or street dust and fifteen with exposure to general organic dust. In the first group are included street cleaning and refuse disposal, drivers and teamsters, coachmen, cabmen and men employed in omnibus service, and subway employees. The second group comprises grain handling and storage, flour milling, bakers and confectioners, starch manufacturers, the tobacco industry, the manufacture of cigars and cigarettes, the manufacture of snuff, leather workers, tanners, curriers and beamers, saddle and harness makers, glove making, boot and shoe makers, cork cutting and grinding, manufacture of pearl and bone buttons, and comb manufacture. The data for the article are from various official sources and from insurance mortality experience.

According to the insurance experience, 25.5 per cent. of deaths in occupations with exposure to municipal dust were due to consumption, and in occupations exposed to general organic dust the proportion are 23.0 per cent. As compared with these proportions, 14.8 per cent. of deaths of males fifteen years of age and over in the registration area of the United States were from consumption. Among occupations exposed to municipal dust those showing the highest mortality were drivers and teamsters, among whom 25.9 per cent. of deaths were from consumption. Among occupations exposed to general organic dust, button makers showed the highest mortality, 37.8 per cent. of deaths in this occupation being from consumption.

In each of the two groups the highest consumption mortality was among persons from twenty-five to thirty-four years of age, the proportion of deaths from consumption among persons of these ages being 39.3 per cent. in occupations exposed to municipal dust and 49.0 per cent. in those exposed to general organic dust, as compared with 31.3 per cent. for males of the same ages in the registration areas.

In connection with the insurance mortality experience, occupational statistics are presented from the reports of the United States Census, official reports of Great Britain and Switzerland, and the occupation mortality statistics of Rhode Island. The statistics indicate that municipal and general organic dusts are less serious in their effects than metallic or mineral dust, but the consequences to health and life are sufficiently serious to demand most careful attention to the whole problem of dust prevention and removal at the point of origin.

THE HOOKWORM.

Every humorist, preacher, editorial writer, professional paragrapher, cartoonist, and whatsoever other people who are looking for novel and pregnant suggestions and illustrations upon which to hang observations, will welcome the discovery of the hookworm. They will doubly welcome it when it is coupled with laziness. It becomes trebly blessed when these two are combined with John D. Rockefeller.

Such a wealth of association of ideas is aroused by this fruitful coupling of so significant subjects that it is hard to choose between them.

Suppose, for once, we turn the editorial wheels around in full view of the audience and see what will be the result.

One of the very first thoughts that springs into view is the somewhat tame and hackneyed scientific observation that the whole matter proves once more the old claim of the Socialist and the modern pedagogue that laziness is not a part of human nature, but is due to disease, either of the individual or the social system. Hitherto the one example that has been used to disprove this position was the Georgia "cracker." Now we discover that if it were not for this pernicious hookworm that he would be as energetic as the Yankee factory hand.

Then we hold up the lens of economic determinism to the question and are reminded that the present capitalist class is mightily interested in curing any disease of the workers that decreases the production of profits. Rockefeller is much quicker to give rands for hookworm than for tuberculosis. A tubercular worker is generally able to produce until he is nearly ready to die, and besides, the more popular attention is directed toward this worst of all scourges the more it is shown to be a social disease that could be completely eliminated by the abolition of the race of Rockefeller. This idea could be developed into an entire book without any great difficulty. It has infinite branches that might well be profitably followed. Doubtless our readers can do this if they wish. This suggestion is another favorite device of editors when they are hard up for ideas.

The nature of the hookworm itself arouses another line of thought, especially when coupled with the name of Rockefeller. The scientists tell us that it is a long, hair-like creature, with a sharp, hooked beak for a head. This hook is attached to the lining of the intestines of the victim (note for future joke: Is this what is meant by the phrase "throwing the hooks into

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em") and the worm sucks away the nourishment that its human host has masticated and digested.

Once more it seems almost superfluous to expand this idea. It is so plain that every reader must have thought of it himself by this time. But there is a hole in the paper right here that ought to be filled with an editorial. So we are going to explain that idea.

The hookworm is a typical capitalist. He locates himself along the stream of commodities produced by the labor of his victims and proceeds to suck away the surplus value until the producer is pale, anemic and ready to die. Then, unless like some highly developed products of the capitalist class, his brain has become too atrophied to think, he doubtless denounces his victim as a lazy, worthless failure, unfit to survive.

Rockefeller's proposal to apply scientific methods to the extermination of the hookworm suggests an excellent editorial, which we have not space enough to write (another excuse always dragged in when words and ideas both fail), but which we cannot avoid hinting at.

The Socialist is trying to apply scientific means to the extermination of the social parasites that are sucking the life out of the producers of wealth. He is going to take away the discouragement to incentive that comes from the robbery of labor. (Note for another joke: "The capitalist will 'get the hook.")

When this is done, when the Rockefellers and the other social hookworms are detached from the stream of wealth produced by the workers, and that wealth goes to sustain those who have produced it, there will be a mighty increase in energy, in production, in social happiness.

SOCIALISM WILL CURE SOCIETY OF HOOKWORMS.—Chicago Daily Socialist.

THE WORLD OF LABOR.

By Max S. Hayes.

There is another great strike looming up on the industrial horizon. Officers of the miners are making ready for a possible national suspension in all the bituminous coal fields. The issue is being forced by the operators of central Pennsylvania. They have been holding secret meetings and discussed the matter of enforcing a reduction of wages when the present scale expires next April. The operators want a cut of at least 10 per cent., some demanding as high as a 25 per cent. reduction. They claim they are unable to compete with non-union mines in Pennsylvania and West Virginia, and that the union miners will have to come down to the level of the scabs or they must close their mines.

On the other hand, the members of the United Mine Workers declare with emphasis that they will not only not accede to a reduction, but must have a raise in wages. They point out the fact that at the present scale and averaging but two or three days' work per week in many of the districts, it is difficult to keep body and soul together. In many places the miners have been pressed to the border line of starvation and something must be done to make their conditions more bearable.

"These operators talk very glibly about enforcing a reduction of wages," said a national officer to me, in discussing the situation, "but as they are far removed from the pauper level and have no hungry stomachs to feed with the miserable pittance that the miners average the year around, they cannot or do not appreciate the conditions of our people. We will not stand to be driven back one farthing. Some other scheme besides a reduction in the wage scale will have to be found by the operators if they are dissatisfied with their profits. If our members were not called upon to pay dividends on stock watered to the limit by mine operators, railway barons and hordes of middle men we would probably be living as comfortably and decently as many other people employed in less hazardous occupations. We furnish the fuel that keeps the world's industries in motion and mankind from freezing and starving, and yet we in turn for performing this useful service to society are compelled to continually battle for the meanest measure of subsistence.

"Talk about a robber system! when the cost of distributing coal is from 100 to 400 per cent. greater than the cost of production what business has any one got to call this profit-mongering capitalistic system an ideal one? The trouble has been that our membership has tabooed the study of economics, placed blind faith in equally blind leaders while labor-saving machines, corporations and trusts have grown up all about us to intensify our struggle for existence. But, thank God! the miners are waking up and beginning to appreciate the problems that confront, and I make the prediction that they will be in the vanguard in the march of labor toward emancipation from capitalistic exploitation."

That the Western Federation of Miners and the United Mine Workers will form some sort of an alliance the coming year that will in all probability develop into a powerful industrial organization is almost a foregone conclusion. Wherever the proposition is discussed, especially among the rank and file, it is meeting with enthusiastic endorsement. As far as I am able to learn the officers, with possibly here and there an exception, are also warmly in favor of the proposed federation, which will virtually include all organized underground workers on this continent and probably result in bringing many thousands of non-union men into the fold.

John M. O'Neill, editor of the Miners' Magazine, official organ of the W. F. of M., printed in Denver, has been making a speaking tour through the Middle West during the past month and his time has been largely spent in coal mining districts. Wherever he has gone he declares that the miners are of but one opinion, namely, that an industrial federation to comprise every worker in and about the mines should be arranged without delay.

"The industrial form of organization is now going to have its day," said O'Neill, in speaking of the matter to the writer. "This thing of one craft scabbing on another craft when in trouble in some industry is worse than lunacy; it is a crime against the working class as a whole. What the workers want and are going to have is organization by industry, in which labor's shibboleth of 'an injury to one is the concern of all' will not be mere lip service, but will be given practical demonstration. All the miner's should be under one head, all the iron and steel workers should be in one organization, the clothing workers the same, ditto the building crafts, the printers and all down the line, then they have one grand federation constructed and conducted on democratic lines, and then labor will be feared and respected by the capitalists and their politicians, and not before."

To make preliminary arrangements to establish an alliance a delegation from the W. F. of M. will meet with the United Mine Workers' convention in Indianapolis next January. If a joint committee can agree upon plans the membership will undoubtedly ratify them.

Excepting probably the United Hatters, no organization has been battered so hard as the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Plate Workers. The United States Steel Corporation has been absolutely merciless in its efforts to smash that organization to pieces, and it is only too true that the trust has partially succeeded in its unholy campaign. It is safe to say that no class of organized workers has made a more heroic stand against such overwhelming odds as the little band of tinplate men—almost the last remnant of the once powerful Amalgamated Association—who have been on the firing line for months pitting their empty stomachs against the billions of capital controlled by the trust.

If this contest, which has extended over a period of years, has served no other purpose, it has at least demonstrated the fact that the days of old craft unionism are numbered and educated the iron and steel workers to a clear understanding of the advantage of a complete industrial organization. Lewellyn Lewis, vice president of the A. A., informed me a few days ago that

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the one subject most generally discussed among the iron and steel workers is that of industrialism. Lewis was on the ground at McKees Rocks and watched the struggle at the Pressed Steel Car plant, and he speaks in the highest admiration of the manner in which that memorable contest was conducted.

"The old policies of the American Federation of Labor probably good in their day, have outlived their usefulness," said Lewis. "New conditions have arisen while we have been asleep, and the time has come to adopt new methods to meet the problems that are before us. It makes me heartsick when I think of the selfish manner in which some of our crafts have had only a single eye to the betterment of the conditions of the skilled men and utterly neglected the under dog. The result has been that we are being pulled down to the level of the worker who has been forgotten and neglected. Now we have got to begin at the bottom and build up and lift up. And I am glad of it. We are going to organize all workers in the iron and steel industry, from the cheapest unskilled laborer to the highest priced mechanic. Nor will we stop with mere industrial organization. Henceforth we intend to also lay stress upon the necessity of labor becoming united politically. In every civilized country under the sun labor has a voice in legislative bodies, except here in America, where we have been accustomed to indulge in big talk, and that's about all, to the great satisfaction of the plutocrats. Our men are beginning to learn that talk is cheap, but it takes money to support their families, and so the time is ripe for a forward movement. Our plans have not yet fully matured, but we will probably be prepared to introduce some innovations in the near future."

Vice President Lewis is a brother of Tom Lewis, president of the United Mine Workers, and next to President McArdle has been the most active official in the field in the struggle against the United States Steel Corporation. He never hesitates to pay the highest compliments to the Socialist organizers and speakers who have lent their assistance to the iron and steel workers throughout the strike.

The United States Steel Corporation's agents are making the boast that they have not only defeated the tinplate strikers and are operating their mills satisfactorily in filling orders, but they are also claiming that they have come close to the record-breaking season in hauling down ore despite the strike of the seamen, engineers and other marine workers on the Great Lakes. They declare that the open shop has been firmly established so far as their ships are concerned, and that next year they will have little or no trouble in operating on a normal basis.

On the other hand, the union officials say that the cost to the trust in its shipping branch has been enormous and that the claims of tonnage carried are exaggerated. Moreover the marine men assert that they intend to prosecute a vigorous campaign of organization and education during the winter months and that they will be in a position to make an aggressive fight upon the trust and its allies when navigation opens next spring and surprise the octopus with the virility of the organized forces.

Meanwhile the international union officers have sent an inquiry to the organizations in other countries with regard to holding a world's congress in Copenhagen, Denmark, next August, for the purpose of arranging plans to extend mutual assistance during such struggles as are now in progress in this country.

No definite steps have been taken to bring the seamen and longshoremen into an alliance, as has been frequently suggested. More's the pity, as those workers are closely related and ought to be united and in harmony. Owing to the industrial depression the longshoremen became badly crippled, but lately they have been gaining considerable strength. The independent unions along the Atlantic and Pacific coasts have returned to the international organization and the outlook is favorable for the recovery of the ground lost along the Great Lakes.

About the time that this number of the Review is issued the American Federation of Labor will be in session in Toronto. The reader can watch the proceedings through the daily papers, but it is unlikely that much will be found therein to encourage those who hope for a radical departure from old lines. Of course, Samuel Gompers will be there in all his glory, to tell us about his European pilgrimage, but it would be too much to expect that he will recommend the adoption of the political methods that are practical across the pond—not even the British plan. Sam has reached that age where it becomes difficult for him to forget his own individuality long enough to absorb new ideas, and the best that he will offer will in all likelihood be the threadbare policy of punish our friends (especially the Socialists) and reward capitalistic politicians who promise to take an anti-injunction position and engage in every form of political jugglery known to those shrewd and wideawake wire-pullers. I hope I am mistaken—but no such luck.

The Industrial Workers of the World supplemented their victory at the Pressed Steel Car plant at McKees Rocks by winning a strike at a big box factory in the same place. Instead of one craft striking, everybody walked out and the men returned in four days, having secured an increase of 51 cents a day in their wages. The I. W. W. is making many friends among the unorganized workers in the Pittsburg district.—International Socialist Review.

THE CAPITALISTS' INTERPRETATION OF THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

By F. E. Bowers.

In view of the fact that the Socialists are constantly being accused, by Pharisees and hypocrites, of "being against religion," let us consider a little about the manner in which they "receive the spirit" and perform their "Christian Duties."

There are two things that are an abomination to Socialists, to-wit: The "divine right of kings" and the assumed right of long-eared, wooden-pated, addle-brained human donkey to remain so forever and amen.

In the first place, every king recorded in the Old Testament Scriptures, who forgot his God, abused the workers, worshipped gold and raised hell generally, got his, and got it good and strong. Moses was somewhat of a labor agitator, a little different truly from the present day "business agent," who is, in too many cases, a greedy grafter, who never fails to feather his own nest, and can afford trips to Europe while millions of men, women and children are on the verge of starvation, and Pharaoh's hosts are giving dinners to apes and orang-outangs, while school children are suffering the pangs of hunger.

Moses received a message from God in a burning bush declaring: "He had seen the affliction of His people because of their taskmasters, and heard their cry."

Now, Moses carried his message, in obedience to God's command, and was treated with scorn and contempt. The burdens were increased upon the long-suffering workers, a revolution resulted that consigned Pharaoh and every last one of his official, soft-handed, wine-soaked, self-conceited boosters to McGinty's wet-dock, once and forever.

The message received and delivered so loyally and faithfully by Moses

was a little different from the long-winded document so brazenly and egotistically read at a convention of the A. F. of L., containing the most startling information that a bribe of huge dimensions had been offered to Sam Gompers by a capitalist named Parry to do something awful, not explained in the document. All of which reminds us of the old lady who boasted of her self-denial in a "protracted meeting" by saying she "could have flirted with the milk man if she had wanted to."

If you will compare the results of the two messages: Gompers and that carried by Moses, you will find food for reflection. Nebuchadnezzar, another king who forgot God and set up an image of GOLD to be worshipped, "was driven from men, made to eat grass like an ox, his body wet with the dew of heaven, till his hair was grown like eagles' feathers and his nails like birds' claws."

A hard sentence for a blue-blooded aristocrat. His son, Belshazzar, forgot the lesson taught the old man and fell a victim of his own vanity, idolatry and tyranny.

These instances are given to prove that the Bible does not teach the divine right of tyranny by kings or any other class of human monsters.

Moses also received, on Mount Sinai, the ten commandments which have been obeyed by right-hearted people for centuries. The first commandment is against idolatry, and how the money-mad, merciless millionaires trample it beneath their cloven feet. Carlyle says: "No man ever worshipped an image of his own hands' making, believing it possessed any virtue in itself; it simply symbolized a sentiment of his heart."

This being true the love of gold for the gratifying of vanity, sensuality and insatiate greed is the very essence of blasphemous idolatry, bringing down the wrath of God upon all who defy every principle of justice, brotherhood, Christianity or even decency, in their insane desire for the possession of GOLD, GOLD, GOLD and still MORE GOLD.

"Remember the Sabbath Day to keep it holy."

How many of their "man servants" and "maid servants" are compelled to work on the Sabbath? That the ceaseless grind of their profit and pleasure may not cease for an instant, and an overworked, underfed mass of human cattle are in no frame of mind to attend to the needs of the soul when the body itself is exhausted. A gallon of beer and a howling, screeching game of baseball is far more inviting than to listen to the oft-repeated admonition from the pulpit: "SERVANTS, OBEY YOUR MASTERS."

"Honor thy father and thy mother."

Visit the great manufacturing centers and see how motherhood is respected and treated. Mothers simply beasts of burden, staggering beneath a weight of toil that would tax even the strongest of men, seeing their offspring ground down to the lowest bitter dregs of slavery for an existence that hardly seems worth the struggle.

Tell me, ye hidebound, sniveling hypocrites, can a man honor his father and mother by crushing the very souls out of countless multitudes of fathers and mothers? Your answer will come when you call on the rock and mountain to fall and hide you from the face of the living God.

"Thou shalt not kill."

Come on, now, you terror-stricken slave drivers, and read the Rev. Charles Kingley's essay on "Preventable deaths."

The deaths by pistol, bludgeon and dagger, are peaceful, paternal lullabies when compared to the slow, indescribable miseries that accompany death caused by the epidemics and contagion spread by lack of proper sanitation.

The cradle of helpless infancy and bedside of the aged are not spared by the grim destroyer who comes relentlessly to reap his hellish harvest simply because the damnable, fiendish, greedy, miserly landlord must pocket his profit, though the heavens may fall, from houses built for profit and not for use, unfit to be the home of a howling wolf.

Then consider the mine accidents and deaths from lack of safety appliances, because they cost a few paltry dollars, to say nothing of the splendid type of manhood known as citizen-soldiers, who have perished in the struggle for liberty to rob another multitude of patient, toiling taxpayers.

When the preventable deaths are summed up, the cases of individual murder will be in comparison like a grain of sand to a boundless desert, and the command of God: "Thou shalt not kill," be better understood.

"Thou shalt not commit adultery."

This commandment, to capitalists and their class, is a joke. They go the limit in breaking it, and then weep and spend lots of money for drugs to restore their manly vigor that they may be able to keep abreast of their opportunities. All students of history who have read of the secret underground system of assignation that was practiced in Rome whereby the aristocratic ladies met their loving gladiators, can be convinced, beyond a doubt, by investigation, that a similar system is in operation in the largest cities of America today. A judge in high authority recently stated, for publication, that "Marriage was simply a legal contract to be annulled at any time by the wish and consent of both parties."

A beautiful technical point, surely. A high idealism. This being true, a contract may be agreed to by which the relation may be continued by the wish and consent of both parties, for any old time, from one hour to the time when "death us do part." These brands of legal "dope" are handed out for the convenience of wife traders in high society.

Read up on conditions at MeeKee Rock. A Catholic priest (no Socialist) says, "the wives and daughters of working men are obliged to submit to criminal relations with the bosses to retain their jobs." In this, "the land of the free and home of the brave." The enemies of Socialism declare that "It will break up the home. God grant it may 'break up' such conditions as these.

The curse of capitalism has blighted homes long enough. When the East is lighted with the rosy dawn of that day when we may all be free from the horrors of wage slavery, then we will no longer have to choose between adultery and starvation.

"Thou shalt not steal."

The strict obedience to this command would paralyze every industry and stop every wheel of commerce on earth. The proper definition of so-called "business" is, a license to steal.

Every dollar's worth of property owned by corporations is paid for with money taken from the producers. No railroad bond or any other bond would be worth one cent if the toilers did not go to work and pay for it to the last dollar.

They forever and ever struggle to pay for property that makes their masters rich, and simply puts hay in the rack for themselves about one-half the time. Slaves to money lenders.

This accursed profit system not only steals money, but it robs childhood of health and happiness and makes bright, noble manhood in halls of legislation, workshop, factory, stock exchange and farm, to crouch and cower like hunted beasts.

"Thou shalt not covet," is the last commandment, and the manner of its violation can be best seen in the large stock exchanges where the "captains of industry" struggle so hard to secure each other's wealth that people in the galleries, not used to such fierce spectacles, have fainted helplessly at the sight, believing that a riot was in progress. They now have such a clutch upon the earth that there is but little left for them to covet.

So much for the capitalists' construction and manner of obeying and disobeying the ten commandments. They act as if they thought they could bribe Almighty God by giving to the churches. Let them beware lest the handwriting shall appear upon the wall declaring they, too, are "weighed in the balance and found wanting."

Would that some of the lukewarm socialists would wake up and take a message to these latterday Pharaohs that would make them turn from heli and

assist in producing the co-operative commonwealth or decorate the bottom of the sea in the deepest place.—National Rip Saw.

A FAST AND A FEAST.

I am hungry.

It is not the customary reminder stomach gives that the hour for eating has come. Not at all. In the past forty-eight hours the eating periods have several times come and gone. This is accumulated hunger. When the first meal passed without food I said, "Pshaw, it is nothing in a lifetime to go hungry occasionally. I will not complain; they say that dieting is good for one; that abstinence from food cures many chronic ills; I will be philosophic. Besides, there will probably be funds tomorrow and stomach shall recoup its loss with a good feed. It is a trifle to go without one meal, and only children cry for food."

Yes, one meal is a "trifle," but the world is made up of trifles, and one's strength is dependent on such a trifle as food. And I want some real food, for I have been living on bananas and penny rolls for nearly two weeks. However, today I am to dine with a quondam friend. At least that will be one meal, and who can tell what may come after that to put me in possession of the wherewithal.

Blithely I wend my way to the appointed place, the gustatory nerves in a state of titillation, albeit stomach is clutched with almost wolfish claws. "But there, you shall soon be appeased, you ravenous creature. Cease your griping."

I look in a glass as I pass a store window. Certainly I do look a bit haggard. How if it should be commented on? Oh, well, I can plead a trifling indisposition, it will be easy to carry it off. But I must not let the corners of my mouth droop. "Smile, smile." And I do smile, but it is with the mouth, not with the eyes. There is a difference.

I pass restaurants and stores where food is temptingly displayed. Squabs nestle closely, shielded behind the plate glass front of a fashionable purveyor of dainties, and bunches of asparagus, green to the end, with violet madder tips and markings, stand like Norman towers flanking the ends of the case. Never before have I felt such a sense of beauty in foods. And how luscious the peaches, now melting the strawberries like—but no, comparisons are trite. My fancy supplies a bulbous bottle of sun-ripened nectar! I temper imagination, however, by the contemplation of some new potatoes, thin-skinned as a newly born babe in their pretty tan jackets. I sigh: "How nice they would taste boiled with plenty of butter." How good it all looks. "Never mind, stomach, you will soon have your fill." And I think of the coming feast of fat things.

I reach my friend's door and am told by the butler that Mr. A. was obliged to go out of town, that he was sorry not to have been able to send me word, but he begged that I would consider the dinner merely deferred until his return, etc., etc.

Deferred! Good God, what can I do? I cannot say to this well-fed factotum, "I am hungry, famishing, for God's sake give me some food." No, that would violate all standards of good breeding, and Mr. A. would not wish his butler to know that one whom he had honored with an invitation to dine was so shockingly destitute. Authors are supposed to be poor; it's more romantic, but not to carry their poverty to the extent of being vulgarly hungry. Les convenances must be observed, even with a gnawing at one's vitals. One must be proper even when starving.

The brain works quickly in an emergency. Perhaps I can borrow a trifle from a less impecunious brother of the crafts, so I go to his room revived by a new hope. On the door I find the information that he will "return at the end of the week," and this is Tuesday!

As I walk along the street I pass a beggar woman sitting on the steps of a church, to whom I have occasionally given a coin. I shake my head and raise my hands palms outward in token of my sans sous condition. She understands and says, "Never mind; good luck t' ye just th' same." I ask myself what is the difference between us and answer, "She has capitulated; I am still keeping up the fight."

I return to my room hoping that by some lucky chance the postman has left a letter containing money. But no such good fortune. Well, at any rate, I will go out no more today, walking is so exhausting. There is nothing to go for—nothing pawnable left.

Another day! What will it bring? A search reveals a few scraps of breakfast food, previously overlooked, and a couple of crackers, which may appease the gnawing beast within me.

My neighbor has iced water and I drink it in the hope that thereby the blood will be driven from my stomach, and thus ease its desperate craving. I am right, but the blood is driven to my head, and now my temples throb in antiphonal response to the insistent appeal of my digestive tract.

There is a burning sensation in my stomach and my mouth is dry, my throat parched, so I again visit the icecooler of my neighbor. In this hot weather nothing is more natural than to want to drink, so I excite no more suspicion than is shown by the remark, "The hot weather must be rather hard on you; you are not looking quite well." Hot weather! If there be "no art to read the mind's construction in the face," how much less does it spell hunger to the casual observer.

Yesterday I was sullen and cynical. I recall laughing, though without mirth, and remember speculating on whether or not the skin of my face would crack—it seemed so like a mask.

Today I am disposed to be tearful over myself, quite as though I were another person whose miseries were being recounted to me. I become somewhat abstract in contemplating my suffering, for I do suffer, and am annoyed that it is so insistent. I would gladly put it away from me as a disagreeable subject. I recollect, too, having read that the best creative work has been done under the lash of hunger, and dream of producing a masterpiece. But I am conscious of dullness at the base of the brain, a sort of leaden feeling that puts a quietus on any concentrated mental effort. Geniuses may be able to overcome this little handicap. Evidently I am no genius.

I dose a good deal through the day. Strange thoughts flit through my brain. Last week I rode in the Subway sitting opposite a leathery-jawed man with grubby hands. On one finger he wore a huge diamond ring. Another diamond of generous size adorned (?) the front of his negligee shirt. That diamond is the focal point of my half consciousness. I see rays of red and green incandescence alternately flashing from its facets. It fascinates me with its hard beauty. It mocks me, too. There is no suggestion of warmth in its brightness. It is as pitiless as hunger.

I start. What, hunger, did I say? Why, my beauty, you shall play the host to hunger, you shall give me food. And my fingers reach out to wrench the bauble from the flimsy folds of the shirt. The effort rouses me. Whew! By what system of compensation can one reckon one's exact distance from the so-called "criminal class?"

My eyes close again. "The cad, to wear a diamond stuck in a flannel shirt. As well a jewel in a sow's ear."

At last! The expected and long deferred has happened. A patron has sent me a small check. True, it is not much, but it revives hope. Today I shall dine! But where? And on what?

Does one pick and choose the bone to be thrown to a famished dog? At one time during the past days there could have been no question whatever about the paramount attractions of a beefsteak, but now that seems too gross and heavy, for stomach is like a querulous child and is disposed to be cap

tious Viands are passed in review and places canvassed. Of course, the limit must be one dollar. "What, spend one dollar for a single meal out of so scanty a store?" says the frugal mind. But stomach knows no reason.

Finally stomach and myself decide on a well known table d'hotel. There the food will be varied, and stomach must be coaxed like a sulky child. It is quite a distance to walk, but this time there will be no disappointment. I glance at myself in the glass before starting out. My face looks ashen and faded. Well, a good dinner will change all that.

There is a lightness in my head and a sort of wobbly feeling around my knees, but soon I am sitting at table, an attentive waiter hovering at my side. "What will monsieur have—before the dinner as an appetizer, a cocktail—yes?" A cocktail! Cold prudence says no, but the desire to blot out the remembrance of the past days, to temporarily defy ill fortune, to be artificially rehabilitated, even for a brief time, gets the upper hand, and I say, "Yes, Manhattan dry, please."

The soup follows. How fortunate that today it is not consomme, but a rich, nourishing soup. Fortune surely favors me. The fish, the entree, the capon and accessories disappear in succession. Over each I linger. Never before has food tasted so good. Salad, dessert, cheese and coffee! And the wine, called by the facetious "red ink," seems as choice as Horace's Falernian.

A feeling of thankfulness pervades me—not in any sense like gratitude to a Supreme Being—but rather that I have supplied the demands of a pining child, for I have come to look upon stomach as such an unreasoning child who must be pampered, who must have that for which it cries, as the price of peace of mind.

At last, with a consciousness of renewed girth, of a tightening of the waist band, I again mingle with the human stream on Broadway, saying as did one of long ago: "Fate cannot harm me. I have dined today." I pass a mirror and casually note my reflection. "Yes," I say to myself, "that is better, though it will take more than one good meal to efface the marks of the past few days."

A thought halts me. My small fund will not last for long. In a few hours I shall again be hungry. What then shall I do if my search for work fails? And I answer: "God knows."—G. in New York Call.

INSURANCE AGAINST STRIKES.

A number of prominent capitalists have organized an insurance company to guarantee employers against loss from strikes. They intended to keep the existence of their company secret, but, as usual, the Daily Socialist found out what they were doing, and gives the information to its readers. The reasons for secrecy are easy to see. General knowledge of the membership would invite simultaneous strikes that would soon bankrupt the treasury. Furthermore, it is certain that the first acts of any such an insurance company would be to establish a blacklist and elaborate spy system, and these are things that flourish best in secrecy.

The formation of such an insurance company is suggestive from other points of view. It is another recognition of the solidarity of class interests and of class antagonisms. Like the Civic Federation, the Employers' Association and the Citizens' Alliance, so the proposed strike insurance shows that whether working men and women know it or not, the employers are well aware of the fact that "an injury to one is the concern of all."

To them a strike is a matter of dollars and cents, a matter of handling a rather uncertain commodity—labor power. Therefore, just as they insure against injury to their inanimate property by fire or flood or frost, so they would now insure their human property from loss by rebellion against the conditions of exploitation.

The chattel slave holder sometimes took out life insurance upon his slaves as security against loss by death. The wage slave owner does not possess the person directly, but only the labor power to which the person is attached. Any given quantity of labor power may be separated from any given set of persons. The individual workers may change as often as they wish, the employer is not concerned so long as his supply of labor power remains constant.

Therefore the wage slave owner does not insure the lives of his employes nor the labor power of any certain body of individuals. He simply takes out a policy on the amount of labor power that he possesses from day to day and looks to the insurance company to make good his loss if this labor power is destroyed by the actions of those who carry this labor power around with them.

Several European countries have also insured labor power. They approached the question somewhat differently. They insured the workingman who produces the labor power and has it for sale against the destruction of his product by sickness, accident, lack of a buyer or old age.

In those countries the workingmen have organized in unions and in Socialist parties until they are able to make governments recognize that the producer of labor power is the party to be considered when any insurance is to be taken out.—Chicago Daily Socialist.

THE STATE OF OUR COUNTRY.

By Robert Hunter.

The President has been making his triumphal tour.

In reading the accounts of that tour I rub my eyes to see if I am actually awake.

Our President calls himself a Republican. That word has meant much to us as a people. For the idea that that word expresses men have gladly laid down their lives.

Lincoln and Jefferson were Republicans. Ferrer, the Spanish martyr was a Republican. Thousands of poor Russians, hunted from pillar to post in this and other countries, are Republicans.

Mexicans lying in the jails of the Southwest, starving in the prisons of Diaz, are Republicans.

The only hatred that ever endangers the life of a true Republican is that of rulers and oppressors. And Mr. Taft calls himself a Republican.

Yet he moves among his fellow men, not as a friend and comrade fighting the battles of a Republic, but as an emperor of blood.

He dares not move from under the constant guardianship of troopers, bayonets and secret service detectives.

He is so guarded that nearly every one of his traveling suite has been assaulted and told to move on by his guards.

Cecil Lyon, Republican boss of Texas, left Mr. Taft's party for a moment and when he attempted to return he was assaulted by two deputy sheriffs who thought him a "bad man" with a bomb.

Dr. J. J. Richardson, the President's physician, tried to go through a line of soldiers to his carriage and was assaulted by the soldiers.

Gerrit Fort, of the New York Central railroad, placed in charge of the President's train, was forced to move on by militiamen. John Hayes Hammond was shoved off a hotel sidewalk with the butt of a militiaman's gun.

The meeting between the Presidents of "the two Republics" was a military spectacle passing description. Thousands of soldiers with loaded muskets stood guard to protect, to protect the Presidents from their own people. Advance agents went ahead to throw men into prison until the imperial train was safely out of the way.

The King of Italy goes anywhere in Italy on foot. He never has a guard. He goes about the slums of Rome and of Naples, walks into a meeting of Socialists or Republicans to hear their discussions.

The Kaiser of Germany drives or rides daily in Berlin unguarded. I have seen him again and again drive down the Unter den Linden with the Empress. I could have touched his coat sleeve.

Yet the Kaiser knows that 75 per cent of the people of Berlin are Socialists. They do not like the Kaiser. They do not assemble to see the Kaiser when he appears anywhere in Berlin.

If Hebel appears, scores of thousands go to see him and to hear him. The Kaiser knows that Berlin is hostile to him, yet he walks its streets, drives through its parks, as you or I might do.

Diaz, president of a "Republic," is surrounded by guards ready to shoot the first man that raises a hand. Taft, president of "a Republic," is not only surrounded by regular army officers and police, but must also be guarded by the quickest shot in the West.

He has had with him Major Burnham, a gentleman with a record of having killed twenty men. He is now a scout and agent of American interests in the Yaqui country of Mexico.

Taft, Republican, guarded like a czar, travels about his dominions in fear of his life as if he were the most terrible tyrant the world has ever known.

I wonder if Lincoln could see this what he would think. I wonder what Jefferson would think.

I wonder if either of them would call that country a Republic when its chief official is not free to shake hands with the people except when accompanied by guards prepared, at the drop of the hat, to shoot!

HANDING THEM A LEMON.

The editor sat in his office whence all but him had fled, and he wished that every deadbeat was in his grave—stone dead. His mind then wandered far away to the time when he should die, and his royal editorial soul go scooting to the sky; when he'd roam the fields of paradise and sail o'er Jasper seas, and all things glorious would combine his every sense to please. He thought how then he'd look across the great gulf dark and drear, that'll yawl between his happy soul and those who swindled here, and when for water they call, and in agony they'd caper, he'd shout to them "Just quench your thirst with the dew (dew) that's on your paper."—Exchange.

In Memoriam.

Cobalt, Ontario, October 26th, 1909.

Resolutions re death of Bros. Thos. Lavell, A. E. Pulkinen and W. H. Regan:

Whereas, Death has again visited our ranks and removed from our midst our most esteemed brothers, in the persons of Bros. Thos. Lavell, W. H. Regan and A. E. Pulkinen, who died in the same week of typhoid fever, which epidemic in the camp is caused, as usual, by sanitary negligence, by which the inhabitants of this locality have greatly suffered, and their good and welfare forgotten, and greed has been given predominance; and,

Whereas, Through the death of the above brothers Cobalt Miners' Union has lost three devoted and faithful workers for the furtherment of its cause and the uplifting of their fellow-men; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the members of this local offer the bereaved relatives their heartfelt sympathy in their hour of grief; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the deceased relatives, a copy spread on the minutes of our local, a copy sent to the Miners' Magazine for publication; and be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for a period of thirty days.

COBALT MINERS' UNION NO. 146, W. F. M.

H. B. DUKE,

JOHN FRASER,

ALBERT NAP. GAUTHIES,

Committee.

Topopah, Nevada, Nov. 3d, 1909.

Whereas, Death has again visited our local and claimed one of our members, Chris Kovich; and,

Whereas, His was of a quiet, unobtrusive faithfulness to the cause of organized labor; therefore, be it

Resolved, That our charter be draped for the period of thirty days and a copy sent to the Miners' Magazine for publication.

M. D. McLEAN,

JOE NORRIS,

Committee.

Manhattan, Nevada, Oct. 26th, 1909.

At the last regular meeting of Manhattan Miners' Union No. 241 W. F. M. the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, Brother John McCloskey, after having endured with patience and fortitude the sufferings consequent from a lingering illness (viz. miners' consumption) lasting through a period of several months, has now answered the final summons. He passed from this life to the great beyond, like unto one who wraps the drapery of his couch around him and lies down to pleasant dreams; and,

Whereas, In the death of John McCloskey we mourn the loss of a brother who in life possessed the character of a man of sterling integrity and thoroughly imbued with the spirit and principles of true unionism; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Manhattan Miners' Union, in regular session assembled, and in the absence of known relatives, adopt this method of showing reverence to the memory of a departed brother.

Resolved, That a transcript of these resolutions be entered on the records of this meeting; that a copy be sent the Miners' Magazine for publication, and as a further mark of respect to the memory of deceased,

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days.

JOHN KELLY,

JAME S. BERSLIN,

MARTIN KETTERING,

Committee.

(Seal)

Desloge, Mo., Nov. 4, 1909.

Whereas, An All Wise Creator has seen fit to take from our midst our friend and brother, Joseph Adams, our organization has lost a brother who was true to its principle; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the members of the Desloge Miners' Union No. 229 W. F. M. extend to his bereaved family our sincere sympathy in their sad affliction; and be it further

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to the memory of our deceased brother our charter be draped for a period of thirty days, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased a copy be sent to the Miners' Magazine for publication, and a copy be spread on the minutes of this meeting.

P. A. HUFFER,

NOAH WINSTON,

GEO. W. WILLIAMS,

Committee.

(Seal)

THE MINER'S MAGAZINE

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE WESTERN FEDERATION OF MINERS

and uncompromising champion of the WORKING CLASS.

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Directory of Local Unions and Officers—Western Federation of Miners.

No.	NAME	Meeting Night	PRESIDENT	SECRETARY	P. O. Box	ADDRESS	No.	NAME	Meeting Night	PRESIDENT	SECRETARY	P. O. Box	ADDRESS
ALASKA							MINNESOTA						
109	Douglas Island	Wed	A. Liljestrand	F. L. Alstrom	188	Douglas	219	Ely	Sun	Matt Kero	John Nuopponen	287	Ely
152	Ketchikan	Thurs	Hugh McConnell	John P. Brisbois	18	Ketchikan	47	Evelth	Sun	John McNair	John Mobern	375	Evelth
240	Nome	Sat	Phil Corrigan	J. S. Sutherland	J	Nome	155	Hibbing	Sun	Garnet Riley	Elias Huttunen	267	Hibbing
193	Tanana M. W.		W. T. Burns	Robert Burns		Fairbanks							
188	Valdez F. L. U.	Tues	J. P. Finnegan	W. C. Uphoff	252	Valdez							
ARIZONA							MISSOURI						
106	Bisbee	Wed	Jos. D. Cannon	W. E. Stewart	2178	Bisbee	221	Bonne Terre	Tues	George Winston	Wm. Crump	93	Bonne Terre
77	Chloride	Wed	R. C. Ferguson	C. A. Paterson	0	Chloride	229	De Soto	Wed	Jos. Anstus	P. A. Hoffer	256	De Soto
89	Crown King	Sat	Edgar Guild	F. S. Woods	39	Crown King	279	Deo River	Mon	L. C. DeLoore	W. E. Williams		Deo River
150	Douglas M & S			Ed. Crough	145	Douglas	225	Flat River	Mon	J. S. Larned	R. Lee Washley	316	Flat River
60	Globe	Tues	M. J. O'Connor	M. H. Page	967	Globe	202	Fredrick's MAS	Fri	Thos. Ferguson	F. Z. Guntter		Fredrick's wn
116	Humboldt	Thurs	W. P. Ross	W. R. Carter		Humboldt	232	Leadwood		Wm. Lackey	Robt. C. McCrary	153	Leadwood
147	Humboldt M & S	Mon	A. J. E. Marshall	R. E. Corley	59	Humboldt	82	Mine La Motte	Fri	Jeff Counts	J. T. Cameron	14	Mine La Motte
101	Jerome	Wed	Eugene Murphy	John Opman	120	Jerome							
38	Kofa	Tues	Alex Jorganson	J. Kitchen		Kofa							
118	McCabe	Sat	Jas. E. O'Brien	A. E. Comer	30	McCabe							
159	Motel			Carmen Acosta	A27	Clifton							
228	Pinto Creek	Wed	H. H. Huffer	Oscar Taylor		Bellevue							
137	Ray		Frank Chilton	W. H. Dougherty		Ray							
124	Snowball	Wed	Andy Porter	Ulrich Grill	100	Goldroad							
143	Star	Wed	Thos. McShane	W. H. Holland		Polaris							
159	Swansea	Thur	D. Dammiller	J. E. Carter	69	Swansea							
110	Tiger	Thur	J. W. Mahoney	E. J. Blackwell	13	Harrington							
102	Troy	Sun	J. A. Fezzaglia	J. A. Rice		Troy							
65	Walker	Wed	Robert E. Morgan	R. McCormick	18	Poland							
BRIT. COLUMBIA							MONTANA						
194	Camborne	Wed	Wm. Winslow	James Tobin	12	Camborne	117	Anaconda M & S	Fri	James McNulty	Neil Collins	473	Anaconda
180	Grand Forks	Wed	Ed Eccles	Walter E. Hadden	3	Grand Forks	57	Aldridge	Sat	Anton Stuppar Jr	Thos. Brockman	124	Aldridge
22	Greenwood	Sat	Chas. G. Johnson	Geo. Heatherton	124	Greenwood	23	Basin	Wed	George Hess	Henry Berg	156	Basin
161	Hedley M & M.	Wed	C. Berrett	T. H. Rotherham	42	Hedley	7	Belt Mountain	Sat	Fred Maxwell	Edward Larsen	22	Belt
69	Kaslo	Sat	Mike McAndrews	H. T. Rainbow	391	Kaslo	11	Butte	Tues	Dan Holland	Dave Powers	1407	Butte
100	Kimberly	Sat	Joe Armstrong	A. E. Carter	12	Kimberly	74	Butte M & S	Thurs	Chas. Whiteley	A. M. Eluent	5	Butte
119	Lardeau	Sat	Fred Mellette	Otto Olson	12	Ferguson	83	Butte Engineers	Wed	C. A. Blackburn	M. J. Dugan	1407	Butte
227	Marysville M & S	Sat	B. Lundin	J. Hays	35	Marysville	24	Clifton	Wed	J. C. McLaugh	L. L. Russell		Clifton
71	Moyie	Sat	John Boyd	James Roberts	35	Moyie	191	Corban M & M	Wed	Al Smitchger	James Becher	3	Corban
86	Nelson	Sat	R. Richie	Frank Phillips	106	Nelson	126	E. Helena M & S	Wed	John Mutch	Frank Hathway	11	East Helena
8	Phoenix	Sat	Harry Reed	W. A. Pickard	294	Phoenix	157	Elkorn	Tues	John Lynn	Thos. Gorman	12	Elkorn
38	Roseland	Wed	J. W. Gregory	Geo. Casey	421	Roseland	82	Garnet	Tues	John McKay	J. F. McMaster		Garnet
81	Sandon	Sat	F. W. McDonnell	A. Shiland	8	Sandon	4	Granite	Tues	Fred Tallon	Samuel Phillips		Granite
95	Silverton	Sat	J. A. McDonald	Fred Laebscher	85	Silverton	16	Great Falls M & S	Tues	O. E. Shrode	Chas. H. Austin	AA	Great Falls
62	Slocan	Sat	Blair Carter	D. B. O'Neil	308	Van Anda	175	Iron Mountain	Wed	S. O. Shaw	J. P. Boyd		Superior
113	Tevada	Sat	Frank Craddock	T. T. Rutherford	88	Van Anda	107	Judith Mountain	Sat	Geo. Weiglenda	F. G. Musgrove	114	Gilt Edge
105	Trail M & S	Wed	Wm. Carpenter	F. D. Hardy	26	Trail	138	Mr. Helena	Sat	S. G. Walker	Geo. Sutherland	453	Helena
85	Ymir	Wed	A. Burgess	W. B. Melsaac	506	Ymir	111	North Moscow	Sat	R. W. Jones	Michael Killeen	68	Kendall
CALIFORNIA							NEVADA						
61	Bodie	Tues	J. A. Holmes	J. M. Donohue	6	Bodie	39	Austin	Sat	E. T. Wann	J. H. Jones		Austin
55	Calaveras	Wed	Caryl J. Mann	W. S. Reid	27	Angel's Camp	245	Bonanza	Sat	Chas. B. Cameron	J. E. Garrett	14	Rhyolite
141	French Gulch	Sat	Alex McSwain	Buck Lile	83	French Gulch	209	Buckskin	Fri	Thos. W. Mollart	W. H. Burton	7	Buckskin
90	Grass Valley	Fri	Abe Clemo	C. W. Jenkins	199	Grass Valley	216	Bullhorn	Tues	Wm. Berragy	Chas. Grue		Hilltop
91	Grass Valley						279	Charley	Wed	Jas. Morgan	Geo. Westcott		Charley
	Surface Workers	Fri	T. H. Brockington	W. J. Martin	497	Grass Valley	171	Edgemont	Sat	J. G. Nelson	John Mohr	2	Edgemont
169	Grantville	Fri	A. J. Berry	Chas. Brown		Grantville	265	Eureka	Thurs	William Gibson	J. H. Jory	18	Eureka
217	Greenwater	Tues	S. D. Whipple	Chas. Brown		Death Valley	243	Fairview	Wed	A. Bennett	W. A. Wolf	26	Fairview
99	Hart	Tues	Otto Olson	James G. Elliott		Hart	54	Gold Hill	Mon	C. A. McGuigan	F. L. Clark	115	Gold Hill
115	Jackson	Wed	Willie Lyne	W. T. Langdon	212	Jackson	230	Goldfield	Tues	Owen Barnes	J. J. Mangum	240	Goldfield
149	Johnsville	Sat	John N. Sobrero	Geo. S. Dunn	11	Johnsville	221	Horn Silver	Wed	Hugh McNerny	W. H. Wiley	155	Horn Silver
174	Kennett	Sat	C. C. McHenry	H. C. Evans	271	Kennett	251	Lane	Thurs	Loius Schmarr	Frank J. Cox	38	Lane City
206	Masonic	Sat	A. J. Tyner	J. B. Scotfield		Masonic	72	Lincoln	Wed	Jos. R. Viette	D. L. Wertheimer	91	De Lamar
51	Mojave	Sat	A. C. Koppfroh	E. L. Wegman	1	Mojave	261	Lyon & Ormsby Co	Wed	Arthur Todd	John Crowe		Empire
46	Nevada City	Wed	L. L. Rotteicher	Fred Nicholls	76	Nevada City	248	Lucky Boy	Thurs	Matt Murphy	Jas. T. Sullivan	87	Lucky Boy
44	Randsburg	Sat	Pete J. Oslick	E. M. Arndall	248	Randsburg	241	Manhattan	Tues	A. Hennrickson	James Boyd	158	Manhattan
190	Sierra City	Wed	Peter Kioffer	John G. Rose	135	Sierra City	264	Mills M & M	Wed	E. C. Richards	B. E. Elford		Millers
39	Sierra Gorda	Thurs	James Harris	A. McLaughlin	44	Big Oak Flat	263	Pioche	Mon	Chas. Bithell	E. K. Watson		Pioche
211	Skidoo	Thurs	C. A. Case	S. R. Fredrikson	355	Skidoo	218	Pioneer	Wed	Alex Christolm	Jos. E. Shea	356	Pioneer
87	Summersville	Sat	E. E. McDow	A. W. Rozier	217	Toulumne	179	Olinghouse Canon	Thurs	Geo. Dullimore	Frank O. Goegg		Olinghouse
73	Toulumne	Thurs	F. J. Young	Ed. Climo	101	Stent	252	Ransy	Sat	P. A. Holtz	H. S. Taylor		Ransy
104	Washington	Thurs	Wm. Hamalton	F. Raab		Washington	214	Rawhide	Fri	Herbert Porter	Neil McGee	44	Rawhide
167	Winthrop M & S	Mon	John Cronin	H. H. Hurlbert	73	Winthrop	247	Round Mountain	Fri	F. B. Peterson	D. L. O'Meara	141	Round M'tn
127	Wood's Creek	Sat	Fred Daniels	A. J. Pasco	16	Chinese Camp	164	Sarelight	Thurs	Al Morrison	Roy Cook	71	Sarelight
COLORADO							ONTARIO						
64	Bryan	Sat	James Pinaluna	James Spurrier	82	Ophir	146	Cobalt	Sun	H. B. Duke	A. Nap Gauthier	446	Cobalt
33	Cloud City	Thurs	Chas. M. Larson	Ray Woodbury	132	Leadville	149	Elk Lake	Sun	Patrick Cushman	C. H. Lowthinn	348	Elk Lake
20	Creede	Wed	J. D. Peterson	D. T. Suideman	543	Creede	154	Gowganda	Sun	Walter Morrison	Napoleon Schnobb	610	Gowganda
254	Cripple Creek D U	Thurs	T. M. Hamill	John Turney		Victor							
54	Central City	Thurs	J. W. Driscoll	John Gorman	537	Central City							
130	Dunton	Sat	Chas. A. Goble	W. H. Rambo	9	Dunton							
58	Durango M & S		J. A. Dunham V-P			Durango							
187	Frisco	Fri	Walter Thomas	B. E. Young	13	Frisco							
86	Garfield	Sat	John Ryan	George Howard	11	Garfield							
50	Henson	Sat	Frank Potestio	Eugene Otis	205	Lake City							
136	Idaho Springs	Wed	Louis Johnson	C. B. Hickson	264	Idaho Springs							
197	La Plata	Mon	Frank Tepotech	Thos. G. Lloyd	1017	Hesperus							
48	Nederland	Thurs	J. L. Conkling	Hans Nelson	3	Nederland							
15	Ourray	Sat	Louis Bartels	D. A. Ferguson	1111	Ourray							
6	Pitkin County	Tues	Willis Snayner	Geo. Smith	1019	Aspen							
36	Rico	Sat	H. M. Snail	Chris Wold	479	Rico							
185	Rockvale	Mon	L. Bertotti	Antoni Valazopo	50	Rockvale							
26	Silverton	Sat	H. A. Allen	C. R. Waters	168	Silverton							
27	Sky City	Tues	Geo. B. Walker	Carl Lundberg	47	Red Mountain							
63	Telluride	Sat	Chris Johns	R. A. Greag	278	Telluride							
198	Trinidad	Sun	W. E. Hughes	Frank Gasper	502	Trinidad							
59	Ward	Fri	Lin Nichols	J. M. Raish	126	Ward							
IDAHO							UTAH						
184	Atlanta	Sat	H. M. Tesky	J. R. Wahler		Atlanta	67	Bingham	Sat	Wm. White	E. G. Locke	64	Bingham
10	Burke	Fri	George Halpin	L. A. Reese	158	Burke	201	Bingham M & S	Fri	W. H. Wright	F. J. Perry		Bingham Canyon
53	De Lamar	Mon	C. M. Brown	Wm. Hawkins	19	De Lamar	151	Eureka	Sat	D. A. Fosco	J. W. Morton	228	Eureka
11	Gem	Tues	Chas. Goranson	Ed. Erickson	117	Gem	205	Eureka E F & B		K. L. Harper	T. J. Adams		Eureka
37	Gibbonsville	Wed	Walter Morrison	John B. Achord	19	Gibbonsville	237	Helper	Sun	Carlo Dalpiaz	A. Marchiori	447	Helper
80	Mackay	Sat	F. W. Cummins	Jas. M. Hill		Mackay	176	Kimberly	Thurs	Myron Nay	Jos. Carroll		Kimberly
9	Mullan	Sat	W. J. Williamson	A. E. Rigley	30	Mullan	238	Mammoth	Tues	James Jessen	Jos. Mann	65	Mammoth
66	Silver City	Sat	J. C. Mingassner	M. D. McLeod	67	Silver City	199	Moreau	Sun	Batista Accampo	Phillip Oates	415	Moreau
45	Murray	Sat	Walles P. Joy	Walter Kiester	124	Murray	144	Park City	Sat	John Eichenstrom	Jerry P. Shea	891	Park City
17	Wallace	Sat	Milton Donley	Leslie Turner	47	Wallace	249	W Jordan M & S	Fri	Wm. C. Miller	C. T. Anderson	146	West Jordan
132	Wood River	Sat	W. A. Garner	Chas. Sheehan	141	Bellevue							
MICHIGAN							WASHINGTON						
34	Bessemer	Sun	Matti Kevari	H. B. Snellman	381	Bessemer	168	Index	Sat	Gus Burofs			

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