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LABOR PRODUCES ALL WEALTH

THE MINERS MAGAZINE

INDEPENDENCE
EDUCATION ORGANIZATION

Published Weekly by the

WESTERN FEDERATION OF MINERS

DENVER, COLO
February 24th
1910.
Volume XI.
Number 348



WEALTH BELONGS TO THE PRODUCER THEREOF



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MINERS MAGAZINE



Denver, Colorado,
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UNIONS ARE REQUESTED to write some communication each month for publication. Write plainly, on one side of paper only; where ruled paper is used write only on every second line. Communications not in conformity with this notice will not be published. Subscribers not receiving their Magazine will please notify this office by postal card, stating the numbers not received. Write plainly, as these communications will be forwarded to the postal authorities.

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John M. O'Neill, Editor.

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

Card of the Homestake Mining Co.

Lead, S. D.,.....19....

I am not a member of any Labor Union and in consideration of my being employed by the HOMESTAKE MINING COMPANY agree that I will not become such while in its service.

Department

Occupation

DECLARED UNFAIR AND FINED.

Mojave, Cal., Feb. 12, 1910.

At this our regular meeting, Feb. 12, 1910, the following were fined and declared unfair and ordered published in the Magazine: John Bock, supposed to have last been a member of Mammoth Miners' Union No. 238; age, about 56; complexion dark, hair grey, height 6 feet. This man repeatedly refused to reinstate in this local, his argument being that eight (\$8.00) dollars was too high, and that plenty of locals were only too glad to take him in for \$5.00 or less. This man left on short notice, presumably looking for some of those locals *not in the trust*. A fine of \$25.00 was placed against him. Also a fine of \$50.00 was placed against *Gus Corlberg*, a member of this local, for refusing to pay his dues and assessments. His excuse is that he is a dealer in *wild cats* and does not have to labor all the year by the sweat of his brow. This member has been in the habit of reinstating whenever he deems it to his interest, being in camp twelve or more years.

By order of Mojave Miners' Union No. 51.

E. L. WIGMAN,
Secretary.

EXPELLED.

Pioche, Nev., Feb. 15, 1910.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

At the last regular meeting of Pioche Miners' Union, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved: That M. L. Bruce and E. K. Watson be expelled for defrauding this union of funds, and that their names be published in the Miners' Magazine; that their names also be sent to the Carpenters' Union and the Boilermakers, in both the United States and Canada.

M. L. Bruce left here in the night, \$109.50 short in his accounts. E. K. Watson countersigned checks, knowing that he was over-drawing, and that he was going away in the night.

(Seal)

W. B. MARTIN,
Secretary.

FINED AND DECLARED UNFAIR.

Sandon, B. C., February 10, 1910.

Miners' Magazine, Denver, Colorado:

Dear Sirs and Brothers: At a recent meeting of Sandon Miners' Union No. 81, W. F. M., a fine of \$50.00 was imposed upon Howard Anderson, his name placed on the unfair list and a brief statement of the facts in the case ordered to be inserted in the Miners' Magazine.

For some time past Anderson has busied himself in the circulation of a story to the effect that one of the officers of this union had been guilty of the unpardonable offense of scabbing in the Coeur D' Alenes in the year 1892. Knowing that his innocence could be easily established by men who had known him during those trying times, and the very general belief among our membership that the story was a mere subterfuge on the part of Anderson, but little attention was paid to the matter by the officer in question until the eve of the last Provincial election, when the story was again publicly repeated by Anderson and used as a pretext for his not depositing the withdrawal card which had been issued to him when leaving Sandon in April, 1908.

As Anderson was outside the pale of the organization and therefore not amenable to its laws, the officer referred to determined on protecting his good name and settling the question effectively for all time to come, requested the appointment of an investigation committee by the union, deposited the sum of one thousand dollars in the hands of the treasurer, and empowered the union to pay Anderson the said sum of money in the event of his being able to prove the truth of the story within a period of four months from the date on which he (Anderson) was first notified of the offer. The only stipulation to this offer being that Anderson should deposit with the treasurer of the union, at the expiration of the first thirty days, the sum of two hundred and fifty dollars, and forfeit the same in the event of his failing to substantiate the charge.

A written copy of this offer was handed to Anderson two days after the union had taken action by a member of the committee to whom the matter had been referred, and a second one sent to him some two weeks later by registered mail, with the request that he either bestir himself and make good the accusations he had made or be branded as a malicious falsifier and cur. To this latter communication Anderson made reply to the president of the union, stating that he had never been in the Coeur D'Alene country, did not know for a fact that the accused brother had ever scabbed there, and had simply repeated what three men, who claimed to have been in the Coeur D'Alenes at that time, had told him, expressing no regret nor offering apology for the propagation of a slander which the committee believe Anderson well knew to be false as h—l.

Signed by the committee.

(Seal)

NORMAN HURLBURT,
JAMES M. CURRIE.

DECLARED UNFAIR.

Jerome, Ariz., Feb. 17, 1910.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

At our last regular meeting I was instructed to see that the name of Giovanonin Bathirta be published in the Miners' Magazine as unfair to organized labor. Giovanonin Bathirta is an Italian, age about 23 years and about 5 feet 7 inches. Has curly hair and his face looks kind of bloated. He worked for the Hayness Copper Company, and always, when asked, promised to straighten out, but before leaving the camp he denounced the union and the Federation. He also gave his name to the secretary as Bob. Giovanin, and said that he belonged to Crown King Miners' Union, but upon inquiry by the secretary Crown King Union did not have any such name on their books.

By order of Jerome Miners' Union No. 101.

(Seal)

JOHN OPMAN,
Secretary-Treasurer.

FINED AND DECLARED UNFAIR.

Leadville, Colo., Feb. 18, 1910.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

At the last regular meeting of this union, Richard D. Owens was declared unfair and fined \$25.00 for refusing to place himself in good standing. Also Chas. Albertson was declared unfair and fined \$25.00 for leaving the jurisdiction of this union without paying up, after repeatedly promising to do so.

By order Cloud City Miners' Union No. 33, W. F. M.
(Seal)

RAY WOODBURY,
Secretary.

RESOLUTIONS FROM ANACONDA M. & S. U. NO. 117, W. F. M.

THE ANACONDA Mill and Smeltermen's Union No. 117 of Anaconda, Montana, adopted the following resolutions, as a result of the conflict relative to jurisdiction in Butte, Montana:

Whereas, There has arisen in Butte a question as to the jurisdiction over certain classes of labor between the Western Federation of Miners and the International Engineers' Union; and,

Whereas, The companies directly affected have entered into a contract with the Western Federation of Miners in relation to hours of labor, pay of employes and recognition of the Western Federation of Miners and its jurisdiction over employes of the character in question; and,

Whereas, The members of the so-called International Engineers' Union have in all things ratified the contract of the Western Federation of Miners by accepting the benefits and acquiescing in the same for a period of three years last past, and are now working under the said contract; and,

Whereas, The personal controversy is apparently due to the work of some agitators and is wholly uncalled for and inexcusable; and,

Whereas, It would not only be unjust to all parties concerned, and the threatened action proposed by the engineers would cause needless suffering and hardship upon innocent women and children if carried out; and,

Whereas, We know that the jurisdiction over the class of labor involved belongs to the Western Federation of Miners; therefore, be it

Resolved, by the Anaconda Mill and Smeltermen's Union No. 117, Western Federation of Miners, at a special meeting held on this 15th day of February, 1910, That while we deplore a war of one class of labor upon another craft, we feel that we are in duty bound to, and we do hereby indorse the action of Butte Stationary Engineers No. 83, Western Federation of Miners, and we pledge to Butte Miners' Union No. 1, our unqualified co-operation in preserving the jurisdiction of the Western Federation of Miners over all classes of men employed in and around the mines, mills and smelters; be it further

Resolved, That we assure them our hearty support in whatever may be the outcome of the position assumed by them; be it further

Resolved, That we do not, and cannot, recognize the pretended membership of the International Engineers' Union No. 138 as a bona fide labor organization, or entitled to any consideration as a labor organization within the jurisdiction of the Western Federation of Miners; be it further

Resolved, That we, the members of Anaconda Mill and Smelter Men's Union No. 117, of the Western Federation of Miners, refuse to handle any ore hoisted by others than members of the Western Federation of Miners.

DAN LEARY, Chairman.
THOMAS REILLY, Secretary.
T. L. CULLEN,
FRANK BURNS,
JAMES DOUGHERTY,
(Seal) Committee.

JAMES McNULTY, President.
DAN J. LEARY, Recording Secretary.

IF CONGRESS would investigate the \$50,000,000 that are paid to the railroad companies for carrying the mails, the reason of the "deficit" in the postoffice department would be discovered.

THE BEEF TRUST should bring a suit for damages against the people of the United States. The decision against the United Hatters furnishes a precedent for a verdict against the people.

WHILE THE MASSES of the people were indulging in a boycott against meat, the patricians were enjoying feasts at high-priced cafes. The masses who have been endeavoring to live on a meatless diet have failed to discommode the beef trust. Prices still soar towards the stars.

THE SHIRT-WAIST MAKERS of Philadelphia are rejoicing over the fact that they have won some concessions from greedy manufacturers after a battle of seven weeks. Though the manufacturers were reinforced by all the brutalism of a subservient police force, yet the girls and women engaged in the waist factories of the "City of Brotherly Love" have scored a victory.

The gentler sex in the labor movement are proving more heroic than the sovereign citizen-mas.

THE NUMBER of people in the large cities of the country seeking shelter in municipal lodging houses, the number of penniless people seeking rest in the grave of the suicide, and the number of friendless and impoverished wretches buried in the potter's field, are convincing proofs that "prosperity" has returned.

AT ARCHIBALD, Pennsylvania, the breaker boys went on strike for an increase of wages, which was refused by the company. The company then recruited all the old men of the community who were no longer able to perform the work of men, and placed these old men in the breakers in order that boys might feel the supremacy of corporation rule in America.

THE MEAT STRIKE has been a failure so far as the beef trust is concerned. The boycott on meat has only affected a number of the smaller dealers, who have gone out of business. The giant trust is as powerful as ever, and the hundreds of thousands of people who participated in the boycott are now realizing the futility of a strike on a necessary article of food that is absolutely cornered by a trust.

IT IS NOW ESTIMATED that there are 6,000 men who carry cards in labor organizations who are on the pay roll of detective agencies as spotters for the benefit of employers.

If the Man of Nazareth was now upon the earth, there would be a commotion among Judas Iscariots as to who should write his name on the page of history as the traitor who should first betray the Son of Man.

SOME OF THE HIGH-PRICED ORATORS and writers are advising the working people of America to eat corn meal. History tells of a time when a regal gentleman advised his starving subjects to "eat grass," and history records that the people cut off his head.

The people of America can be aroused, and the lightning may strike to make another page in the world's history that will be written in blood.

THE RAILROAD COMPANIES, which own nearly all the coal mines in the state of Illinois, have commenced to store coal in anticipation of a coming strike April 1st. It is probable that the mines will now be worked to their fullest capacity and when the contract between the operators and miners expires the last day of March, the operators, with their yards full of coal, will be in a position to ignore the demands of the miners.

THE DECISION that has been handed down by a United States Court against the United Hatters has caused considerable commotion throughout the labor movement of America. Such decisions should arouse organized labor from its indifference and lethargy and bring about a political solidarity among the working class whose power at the ballot box could even halt judicial tribunals in raids upon the funds of labor organizations to glut the greed of hungry capitalism.

IT IS A FINE THING that the laws passed to catch the trusts really catch the labor unions, while the trusts go free!

The courts have seen to that; that is what capitalist courts are for. The trusts that skin the people slip through—don't you remember how even the mighty Roosevelt fell down when he tried to stop the clock of the beef trust some five years ago! And how Judge Grossep saved the Standard Oil's twenty-nine million only a year ago!

The labor unions help society. They raise the standard of living for the builders of our civilization, and all the hellish fury of the class-livid courts descends upon the unions at every turn and perverts laws to serve capitalist interests.

And labor is patient! It will not even use its mightiest weapon of all—the ballot—against its persecutors.—Social-Democratic Herald.

THE ILLINOIS MANUFACTURERS' ASSOCIATION is now complaining because Taft has been rather slow in doing some things that the corporations composing the association demand. So the secretary in forms the president that it was the members of this association who put up the money that elected him, and asks why he does not do what he was paid for.

To be sure, there is a federal law making it a criminal offense for a corporation to contribute to campaign funds, but this does not trouble the secretary of the organization that is now trying to make women work more than ten hours a day.

They bought Taft his job. Why should he not stay bought? Such is the logic of the trader, and they know no other.

To be sure, some of the capitalist dailies are mildly chiding Secretary Glenn for having bawled the truth out so bluntly. They are more shrewd than he. They see that such talk is apt to make future transactions of the kind difficult.

It might recall to some workingmen that this money was used to fool them into voting for Taft.—Chicago Daily Socialist.

A STORY is being told about a foreigner who, when told that John Mitchell had to go to jail because of the alleged contempt at court in the Buck's Stove Company case, went home and secured an axe with which he smashed his Buck's stove to pieces. This is the method he took to show his indignation and I guess there is lots more that felt the same way. Exchange.

The ignorance of the man who secured an axe to destroy a Buck's stove is lamentable. The destruction of the stove did not in any way injure the factory that had manufactured the stove. The foreigner, in destroying the stove, was injuring himself, for it is presumed that the foreigner had given up his hard-earned dollars when he purchased the stove bearing the brand of the boycotted firm.

In the destruction of the Buck's stove, the foreigner would be forced to purchase another stove, and thus pay more tribute to capitalism for the sake of giving vent to his indignation.

Ignorance is certainly the great enemy of the working class.

SINCE THE LOCKOUT at Lead, South Dakota, by the Homestake Mining Company, the local unions of the Black Hills have sent advertisements to various daily journals in different parts of the country, making known the fact that 2,500 men were locked out because they refused to sign a card severing their connection with organized labor.

Though such advertising matter was to be paid for, yet the majority of the daily journals refused to accept such advertisements and so notified the local unions of the Black Hills. Such an attitude on the part of the daily journals is convincing evidence that journals that represent the interests of capital are faithful to the exploiters. Though the daily journals are supported to a vast extent by the subscriptions of the working class, yet such support is ignored when labor is involved in a struggle with the employer.

The laboring people are being taught lessons that may clear their vision to the fact that the daily press is subsidized and that the "molders of public opinion" are dedicated to the interests of modern piracy.

THE MINERS' MAGAZINE has contained a number of communications relative to the amendments adopted by Lucky Boy Miners' Union No. 248, W. F. M., and which amendments were submitted to the local unions through a circular forwarded by Lucky Boy Miners' Union. The discussion is now bordering on personalities and the editor has come to the conclusion that as the amendments have received but little recognition from local unions, that a further discussion can only result in creating a feeling of bitterness that will in no way redound to the benefit of the Western Federation of Miners. Therefore the communication of date of February 8th from Lucky Boy Miners' Union in answer to Crooked Miners' Union, will be placed on file to be considered by the executive board or the delegates in the next annual convention of the W. F. M. The same action will be taken relative to all other communications on this matter.

SOMEWHERE between the office of a stock broking firm at 42 Broadway, New York, and the home of 17-year-old Benson Lang, the firm's messenger boy, a ten thousand dollar bill is lying around lost. The messenger dropped it from his pocket while on the way to the bank, he says.

And somewhere between Wall street and the humble homes of the producers of the country's wealth thousands of ten-thousand-dollar bills have gone astray.

But there is a difference!

All the power of the police force of New York is being directed towards recovering the bill the stock gamblers lost through a messenger boy's carelessness.

But all the power of the country's lawmakers and of the country's judiciary is being devoted to covering up traces of the thousands of yellowbacks filched on their way from the producer to the consumer by the Big Interests, acting as middlemen.

The time is fast approaching when the ghosts of the worst pirates and brigands history has ever recorded will be ashamed to be caught on the same side of the street with the middleman.

The term "middleman" is fast becoming a reproach. Duluth Labor World.

WHILE THE PEOPLE from one end of the land to the other are crying out against the extortionate prices of food, Senator Aldrich, that seasoned champion of the protected interests, introduces a resolution at Washington calling for an investigation into the cost of living.

While the trusts are sapping the nation and millions are clamoring for relief, the President busies himself with postal savings bank and central bank legislation and snatches a trusty henchman away

from the important investigation of the meat trust in order that he may take personal charge of Republican politics in Ohio!

If there is any man on earth capable of explaining the criminally high prices of life's necessities, that man is Senator Aldrich. And what's the use of postal savings banks, Mr. President, if the people haven't even the price of three square meals a day?

The thing to do, of course, is to take the tariff off of foodstuffs and force the cold storage warehouses to disgorge. But Senator Aldrich and President Taft and the trusts and Wall street don't want the tariff monkeyed with. And the cold storage people don't want any disturbance of their system of hoarding and holding back for high prices the things that the people need.

With cold storage eggs selling at 35 and 40 cents a dozen, how much interest has the workingman in Ohio state politics or a central national bank that Morgan or Rockefeller would grab as soon as its doors were opened? Buffalo Republic.

FROM THE REPORTS which have appeared in the press, it seems that the shirt-waist makers of New York and Philadelphia have won their strikes. The claim is made by Mrs. Raymond Robins, president of the Women's Trade Union League, that the victories achieved by the shirt-waist strikers were due to the brutality of the police. It is said, however, that policemen's clubs descending on the bodies of the strikers had no effect whatever in winning the strikes, but when the policemen arrested fashionable women, society belles and young ladies attending college, who were rendering aid to the strikers, then public sentiment became aroused and even some of the daily journals became brave enough to denounce the physical violence that was resorted to in behalf of the manufacturers. On account of the activity of a number of ladies of the upper strata of society in aid of the strikers, it is said that the courts even refused to grant the injunctions that were asked by the exploiters, and such an attitude on the part of the courts caused consternation among the labor skimmers of the shirt waist factories. It will be interesting to many to note the influence that aristocracy exercises over the judiciary, when so-called law comes in conflict with rights asserted by the "upper ten."

As long as the policeman confined his brutality to the victim who was a wage slave of the factory there were no protests in the daily press and the courts even showed a willingness to furnish apartments in the work house for every half starved picket who acted as a sentinel to prevent scabs and strike breakers from taking the places of the strikers in the factories. But when a few dames of the fashionable set take a hand in strikes, law becomes cowardly and even the "temples of justice" hesitate to prescribe the same medicine for the aristocrat as for the proletaire.

"We are all equal before the law" has become a farce in this day and age, when poverty has become a crime and wealth the badge of respectable citizenship.

J. M. GLENN, the secretary of the Illinois Manufacturers' Association, in a letter to Congressman Nicholas Longworth of Ohio, has disclosed some unwritten history that can scarcely be interpreted as laudatory of the "fat man" who presides at the White House. In the closing paragraphs of Glenn's letter to Longworth, he says:

"Some exception seems to be taken by you, if the trend of the dispatches can be followed, to our calling attention to the fact that Taft's so-called steam-roller brigade, after it had completed the round-up and secured his nomination at the Chicago convention, started out by appealing to the corporations of the United States to evade the law by requesting that the executive officers and stockholders send money to help elect the Republican candidate. Is there any question as to the correctness of this statement? Did not the Republican national committee send out such letters? Was not Taft fully aware that they were going out? Now, we have no interest in the politics of the matter and are not concerned one way or the other as to that feature, but we are interested in defeating this law and we do not think it was fair for the President of the United States, after he received the support of the corporations, to enact a law that is discriminatory and unjust. We do not believe that there is any law of God or man that justifies one in asking for help and giving a body blow in return.

"There is no intention of being disrespectful or unfair in any of the literature that goes out from this office, but I assure you that we will insist on our rights and will present the truth as we find it.

Very respectfully yours,

"J. M. GLENN,

"Secretary."

The above paragraphs contain the information that the corporations raised the funds to pay the expenses of Taft's election, and in consideration of the funds raised by the corporations, only such legis-

lation would be enacted as would promote the interests of the corporations. In other words, in consideration of the "slush fund" raised by the corporations, the interests of exploiters were to be considered by

the administration at Washington. In the language of Abraham Lincoln, this is certainly "a government of the people, by the people and for the people."

The Labor Situation.

MEN IN THE LABOR MOVEMENT who have been observing closely are no longer in doubt but that the great industrial combinations of the country are determined to use every means within their power to crush organized labor. Never before in the history of this country has the labor movement been treated with such arrogance and insolence as now. The "captains of industry" seem conscious of their power and almost laugh in derision when labor threatens a boycott or a strike. No one can deny the fact that while labor has continued the worn-out and obsolete policy of organizing into companies and regiments, the exploiters have been coming together in a solid phalanx for the purpose of resisting every demand of the working class.

Not only have the great employers of labor become solidified to hold in subjection the toiling millions, but these giants in the industrial field have been able to organize the business interests and utilize those interests as an ally whenever a conflict takes place between the exploiter and exploited. Not only are the business interests arrayed against unionism but even the professional class has put on the armor to reinforce the power of the employer in his crusade against a movement that is making a desperate struggle to save the great mass of the people from being driven into absolute serfdom.

Whenever a strike takes place in any community it is noticeable that the business interests immediately call a mass meeting and resolutions are drafted deploring the strike, and as a general rule the resolu-

tions arraign the strikers, because starvation wages or unbearable conditions have made it necessary to revolt. The strikers may have patronized the business interests for years, but the memory of the business man is dead to the patronage of the men whom corporate despotism has forced to become rebels. The lawyer, the doctor, and even the minister of the gospel, join hands with the business interests to aid the corporation to defeat the overworked and underpaid class in the battle for right and justice. It is becoming apparent to the most obtuse mind that the working class is the prey of all, and that the old "chestnut," "the identity of interest" between employer and employe, is being exploded by the indisputable fact of an irrepressible conflict that will never end until the workers of the world shall achieve industrial liberty. The working class is slowly discerning that the laboring people have been confiscating their political power to clothe with official authority a class that becomes more powerful and oppressive as the producing class sinks lower in the mire of degradation.

The labor press and labor officials may hurl denunciations at oppressors and industrial tyrants, but such condemnation will have but little effect in breaking the shackles of a system that enslaves the impoverished millions of the earth.

Resolutions of protest against the wrongs imposed upon the workers by exploiters are as futile as the blasts of a trumpet against a tornado, and wrong and misrule will not be banished until the producing class shall unite economically and politically to become the owners of the natural resources of the earth and the machinery of production and distribution.

The Political Situation.

THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY there is a feeling of unrest and the great mass of the people are wondering as to the developments that are to take place in the future. The most far-seeing and sagacious are unable to make any predictions that are based upon a certainty. From the press and platform the optimist has declared that prosperity has returned, but outside the mighty potentates in the world of finance and commerce, the sun of prosperity has been shadowed by clouds of gloom.

Standard Oil, the steel trust, the beef trust and all the other trusts that have a monopoly on the means of life have no complaints to make so far as prosperity is concerned, but the people on the outside of that inner circle that is able to levy a tax on humanity, have as yet failed to get a glimpse of that much talked of prosperity whose sunlight is said to have brightened the homes of a nation. It is now openly asserted that the political heir of Theodore Roosevelt has pandered to the trusts and corporations, and that "my policies" as handed down by Teddy have been sadly neglected by "Injunction Bill." The "fat man" has had his vision focused on Wall street and has listened to the Shylocks who look upon the people as their legitimate prey.

Nearly every message that the "Father of Injunctions" has submitted to Congress has been scrutinized by the agents of Morgan, and

plutocracy has rejoiced in having a man in the White House who has shown such fidelity to vested interests. But Taft in his loyalty has over-reached himself and not even the soothing statesmen with their oily promises have been able to hold rebellion in subjugation. From the Republican party have sprung up "insurgents" and these rebels, even though threatened with a loss of federal patronage, have shown an unwillingness to bend the knee to the political oligarchy that holds in its custody the distribution of federal pie.

Men who have been life-long Republicans are trembling for the future of the party and fear that a time is drawing nigh when there will be such a revolt that even Teddy will be unable to steer the political ship into the harbor of safety.

The Democratic party, torn and shattered, is hungry for the spoils of office, but seems to be unable to discover a standard bearer of bigger proportions than the perpetual candidate who hails from the Platte.

The people are awakening from their sleep and are slowly but surely recognizing the fact that the government is as much the property of the trusts and corporations as are the means of life.

The political orator in the campaign of 1912 will find it a far more difficult matter to drug the people with verbal opiates, as conditions have forced the intelligent voters to make some inquiries into the causes that have given the trusts and corporations a mortgage on "Uncle Sam."

The "Knocker" Cannot Build.

THE LAST ANNUAL CONVENTION of the Western Federation of Miners elected seven delegates to meet with the delegates of the United Mine Workers of America for the purpose of endeavoring to bring about a consolidation, or at least a closer unity between the two organizations of the mining industry. The delegates selected by the Western Federation of Miners were men of experience in the labor movement and realized only too well the full significance of the labor movement being divided and disunited through an outlived policy of craft and trade autonomy. The delegates of the W. F. M. attended the late convention of the U. M. W. of A. and were enthusiastically received and the delegates of the United Mine Workers hailed the proposition of solidarity in the mining industry of the continent. But since the delegates of the W. F. M. met with the delegates of the U. M. W. of A. and held a conference, with the object in view of bringing about coalition between the men of the coal industry and the men of the metal industry, the "critic" has been busy in questioning the honesty of the motives that led to a joint conference between the Western Federation of Miners and the United Mine Workers of America.

When using the word "critic" it only involves those "knockers" in the labor movement whose reason has been dethroned by fanaticism and who entertain the opinion that capitalism can be overthrown by "hunger strikes" and filling the jails with dupes that are deluded by verbal belligerence against an industrial system that enslaves a world.

The "critic" has howled through the columns of a few journals that are called labor papers, for want of a more appropriate name, and the "critic" with a pretense of agony has declared that the Western

Federation of Miners is about to become "Civic-Federationized" through its flirting with the United Mine Workers of America. The "knocker" with the vision of a prophet can see all the "glory" won by the Western Federation of Miners on the industrial field of battle vanishing, as the Federation becomes aligned with the United Mine Workers, and its ultimate downfall as it enters the portals of the American Federation of Labor. These "critics" who advertise the pretense that their hearts throb for the emancipation of humanity have elaborated at length upon the fighting ability of the western miner, and like writers of fiction, draw upon their imagination to portray the many battles in which the western organization has measured steel with the powers of organized greed.

It is true that the Western Federation of Miners has fought many a battle against the tyranny and oppression of a master class. It is true that no organization on the face of the earth, for its numerical strength, has been able to put up more heroic battles than the men who have stood beneath the flag of the Western Federation of Miners. But when all that is said, where are the boasted victories achieved by the Western Federation of Miners? The organization has been able through ceaseless effort to place eight-hour laws on the statute books of Utah, Colorado, Arizona, Nevada, Missouri, Montana and British Columbia, but in every conflict of magnitude on the industrial field the Federation, though never conquered, has gone down to defeat through the combined forces of corporate power, courts, state militia and federal troops.

For seventeen years the Federation, with its advanced and aggressive policy, has stood outside the labor movement of America, enter-

taining the opinion that the unfaltering devotion and deathless allegiance of its membership to the principles of organized labor would ultimately prove invulnerable to the assaults of the relentless enemy. But after seventeen years on the firing line, standing practically alone and isolated from the labor movement of America, the men of experience and observation in the organization who know the history of the Federation from the Coeur d'Alenes to the lock-out of the Homestake company in the Black Hills, have come to the conclusion that the Federation, or no other labor organization standing aloof from the labor movement of the country, can hope to cope successfully with the power of capital entrenched behind the very government itself.

The Federation has faced the power of the judiciary, confronted the bayonets of state militia and federal troops, beheld the homes of its members desecrated by the armed assassins of corporations, has seen the bravest men of the organization torn from their firesides and deported by outlaws wearing the badge of authority; and suffering all these wrongs and outrages, the Federation has not escaped without bearing the scars of the conflicts that have been waged against the organization.

Life Is Cheaper Than Dividends.

THE DAILY NEWS of Grand Junction, in an editorial under the heading, "Is Life This Cheap," had the following to say in a recent issue:

"Over 200 died at Chèrry, Ill., when the foul gases of the St. Paul mine snuffed out the lives of almost every worker in the corridors.

"One hundred died at Primero, Colorado, Monday when the same character of gases exploded and hurled fully half the working force into eternity.

"Twenty-seven died in a Kentucky mine Tuesday when the gases again accomplished their deadly work.

"Almost a dozen men have been killed in this state since January 1st, due to railroad accidents. Fifty were killed in one collision on the Canadian Pacific.

"Is life so cheap in 1910?

"And meat so dear.

"Greed for profits caused the faulty construction of the Cherry mine, permitted the blocked passages, and the heaped up bodies of the dead resulted.

"The dry, statistical and technical report of the mine commissioners on the Primero disaster is yet to come, but we have but little doubts where the fault lies.

"Must we change our estimate of things and place Dividends above Human Life, the Dollar above the Home, Cash above the Soul?"

"Has it come to this in the year 1910 A. D., with life so cheap and meat so dear?"

The Coeur d'Alenes strikes, the Leadville strike, the Cripple Creek and Telluride strikes, the strike at Rosslund, B. C., the strike at Keswick, California, and other strikes of lesser magnitude, have demonstrated that the Western Federation of Miners standing alone and apart from the labor movement of the country cannot hope to win a victory from the combinations that are backed by the armed power of state and nation.

The time is here and now when the Western Federation of Miners must join hands with the labor movement of this continent, and if the policies of the labor movement are weak and helpless in meeting the emergency that confronts the working class, it is safe to presume that the logic and wisdom of advanced men will appeal to the intelligence of the rank and file who feel the crushing weight of exploiters. If what is recognized as the labor movement is built on a weak foundation, then it becomes the duty of men whose hearts beat true for the uplifting of the struggling millions, to concentrate their efforts in bringing about a reconstruction that will afford better shelter for the producing class.

The News need not indulge in interrogatories concerning the cheapness of human life. The cold, indisputable facts stand forth to prove beyond any question of doubt that *profit* is of far more value than the life of the slave whose labor produces *profit*.

The employer of labor, in giving employment to the slave, has but one object in view, and that is to reap dividends from the labor of the human being whom he permits to be his slave. The countless thousands of men who are slaughtered annually in the various industries of the country through the culpable negligence of employers, who refuse to safeguard human life on account of the expense that might be incurred, is absolute evidence that dividends are more important than human life.

When the labor movement, through its representatives, appeal to a legislative body to enact measures for the protection of the lives of those who are engaged in hazardous occupations, such representatives are met with all the opposition of capitalism to defeat the passage of any measure that protects the life of a slave at the expense of a master. Should a measure be enacted into law that safe-guards the life of the laboring man or woman, and such measure is discovered to be inimical to the interests of exploiters, our "temples of justice" can always be depended upon to use the judicial dagger in making such a law a corpse.

Under the present industrial system, *dividends* are more priceless than the *lives* of slaves, and will remain so until the *slaves* shall resolve to be *men* and destroy the system that grinds profit from human flesh.

The Tramp Problem.

THERE ARE just two kinds of tramps in the world—the rich tramp and the poor tramp. The poor tramp calls at the back door and begs for a handout which he may or may not get, plus a bulldog, which he is pretty sure to get.

The rich tramp sets a gallon of oil at your front door that costs him two cents to produce and has the entire army, navy and the government at Washington to compel you to pay his price for it—all the way from 15 to 25 cents.

The poor tramp is damned and cursed and berated as a menace to the peace of the community, and the whole machinery of the law is set in motion to drive him from the face of the earth.

The rich tramp is called a Napoleon of finance, a genius, a man of brains, an organizer—the salt of the earth.

The only reason we have the one is exactly the reason we have the other. It takes 30,000 paupers to make a millionaire, and it would be impossible to have the latter without the former. The fact that we have the one but proves the existence of the other.

It will take something more than soup-houses and vagrancy laws to get rid of one and considerably more than a Judge Landis and a \$29,240,000 fine to get rid of the other.

Both spring from the same cause and both alike are a menace to the peace and comfort of the community. They are both grounded in the private ownership of public property, the competitive or wage system.

The privately owned and highly perfected tool of production ever makes possible an increasing output with an ever decreasing unit of human energy employed. Its success creates tramps—poor tramps and rich tramps.

When this machine shall be collectively owned and democratically administered, then will its beneficent results flow to the whole people.

It should be borne in mind, however, that the rich tramp is not to be blamed for his position. If the poor tramp was in the rich tramp's place he would do just as the rich tramp does. All tramps are products of the system, and if you change the system you will change the character of the system's tramps.—The Industrial Democrat.

Almost Forgotten.

A READER of the Miners' Magazine at Salt Lake has forwarded us a clipping taken from the Salt Lake Tribune which contains a sketch of the prison life of Harry Orchard, the poor, deluded tool who was utilized by the Mine Owners' Association for the purpose of placing the brand of Cain on the Western Federation of Miners. Since the conspiracy was a failure and the victims selected for the scaffold were vindicated, Orchard seems to have lost his prestige and is almost forgotten by the combination that used him in the plot to consummate crimes of murder under forms of law.

Under the Gooding administration Orchard was treated with all the deference and courtesy that could have been possibly shown to a criminal with blue blood coursing through his veins, but when Gooding took his exit as governor and a new warden of the penitentiary was

appointed by his successor, there were no more automobile rides for Harry, no more sumptuous repasts for the professional perjurer, and no more champagne, cigars and flowers to relieve the monotony of life behind the walls of a state bastille.

With the new warden, Harry was taken from the commissary department and placed in the shoe department, where he was given to understand that he must work eight hours per day. He was no longer permitted to occupy a special bed in a well furnished room, but was committed to one of the strongest cells in the murderers' row, where he is shunned by even the most hardened criminals. For almost two years Orchard was in the limelight and the man who seemed to glory in prostituting himself to serve a detective agency and a Mine Owners' Association in the infamous plot to railroad men to the scaffold for the avowed purpose of inflaming public sentiment against the West-

ern Federation of Miners, has almost dropped into oblivion and has become even a pariah among the inmates of Idaho's prison.

It is said that Orchard since his conviction has become a Biblical student and has attempted to organize a "praying society" in the penitentiary, but the men who have been condemned to serve sentences in the same institution that Orchard desecrates with his unholy presence, shun him as they would a leper, realizing that a wretch who has been guilty of murder, theft, arson, bigamy, perjury and almost every crime committed by the moral pervert, can scarcely be permeated with the true spirit of Christianity.

Capitalism, to destroy a labor organization, used this cold-blooded, heartless criminal, and when capitalism failed in its conspiracy to quench its thirst on the blood of victims selected for the hangman's noose, capitalism in its ingratitude deserted the monster who was willing to blacken his soul with more crimes in the hope that exploiters would ultimately reward his moral degeneracy.

But Orchard is now deserted and abandoned by those who used him, and is even now an outcast unfit to mingle with men who are looked upon as criminals.

The Judiciary.

IT IS BUT A FEW YEARS ago, comparatively, when the people of America looked upon the man who was clothed with the ermine of the judiciary as almost infallible, and it was but seldom that anyone became so bold as to give utterance to language that carried criticism or censure for the man who occupied a seat upon the bench. The judge of a court was looked upon as a man of such lofty bearing and dignity that he could not stoop to acts of dishonor or pursue a course of conduct that brought reproach to his name.

But today intelligent and observing men do not hesitate to declare that the judiciary is becoming corrupt and have come to the conclusion that but few men who have been honored with official positions are above suspicion.

The labor and Socialist press have called the attention of the people to the fact that the courts were being debauched by capitalism, but until recently such publications have been almost standing alone in their strictures on "the temple of justice." But the brazen disregard of fundamental principles of justice disclosed by courts has at last caused the daily press to utter editorial warnings against the robed gentlemen who are growing more callous to a sense of right and wrong.

The Denver Express, a daily publication, under the caption, "Respect for Courts," contained the following editorial in a recent issue:

"One of the 'grave dangers' which economists of the conservative order have sighted on the horizon is a 'distrust of courts.'

"Serious, indeed, will be the situation when the great mass of citizens feel that they can no longer obtain justice in the courts; that the judges are but servants of prejudice and the messengers of special interests; that the bandage upon the Blind Goddess is tied by the hands of self-interest.

"That such a belief is prevalent, especially in Colorado, is a fact not to be denied. The old supreme court added to it, making its decisions the jest of other states.

"A month ago, relates an attorney who comes from Illinois, a lawyer attempted to read one of its decisions to a court at Danville. The judge stopped him and admonished him that Colorado decisions did not go in that court.

"The career of Judge Grosscup of the Federal bench of Chicago has led an impetus to the lack of confidence. Exposed as a pass-grabber, as a manipulator of receiverships, as the holder of stocks in corporations for which he has administered 'law,' he has laughed at criticism. There has not been the effort to cleanse the bench that there should have been had attorneys and bar associations been vigilant.

"Courts should be respected. They should respect themselves. They should be above petty intrigues. When powerful men are litigants, the petty trick of calling in one of his own benchmen from another community to try the case adds nothing to respect for courts.

"Some day, unless the judges and attorneys guard their bench more carefully, the people will probably take some decisive measures on their own account.

"In the meantime, the people would do well to watch for jugglery. It does exist."

It is idle to suppose that attorneys or bar associations will cleanse the judiciary. Attorneys and bar associations have but little to do with securing judicial positions for lawyers.

The corporations name the lawyers that are to wear judicial robes and they are elevated to the bench through the power and influence of corporations, not to dispense justice, but to serve the interests of those who have made it possible for a lawyer to become a judge.

The judicial department of government is in the same foul atmosphere as the legislative and executive departments, and is no more immune from corruption than those other "servants of the people," who have received corporate recognition. The people have been slower to discern the frailties of the judiciary than other departments of government, but the many infamous dictums that have been handed down of late years by the courts have caused thinking men and women to come to the conclusion that a lawyer resolved into a judge through the political power of a corporation can scarcely be an angel.

When the great mass of the people become cognizant of the rottenness of the judiciary, there will be an earthquake in this country whose rumbling can be heard from ocean to ocean, and the human race will be brought closer to the dawn of that glad day when the dollar shall no longer sway the scales of justice.

The Lessons of the Lock-Out.

FOR THREE MONTHS the former employes of the Homestake Mining Company, of Lead, South Dakota, have been locked out simply because they refused to yield mute obedience to the mandate of an industrial czar who decreed that unionism must be crushed. The lockout was a surprise to hundreds of men who had hugged the delusion to their breasts that the Homestake company was a paternal corporation that had a fatherly interest in its 2,500 employes. To many the lock-out came like a peal of thunder from a cloudless sky, and even after the lock-out was declared, former employes were so optimistic as to believe that the cold-blooded and heartless order of the Homestake company would be revoked by the Hearst family that had been looked upon as bubbling over with sympathy for the loyal and faithful employes, whose labor for years in Dakota's far-famed gold mines had created millions in dividends for a few of the corpulent stockholders.

But the good opinions that were entertained for the Hearst family have been rudely shattered, and the optimistic who placed confidence in the friendship of the Hearst family can no longer hug the phantom to their breast that the man who has won some fame and notoriety as a politician and journalist and his mother, are interested in the welfare of those whose labor has made it possible for them to live in luxury.

The conduct of Hearst and his mother has demonstrated that capitalists who have reaped their fortunes from the exploitation of labor are typical of each other, and use the same means and methods to drive the working class into servile submission.

But the lessons that have been taught by the Homestake lock-out should not be lost upon the former employes whom a corporation has endeavored to starve into obedience. The memory of how wives, mothers and children have suffered through the dictum of the Homestake company should teach the employe who prates about "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness" that the so-called sovereign citizen dependent on a job is but a slave and that he can never enjoy real liberty until the resources of the earth and the machinery of production and distribution become the collective property of the human race.

The former employes of the Homestake company should realize from the lock-out that the man who owns the jobs is master of those who need the jobs, and their vision should no longer be blind to the class struggle.

They should realize that under the hellish system of profit the employer of labor is callous to the sufferings of those whose poverty dooms them to toil for another, and that even innocent childhood must bear the pangs of want and hunger in order that greed may have its "pound of flesh."

Discrimination In Enforcing the Law.

PRESIDENT TAFT spoke upon the enforcement of the anti-trust law at a Lincoln day banquet in New York. His speech was supposed to be a specially prepared statement of the position of the administration's attitude toward the trusts.

Here is the "keynote" of the speech as generally selected by the editors of the capitalist press: "Of course, the government at Washington can be counted upon to enforce the law in the way best calcu-

lated to prevent a destruction of public confidence in business, but that it must enforce the law goes without saying."

To be sure the law must be enforced. It was enforced rigorously against the beef trust until the "immunity bath" was invented. It was enforced with terrible rigor against the Standard Oil until the twenty-nine-million-dollar fine was overturned. Really, there does not seem to be anything about either of these most famous cases against the trusts to cause any great financial upheaval in Wall street.

Notwithstanding all the talk about paine and destruction of business interests by a reckless prosecution of the trusts, it still remains true that not a single trust has been disrupted by the Sherman anti-trust law. Not only has no trust been disrupted, but not one single trust has been compelled to disgorge one cent of its exploited income. Finally, in spite of all the talk about criminal prosecution, not one single trust magnate is at the present time behind prison doors or under sentence of imprisonment for violating the anti-trust law. Nor has any trust owner been compelled to pay one cent of fine for violation of that law.

Nevertheless, practically every important commodity is now manufactured and distributed in violation of that law. Probably a hundred thousand different persons violate the law every working day. Millions of dollars are handled every hour in violation of the law. Yet there have been no punishments for these violations.

REALLY, IT SEEMS SUPERFLUOUS TO ASSURE THE TRUST MAGNATES THAT THERE WILL BE NO RECKLESS PROSECUTION OF THE LAW.

There has been one successful prosecution under the Sherman law. A band of workmen up in Danbury, Connecticut, conspired together to obtain better homes for their families, better clothes for their wives, better food and education for their children. They were such deep-dyed criminals that they sought to secure these things for all the men, women and children who are making hats in this country

and for all those that might make them in the future. These conspirators were obtaining something less than one half the value of the labor they put into the hats. They wanted a little larger share.

It is probable that the employing hatters are joined together in violation of the anti-trust law. This is not certain. The officers of the law have made no investigation of this point.

Because these hat makers conspired with their fellow workers to raise the price of human skill and strength, the officers of the law descended upon them and prosecuted them to the last limit of legal procedure. The members of the Hatters' union have been fined over two hundred thousand dollars. That is probably more than the entire membership of the union possesses. Their little homes, the savings of years, the burial money, the few dollars laid aside for the marriage of a daughter, the education of a son, all these will be taken by the merciless process of the law.

THAT SHOULD GO A LONG WAY TOWARD CREATING A FINANCIAL PANIC FOR THE MEMBERS OF THAT UNION.

Yet Taft did not go to Danbury to reassure the hatters. He went to Wall street to tell the financiers, who have never been fined or imprisoned or deprived of one single dollar of their blood-stained billions that he would not hurt them.

TAFT WAS ELECTED BY THE VOTES OF WORKINGMEN. PERHAPS SOME UNION MEN VOTED FOR HIM. IT IS EVEN POSSIBLE THAT SOME OF THE MEMBERS OF THE HATTERS' UNION VOTED FOR HIM. Chicago Daily Socialist

The Profits Cancer.

SOCIETY IS ILL. Every one recognizes the fact. Every one sees this or that symptom and extols this or that salve or plaster. In Albany the quacks call the disease corruption and bribery, and fancy that expelling the worthy gentleman who rejoices in the name of Jotham P. Allds from the state Senate will restore the good old days of our sires. In Washington the quacks call the disease "high food prices," and fancy all will be well when once that monster, the middleman, has been throttled and hurled aside. Here in New York and Chicago the quacks think that white slavery is the root of all our woes, and tell us all will be well as soon as a dozen or two of business-and-Tammany-protected divekeepers are put behind the bars. Still other quacks are treating other symptoms. Roosevelt's erstwhile Man Friday, Loeb, thinks that when once he has jailed all the customs swindlers we will all be as happy as kings.

But only the Socialists are striving to cure the disease that causes all the manifold and diverse symptoms. We have bribery and corruption because we allow bridges and railroads that must be used by all the people to be the private property of a few. We have food prices artificially raised by tariff legislation because we allow the farms and the factories that produce the food needed by all to be owned by a few. We have white slavery because the great marts of distribution, the department stores that distribute the goods used by all, are the property of a few, who do not pay their salesgirls enough to protect them from the lure of the street. We have frauds upon the customs because cheating PAYS.

Of what use is it to expel a bribed senator so long as you leave

business so arranged that bribery is a necessary means to business success? Of what use is it to eliminate and crush the middleman when by doing so you merely swell the ranks of those who must sell their muscles and brains upon the crowded labor market, and thus reduce the purchasing power of the whole working class? Of what use is it to put a vile white-slaver behind the bars when the very business men who provide the funds to prosecute white-slavers are graduating prostitutes by the thousands from their own establishments? Of what use is it to put a sugar weigher in jail while you leave it to the interest of the sugar barons to corrupt his successor and send the attorneys of the sugar trust to the Senate?

No amount of quack treatment of the symptoms will cure society. Even when we succeed in removing one symptom altogether, the disease breaks out in a fresh spot and in a more virulent form. The profit system has become a malignant cancer upon the social organism. It calls not for salves and plasters and powders, but for the surgeon's knife. It must be cut out by the roots, and the root is private ownership of the means of life.

When once we have made the land, the factories and the railways the common possession of all, the symptoms will all vanish.

To attempt to run modern America with profit-seeking as the goal and motive power is as silly as it would be to attempt to run a modern American factory with an old Dutch windmill. Our highly developed modern society requires a new goal, a new motive power, and the only one powerful enough to drive it smoothly is THE COMMON GOOD. New York Call.



INFORMATION WANTED.

Information is wanted regarding the whereabouts of Linn Hill, supposed to be in Alaska or western states. Last heard of in Alaska in 1903. Anyone sending information leading to his present location will be paid reward by his brother, Herman Hill, Madison, Kansas. mch 24.

THE LOEWE HAT CASE.

One by one the weapons with which organized labor fights are being taken away by the courts. One of the most effective of these weapons has been the boycott. It is one of the oldest methods of fighting. It is the one first relied upon by any oppressed class. It is practically the weapon of the non-resistant. It is the weapon further removed from violence. It consists only in letting your opponent alone and in persuading as many other people as possible to let him alone.

If the employers are so proud of operating a non-union shop they ought not to complain when the unions advertise the fact that union men are debarred from a certain industry. The workers have little enough to purchase

with. They should certainly be permitted to consult among themselves as to how that little should be spent.

That is what the hatters thought. They tried to get the firm of Loewe & Co. to unionize its plant. When this was refused the hatters notified their fellow workers throughout the country and advised them to buy their hats of some other firm. For committing this horrible crime the officers of the union have been haled into court, charged with violating the Sherman anti-trust law. To be sure the oil, steel, beef, harvester and all the other trusts were actively engaged in violating this same law, and also in blacklisting union workers. They were not prosecuted. If they were troubled by some officious official, the Supreme Court promptly reversed any annoying decision.

Not so with the hatters. They were given the "exemplary fine." The little property of their members has been tied up with writs ever since the suit began. Their homes will now be attached and sold and their little savings confiscated.

Thus will the majesty of the law be vindicated.

The Chicago Federation of Labor has decided to assist the hatters in their fight. This is good. It is good to give them sympathy. It is better to give them funds. But both of these methods will have little effect in stopping similar suits in the future.

The Chicago Federation of Labor claims to be very much aroused at this



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decision. It should be. There will soon be an opportunity to test whether that indignation is more than skin deep.

The capitalists will be watching that test. So will the workers throughout the country.

The test will be the coming municipal election. If the members of the unions represented in the Chicago Federation of Labor go to the polls and vote for the parties that stand for this decision, then the employers will know that the union men of Chicago were only joking when they said they were indignant at the Loewe decision.

So long as union men vote the Democratic or Republican ticket, or the ticket of any other party that sustains the system of private property and profits, then the employers will know that they are safe in continuing to use the courts in the most remorseless manner.

On the other hand, if the union men of Chicago roll up a largely increased Socialist vote, the employers will know that the union is in earnest and that it is time to call a halt.

WARNING.

Winthrop, Calif., Feb. 14, 1910.

To All Locals and Members of Organized Labor:

Our ex-financial secretary, Harley H. Hulburt, sometimes known as Curly Hulburt, was found to be short in his accounts about the time of Board Member Hutchison's visit here in December.

The matter was called to his (H. H. Hulburt) attention, and he stated that if any shortage did exist, that he would be willing to make restitution to this local.

After a hurried examination of the books, he was allowed till the 15th of January to present a defense for himself.

In the meantime he went on what was supposed to be a visit to his family in Stockton, but has never returned.

In view of the above named facts, we, the members of Winthrop M. & S. Union No. 167, W. F. M., in regular meeting assembled, February 14, 1910, decided to publish this warning, of a contemptible thief, in the Miners' Magazine and other labor papers, and to expel Harley H. Hulburt from membership in this union.

Description: Height, 5 ft. 7 or 8 in., complexion medium, color of eye, blue; hair rather brownish blonde, mixed with a little gray, and curly; can not look you in the eye while conversing. His index finger on right hand stiff. Age about 52 years.

V. V. O'HAIR,
W. S. GEORGE,
J. H. CAREY,

(Seal)

Committee, Winthrop M. & S. Union No. 167.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Information is wanted of the whereabouts of Daniel H. Crane, who left Victor, Colorado, on November 16, 1909. He left for Telluride and worked there until January 10, 1910.

Anyone knowing his present address will confer a great favor by communicating with Mrs. D. H. Crane, 118 South Second Street, Victor, Colorado.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Information is wanted of the whereabouts of Dennis Leary, formerly of the Cripple Creek district, Colorado, but when last heard from was at Greenhorn, Oregon. Anyone knowing his present address will please write to his wife, as it is very important for her to hear from him. Address Mrs. D. Leary, Goldfield, Colorado.

THREE LITTLE CULPRITS.

(By Jack Britt Gearity.)

His honor, the magistrate, was seated.

Before him at the bar stood three little girls.

They were shirtwaist strikers, who have been battling for many weary weeks for living conditions in their trade. For weeks they have been bravely fighting against their greedy, inhuman bosses, with great odds against them.

The bosses are rich and powerful, backed by thugs, cops, courts and judges. The striking girls are poor and puny of strength. Bravely they have fought week after week, forcing many of the bosses to grant their just and humane demands.

These three little girls at the bar were arrested for yelling at scabs, for interfering with the profits of greedy and heartless bosses. They were arraigned before his honor, a well-fed comfortable upholder of the sacred rights of private property. Somehow, as one watched his honor size up the girls, one could not help thinking of a fox, a wolf and a tiger. It was perfectly clear that the girls stood no chance of being fairly, not to say mercifully, dealt with by him.

What a picture!

Before me, three frail, hard-working girls, whose wages during the past year did not average more than \$6 a week. Behind me a sleek, well educated magistrate, whose salary is \$150 a week. Around me, a dozen policemen and court officers, none of whom earn less than \$25 a week.

"What's the charge, officer?" snarled his honor.

"They were yelling at scabs, collecting a crowd of sympathizers, and interfering with the business of the firm of Wantmore, Robber and Viciousness. They are charged with disorderly conduct, your honor," replied the fat, ruddy cop.

"Did those girls touch any of the scabs?" queried the attorney for the Shirtwaist Makers' Union.

"No, they did not strike any of the scabs, but they shouted 'Oh, you scab!' and pushed and jostled the scabs," replied the zealous cop.

"The defendants collected a noisy, jostling crowd which constituted an unlawful assembly, did they not?" asked the lawyer for the manufacturers, a tall, sneaky looking chap, with an eye like that of a wolf and a beak like that of an eagle.

"They did," responded the cop, "and that is why I made the arrests."

The girls were sworn, and testified that they had done nothing more than call "Scab, scab," at the strikebreakers. Several witnesses of undoubted veracity were sworn, and they all supported the testimony of the three defendants.

"I move for the dismissal of the complaint against the defendants on the ground that the charge against them has not been proven," said the union's attorney.

"Denied!" snapped his honor.

Then the pompous magistrate leaned back in his soft seat and glared at

the girls, and every second his anger became greater, his face more clouded, until finally his spleen knew no bounds.

"You girls are a disgrace to the community; you are a public nuisance, and those who aid you are worse! You have done about as you please heretofore, but the end has come; you have got to behave from now on, or take the penalty. I think an object lesson ought to be made of a few of you. You ought to be taught that you cannot interfere with the business of your former employers; that you cannot interfere with those who desire to work, even though you do not!"

"Of course, you are at perfect liberty to quit any shop that you do not like, but, remember, you are not permitted legally to interfere with any one who desires to take the places deserted by you! Bear that in mind always!"

"This is a serious charge against you, and the court finds that you are guilty, and therefore sentences you to the workhouse," solemnly declared his honor.

Everything was deathly still for a moment.

"Next officer!" cried the policeman on the bridge.

The three girls were marched out of the court room to detention cells. Every eye turned toward the face of his honor. No one spoke, but it was perfectly clear what most of us thought. Three clean, innocent girls sentenced to spend five days in the workhouse with the offscourings of this great, festering city of filth and disease, of vice and crime. Five days with petty crooks, drunks, degenerates and prostitutes. And this is justice!

His honor, clean, immaculate, leaned back in his chair to listen to the next case. Looking squarely into his face one could not repress a feeling of intense disgust and loathing. Of all the contemptible creatures this prostitute of justice seemed most contemptible.



A BLACK PAGE IN HISTORY OF CAPITALISM'S CONQUEST.

Why Four Hundred Workers Perished in a Criminal Fire Trap.

(By J. O. Bentall, State Secretary, Socialist Party of Illinois. Courtesy International Socialist Review, Chicago.)

Was your brother one of the four hundred who perished in the Cherry coal mine November 13th? Or was it your father? Your husband? Your son? My brother was there. My father. My son. I helped carry them out. They were cold in death. They were covered with coal dust and swollen from black damp.

I am telling you this story from what I have seen with my own eyes. Not from hearsay.

I went from Chicago right to Cherry. With thousands of others I stood and looked from the outside. Then I broke through the line and joined the volunteer rescuers. I put on overalls, jacket, cap and lamp and went down into the tomb that contained over four hundred victims—a few living, most of them dead.

I helped plug the entries to prevent the fire from spreading. I had a hand in timbering where the roof was loose, or where collars were breaking. I cut legs off the dead mules so we could get them through the passageways and clear the track for bringing out the men. I was with the gang that found nineteen dead in one pile and twenty-one in another, thirty-seven in a third and one hundred and sixty-two in a fourth.

We took those men—our brothers—and loaded them into the cars—eight or ten of them into each car. We pushed them a mile, a mile and a half, through the tunnels to the shaft and brought them up. We laid them on canvas in rows on the ground—in rows of eighty—a hundred feet long. We carried them on stretchers made of scantlings and coarse canvas into the morgue. We put them into pine coffins—cheap boxes—furnished by the company. We brushed away a tear occasionally as the body of our brother was hauled off to the long trench—the ditch—dug for him and others, for the old man whose gray hair was black with coal, for the little pale boy whose mother stood shivering on the edge of the collective tomb.

You already know how the company failed to repair the electric lighting. How unprotected torches were put up along the tracks where coal and hay was pushed. How the bales brushed the torches and caught fire. How little boys under legal age were made to do this work that grown men should have done. How these little fellows became frightened when the hay caught fire and how they were left without aid in their death-trap. How they had to run around empty-handed, not a bucket or barrel of water being provided in the entire mine.

All this you have heard and doubted. I found that every bit of it was true.

I found more.

Jennie Miller told me that as soon as she heard that something was wrong at the mine she hastened to the shaft. For two hours after the fire was started, while coal was being hoisted, she stood there waiting for her husband to come up. But he didn't. The coal cars came. Her husband came up ten days later and I helped carry him to the morgue.

The men who heard about the fire wanted to go up at once, but were told by the company's boss to "Get back to work, you cowards." There was coal to be hauled up and the men could wait. They waited. Two hundred of them are still waiting. Nearly two hundred others are waiting in the trench in the company's pine boxes.

The fire spread and became intense; the fan sucking the air up, and the air shaft, built of brittle wood instead of being constructed of iron and steel as the law prescribes, was soon threatened. To avoid loss of a few boards in the air shaft the fan was reversed, throwing the wind, and with it the fire, up the main shaft.

The two shafts were now successfully closed to all living beings. Other

TO THE WORKING PUBLIC

We extend you a cordial invitation to visit our store, where you will be shown a complete line of

Buy Goods, Notions, Ladies' and Men's Furnishings, Clothing, Shoes, Rubber Footwear, Groceries, Queensware, Flour, Feed, Coal and small Hardware.

Quality the Best, Prices Always Right.

THE W. H. DISNEY CO.
TERRY, SO. DAKOTA

exits there were none. That the law requires escapes for the workers was treated as an absurdity by the company.

To dig holes in the ground for the safety of the miners is to dig holes into the dividends of the company. Neither of them were dug. To make provisions for the worker's reasonable security is not the concern of the company.

No! No! It does not pay to make things safe for the workers.

Then, to stop the fire the mine had to be sealed. Everybody knew that this also sealed the fate of the entombed men. But the coal was burning and that must not be allowed.

The unfortunates in the dark channels knew what that meant. They hastened to remote parts of the mine. They knew that black damp, the miners' deadly dread, was following them. They built walls and tamped the cracks to shut out their deadly enemy. They killed the mules so they would not consume the limited supply of oxygen in the prison of these men. Then they waited. They had faith in the men on top and in their comrades who knew their fate.

But the company stood in the way. The comrades above pleaded and implored. But the iron soul of the company refused to yield.

The consensus of opinion among the miners is that the fire could have been put out within ten hours after it started. Suppose that a son of President Earling had been in the mine, would not this have been done?

Chemical extinguishers could have reached the shaft in less than one hour. Electric signals and lights could have been lowered into the mine to tell that some effort was being made in behalf of the prisoners.

But nothing was done.

The men in the tomb waited and waited. Sunday and Monday passed. No sign of help. Tuesday and Wednesday came and went, all of them twenty-four hours each. The water was gone. The oil was used up. Hunger and thirst became unendurable. The mules had been dead several days. Their flesh, raw and putrid, was not inviting, but it tasted good. In the meanwhile the officials dined sumptuously in the palace cars. Thursday and Friday saw the mine open and rescuers descend. Headed by pompous state and company officials it was difficult for the practical miners to do much. We pleaded with the officials to be allowed to go into the entry and that we be allowed to investigate the possible retreats where men might be alive, but we were always told to stick right to the "inspectors."

We had passed those entries for three days. Several of them were known to contain workers, but what could we do? The hunger and thirst of the men in these dungeons drove them into a frenzy. They agreed that even if opening the door would mean swift death from the black damp there was no use in waiting any longer. So one of them broke through. This was on Saturday. He saw what he could have seen three days before—the lights in the caps of the rescuers.

A cry went up to his fellows. Some came crawling out. Most of them, too weak to walk, had to be carried. One died when he reached the top. Twenty are still alive.

The company took them into custody to shape their testimony as much as possible and to scold them for having killed the mules. The wives and children were not allowed to see them for some time except through the windows of the cars.

The rescue work still dragged. On Sunday, a week after the fire, we went down again. But the inspectors held us back all the time. We fixed the entry where some smoke was coming out. While in the process of doing this, "Inspector" Dunlop wanted a hole plugged. I had cut a sand bag open with an axe, thus tearing the sack instead of carefully untying the string. The ragged sack was known to be in the pile somewhere and Dunlop told us to hunt it.

"Here is another sack to plug the hole," I suggested.

"Damn it; that's too good; the broken sack will do," answered Dunlop.

I took on a humble look and agreed with him that it was wasteful to take a new sack to stop up a hole with, and as we could not find the torn one I obeyed his stern command to "Plug it with clay."

But Dunlop did not know who I was or he would not have tried so hard to save four cents for the company.

When we were through plugging this entry, which was done in a short time, we proceeded to explore other places where men, living or dead, might be found.

We met "Inspector" Taylor, who also was in command. Taylor and Dunlop fell into a discussion and did not agree. It was this and it was that. The whole procedure was clearly made up. I got into a bunch of fellows who wanted to do something. We stole away and fell upon a heap of some twenty bodies. We took three of them to the shaft and went up. By that time there were some twenty thousand people at the mine bending the ropes and craning their necks to see the product of the rescuers' work.

It was not pleasing to the company to have any more bodies brought up that day and we were "gently" told not to leave the "inspectors" any more, and we didn't.

During the middle of the afternoon of this same Sunday—the second after the fire—about forty of us were down to help out. Among them were Duncan McDonald and Bill James, union officials. We were all ready to do something, but were told to sit down and wait until the "inspector" and one of the men go off to see if everything was safe. We waited for three hours and became alarmed, thinking the advance explorers might have been overcome by black damp. We sent two fellows to investigate. The "inspector" became quite indignant, and our committee was told to go back and mind its orders.

In this way all Sunday was spent. The people on top were under the impression that the rescuers below were busy. The widows were sure that their husbands would soon be brought forth.

Little Albert Buckle, fifteen years old November 28th, who escaped on the last car up, and his mother and sister stood at the ropes all day, watching for "Rich," who was sixteen years the 21st of last June, and who worked in the mine ever since his father was killed three years ago; but poor Richard was not brought up that day. On Monday I went to see the broken-hearted mother, but I could not comfort her.

At one time we were told by "Inspector" Taylor that real work was to be done. Twenty of us were at the bottom of the mine, ready to take orders and go ahead.

Taylor laid fine plans: "I will put five or six of you in charge of Mr. Jones. Another company will go with me. The rest will be stationed as follows."

A fine plan was outlined. We felt good. Everybody was ready and it actually seemed as if we were to accomplish something. But all at once, after this elaborate schedule which had consumed over an hour, "Inspector" Taylor turned to us very pleasantly, saying:

"Now, gentlemen, you have been down here quite a while and it would be well for you to go up and get a lunch. Then we will carry on the work we have outlined."

Of course there was nothing to do but to go up and get a lunch. It is needless to say that Taylor never got back to the boys to execute the plan.

But we went up to lunch. Yes, for ten days we had gone to lunch every six or eight hours. It was hard work to wander around in the mine. We needed fresh air and material to make blood and muscle out of.

The lunch room was in the company's boiler room. There were two pieces of flooring sixteen feet long on some old boxes wiggling on a pile of gas pipes and iron carelessly scattered from the repair corner. Facing us as we sat down was a "table" made up of three pieces of flooring on two salt barrels. At the end of the table was a dirty gasoline stove, on top of which was a precarious looking wash boiler with coffee.

On the "table" were two dozen tin cups, a paper box with sugar, a tray of ham sandwiches and two spoons. Three "visiting nurses" were between us and the table who handed sandwiches and coffee to the volunteer rescuers. One nurse at each end of the line would start to stir the coffee for the men

UNION MINERS
 When visiting Terry will find a comfortable home at the
TERRY HOTEL TERRY, SO. DAK.
 H. James, Prop.

and when they met in the middle with the two spoons held high in the air they would call out:

"Are you all stirred?"

"Yes, we are all stirred," I told them, "mightily stirred. Have they only two spoons over in the Pullman cars, also?"

"Oh, there are lots of spoons over there, but they are for the officials," was the reply.

After twelve days the best the company could do was to furnish the volunteers with sandwiches, coffee and two spoons. This was our food. They also furnished lodging.

Yes, in the night, when too tired to go down another trip, we tried to find a spot to rest. The firemen had been made to "double up" in the Pullmans, but the berths thus made available were for sale at such a figure as to make it impossible for the volunteers to sleep in these comfortable bunks.

So we just found some old paper and spread it on the brick-paved floor of the boiler room, selected a chunk of coal on which we also placed a piece of paper, and used it for a pillow.

And we were fairly comfortable—more so than the men in the mine, who were walled in to keep from the black damp, and who were suffering the agony of death-like suspense waiting for their rescuers, that were held back by the iron souls of the company's officials.

We were told that the Red Cross Society were taking care of the hungry in Cherry. Thousands of dollars have been given to this fake society, of which W. H. Taft, President of the United States, is president. The society can be forgiven for its total neglect of the rescuers. The society for prohibiting cruelty to animals would, however, have declared it outrageous to feed men on only one kind of food for a long time, especially when they were working as the volunteers were. "The Red Cross" could not see this fearful wrong. Nor could this Red Cross—rather, Red Graft, this bloody, hypocrite of the capitalist hydra—discover any need among the people bereft of husbands and brothers, starving in their hovels. I went around to a great number of homes and asked how their needs were supplied. Most of them had been helped by kind neighbors—none by the Red Cross. The only beneficiaries of the Red Cross seemed to be the soldiers and the nurses, who were having a high time flirting and carousing, while the hungry women and children in Cherry were the least possible concern to the Red Graft.

Had it not been for the neighbors and some farmers, as well as the little Congregational church, whose basement was given over to the charity workers, the women and children of the murdered miners would have suffered from starvation even the first and second week. I brought this criminal neglect on the part of the Red Cross Society to the notice of several prominent people, but my story was not believed. I pointed out how the Red Cross had utterly failed to pay any attention to the awful distress of the bereaved, but everybody had faith in this national organization in spite of the fumbings it has been guilty of from the catastrophe in San Francisco to the Cherry holocaust.

Now, after a month of suffering, when the wail and cry of the cold and hungry can no longer be smothered, the daily papers are compelled to show up the real situation.

But in spite of these facts, Graham Taylor, D. D., a minister and professor in the Chicago Theological Seminary, member of the Illinois Mining Investigating Committee, writes an article in "The Survey," lauding the Red Cross, the "inspectors" and company, bluffing the people into the belief that the hundreds of thousands of dollars given to the Red Cross are judicially spent, when he knows or ought to know that scarcely a dripping has actually gone to the real sufferers.

And just now, Alderman Scully, of Chicago, who has been to Cherry and seen the situation, demands that the public funds given to the Miners' Union as the Red Cross has proven itself wholly incapable, having placed its orders in the hands of unscrupulous merchants who charge 25 cents a pound for the poorest kind of meat and in every other way demand exorbitant prices, leaving people in utmost destitution.

The Red Cross Society is what Graham Taylor calls "an experienced agency which commanded the confidence of the local and outside communities."

One little farmer woman, Mrs. Anna N. Kendall, living a few miles from Cherry, did more all alone in providing needed clothing for the babies, that were being born while their fathers were carried out of the black pit, and for two hundred other little ones yet to be born into the world fatherless, than all the Red Cross Society with its large retinue of officers and salaried relief experts has done during the entire period of distress in Cherry. She is the real charity heroine in the Cherry disaster.

Had the miners' union been in shape to take hold—to demand possession of the situation—from the start, the workers could have been brought out alive with very few exceptions, and the immediate wants of those who had lost their bread winners could have been filled systematically and efficiently.

But this wholesale murder of workers with the subsequent outrages on the patience and long suffering of their relatives and the people in general with the spiriting away of witnesses and the frustration of justice, forces upon the toilers a new reason why we should unite and take into our own hands the industries of the world and put within reach the elements necessary to the life and progress of the whole human race.

THE WORKINGMAN'S MINIMUM.

A Harvard professor rises to remark that 20 cents' worth of food a day is all-sufficient for a workingman. A diet of cornmeal mush, oleomargarine, cocoa shells, beans, potatoes, with a minute admixture of smoked herring, bread, and milk, is the ideal workingman's diet in this mandarin's opinion.

A simple minded person might rise to ask the question: If 20 cents worth of mush is abundant for a workingman, how much less than that is wanted to satisfy the needs of a millionaire idler?

But the simple minded person would thereby expose his simplicity. Workingmen produce surplus value (profit), but millionaire idlers don't. By reducing the workingman's expenditures to a minimum, the amount of surplus value that goes to the capitalist is increased. But by reducing the expenditures of the idlers, there will be no increase whatever in the total amount of surplus value, but only in that part of it which goes to the making of financial panics and commercial crises.

But what a comment this constant search for the absolute minimum required to sustain the life of the worker is on our boasted civilization!

The one great boast, the one real achievement of capitalistic society is this: that it has multiplied a hundredfold the productive powers of labor, the command of man over nature.

And yet this capitalistic society is constantly trying, consciously and

unconsciously, through its men of science in the laboratory and through improved methods in the shop and factory, to reduce the minimum cost of the workingman's subsistence even below the standard that prevailed in the stages of barbarism and savagery.

In the Dark Ages people were searching for the Stone of the Wise. In the enlightened era of universal and unrestrained capitalism, the workingman's subsistence minimum has taken the place of the Stone of the Wise.—New York Call.

AMERICAN MINERS TO UNITE.

The solidification of all miners on the North American continent must bring sorrow to the croakers within our ranks and despair to those without.

At the Indianapolis convention of the United Mine Workers of America last week, representatives of this body and the Western Federation of Miners agreed on a plan that will be submitted to the western metal diggers for ratification.

It provides that the Western Federation of Miners shall affiliate with the American Federation of Labor, with present jurisdiction lines acknowledged, and that a mining department be organized under the banner of the American Federation of Labor similar to that Building and Metal Trades Departments.

This means unity between the A. F. of L. and the W. F. of M. It means that the conservatives and radicals in our movement, who are honestly striving to centralize our power, will meet on common ground, and thus be in a better position to understand one another. It means, to a large extent, a stoppage of misrepresentation, which both sides have too long practiced. It means a denial of the charge that "workers can't get together," and will demolish the last ray of hope from "cloud-climbers" and "do-nothings" who sit idly by, waiting for the time when antagonistic bodies will be formed, to the workers' hurt, instead of putting their shoulders to the wheel and clarifying the atmosphere.

The times portend mighty development in the field of trade unionism and it is only a question of time when the railroad orders are lined up in the solid phalanx under one banner.

What are YOU doing to make this possible?—Toledo Union Leader.



THE POWER OF THE PRESS.

They tell the worker, "If you save, you, too, can own the earth";
They tell him, "Why not live on air? you're not of noble birth."
They say the "ignorant foreigners" should stay where they belong;
Then life here in America would be as one sweet song.

The worker reads his labor press, to see with knowing eyes
Where Count, Count, Count, Count No Account has won the richest prize.
He also reads of some poor slave, just hung for stealing bread—
A thousand miners in a mine are hoisting up their dead.

He sits half dazed, as in a dream, not knowing what to do.
A gentle voice says "Organize, and oust the privileged few."
At last he wakes from his long dream, and bangs the cabin door—
"I've been an awful fool for years; I'll not be one no more."

AGNES THECLA FAIR.

LABOR'S PRESS.

You have no power in the world so great as the sheet you daily buy;
You may build a press that would move the world for all, if you only try.
You daily help the other class keep powers that mow you down—
Will you go on to the Judgment Day in the role of a circus clown?

"Only a nickel or dime," you say; then add to the power of your class
If you will drink, why not also think of the fellow who made the glass?—
Not only the glass, but the brew therein, was made by the worker's hands;
The power you have you never will know in a thousand separate lands.

The bread you eat, the clothes you wear, the songs which fill your heart;
Are but a sign in every clime some toiler does his part.
Though you may work in a foreign clime, far, far across the sea.
Remember the power your press may gain from those like you and me.

AGNES THECLA FAIR.

In Memoriam.

Tonopah, Nev., Feb. 8, 1910.

Whereas, Death has once more invaded our ranks and taken from our midst Bro. T. J. Fergus; and,

Whereas, In his death Tonopah Union No. 121 of the W. F. of M. has lost a worthy brother, and his family a loving husband and father; and a friend best loved when best known; therefore, be it

Resolved, That Tonopah Union No. 121 of the W. F. of M. extend to the relatives and friends of our deceased brother our sincere sympathy and condolence; and be it further

Resolved, That copies of these resolutions be furnished the widow of our deceased brother, sent to the Miners' Magazine for publication and spread upon the minutes of our union.

Respectfully submitted

JOE NORRIS,
M. D. McLEAN,

(Seal)

Committee.

Bisbee, Ariz., Feb. 3, 1910.

Whereas, Death has again invaded our ranks and taken from our midst an active and fearless worker, who was always ready and willing to bear the brunt of battle in defense of the rights of the down-trodden; and,

Whereas, By the death of our late brother, Gabel A. Anderson, organized labor in general, and the Western Federation of Miners in particular, has lost a staunch supporter and a fearless and untiring advocate of liberty, equality and fraternity, one who possessed all the attributes which endears man to his fellow man in a marked degree, and whom to know was to love; therefore, be it

Resolved, By Bisbee Miners' Union No. 106, of the Western Federation of

Miners, that we tender to the relatives of our late brother our sincere sympathy in this, their hour of bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of thirty days, a copy of these resolutions spread upon the minutes of our union, and one forwarded to the relatives of our late brother, and another to the official organ of the Western Federation of Miners for publication.

DAN MCGOWAN,
W. E. STEWART,
P. J. HOLOHAN,

Committee.

(Seal)

Goldroad, Ariz., Feb. 12, 1910.

Whereas, The Supreme Ruler of this Universe in his infinite wisdom, has seen fit to call to his long sleep our beloved brother, Ezdiv Farfarana; therefore, be it

Resolved, That Local No. 124 has lost a true and loyal member, and that we, the members, extend to his relatives and friends our heartfelt sympathy, in this, their hour of bereavement and sorrow; and be it further

Resolved, That, as a mark of esteem, we drape our charter in mourning for a period of thirty days; that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the Miners' Magazine for publication; that a copy be sent to the sorrowing relatives, and they be also spread on the minutes of Snowball Miners' Union No. 124, W. F. of M.

ULRICH GRILL,
GUS RENNER,
HARRY W. VOGT,

Committee.

(Seal)

McCabe, Ariz., Feb. 7, 1910.

Whereas, We are again called upon to record the loss of a brother, and to proffer our sympathy and condolence to those bereft of loved ones, whose chairs are left vacant in the home circle, as well as in our union; and

Whereas, In bonds of friendship we are firm, faithful friends, ever ready to rejoice in the times of prosperity, to cheer and comfort in adversity; therefore, be it

Resolved, That in the death of Brother Ivy Burleson, our union has lost a faithful member and the community a law-abiding and honest citizen;

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with the family and friends of our deceased brother in this, the hour of their sad bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That as a mark of esteem to our brother, our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days, and a copy spread upon the minutes of our union, and sent to the Miners' Magazine for publication.

S. P. HALL,
JAS. ANDREWS,
FRANK IMO,

Committee.

(Seal)

Rhyolite, Nev., Feb. 12, 1910.

On the 31st of January our bereaved brother, James C. Wilson, formerly a member of this local, met his death by falling down a shaft on the Aylward Lease at Pioneer, Nevada; and

Whereas, He leaves a loving wife and two little children to mourn his loss; and

Whereas, We who knew him, knew that he was a kind and loving husband and father and a loyal member of the Western Federation of Miners; therefore, be it

Resolved, That Bonanza Miners' Union No. 235, W. F. M., extend to his wife and children our sincere sympathy in this, their hour of sorrow; and, be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for thirty days, that these resolutions be made a matter of record, that a copy be sent to the bereaved wife, and that they be published in the local paper and the Miners' Magazine.

JOS. E. GARRETT,
M. J. O'FLAHERTY,
GEO. T. PHILIPS,

Committee.

(Seal)

Miners Mercantile Company

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in Butte, for men.

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38 WEST GRANITE STREET, BUTTE, MONTANA

OLYMPIA'S EXQUISIT

The Olympia Brewing Company is now on the market with their new brew, rightly called "Exquisit." We want to call special attention to the readers of this journal to this particularly fine article. It was only after months of experimenting and with a great deal of care and labor and the very best materials obtainable in this country and Germany, and with the efforts of a renowned brewer, who has spent a great deal of his life in perfecting fine brews, that this particular article is made possible. We only ask of the reading members of this journal to give it a trial at any of the places where it is sold in the City of Butte, and we feel sure that their verdict will be a satisfactory one as far as the quality of the beer is concerned. There will be no difficulty in finding places where it is sold, as nearly every first-class house in Butte carries the brew.

OLYMPIA BREWING COMPANY,

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Brewery Phone Ind. 2235.

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No.	NAME	Meets Night	PRESIDENT	SECRETARY	P. O. BOX	ADDRESS	No.	NAME	Meets 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 Nuoppenen	387	Ely
152	Ketchikan	Thurs	Hugh McConnell	John P. Brisbois	18	Ketchikan	MISSOURI						
240	Nome	Sat	Phil Corrigan	J. S. Sutherland	J	Nome	231	Bonne Terre	Tues	George Winston	Wm. Cramp	93	Bonne Terre
193	Tanana M. W.	Tues	Emil Pozza	Robert Burns		Fairbanks	229	Desloge	Wed	Jos. Adams	P. A. Hoffer	295	Desloge
ARIZONA							230	Doer Run	Mon	L. U. Delcours	W. E. Williams		Doer Run
106	Bisbee	Wed	Edw. J. Grant	W. E. Stewart	2178	Bisbee	225	Flat River	Mon	J. S. Larned	R. Lee Lashley	316	Flat River
77	Chloride	Wed	R. C. Ferguson	C. A. Purisa	0	Chloride	227	Flat River Eng.		Alex. Brown	N. J. Womack	60	Flat River
89	Crown King	Sat	J. M. Farley	E. B. Wilson	30	Crown King	MONTANA						
150	Douglas M & S.			Ed. Crough	145	Douglas	117	Anaconda M & S.	Fri	James McNulty	Neil Collins	473	Anaconda
60	Globe	Tues	M. H. Page	Wm. Wills	397	Globe	57	Aldridge	Sat	Anton Stapp Jr.	Theo. Brockman	134	Aldridge
116	Hualapai	Thurs	W. P. Ross	W. R. Carter		Corbat	23	Basin	Wed	George Hess	Henry Berg	156	Basin
147	Humboldt M & S.	Mon	A. J. E. Marshall	R. E. Corley	59	Humboldt	7	Belt Mountain	Sat	Fred Maxwell	Edward Larsen	22	Neuhart
101	Jerome	Wed	Eugene Murphy	John Opman	129	Jerome	1	Butte	Tues	Dan Holland	Dave Powers	1407	Butte
118	McCabe	Sat	Jas. E. O'Brien	A. E. Comer	39	McCabe	74	Butte M & S.	Thur	Chas. Whitely	A. M. Fluett	5	Butte
159	Metcalf			Carmen Acosta	A27	Clifton	83	Butte Engineers	Wed	Pat Deloughery	A. C. Dawe	229	Butte
228	Pinto Creek	Wed	H. H. Hoffer	Oscar Taylor		Bellevue	24	Clifton		J. C. McCaig	L. L. Russell		Clifton
137	Ray		Frank Clinton	W. H. Daugherty		Ray	191	Corbin M & M.	Wed	Al Smitebger	James Belcher	3	Corbin
124	Snowball	Thur	Thos. W. Bosanks	Ulrich Grill	103	Goldroad	126	E. Helena M & S.	Wed	John Mutch	Frank Halliday	11	East Helena
103	Star	Wed	J. W. Grau	F. E. Gallagher		Polaris	157	Elkorn	Tues	John Lynn	Thos. Gorman	12	Elkhorn
156	Swansea	Thur	T. B. Williams	J. E. Carter	66	Swansea	82	Garnet	Tues	John McKay	J. F. McMaster		Garnet
110	Tiger	Thur	Frank M. Dean	A. K. Lillie	13	Harrington	4	Granite	Tues	Fred Tallon	Samuel Phillips	D	Granite
65	Walker	Wed	Robert E. Morgan	R. McCormick	18	Poland	16	Great Falls M & S.	Tues	O. E. Shrode	Chas. H. Austin	AA	Great Falls
BRIT. COLUMBIA							175	Iron Mountain	Wed	S. O. Shaw	J. P. Boyd		Superior
194	Camborne	Wed	Wm. Winslow	James Tobin	12	Camborne	107	Judith Mountain	Sat	Geo. Weiglenda	F. G. Mugrove	114	Gilt Edge
180	Grand Forks	Wed	Jesse Hackett	Walter E. Hadden	M	Grand Forks	158	Mt. Helena	Sat	S. G. Walker	Geo. Sutherland	453	Helena
22	Greenwood	Sat	Chas. G. Johnson	Geo. Heatherton	124	Greenwood	111	North Moccasin	Sat	R. W. Jones	Michael Killson	68	Kendall
161	Hedley M & M.	Wed	C. Berrett	T. H. Rotherham	42	Hedley	131	Pony M & M.	Sat	Berry Knutson	J. F. Milligan	205	Pony
69	Kaslo	Sat	Mike McAndrews	H. T. Rimbow	391	Kaslo	129	Radersburg	Tues	M. McLaughlin	Chas. A. Pennell	157	Radersburg
100	Kimberly	Sat	Joe Armstrong	A. E. Carter		Kimberly	28	Ruby L & DW.	Mon	Louis Miller	O. O. Sweeney		Ruby
119	Lardeau	Sat	W. T. Oke	Otto Olson	12	Ferguson	25	Winston	Sat	Jas. Whitehead	G. H. Donaldson	A	Winston City
71	Moyie	Sat	John Boyd	James Roberts	35	Moyie	129	Virginia City	Sat	Richard Peel	H. J. Kramer	95	Virginia City
96	Nelson	Sat	R. Richie	Frank Phillips	106	Nelson	130	Zortman	Tues	Robert Good	F. Szymanski	80	Zortman
8	Phoenix	Sat	Harry Reed	W. A. Pickard	294	Phoenix	NEVADA						
38	Roseland	Wed	J. W. Gregory	Geo. Casey	421	Roseland	39	Austin	Sat	E. T. Wann	Jno. Gorseline		Austin
81	Sandon	Sat	F. W. McDonnell	A. Shiland	K	Sandon	24	Bonanza	Sat	Chas. B. Cameron	J. E. Garrett	14	Rhyolite
95	Silverton	Sat	J. A. McDonald	Fred Laeschner	85	Silverton	240	Buckskin	Fri	Thos. W. Mollart	W. H. Burton	7	Buckskin
62	Slocan	Sat	Blair Carter	D. B. O'Neil	90	Slocan City	246	Bullion	Tues	Wm. Berragy	Chas. Gruie		Hilltop
113	Texada	Sat	Frank Craddock	T. T. Rutherford	888	Wm. Anda	239	Chafey	Wed	Jas. Morgan	Geo. Wescott		Chafey
105	Trail M & S.	Wed	Wm. Carpenter	F. D. Hardy	26	Trail	239	Contact		R. G. Ferguson	A. G. Williams		Contact
85	Ymir	Wed	A. Burgess	W. B. McIsaac	506	Ymir	171	Edgemont	Sat	J. G. Nelson	Percy Ryak	2	Edgemont
CALIFORNIA							205	Eureka	Thur	William Gibson	J. H. Jury	18	Eureka
61	Bodie	Tues	J. A. Holmes	J. M. Donohue	6	Bodie	243	Fairview	Wed	A. Bennett	W. A. Wolf	26	Fairview
55	Calaveras	Wed	Caryl J. Mann	W. S. Reid	227	Angel's Camp	54	Gold Hill	Mon	C. A. McGuigan	F. L. Clark	115	Gold Hill
141	French Gulch	Sat	Alex. McSwen	Buck Lile	83	French Gulch	230	Goldfield	Tues	David Shultz	J. J. Mangun	2420	Goldfield
90	Grass Valley	Fri	Abe Clemo	C. W. Jenkins	307	Grass Valley	221	Horn Silver	Wed	Hugh McNerny	W. H. Wiley	155	Horn Silver
91	Grass Valley Surface Workers	Fri	T. H. Brockington	W. J. Martin	497	Grass Valley	251	Lane	Thur	H. T. Bennett	Frank J. Cox	38	Lane City
169	Graniteville	Sat	W. E. Kyle	A. C. Travis		Graniteville	261	Lyon & Ormsby Co.	Wed	Arthur Holland	Arthur Todd		Empire
90	Hart	Tues	Otto Olson	Clark Hitt	37	Hart	248	Lucky Boy	Thurs	Matt Murphy	Jas. T. Sullivan	87	Lucky Boy
115	Jackson	Wed	T. H. George	Samuel White	212	Jackson	241	Manhattan	Tues	A. Henderickson	James Boyd	158	Manhattan
149	Johnsville	Sat	John N. Sobrero	Geo. S. Dunn	11	Johnsville	264	Mallers M & M.	Wed	E. C. Richards	Geo. Messersmith		Millers
174	Kennett	Sat	C. C. McHenry	H. C. Evans	271	Kennett	254	National	Sat	M. C. Murphy	R. J. McLean		National
206	Masonic	Sat	A. J. Tyner	J. B. Scoveld		Masonic	263	Pioche	Mon	E. K. Watson	M. L. Bruce		Pioche
51	Mojave	Sat	A. C. Klopffroth	E. L. Wegman	1	Mojave	218	Pioneer	Wed	Frank Erickson	Sam Flake	356	Pioneer
35	Nevada City	Wed	Thos. Huddleston	Fred Nicholls	76	Nevada City	179	Olinghouse Canon	Thur	Geo. Dullimore	Frank O. Goegg		Olinghouse
44	Randersburg	Sat	Pete J. Osdick	E. M. Arandall	248	Randersburg	244	Rahway	Fri	Herbert Porter	Neil McGee	44	Rahway
160	Sierra City	Wed	Peter Kjoeller	John G. Rose	135	Sierra City	247	Round Mountain	Fri	F. B. Peterson	D. L. O'Meara	141	Round M'tn
39	Sierra Gorda	Thur	James Harris	A. McLaughlin	44	Big Oak Flat	164	Searchlight	Thur	Al Morrison	Roy Cook	71	Searchlight
211	Skidoo	Thur	C. A. Case	S. R. Fredrickson	355	Skidoo	92	Silver City	Tues	H. J. Lauritgen	P. J. Geyer	76	Silver City
87	Summersville	Sat	E. E. McDow	A. W. Rozier	217	Tuolumne	253	Silver Peak	Tues	G. G. Hoxie	J. W. Ball	75	Blair
73	Toulumne	Thur	F. J. Young	Ed. Climo	101	Stent	233	Stoptoe M & S.	Tues	Joe Bracken	Alex. Miller	328	eGill
104	Washington	Thur	Wm. Hamalton	F. Raab		Washington	257	Storey Co. L. U.	Wed	Bert Holcumb	R. McHenry		Virginia City
167	Winthrop M & S.	Mon	J. D. Whiteside	J. H. Carey	73	Winthrop	121	Tonopah	Tues	M. J. Scanlon	R. H. Dalzell	13	Tonopah
127	Wood's Creek	Sat	Fred Daniels	A. J. Pasco	16	Chinese Camp	31	Tuscarora	Wed	A. L. Carey	W. I. Plumb	67	Tuscarora
COLORADO							256	Vernon	Wed	Walter Mack	R. L. Davis	23	Seven Troughs
64	Bryan	Sat	Sam Richards	James Spurrier	82	Ophir	46	Virginia	Fri	John R. Bruce	Wm. O'Leary	1	Virginia City
33	Cloud City	Thur	Chas. M. Larson	Ray Woodbury	132	Leadville	250	Wonder	Fri	J. K. Henderson	Geo. Williams	172	Wonder
20	Creede	Wed	Chas. T. Hamilton	D. T. Snideman	543	Creede	262	Yerrington	Fri	W. O. Leach	Pat. Mooney		Mason
24	Cripple Creek D U.	Thur	T. M. Hamill	John Turney		Victor	ONTARIO						
56	Central City	Thur	J. W. Driscoll	John Gorman	537	Central City	146	Cobalt	Sun	H. B. Duke	A. Nap Gauthier	446	Cobalt
130	Dunton	Sat	Chas. A. Goble	Robt B Lippincott	9	Dunton	140	Elk Lake	Sun	Patrick Cushman	P. A. Cotie	348	Elk Lake
187	Frisco	Fri	Walter Thomas	B. E. Young	13	Frisco	154	Gowganda	Sun	Walter Morrison	Napoleon Schnobb	610	Gowganda
86	Garfield	Sat	John Mundelien	George Howard		Garfield	OREGON						
197	La Plata	Mon	Frank Tepotch	Thos. G. Lloyd	1017	Hesperus	42	Bourne	Mon	J. F. Linville	J. D. McDonald	59	Bourne
48	Nederland	Thur	J. L. Conkling	Hans Nelson	3	Nederland	186	Cornucopia	Sat	G. R. Ladd	Thos. W. Parry		Cornucopia
15	Ouray	Sat	Louis Bartels	D. A. Ferguson	1111	Ouray	SOUTH DAKOTA						
6	Pitkin County	Tues	Willis Hayner	Geo. Smith	1019	Aspen	3	Central City	Sat	Jas. Barss	J. E. Hinton	23	Central City
36	Rico	Sat	H. M. Snaul	Chris Wood	470	Rico	21	Copper Mt. M & S.	Sat	Henry S. Poole	E. B. Thornton		Hill City
185	Rockvale	Mon	L. Bertotti	Antoni Valazono	50	Rockvale	84	Custer	Fri	Glen Peterson	George Thomson		Custer
26	Silverton	Sat	H. A. Allen	C. R. Waters	168	Silverton	14	Deadwood M & M.	Thur	W. H. Crossman	M. J. Foley	337	Deadwood
27	Sky City	Tues	Geo. B. Walker	Carl Lundberg	47	Red Mountain	68	Galena	Wed	George Lecch	J. W. Majors	81	Galena
63	Telluride	Wed	Ben Shute	R. A. Gregg	278	Telluride	2	Lead	Mon	Edward Ragan	Thos. J. Ryan	290	Lead City
198	Trinidad	Sun	W. E. Hughes	Frank Gasper	502	Trinidad	19	Maitland M & M.	Thur	S. C. Horel	H. L. Scoggin		Maitland
59	Ward	Fri	Lin Nichols	J. D. Orme	126	Ward	108	Rochford	Sun	W. D. Beardshear	Dan Hartzell	B	Rochford
IDAHO							5	Terry Peak	Wed	Jacob Boiler	J. C. May	174	Terry
184	Atlanta	Sat	A. J. Durrant	G. W. Prey		Atlanta	UTAH						
10	Burke	Fri	George Halpin	L. A. Reese	158	Burke	67	Bingham	Sat	Wm. White	E. G. Locke	N	Bingham Canyon
53	De Lamar	Mon	C. M. Brown	James H. Hore	19	De Lamar	201	Bingham M & S.	Fri	W. H. Wright	F. J. Perry		Bingham Canyon
11	Gem	Tues	Chas. Goranson	Ed. Erickson	117	Gem	151	Eureka	Sat	D. A. Fosce	J. W. Morton	228	Eureka
80	Mackay	Sat	F. W. Cummins	Jas. M. Hill		Mackay	205	Eureka E F & B.	Sat	K. L. Harper	T. J. Adams		Eureka
9	Mullan	Sat	W. J. Williamson	A. E. Rigley	30	Mullan	237	Helper	Sun	Carlo Dalpiaz	Sam Pascal	447	Helper
66	Silver City	Sat	J. C. Mingassner	Chas. Harvison	67	Silver City	238	Mammoth	Tues	James Jessen	Jos. Mann	65	Mammoth
45	Murray	Sat	Wallis P. Joy	Walter Keister	124	Murray	199	Mercur	Sun	Batista Accampo	J. W. Duke	415	Mercur
17	Wallace	Sat	Joseph Werner	W. H. Irls	47	Wallace	144	Park City	Sat	John Edebstrom	Jerry P. Shea	891	Park City
132	Wood River	Sat	W. A. Garner	Chas. Sheehan	141	Bellevue	WASHINGTON						
204	Bessemer	Sun	Matti Kovari	H. B. Snellman	381	Bessemer	168	Index	Sat	Gus Buofske	A. J. Muckler	38	Index
203	Copper	Sun	Chas. O. Knutti	Elias Sinisalo	950	Laurium	224	Loomis	Sun	Wm. Lechner	Geo. Bowers	62	Loomis
195	Crystal Falls	18th	Frank Jarvinen	Jalmare Pirthe		Crystal Falls	28	Republic	Tues	Richard Price	A. B. Crury	164	Republic
236	Grover M & M.			T. H. Sullivan		Hubbell	123	Northport M & S.	Sat	M. J. Sherlock	A. K. Ogilvie	26	Northport
200	Hancock Copper		Ellis Naasko	Carl E. Hietala	217	Hancock							
153	Ironwood		Oscar Kauri	John Korpi	434								



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100 lbs. Best Eastern Granulated Sugar	\$6.00
1 bbl. Best Gold Medal or our own Flour	6.75
50 lbs. Best Granulated Sugar	3.00
1/2 bbl. Best Flour, Gold Medal or our own	3.00
10 lbs. Best Japan Rice	1.20
10 lbs. Best Santa Clara Prunes	1.20
5 lbs. Soda Arm and Hammer Brand or our own	.50
5 lbs. Corn Starch, Best Quality	.50
10 pkgs. English Currants and Breakfast Food	1.25
10 lbs. Barley, choice for soups	.60
5 lbs. Tapioca or Sago, Best Grade	.50
10 lbs. California Peaches, Best Evaporated	1.50
8 lbs. Apricots, Choice, Best Evap.	1.50
8 large cans Tomatoes or Sauerkraut none better	1.20
8 large cans Choice Corn or Peas	1.20
12 cans Baked Beans or Mustard Sardines	1.20
2 lbs. Chocolate, Best Quality, sweet or bitter	1.00
2 lbs. Finest Shredded Coconut	.80
10 lbs. Chicago Coffee, best quality, roasted	4.00

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10 lbs. Rio No. 1 Coffee, roasted comp.	2.50
5 lbs. Chicago Coffee, best quality, roasted	2.00
5 lbs. Rio Coffee, roasted comp.	1.25
3 lbs. Finest G. P. or Japan Tea	2.55
3 lbs. Finest English Breakfast or Oolong Blk. Tea	2.55
3 lbs. Choice G. P. Japan or Black Tea	1.50
5 lbs. Baking Powder, Price's or our own brand	2.50
3 lbs. Baking Powder, choice Chicago	.75
1 gal. Finest Maple Flavor Syrup	1.50
1 large pail Mackerel	1.50
1 large pail Whitefish or Herring	1.50
4 oz. Lemon or Vanilla Extract, strictly pure	.60
8 oz. Lemon or Vanilla Extract, strictly pure	1.20
15 bars Castile and Tar Soap	1.50
15 bars Ivory Soap, large size, and Coco Castile Soap	1.20
25 bars best quality Laundry Soap	1.50
1 box Best Soda or Oyster Crackers	1.50
1 box Ginger Snaps or Wafers	2.00
1 lb. pure ground Pepper	.10

What You Are Paying Us	What You Pay Us
1 lb. strictly pure Cinnamon, Mustard or Ginger	.60
10 cans finest Columbia River Salmon	1.70
1 large Choice Ham	3.00
1 large piece Finest Bacon	3.25
10 spools Best Thread or 10 pkgs. Pins	.50
6 pairs Men's Black Hose, good quality	.90
6 pairs Ladies' Black Hose, good quality	1.50
12 men's large White Hkfs, good quality	1.20
12 fancy Ladies' Hdkfs.	1.60
1 pair Men's Chicago Dress Shoes	3.00
1 pair Ladies' Fancy Dress Shoes	2.50
1 pair Men's Good Working Shoes	2.00
1 pair Men's All Wool Trousers	3.00
1 pair Men's Overalls, or Working Shirt	.75
1 pair Nottingham Lace Curtains, 2 1/2 yards long by 30 in. wide	1.00
12 Towels, fine quality	1.20
1 Heavy Cotton Mop Head or Large Scrubbing Brush	.25
1 large shoe or fancy Clothes brush	.35
1 package Rising Sun Stove Polish or 1 box Shoe Polish	.10

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