

LIBRARY
OF THE
UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS
18 SEP 19

GENERAL LIBRARY,
UNIV. OF MICH
JUL 10 1910



LABOR
PRODUCES
ALL WEALTH

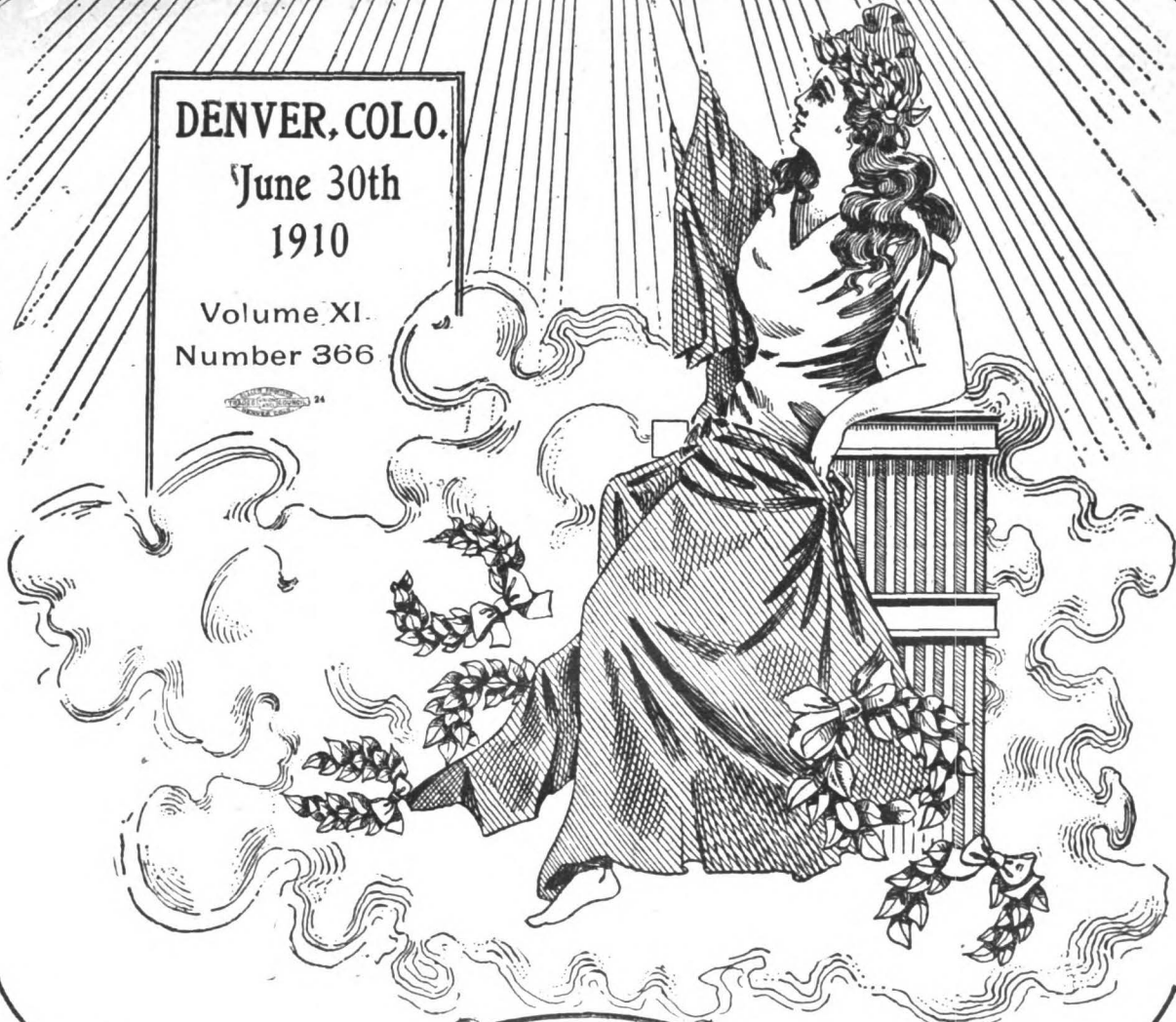
THE MINERS MAGAZINE

INDEPENDENCE
EDUCATION ORGANIZATION

Published Weekly by the

WESTERN FEDERATION OF MINERS

DENVER, COLO.
June 30th
1910
Volume XI.
Number 366



WEALTH
BELONGS TO THE
PRODUCER THEREOF



FAH
ES
ERS
Soc
P
L
ad

THE COLORADO HOUSE

W. H. KISTLER

STATIONERY COMPANY

1589 to 1548 Lawrence Street

DENVER, COLO.

STATIONERY. PRINTING. LITHOGRAPHING.
ENGRAVING. BLANK BOOKS.

I. H. CHASE

Dry Goods, Cloaks, Suits, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Shoes.

LEAD, S. D. G. E. ROSE, MANAGER.

Price List of Supplies.

Charters \$10.00 each	Withdrawal cards \$0.01 each
Rituals 1.00 each	Membership cards05 each
Warrant Books 1.00 each	Canceled Stamp65 each
Federation Emblems50 each	Seals 3.00 each
Constitution and By-laws, per copy05 each	Delinquent Notices 1/2c each
Notification Blanks01 each	Application Blanks 1/2c each

Due stamps at rate of per capita tax, four for \$1.00.
Officers' Bond Blanks and Quarterly Report Blanks furnished free.
ERNEST MILLS, Secretary-Treasurer.
Room 605 Railroad Building, Denver, Colo.

FLOOD THE COUNTRY WITH

"POLITICAL ACTION"

A NEW MILWAUKEE PUBLICATION

In leaflet form, 4 pages 9 x 12, worded in pointed, direct, simple English and modeled after the type which resulted in the great Socialist victory in this city. This four-page folder will supply consecutive, plainful, Socialist literature for universal distribution every two weeks and is the very thing practical Socialists in all parts of the country are calling for.

The ablest writers and thinkers on the continent will contribute articles on municipal, state and national questions of universal interest, which will cover the industrial, political and social problems which no less a person than President Taft says are now up for solution and must be solved in the near future.

Beginning with July 15, locals and individuals can secure the very things they are looking for in the form of Socialist propaganda and educational literature, printed on good paper, in clear readable type, at the lowest possible price.

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS NOW!

Subscription price, 25 cents for fifty numbers; 1,000 for \$2.00; 25 cents per hundred. Send for sample.

Address: "POLITICAL ACTION," 344 Sixth St., Milwaukee, Wis.

B. D. MAHAN

BANK BUILDING, MAIN STREET

PAINTING, PAPER HANGING, DECORATING

ANACONDA, MONTANA.

SOUR-DOUGH AGNES THECLA FAIR
AUTHOR

Now Ready for Delivery --- 64 Pages, by Mail, Postpaid

50 CENTS

Trustee Printing Co., Box 1908, Seattle, Wash.

DON'T BE A SCAB

DON'T GO TO THE MINING CAMPS OF SO. DAKOTA

Where members of Organized Labor are locked out because they refuse to scab and sign the following pledge:

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

M & O

MADE BY The Cuban Cigar Co. DENVER COLO.

Headquarters for Union made goods for men's wear. The largest and most complete stock in our line in the Black Hills, at prices within the reach of all and everything guaranteed as represented or money refunded.

THE BLOOM SHOE AND CLOTHING CO.

DEADWOOD, S. D.

THOUSANDS OF UNION MEN
ALL OVER THE WEST ARE WEARING

Made in
Denver
by
Union
Labor.

UNION MADE

ALL
DEALERS
SELL
THEM

AND SHIRTS..OVERALLS

AND TESTIFY TO THEIR STERLING QUALITY AND HONEST VALUE

THE BAYLY-UNDERHILL MFG. CO.

The Western Federation of Miners

OFFICERS.

CHAS. H. MOYER, President.....Rm. 605, Railroad Bldg., Denver, Colo.
C. E. MAHONEY, Vice-President....Rm. 605, Railroad Bldg, Denver, Colo.
ERNEST MILLS, Secretary, Treas...Rm. 605, Railroad Bldg., Denver, Colo.

EXECUTIVE BOARD.

F. G. Clough, Box 23, Goldfield, Nev.	James Kirwan.....Terry, S. Dak.
J. F. Hutchinson, Box 275, Burke, Ida.	Wm. Davidson.....Sandon, B. C.
J. C. Lowney, 450 N. Ida., Butte, Mont.	Wm. Jinkerson, Bx 332, Flat River, Mo
Howard Tresidder, Idaho Spgs., Colo.	Yance Terzoh.....Douglas, Alaska.

BELL TELEPHONE 311 INDEPENDENT 1311

WHITE & KREBS COMPANY

FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS
129 SOUTH MAIN STREET, BUTTE, MONTANA.

HOME INDUSTRY
HOME LABOR

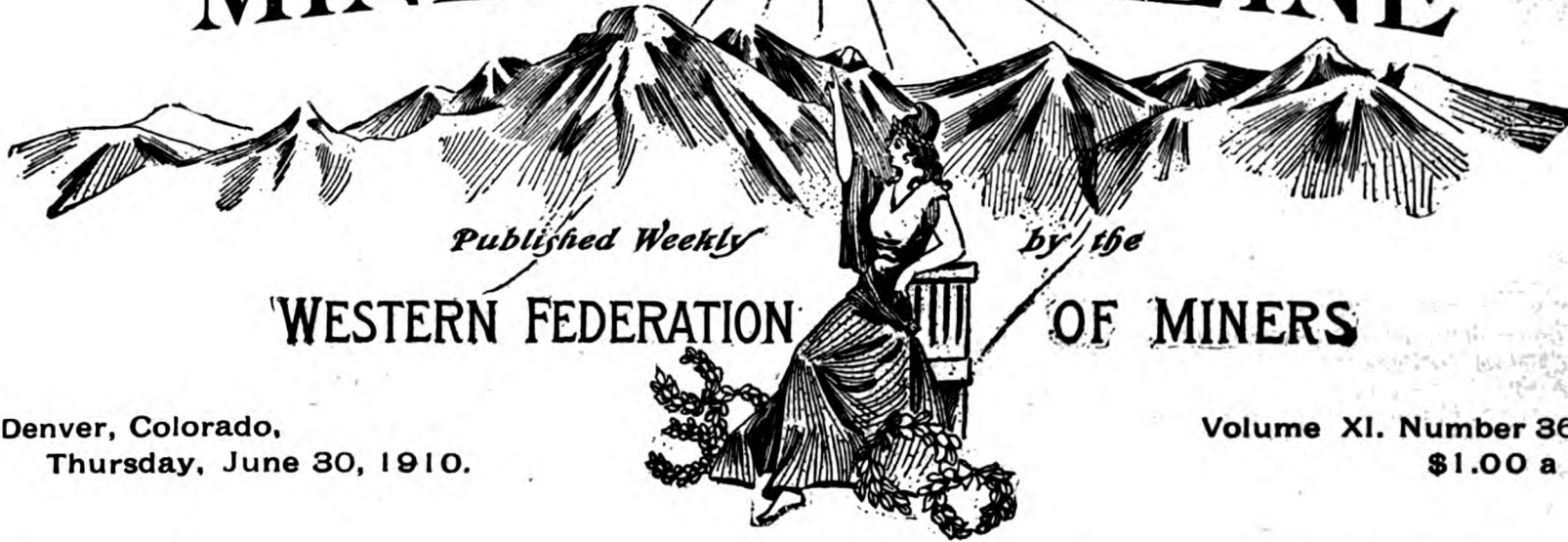
BUTTE BREWING COMPANY

EUREKA BEER

BUTTE, MONTANA

EDUCATION INDEPENDENCE ORGANIZATION

MINERS MAGAZINE



Denver, Colorado,
Thursday, June 30, 1910.

Volume XI. Number 366
\$1.00 a Year

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.

Entered as second-class matter August 27, 1903, at the Postoffice at Denver, Colorado, under the Act of Congress March 3, 1879.

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.

Occupation

.....

Signed

.....

Department

.....

FINED AND DECLARED UNFAIR.

Park City, Utah, June 18, 1910.

AT THE LAST REGULAR MEETING of the Park City Miners' Union, No. 144, it was ordered that the names of H. M. Swan, Harry Burns, Chas. Bergman, Thomas Grose, Gus. Johnson, Jake Kutchivar, Malacy Maloney, Jack Nelson, Harry Dudley, Tim Sullivan, George Tippetts, Gus. Bloumquist, R. C. Jinks, George Kent, Mike Ring, and Joe Erickson, be declared unfair to organized labor, until they pay into the treasury of this local a fine of \$10.00 each, and that they be published in the Miners' Magazine.

Yours fraternally,

JERRY P. SHEA,
Secretary No. 144.

(SEAL.)

NORWAY is farther advanced than the United States. Women have been clothed with the ballot.

DAZ, THE DESPOT of Mexico, and his hirelings in America, are now being investigated by Congress. Will the investigation be the usual "white-wash?"

A JUDGE in Pennsylvania has issued an order prohibiting miners from marching on public highways. Hail, America! "the land of the free and the home of the brave."

AT A REGULAR MEETING of Corbin Miners and Smelters' Union of Corbin, Montana, Joe Haegen was fined \$25.00 for leaving jurisdiction without a paid up card.

AT A REGULAR MEETING of Mammoth Miners & Smelters' Union No. 238, W. F. M. of Mammoth, Utah, Frank Gill was declared unfair to organized labor and fined \$50.00.

CROWN KING MINERS' UNION No. 89, W. F. M. of Crown King, Arizona, has placed a fine of \$25.00 against Albert W. Jones for failure to pay his dues and assessments.

HENRY WHITE, who was for years the general secretary of the Garment Workers, has become a professional procurer of scabs and strike breakers. It is consoling to contemplate, that Christ died before the birth of this Judas.

PRESIDENT MOYER, vice President Mahoney and J. C. Lowney, members of the executive board have been in Washington, D. C. holding a conference with the Executive Council of the American Federation of Labor to affiliation with the A. F. of L.

AT RACINE, Wisconsin, the manufacturers have placed women in the foundries to break a strike. The weaker women are engaged at coremaking while the stronger ones are worked in the burning heat of the furnaces. Who said that capitalism possessed a heart or soul?

A REPORT comes from the East that more than 50,000 employes of the cotton mills of the New England states, are working but half time and it is predicted that this number will be doubled in the next thirty days. Taft prosperity is certainly sweeping over a continent.

IT IS CHARGED that President Taft receives the advice and suggestions of Aldrich of Rhode Island, Lodge of Massachusetts, Depew of New York, Stephenson of Wisconsin and Guggenheim of Colorado. It is now apparent how Taft has become such a wonderful statesman.

THE DOUGLAS MILL and Smelters' Union, No. 150, W. F. M. of Douglas, Arizona, has declared James B. Weir unfair to organized labor and placed a fine of \$25.00 against him. His description is as follows: Age, 22 years; complexion, light; height, 5 feet, 9 inches and blue eyes.

JIM HILL, in an address to members of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers recently urged his hearers to hold on to some of their money. Jim can see the spectre of another financial crash, but why he should advise his slaves to hold on to something they have not got, is not apparent.

INFORMATION HAS COME to headquarters that the newspapers of California are endeavoring to boom Sierra county and as a result a great number of working men have gone into this county with the expectation of finding employment. There is but little chance of obtaining employment in Sierra county and laboring men are advised to place no credence in the reports contained in the California journals that are endeavoring to create a boom.

AT THE ANNUAL convention of the German Catholic Federation of Missouri, held at St. Louis recently, the Socialists were branded as "red vermin" while the federation gave its sanction to the "Social political program" of the American Federation. Such action on the part of the German Catholic Federation of Missouri will receive but little consideration, when it is known that the \$10,000,000 cathedral which is now being built in St. Louis is being constructed with non-union labor.

JACINTA LOPEZ, consul general of Venezuela, had his clerk arrested in New York recently on the charge of grand larceny. The clerk was accused of stealing \$54.00, although drawing the princely salary of \$5.00 per week upon which himself and his wife was supposed to live. The clerk has been held under bonds of \$1,500 and it is probable that this man whom starvation wages forced to become a criminal, will be provided a cell in a state bastille.

Glorious civilization!

THE CENTRAL LABOR BODY of Washington, D. C. has passed the usual ringing resolutions of denunciation against Congress for ignoring the many labor bills which have been drafted and presented to that body for enactment into law. The labor body, as a general rule, always adopts resolutions of condemnation when Congress is about to adjourn. If labor is to accomplish anything, labor must place its protests in the ballot box against a system that crucifies labor and places capitalism on the throne of despotism.

IN THE STATE of Massachusetts, the revered judiciary has handed down a dictum which restrains organized labor in making donations to wage slaves who may be involved in a strike or lock-out. The subsidized sheets of glorious America, have no words of denunciation for such a judicial mandate, but if the courts had issued an injunction prohibiting Democrats or Republicans from contributing "slush funds" to debase a state or national election, there would be an editorial howl that would be heard from ocean to ocean.

DAVID GOLDSTEIN of Boston, is now attempting to destroy Socialism by showering encomiums of praise on the Catholic church and sending this literary product of his mortgaged brain to the Civic Federation. Whenever an Israelite, who is known, as a professional labor "skate," plucks flowers from the garden of rhetoric to pay a tribute to the temples of God, in order that his diction may be used to stem the rising tide of a movement that is covering the earth, it is evident that capitalism is trembling on its throne of power.

DON'T WORRY about the editor. He has a charter from the state to act as a door mat for the community. He'll get the paper out some way or other and stand up for you when you run for office. Lie about your pigeon-toed daughter's wedding, blow about your big-footed boys when they get a \$4.00 a week job, weep over your shriveled soul when it is released from your grasping body, and smile at your giddy wife's second marriage. He'll get along. The Lord only knows how, but the editor will get there somehow.—Lima Recorder.

A WAIST MANUFACTURER of New York has brought suit for damages to the extent of \$150,000 in the United States court against the Ladies Waist and Dressmakers' Union and has named Inez Milholland, Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont and several other fashionable ladies as defendants. A strike is now considered sufficient grounds for a suit for damages, but if an employer locks out thousands of men and women and death ensues through hunger and want, there is no redress in the courts. Will some one name the rights to which labor is entitled under the present hellish system

THE INTERNATIONAL UNION of the United Brewery Workmen, has published a work known as the "History of the Brewing Industry and the Brewery Workers Organization." The book contains 331 pages and is written by Herman Schleuter. The work contains valuable information concerning the brewing industry, and the history of the many struggles of the Brewery Workers' organization should be read by every member of the United Brewery Workmen. Single copies of the book can be obtained for \$1.00 for imitation leather binding, and \$1.50 for red leather with gilt edges. When ten or more copies are ordered, the imitation leather copies will be furnished for seventy-five cents and the red leather copies for \$1.00. Address, Joseph Proebstle, corner Vine and Calhoun St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

DURING THE CAMPAIGN of the Socialist party in Milwaukee, a corporation lawyer sneered at the ability of the lawyer selected by the Socialist party as a candidate for city attorney. This corporation lawyer seemed to shed crocodile tears, as he contemplated the city of Milwaukee deprived of that legal ability, which in his opinion, could only be found in the ranks of the Democratic or Republican parties. The candidate of the Socialist party was elected city attorney and shortly after his election, Milwaukee became involved in a suit with the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railway, and the Socialist attorney scored a victory for the city, and now, the corporation lawyer is again wiping the moisture from his eyes over the fact that a Socialist attorney has shown his ability to cope with the brilliant legal talent employed by magnates in the transportation industry.

THE MINE OPERATORS' ASSOCIATION of Illinois has become desperate and is now sending out circulars to all the labor unions throughout the United States and Canada, detailing the magnanimous generosity of the mine operators' in granting concessions to the miners, and deploring the stubbornness of the miners in failing to accept the terms dictated by their fatherly masters. The circulars have been sent out to the labor unions in the hope that the hand of organized labor might be stayed in sending contributions in aid of the brave determined men who are waging a battle for living conditions and

the very life of the United Mine Workers in the State of Illinois. The circular letters of the Mine Operators' Association will not deceive the labor movement of this country, as intelligent men know that a capitalist class resorts to every species of treachery to hold labor in the chains of servitude.

NOT A CHICAGO daily, except this one, is telling the truth about the facts being unearthed in Washington concerning Mexico. It has been shown that the mails have been rifled in the interest of a foreign despot. Evidence has been submitted proving that United States courts, marshals and prosecuting attorneys have been used against American citizens in order to perpetuate chattel slavery in Mexico.

Witnesses testify that in the United States men have been arrested without warrant, imprisoned without trial, denied bail, counsel or right to see their friends, because they had displeased the murderous ruler of Mexico.

Why do you suppose that no daily paper besides this one says anything about these facts? Every paper knows them. No one denies them. They are certainly of importance. Hundreds of wars have been fought for less.

Do you think that papers that suppress such facts as these can be depended upon to tell the truth about other things?—Chicago Daily Socialist.

IN THE LAST issue of the Miners' Magazine, there appeared a circular letter from the United Mine Workers of Illinois appealing to organized labor of the United States and Canada for donations, in order that the thousands of miners and their families might be saved from the sufferings of want while the organization is battling for an increase of wages and better conditions in the coal mining industry. All the forces of capitalism are arrayed against the United Mine Workers in this fight for justice. The mine operators, backed by the railroads and supported by the Manufacturers' Association and Citizens' Alliance, are using all their power and influence to shatter and destroy an organization that has been a power in advancing the cause of the labor movement of this country. The United Mine Workers have shown their generosity in furnishing the sinews of war in the past to every labor organization that has been involved in conflicts with organized wealth, and in this hour when the coal miners are engaged in a battle for the very life of the organization, it is only reasonable to presume that the labor movement of a continent will respond generously, until victory has perched on the banner of the United Mine Workers of Illinois.

RAWHIDE MINERS' UNION No. 244, W. F. M. of Rawhide, Nevada, is a local union of the Western Federation of Miners that is worthy of the respect of men who admire real, genuine union men. Though Rawhide Miners' Union is numerically small, yet, it is strong in that spirit of fraternity which challenges the veneration of members of organized labor whose hearts are beating for the dawn of that glad morning, that shall usher in the brotherhood of man. Rawhide Miners' Union, with not more than a hundred men working in the mines for wages, raised about \$500.00 as a donation to the locked out miners of South Dakota, thus demonstrating that spirit of fraternity which makes us feel that in this age of greed, generosity is not yet a corpse and that human hearts are throbbing in sympathy for struggling humanity that is fighting a brave battle for justice.

Nearly all the members of Rawhide Miners' Union have felt the weight of corporate persecution in Idaho and Colorado, and they have shown a willingness to part with their dollars in the aid of others who are fighting the battle for industrial liberty that is commendable. A master class will never be able to plant the flag of triumph over subjugated labor, while such men live upon the earth as make up the membership of Rawhide Miner's Union.

THE WESTERN FEDERATION of Miners, by an overwhelming referendum vote, has decided to affiliate with the American Federation of Labor, and the plan is to unite with the United Mine Workers and form a Mining Department similar to the Building Trades and other departments of the A. F. of L. The Western Federation of Miners is unquestionably the advance guard in the labor movement of America along political and industrial lines and it has gone through fire and persecution far ahead of that of any other labor body in this country. The Miners' action is significant in that it means that the American labor movement is gradually getting closer every day and it will be but a short time when every labor organization of the country will be united into one organization with a common purpose and end—there must be no division or lack of unity in the ranks of labor when the great day comes for a solid front to the enemy. The Miners need not give up any of their advance ground by affiliation with the A. F. of L., although the A. F. of L. has many old fogy ideas; but on the other hand, the Miners will instill new life and new ideas into the A. F. of L. and will act as good leaven of the entire labor movement of America. Both the A. F. of L. and the Western Federation will profit and gain strength through the affiliation and the entire labor movement will be solidified and greatly benefited.—News-Advocate, Stockton.

THE SOCIALISTS were revolutionists, inasmuch as they struggled to overthrow the society of the present, and out of the material to build the society of the future. I, to, was a Socialist and a revolutionist. I joined the group of working-class and intellectual revolutionists, and for the first time came into intellectual living. Here I found keen-flashing intellects and brilliant wits; for here I met strong and alert-brained, withal horny-handed, members of the working class;

unfrocked preachers too wide in their Christianity for any congregation of Mammon-worshippers; professors broken on the wheel of university subservience to the ruling class and flung out because they were quick with knowledge which they strove to apply to the affairs of mankind. Here I found warm faith in human, glowing idealism, sweetness of unselfishness, renunciation and martyrdom—all the splendid, stinging things of the spirit. Here life was clean, noble and alive. Here life rehabilitated itself, became wonderful and glorious; and I was glad to be alive. I was in touch with great souls who exalted flesh and spirit over dollars and cents, and to whom the thin wail of the starved slum child meant more than all the pomp and circumstances of commercial expansion and world empire. All about me were nobleness of purpose and heroism of effort, and my days and nights were sunshine and starshine, all fire and dew, with before my eyes, ever burning and blazing the Holy Grail, Christ's own Grail, the warm, human, long-suffering and maltreated, but to be rescued and saved at the last.—Jack London.

W. H. ALLEN, a writer for the New York World, proposes a joint resolution, relating to the investments of foreign capital in the United States, which reads as follows:

"Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the secretary of the treasury be, and hereby is, authorized to appoint a commission of seven persons whose duty it shall be to investigate and ascertain the amount of foreign capital that is invested in the stocks and bonds of railroads, banks, insurance and trust companies, industrial corporations, and in mining and mineral lands in the United States."

Let us suppose that the above joint resolution received the sanction of Congress and that the secretary of the treasury shall appoint a commission of seven persons who shall ascertain the amount of foreign capital that is invested in America, and let us suppose, that this commission makes a full and complete report, what action can Congress take towards eliminating the foreign investor and what good will be accomplished should Congress enact a law prohibiting the foreign capitalist becoming interested in profit-sharing in America?

The only results that will follow from the appointment of such a commission, will be an appropriation from Congress to pay the salaries of the fortunate seven persons who will be favored with berths while making such an investigation. The great mass of the people will derive no benefit from such an investigation and the only people who will receive benefits are the men with a "political pull" who can become members of such a commission.

REV. CHARLES STELZLE, the gentleman who has been furnishing copy for a number of so-called labor journals has recently received his mind of the following:

"Where we shall work and what we shall work at, are matters which we generally decide for ourselves. There are exceptions, of course, but as a usual thing we have the decision in our own hands."

Stelzle is the gentleman who established the Labor Department of the Presbyterian church, and at one time in his life, worked at the bench as a machinist. This minister of the gospel still holds a card in the Machinists' Union that it may serve as a passport to labor organizations and give him an opportunity to air his eloquence on hoary "chestnuts" that have long ago been exploded by brutal facts. When Stelzle declares: "Where we shall work and what we shall work at, are matters which we generally decide for ourselves," he insults the

intelligence of millions of men who have tramped through glen and dale and from city to city, in search of any kind of employment that would furnish them the means of life.

For a man to decide "where he shall work and what he shall work at" he must be a complete master of himself and must own the job which secures him the necessities of life. Will Stelzle, the preacher, the card man and the would-be "friend of labor," contend that the workers are the owners of their jobs, and if not then upon what grounds does he base the declaration that we decide for ourselves "where we shall work and what we shall work at?"

The owners of jobs *decide "where we shall work and what we shall work at"* and the disinherited have no voice, save to refuse to accept the *decision* of a master class.

CALL THE SPADE a spade! Do not accept the deceptive language of the enemy! says St. Louis Labor.

Call the "open shop" by its right name! Call it scab shop!

If we recollect correctly, it was Theodore Roosevelt, then president of the United States, who coined the word "open shop." It was during the Anthracite coal strike troubles that the new phrase was first applied.

And the Citizens' Industrial Alliance and Manufacturers' Association applauded. "Open shop" was such a nicely sounding new term for the non-union, for the anti-union, for the scab shop.

Parry, Post, Nunemacher, Kirby and titti quanti have been talking open shop ever since and put the union shop down as the "closed shop."

The labor unions have made the mistake of adopting the Roosevelt scab shop terminology. The words "open shop" should be excluded from the dictionary of organized labor. The "open shop" of Parry, Kirby, Post and company leaves no room for trade-unionism. It is either union or non-union.

The union shop means better conditions, higher wages, shorter hours.

The union shop means human progress and a higher civilization.

What does the "open shop" signify? This question can be answered as follows:

The "open shop" means porterhouse steak for the employer and liver for the workman.

The "open shop" means individual bargaining so much desired by the opponents of organized labor.

The "open shop" stands for the unfettered employment of women and children.

The "open shop" means that the employer shall be the sole judge as to what your labor is worth.

The "open shop" gives the employer the privilege of being a member of an organization intended to prevent the payment of better wages, but denies the laborer the right to be a member of a labor organization.

The "open shop" bars the possibility of a solid front on the part of the workers.

The "open shop" declares that some can better conditions, while others can enjoy the benefits without cost.

The "open shop" declares there is no "living line"—no minimum—for the price of labor.

The "open shop" declares it is legal for an individual to do an act that it is illegal for a collection of individuals to attempt.

The "open shop" would place the solution of factory sanitation and unguarded machinery in the hands of the employer.

The "open shop" means that the employer will be the master and you will be the slave.

A Brief Review of the Editor's Tour

THE EDITOR of the Miners' Magazine took his departure from headquarters on the evening of April 28 on a speaking tour, which covered parts of Arizona, California, Nevada, Utah and Montana. The editor delivered an address at Jerome, Arizona on May 2 in commemoration of the international Labor Day, and while in Jerome realized that unionism is still alive in that mining camp, regardless of the fact, that the United Verde Copper Company holds in its keeping all the jobs of Jerome, Arizona. In Jerome, there are about 1,300 men on the pay roll, and are made up of the races and creeds of the world. The Mexican is well represented in both mine and smelter, and it is a difficult matter to instill the principles of unionism into a race of people, that have groaned under the barbarism of brutal peonage.

But the real union men of Jerome, Arizona, are not discouraged and are determined to continue the fight, until even the Mexican shall realize that he must rally to the standard of organized labor.

The editor after the May Day celebration at Jerome, Arizona, took his departure for California, and delivered addresses at Angeles, Grass Valley and Kenneth. Grass Valley is certainly the most beautiful little mining city in America. The majority of the miners own their own homes and their comfortable cottages and well-kept lawns beautified by rose bushes and dflowers, make Grass Valley a desirable place in which to live.

The local union is strong numerically and financially, but there has been scarcely no effort made to establish a uniform wage scale. This lack of effort to establish a wage scale, is due to the fact that there are a number of men who have reached the three-score and ten mile-post in life and are still working in the mines. These men, whose eyes are growing dim, whose step is faltering and whose hair is whitened by age are members of the Western Federation of Miners and

the younger men of this local union of Grass Valley, feel that if a uniform wage scale was established, that the old men of the local union would be denied employment in the mines.

Angels camp has a live local union, but like Jerome, Arizona, is made up of different nationalities, and race prejudice retards, to a great extent, the growth of unionism. This race prejudice is kept alive by the employer, as he knows that as long as employes of different nationalities can be made to look upon each other with suspicion, that the employer will be master of the situation.

At Kenneth, California, the members of the local union are progressive and aggressive. The majority of the members of the local union have the courage to give expression to their opinions, and the fear of losing their jobs has but little influence over men who hate the brutality of wage slavery.

After leaving California, the editor invaded the "Sage Brush" state and delivered his first address in that once world-renowned mining camp—Virginia City. The man who visits Virginia City and gazes on the vast mountains of waste that have been taken from the mines during the years that millions in precious metal were taken from the mines, becomes impressed with the magnitude of this mining camp in its palmy days. The mines are hot and deep, and yet, many old men are still working in the mines. In Virginia City the old type of the western man can be found and the visitor is greeted with a hospitality that he will treasure as a pleasant memory.

Virginia City has a strong local union and has one of the finest libraries of any labor organization in America.

The editor delivered addresses at Tonopah, Rhyolite, Pioneer, Goldfield, Millers, Lucky Boy, Rawhide Sparks, Ely and McGill. In all of these places the editor found courageous, determined men, who

were using their best energies to keep alive the spirit of unionism, regardless of the fact, that many mine operators looked upon a union man as an "undesirable citizen." The editor found Nevada suffering from the work of wild-cat promoters, but from present indications, Nevada will recover from the blight of the swindlers. The stock speculators have been forced to leave Nevada and hunt for pastures new, and the men who are now in Nevada, have their sleeves rolled up and are working to prove that Nevada is the connig mining state of the West.

After leaving Nevada, the editor inflicted his presence on the Mormon Kingdom and delivered addresses at Park City, Eureka, Mammoth, Bingham Canyon and Mercur. In all of these mining camps the Western Federation of Miners shows its strength and is able to secure fair and reasonable conditions. The local union at Park City has suffered, owing to the work of a secretary who has been uncovered as a wolf in sheep's clothing. The present secretary of Park City Miners' Union is doing good work and has the confidence of the Miners.

At Eureka every man in and around the mines belongs to the local union and the members take an active part in their meetings. Eureka can boast of a fine building and it is safe to assume, that Eureka has the strongest local union of the Federation in Utah.

Bingham Canyon has a strong local union, but like a number of other mining camps of the West, has a number of nationalities that are strangers to the English language. But the aggressive men of Bingham Miners' Union never grow tired and keep up the work of demonstrating to the laboring man outside the union, that his place is with the men who are making a fight against corporate oppression.

Mercur is on the decline as a mining camp, but the spirit of unionism prevails among the men who are realizing that Mercur's palmy days are gone, unless the hand of the prospector uncovers some hidden wealth in the towering mountains that shadow one of the once far-famed mining camps of Utah.

After resting a few days in Salt Lake, the editor wended his steps to Butte, Montana, to participate in the celebration of the 32nd anniversary of the birth of Butte Miners' Union. The thirteenth of June is looked upon as Butte's "Fourth of July," and the mines and mills shut down in order that the men of brawn and muscle might honor the memory of the pioneers who laid the foundation of one of the strongest local labor unions of the world.

Butte Miners' Union No. 1, with its thousands of members hon-

ored the anniversary with a grand parade. In the forenoon, and oratory in the afternoon at Columbia Gardens.

The speakers of the day were Attorney Matt Canning of Butte, Montana, and the editor of the Miners' Magazine.

Attorney Canning is a vigorous and eloquent speaker and commanded the closest attention of his audience. But above and beyond his ability and eloquence as an orator, Canning has the confidence of the union men of Butte, because they remember his sterling honesty as a miner and a union man, ere he was admitted to the bar as an attorney. After the speaking at Columbia Gardens, Attorney Canning and the editor were invited to the office of the Butte Miners' Union, where President Holland in a few well chosen words, in behalf of the Union presented Attorney Canning and the editor with beautiful souvenirs that would remind them of the 13th of June, 1910.

The editor in his speaking tour, has discovered that there is a large percentage of men working in the mines, mills and smelters who show an apathy towards organized labor and who shrink from doing their duty towards a movement that has for its object the protection of labor. The laboring man who remains outside the pales of organized labor or who is a delinquent in contributing his share towards building up the labor union in this day and age, when corporations and trusts are consolidating to subjugate the working class, is consciously or unconsciously committing treason against himself. The working man who refuses to become identified with the membership of organized labor or who is indifferent to the subtle legislation, that is being enacted to enslave the great mass of the people, is mentally dead, and is probably more to be pitied than blamed, that his brain has not yet grasped the significance of the ceaseless struggle that must go on, until the human race shall emerge from the darkness of industrial servitude to bask in the sunlight of economic liberty. The laboring man who fails to join hands with his fellowmen in a movement to wrest justice from the clenched grip of greed, may receive the plaudits of a Mine Operators' Association and a Citizens' Alliance and may receive praise from such men as Parry, Post and Kirby, but the intelligent, loyal men of the class to which he belongs, must look upon him as a brake on the wheels of progress and lacking the spirit that yearns for the emancipation of all humanity.

The time is here and now, when every man who works for another, either with his hand or brain, should stand side by side and shoulder to shoulder with the men in the labor movement and give the best that is in him, until the wage system with all of its brutalism goes down to its eternal death to live no more.

A Lesson Taught to Denver

LAST WEEK in the city of Denver, the people realized something about the vengeance of a corporation that holds in its keeping one of the necessities of life.

The Denver Water Company issued an order, that no water should be used for irrigation purposes for five days—from Monday until Saturday.

In order that the mandate of the water company might be obeyed without question a conspiracy was hatched whereby a property owner and user of water went into the court and through *legal* action was born an injunction which was issued against the people, warning them to use no water for irrigation purposes until permission was granted by the judicial tribunal from which the restraining order was issued, under penalty of being imprisoned for contempt of court should the injunction be ignored.

The people had paid their water tax and the water company was under obligations to "deliver the goods" that had been paid for. But the water company during the month of May had lost a franchise. The people by their ballots made known to the water company, that the franchise could no longer be held by the Denver water company, and the few financial czars who for years had reaped corpulent dividend through this franchise became incensed because the people had the temerity to take back the property whose use had netted millions for a few of a class of privilege.

The people must be punished, because the people had dared to

use that peaceable weapon known as the ballot, to take back a legacy that had been bequeathed for almost the life of a generation to a few men, whom subsidized journalism had hailed as "Empire Builders."

But the water company in issuing an order to the people of Denver to refrain from using water for irrigation purposes to glut the appetite for revenge, knew that such an order would be disregarded, unless such order was issued through a *temple of justice*. The water company knew that the people had paid the water tax for irrigation and that the people were legally entitled to the use of water for such a purpose. But the water company, realizing as did Baer, the coal baron of Pennsylvania, that "the courts were the bulwarks of American liberty," invaded the judicial sanctum and secured an injunction which declared that the people shall not use that for which they had already paid. The people were forced to gaze upon their lawns burning up, and thousands of people who had planted gardens to help out the family larder, looked upon the destruction of property in helplessness, because a water company maddened by the loss of a franchise and aided by the order of a court, could deny the use of water, regardless of the fact, that the people had already paid their water tax and were entitled to the use of water for irrigation purposes.

The people of Denver should learn some lessons from the action of the Denver Water Company and the judicial dictum which destroyed property, and come together to overthrow a system that places the many under the domination of the few.

The Nation Is Saved

THE NATION has again assumed its normal temperature and recovered from the hysterics which were brought about through the return of "Teddy the Terrible." The editorial writers of daily journals, for weeks before the arrival of Theodore the First, used all their ability to arouse the people to the necessity of giving the African hunter a reception worthy of a man who invented a spiked club to subdue labor, who raped an eight-hour law by the power of military might and who calls *liar* to every man or woman who questions the logic of America's champion egotist. There was the firing of salutes, the blast of bugles, a military parade and an army of souvenir peddlers to honor the historic moment when the pedal extremities of the San Juan hero touched the soil of America. The braggart statesman who talks peace, while lauding the building of draednaughts, was loaded with verbal bombast and the spectacular gymnast in American politics met the expectations of deluded dupes, whose mouths are continually working while their brains are on a perpetual vacation. The great middle class of the country look upon Teddy as the man, who

in the year 1912, will lead the people from the darkness of adversity into the sunlight of prosperity. But the middle class is not the only class that worships at the shrine of the political Napoleon, who made Taft the chief magistrate of a nation. A vast number of the working class are unable to penetrate the mask which conceals the treachery of the "Grand Exalted Ruler" of the Ananias Club. A few phrases from the lips of Teddy in laudation of "the dignity of labor," are sufficient to drug the weak mentality of thoughtless slaves, who are blind to the fact that the man who has hobnobbed and dined with the royal parasites of the old world cannot possibly carry in his bosom a heart that beats for the emancipation of labor. In his speeches in the old world, he demonstrated that he was an imperialist and almost bewailed the fact, that the class which has battled against the despotic rule of regal tyrants was showing a united strength in the political arena that threatens the reign of royal monsters.

But Theodore has his vision focused on a *third term* and there is but little doubt in the minds of observing people, but that he will be

able to reach the goal of his political ambition. The vast majority of the American people, even though they suffer from the pangs of poverty, forget their misery and wretchedness to pay homage to a man who seems to glory in the latest inventions of war and who contemplates with brutal delight the armed policeman on the seas equipped with the most modern improvements for the slaughter of human beings.

The middle class entertains a lingering hope that Theodore in the White House, will be able to conquer the trusts, but that class seems to forget that the idolized Teddy during his seven years as chief execu-

tor, failed to halt a single trust in its march for spoils and plunder.

Teddy on a platform can play successfully to the galleries, but Teddy in the presence of the industrial monarchs of this country is as harmless as a gentle zephyr kissing the crags and peaks of a mountain range. His servile letter to the departed Harriman and his indirect connection with the "slush fund" that was raised in New York during the national campaign of 1904, are proofs that the bluster of Roosevelt cowers and cringes in the presence of financial czars, who can make and unmake presidents of a republic.

He Hits from the Shoulder

REV. ALEXANDER IRVIN of the Church of the Ascension on Fifth avenue, New York, delivered a sermon recently in which he portrayed the blindness of the laboring man to the infamy and despotism of the class, who live upon his degradation. Irwin hits from the shoulder and demonstrates by the sentiments that issued from his lips, that he has at heart, some conception of the outrages that are perpetrated under the brutal system that enslaves humanity for profit. Rev. Irwin in his sermon said in part as follows:

"The American workingman is a composite of superstition, stupidity and cowardice. He refuses to see his plight and refuses to even try to help himself. He is even more of a dullard than his English brother, who has begun to realize the oppression and subservience under which the domination of the house of lords has placed him.

"There is a house of lords in this country—more dangerous and more subtle than the English institution. It is composed of those who live on that which they have not earned and who pride themselves upon the fact that they do not and cannot work.

"In rare moments of lucidity the American workingman realizes that the wealthy leisure class is living by his toil, like a parasite sucking his blood. Yet once in four years, when it is in his power to lodge effective protest, he casts his vote unthinkingly for the fat, jolly smiling, patronizing politician who is long on promises but who is fully short on performance."

Rev. Irwin in giving expression to the above language, has not misrepresented the average workingman nor has he been guilty of exaggeration, but has confined himself to a statement of facts.

There is one day in the year when the laboring man has the authority and the power to register his protest against the damnable

system that has forged the fetters of wage slavery, but as a rule, the vast majority of the working people become drugged and hypnotized by the verbal opiates administered by wily politicians, who are but the hirelings of trusts and corporations. When the working man has discovered that he has confiscated his ballot or aided in the election of the corporation lackey who sneers at the pleadings of labor, he generally drafts resolutions of protest which have only the effect of evoking laughs from the political flunkies, who before election, mortgaged their honor and manhood to serve the "interests."

But, the most deplorable part which the average workingman plays in the political drama is his loss of memory to the wrongs from which he has suffered through broken promises and violated pledges, and the fact that when time ushers in another election day, he again casts his ballot for the rascals of the class that hold him in bondage. The ballot in the hands of a workingman who is blind to the class struggle or who has but an obscure conception of the irrepressible conflict that must go on until capitalism is dethroned, is a dangerous weapon and frequently becomes but a dagger to assassinate what few rights and liberties that yet remain in the custody of the masses of the people.

The man who owns a rifle and has no conception of the manner in which such a weapon should be used in self defense, is but in the same position as the man equipped with a ballot who is unable to wield intelligently the right of suffrage. Ignorance is the great enemy of the human race, and until the impoverished millions of the earth become conscious of the outrages that are bred from a dehumanized system that is dripping with tears and blood, the groans of the victims of industrial despotism will furnish laughs for the patrician gentry who fatten on labor shackled to the bench of ill-paid toil.

He Cannot "Make Good"

A MINISTER of the gospel while preaching a sermon in the cultured city of Boston, made an offer to furnish jobs to every barkeeper who would separate himself from the business of selling liquor. The telegraphic dispatch containing the offer of the minister is as follows:

"The barkeeper is a thief and is eventually likely to have blood on his hands and soul and become in truth a murderer!" declared the Rev. Herbert S. Johnson, speaking in favor of the bar and bottle bill now pending in the Legislature. So eager is the pastor to have the liquor business ruined that he promised to obtain lucrative employment for every bartender who "has the moral courage" to desert the liquor business. "I want these men on the right track," said the Rev. Mr. Johnson, "and I am willing to help them, but before getting a man a job he must agree to give up the disreputable rum business forever," he added.

The above offer or promise is certainly the most gigantic that has ever been made by a representative of the church. The Christian minister brands the barkeeper as a "thief," and, declares that eventually he "will become in truth a murderer."

If the barkeeper is a "thief" and will become a "murderer" then how can such a degenerate character be furnished with credentials in order that he may secure employment that is considered honorable and legitimate by Rev. Herbert S. Johnson?

Will the employer of labor welcome a "thief" and will this min-

ister of the gospel furnish recommendations to men whom he has branded as criminals?

Can this minister of the gospel make good his promise?

To the intelligent observer who knows of the countless thousands in every city of this country who are vainly searching for employment, the promises of the preacher will seem like the bleatings of a lost lamb in a snow storm.

The labor market is already glutted, and it does not appear in the dispatch that this man who follows in the footsteps of the Nazarene, has been clothed with the power of performing miracles. It is not shown that he is gifted with the power of creating jobs for the unemployed, nor has it been made clear that the "captains of industry" would come to the rescue of the preacher in the redemption of his promises to the barkeepers who are "thieves" and who will eventually become "murderers."

In every city of this nation can be seen the "red lights" of shame, and if statistics are correct, more than a half a million of women have plucked the crown of virtue from their brows and sold it to the liberties for bread. If this preacher can furnish jobs for the barkeepers who forswear allegiance to the liquor traffic, then, why has not this minister of the gospel done something for the fallen creatures who are imprisoned in the brothels of every city of America, and against whom the doors of honorable employment are locked?

The promise of the preacher in Boston to furnish jobs for the barkeepers is but the rabid imbecility of a man who has become demented by fanaticism.

It Makes But Little Difference

W. H. ALLEN in writing to the New York World, under the caption: "What Morgan Stands For," had the following to say:

"In all this discussion about J. P. Morgan there is one peculiar but momentous fact that is constantly overlooked.

"Because he is an American citizen it is always assumed that most of the capital which the great promoter controls belongs to American investors, but this is a false assumption. The bulk of this capital, enough to give him controlling interest in his various undertakings, belongs to foreign, mostly British, investors. And a good part of what Morgan does not represent belongs to other foreign investors whose agents and representatives are Kuhn, Loeb & Co., James Speyer, Baring, Magoun, Ladenburg, Thalmann, August Belmont and other foreign banking-houses in New York.

"All these great railroads, banks and industrial corporations like United States Steel, the Coal Trust and the Harvester Trust are practically owned by foreign capitalists and the bulk of the profits goes out of the country. A comparatively small clique of English and German capitalists sitting in their back offices in London and Berlin can dictate prices to the eighty-odd million people of the United States. When this great fact becomes more generally known there will be such an outburst of public sentiment against the exactions of these foreign-owned trusts that Congress will be forced to bring them to terms.

W. H. ALLEN.

"Brooklyn, March 29."

Whether the most of the capital in this country is owned by industrial czars in America or by financial potentates in the old world, will make but little difference to the vast majority of people who are

struggling with poverty under the fluttering folds of the starry banner. Men of experience and observation in the labor movement have discovered, that the domestic capitalist is no more humane than the foreign pirate, whose palms itch for profits. The cotton kings of the southern states are no more permeated with the spirit of Christianity than the bloated bondholders who stand behind the thrones of Europe and Asia. A vast number of men who are merely equipped with a superficial mentality, delude themselves into the belief that the capitalist in America is actuated by feelings of patriotism and that such a capitalist, through "love of country," looks with sympathetic eyes upon the laboring man whose cradle was rocked on the bosom of Young Columbia and who can sing the national anthem: "My Country 'Tis of Thee." But men who are acquainted with the history of the labor movement of this country, know that the American capitalist has never hesitated to blacklist the American citizen whenever it served his interests to employ labor from foreign shores.

The capitalist in no nation on the face of the earth is actuated by any feelings of patriotism that interferes with dividends. The capitalist loves no country and respects no flag. Capitalism has neither

heart nor soul, and believes in no religion or God that sets up a barrier against the rich becoming richer and the poor becoming poorer. Capitalism is the same all over the world, whether sheltered beneath the flag of America or under the blood-stained banner of Nicholas of Russia.

Morgan, Schwab, Rockefeller, Carnegie and all the other industrial czars, who have reaped their millions on the soil of a republic are no more merciful to the working class than the industrial monarchs who have minted colossal fortunes from the sweat and blood of the impoverished millions who have lived in want beneath the flags of empires and kingdoms.

Under the present brutal system, it makes no difference to the working class whether the owners of the industries of America are "native sons" living in palaces in the United States, or live in castles in the historic spots of the Old World.

The slave in America will have no more liberty under an American master than a foreign despot. Both are after profits and bone and brawn must furnish "the pound of flesh."

Against the Attitude of the Editor

DURING THE ABSENCE of the editor of the Miners' Magazine, the following communication was received for publication, but for some reason, the acting editor filed the communication until the return of the regular editor, the communication is as follows:

"Globe, Ariz., May 31, 1910.

"Mr. John M. O'Neill, Editor Miners Magazine, Denver, Colo.

"Dear Sir and Brother:

"Usually one finds much to commend, and but little to criticize in the editorial comments which appear from time to time in our official organ; but your article on "The Prohibition Movement" in the issue of May 5, seems to me to be an exception which calls for more than a passing notice, and I must confess to being more than surprised to find one with such wide and varied experience, and observation as you have, take a position which appears to me to be at once untenable, indefensible, illogical, and unworthy of you.

"In your criticism of those who are using their best efforts (however poor that may be,) to rid the country of the curse of the liquor traffic, you seem to think it strange that they are not found in the halls of a legislative body, supporting a measure that favors the interests of the working class." Has it not occurred to you that they are in a similar position with the Socialists in that respect, viz: that they never even get an opportunity, other than perhaps as a lobbyist? It occurs to me that I have heard or read of your disapproval of those methods, and the efforts wasted in that direction. You also note that they are not conspicuous in the movement to abolish child labor; this if true, may be cause for regret, but is it not a fact that the liquor traffic more than any other one cause, is responsible for the condition that makes it necessary for the child to be taken from school and home and placed in the mill or factory; that if the money spent for liquor by the working class, out of even their present meager earnings was saved, it would not be long before they would be in a position to demand and secure a larger share of their product, which would remove to a large extent the conditions with which they are now confronted? Suppose we apply a little Socialistic philosophy in this case, viz: remove the cause and the effects will take care of themselves.

"You also quote Miss Frances Willard in support of your position, where she says that 'Poverty was the cause of drunkenness,' but with all due respect for the opinions and memory of that estimable lady, unfortunately for both you and her the facts in the case do not warrant the conclusion, for while there is some truth in the statement, yet when we remember that there was over one billion seven hundred million dollars spent on intoxicating liquors for the year 1909, and when we take into consideration the fact that the drunkard is the man who drinks most of the stuff, even 50 per cent. of that sum would constitute a large contribution from the 'poor' of the country. The fact in the case is that for every poverty stricken individual who has been driven to drink there are at least 99 whom drink has brought to that condition. You show a commendable solicitation for those who would be thrown out of employment by the prohibition of the liquor traffic, and affect ignorance as to how they will be provided for, and alarm lest they become scabs and strike breakers in times when the working class are trying to improve their condition.

"Now as to how they would be taken care of you do not need any information from me on the point, but I would respectfully refer you to the cities and districts where the saloon has been but partially and recently abolished, and in addition would add that in my opinion it would only be a short time before we would all be better housed, and better clad; when the brewer would not live in a mansion, and his family wear silks and satins, and his patron live in a hovel and wear calico; when the saloon keeper would not wear diamonds and his wife go to the coast for the summer and nurse poodle dogs clothed in velvet for a pastime, while his customer wears overalls and works in a hot box, while his wife stands over a cook stove all day trying to make ends meet by keeping a few boarders.

"But as to those men becoming scabs, let me ask you where do the scabs come from now? Are they not largely the criminal and vicious class today and is not the liquor traffic responsible for from 75 to 85 per cent. of the vice and crime in the country? The fact in the case is the liquor traffic is the working man's worst enemy and the strongest ally that his oppressor has. But assuming for the sake of

the argument that your fears along this line would be realized, don't you think that we are paying a high price for our scabs? Would it not be cheaper for the working class to pay the wages of each of those who would be thrown out of employment rather than have to spend so much to keep them employed? Can you show me an industry (unless it may be the sweat shop or child labor) where the worker gets a smaller per cent. of his product than those engaged in the manufacture of booze, or one where the consumer gets less real value for his money? The slums of our large cities are veritable scab hatcheries, and the slums are the direct product of the liquor traffic which like a cancer is eating at the vitals of the community.

"Your reflections on the worker in the cause of prohibition because he draws his salary seems to me to be ill-timed and to come with very poor grace from one whom the working class has selected to serve them in the very responsible and important position as editor of their official organ. This seems to me to be adopting the tactics of our enemies who are ever ready to raise a suspicion in the minds of the workers against those who are working for their best efforts. However, those men and women like editors and labor leaders are human, and cannot get along on praise or appreciation of their services no matter how elegantly expressed and if we never contribute to a worse cause we will have few regrets.

"Yours for bettering the conditions and making happier the lives of the working class.

"JOHN HARPER,"

The editorial which appeared in the issue of May 5, under the caption: "The Prohibition Movement" and to which Brother Harper takes exception is as follows:

"The prohibition movement that has been sweeping over the country has endeavored to enlist the services of organized labor in its attempt to destroy the liquor traffic. The most heart-rending pictures have been painted of the countless homes that have been ruined through the sale of the hellish liquid that destroys men physically, morally and financially.

"The journalists and orators who have been engaged to denounce the red poison have endeavored to impress upon the public mind that they are engaged in their humanitarian work actuated by a Christian spirit that seeks to protect the homes of the toilers from the blighting and blasting influence of the rum traffic.

"It is somewhat strange that these eloquent advocates of prohibition are never seen in the halls of a legislative body, supporting a measure that favors the interests of the working class. It is somewhat singular that apostles of prohibition who deplore the baleful effects of liquor in the homes of the laboring people, are never noticed in the movements to abolish child labor or to shorten the work day of men and women, whose lives are but a living death in mill, factory and sweat-shop. The disciples of prohibition indulge in glittering generalities and attempt to prove that with the destruction of the liquor traffic that poverty in this land will be minimized, forgetting the fact that the greatest temperance worker in America, after a quarter of a century of labor in the movement against liquor, discovered that *poverty was the cause of drunkenness*. Let us suppose that the prohibition movement was successful and that every brewery, distillery and saloon in America would be wiped out of existence, in what manner will the people identified with the prohibition movement provide for the hundreds of thousands of men and women who will be thrown out of employment through the paralysis of such an industry?

"But the closing up of breweries, distilleries and saloons affect other avenues of employment. The waiter in the restaurant and the hotel, the cooper and cigar maker, teamsters, blacksmiths, engineers, firemen, in fact, men engaged in a vast number of industries will find themselves out of employment, simply because fanaticism has risen in its wrath to crush the liquor traffic.

"It is, unfortunately, too true, that the saloon has bred evil which language fails to delineate, but regardless of the misery that has grown out of the liquor traffic, the membership of organized labor will hesitate to support a movement that, if successful, would add another million to the idle army of America and thus make competition more intense in the labor market of this country.

"But the prohibition orator, who is drawing a salary for his services, declares that with the abolition of the saloon other avenues

of employment will open to the men and women who will lose their occupations. But the salaried orator is not specific and fails to point out the industries that will rise up to give employment to the jobless slaves of distilleries, breweries and saloons. There is an idle army now in America, and hundreds of thousands of men and women are in need of employment and are willing and anxious to work, but the prohibition movement, that yearns to destroy the liquor traffic, can find no jobs for the countless thousands who are starving in the large cities of this country. Organized labor cannot afford to give its support to a movement that will depress the labor market and make it that much easier for exploiters to recruit strike-breakers, when labor is engaged in conflict with a master class."

The above editorial speaks for itself and the statements made have not been proven fallacious by the sentiments expressed by Brother Harper.

The editor has the highest respect for Brother Harper, but cannot agree with him in his position on the prohibition movement. In his communication he contends that the prohibitionist is placed in the same position as the Socialist—that the prohibitionist "never gets an opportunity, other than perhaps as a lobbyist. It has never come to the knowledge of the editor of the Miners' Magazine, that the prohibition party has ever espoused the cause of labor. No member of that party standing under the flag of prohibition, has lifted his voice for the industrial liberty of the working class. In making the above statement, the editor does not mean to convey the impression that men who believe in prohibition have not manifested their fraternity for the class who bear the yoke of wage slavery, but he holds, and his statement is based on observation, that as a prohibitionist he has not arrayed himself with the struggling millions who are fighting the brutality of a master class.

On the other hand, this Socialist has grasped every opportunity that enables him to speak in behalf of the class to which he belongs, and that is due to the fact, that the Socialist has a grasp of the industrial problem and knows that drunkenness is only one of the many evils that are bred from the hellish system under which we live.

When Brother Harper declares that the editor has taken the position that legislation and lobbying before legislative bodies are but misspent energies in liberating the laboring man from the fetters of industrial slavery, he is stating a truth, and the editor still holds that

as long as the judiciary can assume the authority to declare constitutional or unconstitutional the acts of a legislative body, it is but a waste of time for labor to devote its energies in framing bills to be presented to a law making body. But the position of the editor in holding that legislation is practically worthless while courts can nullify the act of legislative bodies, yet the position taken by the editor should not have the effect of muzzling the prohibitionist in his expressions in behalf of the class whose labor produces the wealth of the world.

Brother Harper makes the statement that "there was over one billion seven hundred millions of dollars spent on intoxicating liquors for the year 1909, but he failed to show how much of this colossal sum was spent by the class who live in "hovels" and who wear "calico."

The editor of the Miners' Magazine is not shedding any tears over the vast sums of money spent by the aristocratic gluttons who dine at Delmonico's and who can afford to be the guests at Bradley-Martin balls. Brother Harper contends that the editor shows "ignorance" as to how the men will be provided for, through the abolition of the rum traffic, and the triumph of the prohibition movement. The editor pleads "ignorance" and now calls on Brother Harper to furnish the specific information as to how, and in what manner, the hundreds of thousands who will be thrown out of employment through the annihilation of the liquor traffic will be able to secure the opportunity to earn the means of life? Mere statements that industries will spring up to take the places of breweries, distilleries, saloons and other establishments that are identified with the sale of liquor can scarcely be considered as satisfactory evidence to the man who desires "to be shown."

The prohibition movement swept a few states of the South, but the children are still in the mills of the cotton kings and no new industries have sprung up to give employment to the thousands and tens of thousands who were forced to seek pastures new to earn the means of life.

The prohibition question is worthy of the pen of the ablest minds and the editor trusts, that not only will Brother Harper make use of the columns of the official organ in the future, but that other members of the Western Federation of Miners will air their views on a question that so vitally affects the human race.

On the Situation in the Black Hills

THE DAILY REGISTER of the Black Hills, in its issue of June 20, had the following editorial, relative to the lockout in the mining district of South Dakota:

"Next Friday night the Homestake management will have been seven months at the tedious and unprofitable job of smashing the unions and the Lead Miners' Union today has more members than it had the first of last September, when Bill Tracy started the work of organization. Of course, few of the members are employed, but they are still living and still in the union (something like 700 are drawing relief). Add to these several hundred who are working at other occupations and in other camps who are still members of the Lead union, and we have a pretty good union left, after seven months of a lockout and persecution. And the best feature of this fact is that the most competent of the former employes of the company are still out. It was the pensioners, suckers and incompetents, for the most part, that went back to work at the first sign of a squall—men who were union men because it was popular to be so. But how has the company fared during the past seven months? Nobody outside the company officials knows the exact cost, but we all know that railroad tickets (for non-union men), Pinkerton and International guards,

newspapers, searchlights, Winchester rifles and shotguns, pickhandles and other sinews of war cost lots of money, even when secured at wholesale rates. Then there are some big bonuses paid employment agents, jumped board bills, goods bought at the company stores and never paid for and a hundred and one other little items that total up to a nice sum when all figured up. But the most expensive item of all is the falling off of the bullion, caused by trying to run the mine with incompetent help. Yes, the union has suffered, but its loss is trifling as compared with the loss of the arrogant company that attempted to crush unionism in the Black Hills. The Register will wager a big red apple that those responsible for the Lead lockout couldn't be cajoled, hired or driven into another fight of this kind. Individuals among the former Homestake employes may feel that they have lost something by the lockout. Possibly they have, temporarily, but they will get it all back by the good that will come to the cause as a result of the magnificent fight put up by the unionists of the Hills. And it may even be a good thing for the mine owners, in the long run. They may give up the foolish idea, if they ever entertained it, of opening the fight in other camps. Unionists have a saying that "no strike is ever lost." That is true and probably the lesson of the lockout will not be lost to the mine owners.

See, the Conquering Hero Comes

WITH HONORS such as have never been given to any private citizen, Theodore Roosevelt was welcomed back to New York on the anniversary of the battle of Waterloo.

This triumphant entry has been most carefully staged. There has been the retirement to the wilderness, with the telegraph wire and the press services always within reach, to say nothing of the dollar-a-word contribution. Then came the spectacular rush about Europe, every step of which was marked by the saying of some platitude in the most sensational manner.

The royalty of Europe, recognizing his autocratic attitude, extended to him such a welcome as no man without official position has ever received. That they were not mistaken in their welcome is seen in his toadying to titles and his insulting attitude toward those without the gaudy decorations of power on every occasion.

His attack upon something he called Socialism in Paris, his praise of French and German militarism and his disgusting exhibition of ignorance and arrogance on the Egyptian question was supplemented by his insulting refusal to visit the Swiss republic.

By all these things he endeared himself to the shrewder, keener, more unscrupulous and most powerful inner ring of industrial and social rulers. There are some who lack the cunning that is essential to rulership in a society based upon lying. These are genuinely opposed to Roosevelt. They fear that he may mean ever so little of his

demagogic braying. The wiser ones know better. They have tried him in time of need and found him faithful to the hand that fed him.

They love him much the more because through these prating phrases and screaming of commonplaces he has caught the ears of those who are hypnotized by loud noises, even as children follow the circus band.

He is a bourgeois of the bourgeoisie. He loves the little virtues and big vices of the bourgeois world. He hurls his loudest thunders at those who would fileh a penny but whispers in secret to "my dear Harriman," who robs the workers of millions. He struts like a drum major, while he megaphones his message on race suicide, but scolds like a disturbed setting hen when confronted with a proposal to remove the economic slavery that is causing the race to commit suicide.

He flatters and besmirks himself before labor, but fears and distrusts its every expression and fights with brutal malignity every effort of labor to assert its own power. In proof of which witness his history from the time when he used the militia to help lawbreakers violate the law against strikers on the Croton dam to the writing of his "undesirable citizen" letter in the case of the imprisoned miners of the West.

Yet all this noise is not for nothing. It is still but a fantastic dream, a sneaking, hissing whisper, but it has been dreamt by many



BUSH & GERTS PLANOS

Exclusively UNION MADE
SOLD BY

FISHEL & CO.
DEADWOOD, S. D.

and whispered widely that Roosevelt is to be the "man on horseback" to ride out the storm of the Social revolution.

He is groomed and paraded as the champion who is to overthrow Socialism. He has spoken much but, as usual, said nothing, on the subject of Socialism.

Notice to Delegates

TO THE DELEGATES attending the Eighteenth annual convention of the Western Federation of Miners at Denver, July 18, 1910, the following information has been secured:

Delegates from California, Nevada, Oregon and Washington also from what is known as the Kootnay Common points, namely, Nelson, Rosslund, Sandon, Kaslo and Grand Forks, can secure nine months' rate tourist tickets approximating 2 cents per mile in each direction, or about one fare and one-third for the round trip.

Should it happen that delegates apply at a station on the Pacific Coast from which the nine months' fare is not in effect, which may be the case at small stations, the agent will advise delegates of the

He is now welcomed with triumphal honors as the opening step in a campaign that has the White House, with a breaking of the third-term tradition, as its goal, and the dim vision of a dictator that shall grasp and hold power for the plundering pirates of society against the day when the workers shall awake and will rule themselves.

We have no fear of that vision. It is but a joke save as it may lead to confusion, delay and violence. Society will move on, and is moving today in response to forces beyond the control of individuals.

Roosevelt the progressive, Roosevelt the moralist, Roosevelt the boasting, boasting, fog-horn and brass-band and megaphone announced, is a great joke. Roosevelt the dictator would be a howling farce.—Chicago Daily Socialist.

nearest point to this station from which fare does apply.

The California terminal lines have authorized an excursion rate on July 14th and 15th from points in California and Nevada to Denver at the rate of \$55.00 for the round trip.

Delegates from Michigan, Minnesota, South Dakota, Arizona and Missouri can secure regular tourist tickets, and delegates from these states should apply to the local station agent for full particulars and make the best arrangement possible, also delegates from the state of Montana.

We will endeavor to secure more favorable rates if possible, and if effectual in securing the same, notice will be given in the next issue of the Miners' Magazine.

ERNEST MILLS,

Secretary-Treasurer.

Contributions

Butte, Mont., June 22, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Enclosed please find check for \$9.50, special donation to locked out miners of the Black Hills, with list of names for this donation and also a list of the last check I sent you: Bros. J. F. Smith, \$4.50; William Dennis, \$1.00; L. A. Fellows, \$4.00; total, \$9.50.

List of names for the first donation: Pat Delougherry, \$5.00; A. C. Dawe, \$3.00; A. H. Marsh, \$5.00; W. H. Dunleavy, \$5.00; E. A. Gamble, \$4.50; total \$22.50. Fraternal yours,

A. C. DAW,
Secretary Butte Stationary Engineers Union No. 83, W. F. of M.

Spokane, Wash., June 21, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Enclosed please find \$25.00 donation to the South Dakota miners on strike from the Hod Carriers' & Building Laborers' Union, No. 238.

San Jose, Calif., June 19, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Having been called upon by your representative in behalf of the Western Federation of Miners, we, of Local No. 279, Material Teamsters, donate \$25.00. Hoping this small sum will help you in your worthy cause and wishing you all success, I am, fraternal yours,

J. J. SINNOTT, Secretary.

Spokane, Wash., June 24, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colorado.

Dear Sir and Brother: Enclosed please find draft for \$25.00 as a donation

to the South Dakota strikers from Local No. 269, Brotherhood of P. D. P. of America. Yours fraternally,

J. B. OBENCHAIN, Secretary.

Basin, Mont., June 21, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colo.:

Dear Sir and Brother—I enclose herewith check for \$56.40 for the benefit of the locked-out brothers of South Dakota. This amount was derived from a dance given on the night of the 13th inst.

Hoping the brothers will not be forced to surrender their rights, I remain, Fraternal yours,

D. R. McCORD,
Chairman Committee, Basin M. U. No. 23, W. F. of M.

Cornucopia, Ore., June 18, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colo.:

Dear Sir and Brother—Enclosed you will find check for \$21 donated by the following brothers: John McGlynn, \$5; Chris Mandis, \$2; Gus Hemming, \$3.50; A. B. Ringling, 50c; Andy Lipski, \$3; G. R. Ladd, \$3.50; Hugh Curren, \$3.50. The donating is contagious, watch our smoke, we are bound to win. Please credit this to the Black Hills lockout. Fraternal yours,

TOM PARRY,
Financial Secretary Cornucopia Miners' Union No. 186, W. F. M.

Trail, B. C., June 18, 1910.

Mr. Ernest Mills, Denver, Colo.:

Dear Sir and Brother—Enclosed you will find \$5.25 for the locked-out miners in South Dakota which was donated by Ed Johnson, \$3.25, and H. Ellard, \$2. Fraternal yours,

F. D. HARDY,
Secretary Trail M. & S. Union No. 105, W. F. of M.



PLEDGE FINANCIAL SUPPORT.

Nederland, Colo., June 22, 1910.

Editor Miners' Magazine: Executive Board Member Howard Tresidder addressed a special meeting of Local No. 48 on Sunday, June 12th. There was a good attendance and much interest was displayed by the brothers. When the brother explained the condition of our locked out brothers in South Dakota every member present volunteered to pay one days wages for the relief of their locked out brothers and the following resolutions were adopted:

Be it Resolved, That Miners' Union No. 48, pledge its moral and financial support to our locked out brothers of South Dakota in their great struggle for freedom and their right to organize and their constitutional rights as guaranteed to every American citizen. Be it further

Resolved, That we highly commend the brothers for their loyalty to the cause in making such a brave fight in a matter which is of such vital importance to every working man; and that a copy of this be sent to the Register at Lead, South Dakota and the Miners' Magazine for publication.

J. W. BENNETT,
J. C. GRIFFITHS,
WILLIAM JENSEN,
Press Committee.

A SURPRISED MUCK-RAKER.

(By Robert Hunter.)

I talked with a muck-raker the other day about Milwaukee.

He was keenly interested in Milwaukee and wanted to know all the Socialists had done there and all they expected to do there.

Milwaukee had surprised him, amazed him, astounded him.

It was not that the workers had won, or that Socialism had gained a great victory.

The thing that astounded the muck-raker was this—it seems amusing: not a single Socialist had asked for a job!

The Associated Press sent out the news and it was telegraphed to all parts of the United States and it was news because such a thing had never before happened in America.

It was contrary to the ordinary idea of politics in America. It was a violation of every political law in America.

And so the astounded reporter sent out the astonishing news that astonished the world and deepened the awful mystery of Milwaukee. Not a single Socialist had asked for a job!

It never occurred to me that there was anything remarkable in that fact until I talked with this muck-raker and then I, too, began to get a glimmer of what it meant.

I began to see in that fact some philosophy.

I began to understand better the revolution that had occurred in Milwaukee.

The fact is, politics in America are entirely unlike politics in any other country of the world.

We are ruled nearly everywhere by Mafias and Camorras, dominated by professional politicians, office seekers, grafters, thugs, lawyers and ex-convicts.

They are not exactly of the working class; nor are they of the capitalist class.

Politics is their business and its whole philosophy to them is summed up in jobs, in rake-offs, in bribes, and in blackmail.

These professional gentlemen control the offices, the Legislatures, and the courts, and they sell privileges at so much per horse power to our financial grand dukes.

The capitalists are too busy to take an active part in political routine.

The workers are also too busy to take an active part in political routine.

The capitalists are exploiting the country and the people and they have enough to do attending to that.

The workers are trying to get a livelihood, and to escape out of wage slavery and they have enough to do attending to that.

And so both capitalists and workers leave politics to the professional

whose object in life, like that of the capitalist and the wage worker, is to get rich.

But the worker has no money to buy the professional politician, so the politician doesn't serve the worker.

The capitalist has money and he buys the politician to do his work as he could buy any other Hessian.

The day is here, however, for the capitalist and for the worker to get rid of the professional politician.

The capitalists are getting tired of being bribed, of being blackmailed, and of getting inefficient government.

And so the capitalists are making an effort to get what they call good government, which means to get in control of government college-bred gentlemen who will do by instinct and from class interest what the professional politician will only do for bribes.

The working man also wants to get rid of the professional politician.

He has been lied to, sold out and betrayed so often that he sees now the necessity of taking matters into his own hands.

But neither the working class nor the capitalist class wants the jobs. They want only the power.

They want the government to represent their interests, to fight their battles, to do their bidding, and so when the men of the mills, the shops and the factories got control of Milwaukee they did not rush over to the city hall to ask for political jobs.

They went to work as usual the next morning in their shops.

They wanted clean streets, better tenements, protection in the shop and a government that stood for them.

Their ambition was not to quit work and to become public officials who in the past have been little more than parasites.

And therefore not a single Socialist asked for a job!

And they don't particularly care who gets the jobs, providing they will serve the working class.

CONDITIONS CHANGE.

(By Emanuel Julius.)

Private ownership a century ago and today carry different meanings. When production was carried on individually by the worker himself, he owned those simple tools that were necessary in his work. The private ownership of those tools in that time was perfectly right and just, for it in no manner affected another—it tended in no way to make one the master of another. Conditions have changed.

Today that form of private property has disappeared. The worker does not own the tool he uses. In fact, the form of the tools themselves have changed. Whereas, the tools were simple then, they are complex now.

Think of how insignificant the crawling sail boats, the creeping ox teams, and the snail-like stage coaches are compared to the gigantic railroad system, automobiles and fast sailing ocean steamers.

Imagine the greatness of the Hoe press and the wonderful linotype machines compared to setting type by hand and printing on presses that were considered good that could print a hundred impressions an hour.

Consider what a farmer using the old-fashioned sickle, hoe and plow could do alongside the modern agriculturist who makes use of steam plows, harvester and thresher.

So I might continue indefinitely. This all goes to show that conditions have changed.

It is estimated that one worker, assisted by the modern means of production, can produce one hundred times as much as did our forefathers with their crude, simple tools. Though in those days he produced far less, still he made a good, wholesome living.

Does the modern worker who produces many times as much receive a hundred times as much, or even as good a living as did our forefathers?

A cursory glance at present day conditions gives us "No" for an answer. What is the reason for this seeming contradiction? This I will try to answer.

Along with the appearance of these vast social tools has appeared a new form of private property—namely, the private ownership of social needs.

The machines, railroads, telegraphs, factories, so vitally necessary in modern industrial society, have fallen into the hands of what is called the capitalist class and it is for this reason that every time a new labor-saving machine is invented that it acts as a boomerang against the workers and a great source of profit for the capitalists.

This form of private ownership is a monumental injustice and just as the human body, in order to continue existence, must rid itself of its vermiform appendix when it has lost its function and has reached a certain stage, so must the capitalist class, the modern vermiform appendix of society, be cut off, for it performs absolutely no useful function and its existence spells danger to the well being of mankind.

This capitalist ownership is wrong, but we can not return to the old form of private ownership, as would some foolish reformers. In order to do this it would become necessary to tear up all railroads, pull down all telephone and telegraph wires, break all the machines and go back to the days of stage coaches, mounted messengers, etc.

The Socialist, not after anything so inane and impossible, offers the best and most logical remedy.

The Socialist holds that progress should continue, that railroads and machines be still further improved, but that their private ownership be substituted with collective ownership, that they be democratically managed and that the producers shall receive the full social value of their labor.

What sensible objection can you offer to this program?

2600 Montgomery Avenue, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

THE NATION'S DISGRACE.

(By Emanuel Julius.)

On July 1st more than 100 clerks in two departments of the United States government will be laid off. They have been given their notices and now they have a month of work ahead of them and then possibly years of idleness.

A large number of these clerks are over seventy years of age. All of them have families dependent on them. And now, after a lifetime of service, they are thrown out into the streets to starve.

In laying off thirty-five of his clerks, Commissioner of Pensions Davenport at Washington, said: "I have hoped and prayed that Congress would pass the retirement bill. I have clerks over seventy years old, and if they could be retired there would be plenty of vacancies for these who now must be dismissed."

So you see it wasn't the fault of the department head that these faithful workers are discharged. The fact of the matter is he tried, in a thousand and one ways, to avoid dismissing men.

But he had to. It was the fault of Congress. During the last three sessions efforts have been made to get a pension bill through, but always without results.

Congress is always ready to pension soldiers, but when it comes to the men who do the real work it always overlooks their interests.

This year Congress not only failed to pass the pension bill for superannuated employes, but did not even appropriate enough money to properly run the departments.

The result is that department heads are forced to fire their men.

These congressmen are elected by you workers. Then what do they do?

UNION MINERS

When visiting Terry will find a comfortable home at the

TERRY HOTEL TERRY, SO. DAK.
E. James, Prop.

They disregard the interests of your class and either ignore you as in the case of the pension bill or they pass bills directly against your interest.

As long as you workers have not intelligence enough to send men of your own class to Congress you can expect the same treatment.

Victor L. Berger of Milwaukee said recently that there was little doubt that two Socialists would be elected to Congress from the state of Wisconsin. Should this happen the next session of Congress will know what it means to have a worker stand up and demand legislation for the workers.

And if the Republicans and Democrats in Congress refuse to pass the bills it will only mean that the working class of this country must do some thinking for itself and elect a majority.

Then, not only will the aged workers be pensioned, but steps will be taken to purge the country of the private ownership of trusts. Today trusts are good things; capitalists bad things. The fault is not in the existence of trusts, but in their ownership by a set of capitalists.

They will pass a bill saying, "The workers shall own the trusts," and if that won't work, the only thing we workers can do is to go out and take them.

2600 Montgomery Avenue, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Information is wanted of the whereabouts of Alexander McKenzie, who was formerly secretary of No. 249, W. F. M., of Bingham Junction, Utah. When last heard from two years ago, was in Seattle, Washington. Any person knowing his present address will please communicate with Ernest Mills, 605 Railroad building, Denver, Colorado, or Dan Calder, Butte, Montana.

FOOLING THE WORKING CLASS.

(By Henry T. Jones.)

William Randolph Hearst, who poses as a champion of Jeffersonian democracy and any old thing that will keep Willie in the limelight or advance his private business interests, is now engaged in the daily task in his chain of papers of assailing Theodore Roosevelt. He has said many truthful things of the arrogant rough-rider, and we rejoice in the refusal of Hearst to "Drag in triumph the papier mache chariot of our new pasteboard Kaiser."

William Randolph, with the able assistance of Arthur Brisbane, discloses the insolence of Roosevelt's exaggerated vanity; doesn't forget the Harriman letter conspiracy; he is not discouraged at the slowness of the people to discern the hoofs and ears of the political ass projecting from the lion's skin, and he winds up one of his brilliant attacks on the hissing Teddy by intimating that he of the shiny teeth may yet be rated as the smallest in line of Presidents.

Lest we forget.

But William Randolph forgets to mention that Roosevelt as a governor ordered out the state troops to shoot down workingmen who were striving to obtain better living conditions; he also forgets to say anything about Roosevelt's brutal attitude when Haywood, Moyer and Pettibone were in danger of being murdered by a corporately ruled state. Also does the wily Hearst forget to tell of Roosevelt's admiration for the Mexican monster Diaz.

And why? Because workingmen employed at the Hearst mines in South Dakota, and who are members of the same organization as was Haywood and his companions, are now locked out because they demand decent living conditions. And because Hearst, if he were governor of South Dakota, would call out the state troops to shoot down men who presumed to interfere with the profits of his private business. Hearst, as governor of New York, would do the same thing.

Hearst in Barbarous Mexico.

Hearst, too, is silent about the tyrant Diaz. Why? Because Diaz has presented to Hearst a magnificent ranch of several thousand acres in Mexico and on it is a palace built by the toil of the exploited subjects of this Mexican despot. The truth of this has been made known by John Kenneth Turner.

Hearst belongs in the military despot class with Diaz and Roosevelt, and he is evidently proud of it, for in his attack on the jungle bushwhacker he says:

"I have always supported Mr. Roosevelt when I believed him to be right, just as I now oppose him because I believe him to be wrong. I supported him in his demand for a larger navy and commended him in his attitude toward Japan. I defended him when enemies unjustly assailed him, but I denounce him now."

This proves that Hearst approves of the manufacture of more implements of murder in the way of warships, and he further approves of enlarging the limits of exploitation for the Steel trust, the Electric trust, the Food trust, the Coal trust and every other trust—for a larger navy is the means of more exploitation by the American capitalist class than any other single source. Hundreds of millions of dollars' worth of toil are needed annually because of the navy thievery to satiate the demand of the American capitalists, and Hearst's jingoism assists in this tremendous game of graft.

Same Gang of Exploiters.

And the summing up of the whole disgraceful situation amounts to this: Roosevelt really despises organized labor and would again order out troops to shoot down workingmen.

Hearst has been placed on the unfair list by the Western Federation of Miners and if he had the power the military would rule in South Dakota.

Roosevelt is for a more powerful navy for two reasons—one to aid in the subjugation of the working class and the other to furnish profits for certain business interests in which he owns stock.

Hearst is for a powerful navy for the same reason.

Both Hearst and Roosevelt belong to the same class, and if the working people continue to look for relief from creatures of that class they deserve the harsh lot they now are forced to endure.

Workingmen, you have the power to save yourselves. Don't longer waste time in admiration for the Hearsts, Roosevelts, Gaynors, Folks, Harmons, Depews or Aldriches. They belong to the same capitalistic class and believe in the profit game. Throw your political strength in the direction of the Socialist party—the party of your class.

The world is here for you to take, to hold and to enjoy.

The cities you have builded, the states you have dotted with the fruits of your industry, and the White House at Washington are yours for the asking.

Workingmen, you have the votes; you also have the strength and the brains. And your cause is right.

The capitalist class is insignificant in numbers and insignificant in brains. And they haven't the votes.

Workingmen, don't permit a Roosevelt, a Hearst or any other exponent of the capitalist game of profits and personal glory to hypnotize you!
Workingmen, an election day is due in November. Governors and congressmen are to be elected. It should not be necessary to have strikes, earthquakes or dynamite or gatling guns or dreadnaught broadsides to arouse you!

We are pleading with you.
Wake up!
Will you do it?

WILL BE DECLARED UNFAIR.

Polaris, Ariz., June 14, 1910.

Editor Miners' Magazine: Notice is hereby given that any person leaving the jurisdiction of this union after working here thirty days, without a paid-up card, is unfair to organized labor, and will be published in the Miners' Magazine.
STAR MINERS' UNION NO. 103,
(Seal) F. E. GALLAGHER, Secretary.

TOIL.

A thousand husky muckers and a world-wide trail to blaze,
A thousand muck-sticks swinging in the summer's heat and haze,
The land in its summer's grandeur,
The sun in its summer's splendor,
For man and brute to graze.

A thousand toilers toiling in the sweat and blood and heat,
Male, female and suckling; they smile and sigh and weep;
Mother, wife and daughter
In love and tears and laughter,
Till the day and the night shall meet.

JAMES ALLEN McKECHNIE.

THE AMERICAN.

(By Ernest Untermann.)

One of the latest panegyrics on the home-coming of Roosevelt celebrates him as the typical American figure that is rapidly displacing the old familiar types of Uncle Sam and Brother Jonathan.

It calls him "spontaneous, outspoken, seemingly careless of the proprieties which courts create, simple in manner, thought and speech, and without self-consciousness, easy, assured, the man of the quick-shooting West, strenuous, pragmatic, effective, experienced, unhesitant, unfearing, serious, yet cheerful, moral, but utilitarian, and no visionary (the but is delightful)."

If these are the qualities of the so-called typical American, then surely they are the qualities of the vast mass of the American working people.

But no sooner do working people display these qualities in their own class interest, than they become, not typical, but undesirable citizens of the commonwealth. And the alleged heroic type of the American Roosevelt, is the very man who declared these heroic qualities undesirable in a working man, provided this working man used these qualities against Roosevelt and his class.

This heroic type, which Roosevelt is supposed to embody, requires for its correct appreciation another type—the hero whom Roosevelt's admirer, President Eliot, lifted to undying glory on the pedestal of fame—The Scab.

The Scab is the true working class counterpart of the Roosevelt type of American, the workingman who fights his own class for the benefit of the plutocracy. Roosevelt may not be very self-conscious—although I seriously question the estimate of the capitalist writer in this respect—but he is certainly very much class conscious and hates this particular quality in an American workingman as the devil hates holy water.

But the typical workingman of the new society that is now arising all over the world has all the heroic qualities that made the American pioneer great and famous.

This typical workingman smiles calmly at all the national types that the ruling classes of the various nations have adored so long. His broad shoulders tower high above all the national heroes of the ruling classes and his strong arms reach around the entire globe.

Upon his forehead shines the light of a greater world, in which no national hero can bask in the artificial limelight of a stage propped up by the crushed bodies of the toilers of his nation.

This typical workingman has a message that the typical American Roosevelt did not carry around the world, although it is supposed to be the typical message of America to the world: The message of freedom from human tyrants.

AN IDEAL.

(By Anna Cohen.)

Perhaps every one has some philosophy of life, some explanation of what life means to him or her, of what an ideal situation would be and how to achieve it. I suppose my ideal has been to realize the emancipation of our entire society from the slough in which it now exists.

We have always been taught that this civilization is a marvelous one, our natural resources are cited to us, and the discoveries and inventions are so numerous that we can not keep track of them. For these we thank God, while the iniquities and wrongs and crime are explained with "It has always been so and must continue so."

But we are gradually lifting the dust of the centuries from our much-beclouded brain. We are beginning to realize that to the millions of toilers, men and women and children are to be accredited any comforts which we enjoy. Our home, our transportation facilities, means of communication, our marvelous food-preparing devices, lighting and heating apparatus, our traveling comforts, everything—our art, literature, science, philosophy—have come of the brain of the working class; it is they who have established these, not God or the millionaires.

They have even made the masters, the Goulds, Astors, Rockefellers and Morgans, for it has been only through the exploitation of the workers at their toil that fortunes have been amassed. Reducing wages and raising prices have ever forced the working class lower and lower into the abyss, until now the degradation and poverty in which it exists hangs as a cloud over the sun.

Thousands are starving, others are working long hours before looms and furnaces and in mines and shops with a recompense of merely enough to sustain life, not time for travel or pleasure or recreation, the same monotonous grind every day, while the captains of industry dissipate their fortunes at home and abroad.

Yet that our life and surroundings are continually changing is only too evident.

Less than a hundred years ago nearly every one dwelt on his own farm, perhaps owning the home and some cattle, and from the products of the garden and his trade a living was always to be made. However, there was little prosperity, few enjoyed any degree of comfort or luxury, education was confined to the rich few and these conditions were bound to give way to the new machine system, the factory system of today. This may have been slow in developing for a time, but the Civil War was a great impetus.

With the war, all of age and physical standard were compelled to leave the home to enlist, even though the vast majority must have felt that it was

not their cause and that they would be little benefited even if the war was won. The few rich men were enabled to lend their money at enormous rates to the government to aid in carrying on the war; they were often given large tracts of land in return and became exceedingly rich. The soldiers returning from the war found their homes burned and their lands devastated and together with the numberless widows and orphans fell a ready prey to the grip of the rising capitalist.

This state of affairs has continued and gradually become worse until now the system of society in which we live has become so complicated that to be born in the working class means to live and die in the working class.

But while the workers are becoming more and more entangled in the meshes of capitalism, there are signs everywhere of a gradual awakening, they are striking for better conditions, there are boycotts and lockouts everywhere, and it is certain that there will be no more peace or satisfaction until the entire working class has taken under its control the swing of affairs of the Nation.

When the motto of life shall no longer be to exploit and rob and kill in order to attain wealth and position, but rather to provide food and clothing and shelter that each may share according to his needs. When society is established on this basis, then will begin to flourish in the light of a newer and better civilization.

The earth abounds in minerals and vegetables and animal life enough for all to have in plenty, then why is it necessary in order to be happy to give one's entire life to the accumulation of wealth and power with which to exploit and plunder thousands of others? Is our life to be merely an insatiable desire to fill our stomachs and leave to our children the assurance that they will have enough to waste in revelry and dissipation? These mottoes must be shattered and in their place shall stand the ones that Socialism has to offer.

When our society is based on there being enough food, clothing and shelter for every healthy one who wishes to work, when the war of the classes is at an end and the struggle for existence no longer known, then will spring forth ideals, beauty, art, literature, painting and poetry such as no civilization has yet known.

As yet the Socialist party is the one organization that is endeavoring in every possible way to hasten this new life and the least we can do is to affiliate ourselves with workers of this movement and share the work which is to bring about our emancipation.

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

WHO MADE THE GHETTO?

(By Oscar Leonard.)

During the recent meeting of charity workers in St. Louis, an "investigation" of the East End ghetto was made by some of these philanthropists. Oscar Leonard, a Jewish newspaper writer, comments as follow on the incident in the St. Louis Post Dispatch:

The people who live in the so-called ghetto believe that the West Enders ought to clean out the moral filth from their own homes before they talk about the filth in the back yards of the crowded districts.

They believe that the dirt that gets on one's hands from honest labor is not nearly as bad as the diamonds one wears as the result of taking the product of other people's labor.

They think that if the women of the West End spend less on clothes and on jewelry they could urge their husbands to pay better wages to those who work for them. Better wages would mean the ability to pay more rent and having that choice of cleaner quarters.

The people of the ghetto believe that if the women in the West End who are talking about child hygiene and writing papers about the education of children, would have real children of their own and lots of them, they would begin to understand the problems of the overworked mother who, as wife of an underpaid workingman, has a hard problem to make ends meet.

As a general rule the hard working woman of the crowded district is certain that the woman of the West End, if placed under the same conditions that the wife of the poorly paid worker is, the West Enders would begin to understand what it is to take care of children, do the washing, ironing, nursing, and keep boarders in the same time.

It is easy to talk about cleanliness when one has servants to do one's work while one is out "slumming."

Many an automobile has caused a fall in wages.

Many a diamond dog collar has caused sorrow among the working people from whose envelopes it had to come. This is what the people in the Ghetto think and say.

They resent the criticisms of the so-called reformers, because they know that the husbands of these same reformers have been breaking up trade unions in an attempt to lower the standard of living by reducing wages.

If the Ghetto dwellers could hire automobiles and go out to the West End and sniff into the over-furnished, ostentatious habitations of these reformers, they could tell them a thing or two.

They could remind them of the fact that servant girls have souls, and are human beings, even though economic conditions have compelled them to do menial labor. They could remind them of the fact that less luxury at home could mean less grinding dow of employes in the shop, factory and store; yes, even office.

They could tell them that it is easy to wear nice white shirts if one has no children and lots of servants to do the housework and the family washing. They could give them many a lesson in economy and, above all, remind them that the streets on which they live are well cared for by the city because they have political influence and vote in accordance with their interests.

They could tell the women that culture does not consist of gathering in a club and talking about one another or about the latest Paris fashion. No, not even in skimming over the pages of the latest novel, or in going to see Mrs. Fiske play Ibsen and getting there when the first act is over or after the second begins.

They could even remind them that one may go to the opera, sit in a box and observe the clothes worn by the rest of the fashionable set without having the least bit of musical culture.

If it is true that you cannot fool all the people all the time, it is still truer that you cannot fool the Ghetto people much of the time. They have eyes and can see, and even though they have no money, they have brains and can think. They know what this reform talk amounts to. They can detect the genuine from the false.

They, therefore, say to the West Enders: When your house is clean and your heart is pure; when your conscience is clear because you have done your duty to your fellow man; when you can come to us as human beings come to their fellows; then we shall listen to you and welcome you. Now, you are presumptuous intruders.

A NEW UNIONISM IS ABROAD.

Because the trade union movement is composed of human men and women, it is subject to the same moods, changes and laws as other institutions. We have our periods of thrills and chills, determination and dejection, enthusiasm and dampened ardor.

These waves come and go. No one can trace their source. They sweep through the unions and leave their mark for good or ill.

Today we are on the eve of one of these movements, that in this case happily spells "Construction."

The upward movement has been long and tedious, but for the first time

BUTTE
MONTANA

HENNESSY'S

CORNER GRANITE
AND MAIN STREETS

WITH STORES AT ANACONDA AND CENTERVILLE

COMPLETE
OUTFITTERS
OF
EVERYTHING
FOR
EVERYBODY

We sell the World's best union-made clothing, hats, caps, shoes and furnishings for men and boys; women's, misses' and children's ready-to-wear apparel, shoes, hosiery, underwear and furnishings. The largest and most complete stock of silks, Dress Goods and domestics. The best known makes of furniture, beds and bedding. The finest meat market, delicatessen and bakery in the Northwest.

MONTANA'S
LARGEST
AND BEST
STORE
FOR
EVERYBODY

WE FURNISH YOUR HOME ON OUR EASY PAYMENT PLAN

men are beginning to talk of practical things. They are passing out of denunciation's stage.

They have talked, preached and thundered against the worker's wrongs but have overlooked his duties.

Education, unless backed by a man, is useless to the community.

A man that does not live and act his knowledge and beliefs is a menace to progress. His chatter only detracts and divides.

The new spirit rests on this thought. Mere talkers are receiving less attention than formerly. It is the men who do things that now count. And the individual counts today as never before. He has greater opportunities. His field of activities are wider, despite the age of organization, which is calling for directing brains.

Let the men of labor become conscious of this new spirit. Pay no attention to the wolfish snarls of those who mask as friends and whose absence in times of stress are as conspicuous as their frenzied shouts and high regard for those who toil.

Judge men by their deeds. Ask them "What are you doing?" We want men who will throw their life into the cause instead of applauding the speaker, resolution writer and rattler of tin cans.

Separate the phonographs and members of the union from real union men who don't depend on emotion and noise, but who are grim and determined that nothing is impossible for the working people to accomplish, and who live that life in their home, factory and lodge.—Toledo Union Leader.

In Memoriam.

Bisbee, Ariz., June 6, 1910.

Whereas, Death has again invaded our ranks and taken from us our beloved brother, George Vandaman, whose death is sincerely mourned by this union, and numerous friends; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Bisbee Miners' Union, tender our sincere sympathy to the relatives and friends of our deceased brother and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the Miners' Magazine for publication, and a copy spread on the minutes of our meeting.

JAMES L. BROOKS,
N. C. COYE,

(Seal) _____ Committee.

Tonopah, Nev., June 15, 1910.

Whereas, The Grim Reaper has again visited our ranks and removed from us our beloved brother, John Dempsey; and

Whereas, In the death of Brother Dempsey, this community has lost an exemplary citizen, his family a kind and loving husband and father, and this union a true, helpful friend and brother, whose many virtues and whose upright, manly bearing endeared him to our entire membership; therefore, be it

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the Miners' Magazine for publication, a copy be spread upon the minutes of this local, and a copy be sent to the bereaved wife of our deceased brother.

J. C. FRICK,
C. E. LONG,
A. B. RICHTER,

(Seal) _____ Committee.

Resolutions of Condolence re Death of Bro. Fred Bamber.

Cobalt, Ont., June 12, 1910.

Whereas, Death has again invaded our ranks and removed from our midst our esteemed brother Fred Bamber, who died on June 4, 1910, from the effects of a premature dynamite explosion; and

Whereas, We, the members of Cobalt Miners' Union, through his death are losing a faithful and devoted brother; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we offer the bereaved relatives and friends our heartfelt sympathy in the irreparable loss sustained; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the deceased's relatives, a copy spread upon the minutes of our local, and the Cobalt Citizen for publication; and be it further

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

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

JOSEPH GORMAN,
H. B. DUKE,
ALBERT NAP GAUTHIES,

(Seal) _____ Committee.

Resolutions of Condolence re Dath of A. E. McDonald.

Cobalt, Ont., June 12, 1910.

Whereas, Death has again invaded our ranks and removed from our midst

The Connell Store

SHOWS THE MOST
COMPLETE LINE OF
UNION MADE
CLOTHES
IN BUTTE, FOR MEN

M. J. Connell Co.

BUTTE, MONTANA

SHERMAN & REED

Funeral Directors and
Embalmers

BUTTE - - - - MONTANA

our beloved friend and brother, Alex E. McDonald, who was accidentally killed on the Nipissing Central Railway on May 20, 1910; and

Whereas, Through the death of Brother McDonald, Cobalt local has lost a faithful member, one who has been well tried in many a battle of the Western Federation of Miners; therefore, be it

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

Resolved, That we drape our charter for a period of thirty days, and that a copy of these resolutions be printed in the Miners' Magazine, a copy published in the Cobalt Citizen, and a copy spread on the minutes of our local.

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

JOSEPH GORMAN,
ALBERT NAP GAUTHIES,
H. B. DUKE,

(Seal) _____ Committee.

Deadwood, S. D., June 9, 1910.

Whereas, God in His Infinite Wisdom has removed from our midst our beloved member, Bro. Freeman Knowles; and

Whereas, This union has lost a faithful and efficient member; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the Deadwood M. and M. Union, No. 14, in executive session, do express our regret at his taking away; and be it further

Resolved, That we extend to the sorrowing family our heartfelt sympathy; and

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread on the minutes of this meeting, a copy sent to the grief-stricken family; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of this be published in the Pioneer-Times, the Daily Telegram of Deadwood, and in the Lead Daily Register, and also a copy be sent to the Miners' Magazine.

ED MCGINLEY,
A. J. CAMMACK,
A. QUAM,
WM. NIEDERKROME,

Committee.

—DRINK—

CENTENNIAL WIENER BEER

Best Brewed in Butte — None But Union Labor Employed — On Draught at All First-Class Saloons

MARCO J. MEDIN CO.GROCERIES, LIQUORS, TOBACCO AND CIGARS
California Wines a Specialty

53 WEST BROADWAY, BUTTE, MONTANA

Indep. 'Phone—6919

R. M. 'Phone—749-F

OVERLAND RYE

CURES THE BLUES

Montana Liquor Co.

Butte - - Montana

HATTER AND FURNISHER

MATTINGLY

Dunlap Hat Agency

BUTTE, MONTANA

R. L. Ruhle, President and Manager

WE AIM TO EXCEL

BESSETTE-CASEY CO.

PRINTERS AND BOOKBINDERS

Bell Phone 722—Ind. Phone 1705

BUTTE, MONTANA

212 NORTH MAIN STREET

L. DUGGAN,UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER
Open Day and NightInd. Telephone 1864
Bell Telephone 770322 NORTH MAIN STREET
BUTTE, MONTANA**McKEE PRINTING CO.**

PRINTERS :: BINDERS :: STATIONERS

Corporate Seals, By-Laws, Constitutions, Ballots and a General Line
of Union Printing. Label on Everything

38 WEST GRANITE STREET, BUTTE, MONTANA

JOSEPH RICHARDS

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

15 to 19 South Montana Street

Butte, Montana

The Oldest Undertaker in the City. Both Phones

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,

BUTTE, MONTANA.

Office Phones Ind. 1558, Bell 558

Brewery Phone Ind. 2385.

C. O. D. MEAT MARKET

139 BOARDMAN STREET

Hogs, Puddings and Sausages a Specialty

PENHALL & MAY, Props.

None But Union Labor Employed

Butte - - Montana

TO THE WORKING PUBLIC

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

Dry 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, SOUTH DAKOTA

The Union Steam Laundry

LEAD, SOUTH DAKOTA

Owned and operated by the Union people of the Black Hills. Up-to-date in every particular.

DON'T BE A SCAB**DON'T GO TO THE MINING CAMPS OF SO. DAKOTA**

Where members of Organized Labor are Locked Out because they refuse to scab and sign the following pledge:

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

Order a Case

OF

Anaconda Beer

From Your Dealer and

Get the Best

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

Table with columns: No., NAME, Meet'g Night, PRESIDENT, SECRETARY, P. O. Box, ADDRESS. Rows are organized by state: ALASKA, ARIZONA, BRIT. COLUMBIA, CALIFORNIA, COLORADO, IDAHO, MICHIGAN, MINNESOTA, MISSOURI, MONTANA, NEVADA, ONTARIO, OREGON, SOUTH DAKOTA, UTAH, WASHINGTON, WISCONSIN.

DRY CLIMATE HAVANA CIGARS

Made in 1910 are blended of five different kinds of imported leaf tobaccos, selected for their unusual bouquet and excellent aroma—natural leaf taste.



You will enjoy the rich fragrance of the 1910 Dry Climate Cigars.

**UNION
MADE**

The Solis Cigar Co., Denver

SUBSCRIBE FOR — THE — MINERS' MAGAZINE

OFFICIAL ORGAN
of the
WESTERN FEDERATION OF
MINERS

SUBSCRIPTION \$1 PER YEAR

Address
Miners' Magazine
605 Railroad Building
DENVER, COLO.

Miners Mercantile Company

General Merchandise and Miners' Supplies

FRESH MEATS

BRANCH AT HIGHLAND BOY
BINGHAM CANYON UTAH



BADGES BANNERS

Seals, Rubber Stamps, Steel Stamps, Society Pins, Metal Checks, Signs, Door and Bell Plates

STRICTLY UNION HOUSE ADVERTISING-NOVELTIES
ALL GOODS BEAR THE UNION LABEL

1752 Champa Street Denver, Colorado

We Pay Spot Cash

Quick returns on Placer Gold, Retorts, Amalgam, Rich Gold or Silver Ores and all kinds of clean-ups containing gold and silver values.

RELIABLE ASSAYS.
Gold 75 cents Gold and Silver \$1.00
Lead 75 cents Gold, Silver, Copper \$1.50
Samples by mail receive prompt attention. Send for free mailing envelopes and price list.

OGDEN ASSAY CO.
1536 COURT PLACE. DENVER, COLO.

J. F. PETERS

Shoes, Arctics and Rubbers
for
Men, Women and Children. Working and Dress Gloves for Men.
LEAD, SOUTH DAKOTA

W. W. QUILLIAN

MANUFACTURING AND PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST
Accuracy and Purity
TERRY, SOUTH DOKOTA



This Label should be pasted on every Package containing

**BEER, ALE
OR PORTER**

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



FIRST CLASS SHOE SHINE

FIVE CENTS

59 WEST PARK
BUTTE, MONTANA.

Agency for these machines same address

WE ARE

PRINTERS

ENGRAVERS & STATIONERS

That's our business—we've grown up in it—lived in it—worked at it for a quarter of a century or more right in this town—and from the recognized high class work we are turning out—looks like we knew our business and we do. A successful accomplishment in our line will help you to success in your line—let's try it—

THE MERCHANTS PUBLISHING CO. M. J. BARRY, Manager
Printers, Engravers, Stationers, Blank Book Manufacturers
1613 - 15 Welton Street

The Miners Magazine

WEEKLY PUBLICATION

of the

WESTERN FEDERATION OF
MINERS

JOHN M. O'NEILL, Editor

Subscription Price
\$1.00 A YEAR