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LABOR PRODUCES ALL WEALTH

# THE MINERS MAGAZINE

INDEPENDENCE  
EDUCATION ORGANIZATION

Published Weekly by the  
**WESTERN FEDERATION  
OF MINERS**



DENVER, COLORADO, SEPTEMBER 11, 1913  
VOLUME XIV. 24 NUMBER 533.

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TO THE PRODUCER  
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# MINERS' MAGAZINE



Denver, Colorado,  
Thursday, September 11, 1913.

Volume XIV., Number 533  
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UNIONS ARE REQUESTED to write some communication each month for publication. Write plainly, on one side of paper only; where ruled paper is used write only on every second line. Communications not in conformity with this notice will not be published. Subscribers not receiving their Magazine will please notify this office by postal card, stating the numbers not received. Write plainly, as these communications will be forwarded to the postal authorities.

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**John M. O'Neill, Editor**

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

**SUBSCRIBE** for the Miners' Magazine, subscription \$1.00 per year.

**THE STRIKE AGAINST THE SCRANTON MINE IS STILL ON AT THE TINTIC MINING DISTRICT.**

**SUBSCRIBE** for the Miners' Magazine for the year 1913. The small sum of \$1.00 will insure you receiving 52 copies of the official organ of the Western Federation of Miners'.

**KEEP AWAY** from Bingham Canyon, Utah, the strike is still on.

**THE MAN** who does not own his job, need not boast of liberty.

**A STRIKE** has been declared on the Queen mine at Ymir, British Columbia. All workmen are urged to remain away until strike is settled.

**PRESIDENT CHARLES H. MOYER** returned to headquarters last Sunday evening, after spending more than a week in the strike zone of Michigan.

**WORKING MEN** who belong to the state militia and are used to shoot down labor on strike in the interest of employers, can lay no claim to intelligence.

**THE WOMEN** who are battling for equal suffrage are to be admired for their dauntless perseverance. There are many who may censure their methods, but they have shown a courage that will compare with the bravest of men. Regardless of all the forces that are arrayed against them, the fight goes on, and even the most bitter opponents are forced to admit that it is only a question of a short time, when woman will conquer all opposition. Her fight is just and justice must ultimately prevail.

**MEN** in the labor movement who have their faces to the foe are reviled and calumniated, but we should remember that Abraham Lincoln from whose pen flowed an emancipation Proclamation, was called a "long armed ape" and "the baboon from Illinois."

We should remember that Christ whom we honor today as the perfect man was scorned and condemned to hang upon a cross.

We should remember that John Brown, Phillips and Garrison suffered for the sentiments that they proclaimed in behalf of enslaved humanity. Every man who speaks for the liberty of the race and against the license of privilege, is the target against whom every detractor hurls his slander to win the plaudits of a master class.

## WANTED.

Copies of The Miners' Magazine are wanted of the following dates of issue: Feb. 10, 1910; March 17, 1910.

Any parties having copies of The Magazine of the above dates will do the Western Federation of Miners a favor by forwarding same to Ernest Mills, 605 Railroad Building, Denver, Colorado.

**LABOR DAY** was celebrated with due pomp at Cobalt, Ontario, Canada. The Cobalt Miners' Union to the number of 1,000 paraded the streets of Cobalt to the music of a brass band and marched to the baseball park, where the sports of the day were carried on. The drilling contest was an exciting one, as the various competitors for prizes had hosts of friends who shouted themselves hoarse in urging them on to their best efforts. Among the five teams that entered the drilling contest, the McKinnon brothers proved the victors, taking the first prize of \$300.

The mucking contest, the baseball game, the tug of war, the marathon race of five miles and the shorter races elicited great applause from a gathering of more than 3,000 people at the park, who participated in the celebration. The editor of the Magazine was present at the celebration and had the pleasure of meeting a few of the old Colorado pioneers of the Western Federation of Miners.

Cobalt Miners' Union is in a flourishing condition and the spirit manifested by the membership insures, ultimately, the complete organization of the Cobalt mining district.

**A UNION MAN** and a member of a union should mean the same thing, but the truth is they do not. The union man is consistent and honest. He stands for all of the principles of unionism, including the union label. The mere member of a union is a hypocrite who attempts to deceive his fellows by paying dues and dodging all the duties and obligations of unionism."—Exchange.

The above paragraph hits the nail on the head. There is a vast difference between a *union man* and the *card man*.

The *union man* is a tireless worker who is using his energy and best efforts to advance the cause of the working class, for he realizes that as labor advances, he, himself is advanced.

The *card man* makes no sacrifices but is willing to accept all the benefits that come from the organized efforts of his fellowmen.

The *scab* or *strike breaker* may be a *card man*, but no one will hail him as a *union man*. The moral pervert on the payroll of a detective agency who becomes a thug during a strike may be a *card man* but even a numskull will not credit him with being permeated with the spirit of unionism.

There is a vast difference between the *card man* and the *union man*.

## Lack of Organization

**MEN** of the working class who remain outside the pales of organized labor in this day and age, when capital is concentrating all its forces to hold labor in subjection, merit far more censure and condemnation, than the exploiters who spare no effort in bringing together the men of their class in an organized body to resist every demand of the workers. It is but natural and reasonable to presume that a class that lives on *profit* should do everything within its power to uphold an industrial system that pays dividends to privilege.

But for men who are victims of exploitation; who year after year witness the brutal struggle waged against the disinherited who are dependents on jobs, to remain apart from their fellowmen in a movement that is making war on greed and fighting for justice, is one of those mysteries that baffle the comprehension of intelligent men.

The individual standing alone, can accomplish nothing for the

rights of man. His protest against starvation wages and unbearable economic conditions, is met with insult and dismissal by his boss, and there is nothing behind him to impress his insolent master that labor has some rights which even insatiable greed must respect.

Labor organized as it should be, would be invincible.

Labor has it within its power to end this brutal system that enslaves humanity, but labor through lack of organization, is forced to bear the contumely of arrogant despots.

Let us suppose that all the wage-earners of this continent stood under the banner of the labor movement, is there anyone who could believe that labor would be at the mercy of economic masters?

With labor organized as it ought to be, there would be no strikes or lockouts, no boycotts or blacklists, for labor would then be omnipotent.

But the capitalist class has been able through specious sophistry to drug the mentality of millions of workers, who have been led to believe that their employers are benefactors actuated by noble impulses and prompted by a humanitarian spirit to deal fairly with the class who wear the livery of slavery.

We cannot blame a master class to pursue a course that will advance and promote its material interests, but the class that has the power to destroy the hellish system that puts *right* upon a *cross* and *wrong* upon a throne, and who refuse or manifest a reluctance to join hands with their fellowmen in the battle for industrial emancipation, are intellectually dead, and are bequeathing to generations that are yet to come a heritage that is only worthy of the contempt and scorn of the coming millions of labor, who must make a more desperate fight to conquer the despotism of capital.

## Vital Importance of Names

WHEN SHAKESPEARE ASKED, "What's in a name?" implying that it was a matter of little or no consequence what a thing might be called, he certainly was not "holding the mirror up to nature," that is, human nature as it is at present constituted. As a matter of fact, names if they are not everything are none the less of most vital importance in many earthly concerns, and alleged heavenly ones also.

There has been for some time a movement on foot in New York to change the name of the Protestant Episcopal Church to "Catholic," or at least to incorporate the latter term in some part of the new name proposed. As might be expected, this proposal has met with serious opposition, and a correspondent of the New York Tribune points out some alleged results of the proposed change of name. He writes:

Disastrous consequences to the church will closely follow. Many of the men, rich and liberal, who constitute the officers of the majority of the strongest and wealthiest of our churches throughout the country, and especially in the City of New York, will either leave the church, or if they remain, will withhold from the missionary society of the church their customary pecuniary contributions, with the result that the missionary work of the church foreign and domestic, will begin to languish and soon have to be abandoned and our missionaries called home. I know the general hostile temper and disposition of Protestants in New York and the North generally toward the name "Catholic," and however unjust the feeling may be considered, it is one of deep distrust and aversion. I am sure that those who share that prejudice would tolerate that word as a part of their church's name.

He goes on to say that there has already been a decrease in contributions from wealthy people, and he "submits that this decrease can only be attributed to the deliberate purpose of our rich men to await the action of the General Convention on the question of a change of name before giving any more money to church missions."

From which it may be seen that one of the answers to Shakespeare's query of "What's in a name?" may be that there is considerable economic determinism in it for one thing. In this case there's money involved in it, and to say that is nothing is to utterly lose sight of the highest ideal of the present age. It might be added also in view of what this correspondent says, that in this case the name is everything, and the thing it connotes is nothing, for he virtually warns the

opposition that if the name goes, the thing goes with it. And the thing in question is composed of nothing worth considering except the "rich men who constitute the officers of the strongest and wealthiest of our churches." When they go there is nothing left.

It isn't a very flattering picture of the vitality of the church yet it comes from a faithful friend, and not an enemy. It is a confession, or rather an assertion, that Mammon instead of God keep the church alive, and that if Mammon withdraws his support—and he may do it through mere "prejudice"—the whole "temple not made with hands" topples into dust. God might stand for a change of name, but if Mammon won't, there is nothing for it but to keep the old one and thus insure the successful circulation of the collection box—the rock upon which this correspondent clearly recognizes his church is based.—New York Call.

There have been so many revelations of the above character recently, that the working man is no longer in doubt as to the attitude of the church. The laboring class for a number of years have been looking with suspicion on the clerical gentlemen who seem to be anxious to be on the most friendly and intimate terms with men and combinations that are clothed with vast economic power.

When men high in the councils of the church confess that vast sums of money are donated by mighty trusts and corporations and that no steps shall be taken that might interfere with the usual flow of revenue from such sources it is strong and conclusive evidence that the power of wealth has much to do with moulding the policies of the church.

The prominent men of the church in accepting donations of colossal proportions, must necessarily feel grateful to donors of such contributions, and those recipients of funds in their gratitude must lose sight of the brutal outrages that are perpetrated against the struggling and impoverished millions who are the victims of exploitation. It is idle and but a waste of time for ministers of the gospel to declare that these contributions from trusts and corporations, exercise no influence on the conduct of the church towards the great mass of people that are waging a ceaseless battle against the invasion of "predatory wealth" upon the domain of human rights. Men of ordinary intelligence know the power of money, and know that preachers are but frail human beings and are not invincible to that influence that is exercised by the power of gold.

## The Indictment of a Minister of the Gospel

MEN IN THE LABOR MOVEMENT have frequently censured the church for its allegiance to the interests of a master class, but when these men have censured the temples of christianity for the attitude of ministers of the gospel, the pulpit orators have endeavored by specious sophistry to combat the charges of men who have based their censure and criticism on the acts and conduct of prelates of the church, who in conflicts between labor and capital, are usually found with the class whose bank accounts make it possible for them to make fat donations to that peculiar type of soul-savers, who have made religion a valuable asset.

The melody of beautiful oratory in the pulpit and long, pathetic prayers couched in flowery phrases, are not proofs that the preacher who is eloquent and who utters prayers that are wet with tears, is a *christian*.

Ministers of the gospel, the same as other men, are judged by their *acts* and not by the *sermons* and *prayers* that they deliver within the vale of those sacred institutions that are presumed to be dedicated to God.

Rev. George Chalmers Richmond, rector of St. John's Episcopal church of Philadelphia, about a month ago, delivered a sermon to his congregation and his bold and fearless exposition of hypocrisy that wears the mask of sanctity, caused the "Holier than thou" fraternity to "sit up and take notice." Richmond not only used the scalpel but the bludgeon, in his assaults upon the canting simulation of "whited sepulchres" who prostitute religion to serve Mammon.

The following extracts appeared in the press, taken from the sermon of Rev. Richmond:

"Our house of bishops is led in two by Wall street," Said the Rev. Richmond.

"The late J. P. Morgan was the power behind Bishop Greer, and he held our houses of bishops in the hollow of his hand.

"The cathedral on Morningside Heights is a standing monument to our New York corrupt money power. It is the embodiment of ecclesiastical snobbery, spiritual frippery and moral incompetency.

"Since the day of Bishop Potter the diocese of New York has been in the control of half a dozen plutocrats.

"In Philadelphia the Episcopal church is run by a few rich men. They control the bishop (Rhineland), who in mental ability, personal authority and moral aggressiveness is not by any means a great man.

"August Belmont is at the head of our race track gamblers. His career is one of the worst careers for an American youth to imitate."

"Bishop Greer has bundled together infamous financiers, corrupt politicians and a lot of corporation lawyers together with a choice set of Newport and Bar Harbor social lights, who spend three or four months of the year drawing dividends in New York, the winter at Palm Beach, the spring in Italy, and the rest of their time in bed.

"Several of the men in this list stand openly for immoral practices of the worst sort.

"Bishop Greer insulted the best moral sentiment of his diocese by honoring a man who stands at the head of our American race track gamblers. That man is August Belmont, a vestryman in the church of the Ascension in lower Fifth avenue, and now the treasurer of the committee of arrangements for the general convention. Belmont stands evidently for just what Richard Canfield stood for.

"This sermon was written out on the porch of the United States hotel at Saratoga. Here deceit, trickery and deviltry will revel for a month or more, and August Belmont rules over all.

"In most of the large parishes of the Episcopal church throughout the country we find men like Belmont and the late J. P. Morgan who

curb the spiritual influence of the clergy, make them timid and in the end cause them to shrivel up morally. Men in humble circumstances distrust our sincerity. The Episcopal church is not sincere in its present assumed attitude toward labor.

"It sides everywhere with arrogant capital. Bishop Greer during his long and uneventful episcopate has been more influenced and guided in forming his opinions regarding diocesan necessities by men like Belmont, ex-Gov. Dix and the like than by the humble prophets of the faith."

The above extracts are the statements of a man who has a national reputation as a minister of the gospel. It is presumed that he knows what he is talking about, and his arraignment of disciples who wear the livery of religion, is an awful indictment against a profession whose

followers are supposed to be directing their energies towards eliminating the brute from human nature. The church can be no better than the influences that control the church. If men mighty in industry, commerce and finance dominate the hierarchy of the church, then labor can expect but little from those *Christian gentlemen* whose palms itch for the ducats that come from the coffers of economic masters.

Let not the preachers of the gospel become indignant, when men in the labor movement question the sincerity of the church on matters of justice for in the sermon of Richmond the mask is torn off to show the mercenary traits of men who, wearing the robes of religion, make a mockery of Christianity to corner the dollars that have been minted from the sweat and blood of ill-paid toil.

## Let Them Pay the Penalty of the Traitor

THE MEN whom Colonel Mulhall, the once tried and true lieutenant of the National Manufacturers' Association, has charged with accepting favors from the organized *Boodle Brigade* of American exploiters, have answered Mulhall with that ugly word so often used by Roosevelt to squelch his political enemies. The foul epithet of *liar* will hardly convince intelligent men that Mulhall has fabricated stories, particularly when the fact is made known that Mulhall had in his custody twenty thousand letters to show that he was "doing business." The men whose honor has been brought into question through the revelations of the hired promoter of organized greed will have to meet the exposure of Mulhall with some more convincing proofs than the lurid exhortations of inebriated bums in a barroom.

Verbal garbage flung at the Judas who committed treason to his paymasters will not acquit or exonerate the members of congress or the "labor leaders" who seemed to draw revenue from the "slush fund" raised by the outspoken enemies of organized labor.

It will not do for Frank Feeny of Philadelphia to shout "liar" and entertain the belief that that is the only answer to the indictment

of the boodle custodian who peddled the "mazuma" where he thought it would do the most good.

It will not do for Congressman McDermott, who belonged to the "labor group" in the House of Representatives, to ignore the charge made by Mulhall or to merely deny the serious accusations that brand him as a traitor to those who gave him their trust and confidence and whose ballots made it possible for him to become a national law-maker.

The charges of Mulhall, supported by written documents, must be answered by more convincing and logical arguments than boisterous outbursts of indignation bristling with vehement vituperation against the man who sold his correspondence for money. The fact that Mulhall obtained \$10,000, or any other amount, for the sale of these incriminating letters does not in any way lessen the charges brought against the indicted recipients of the corruption fund raised through assessments levied by an organized horde of national malefactors.

Organized labor should insist that every charge against a labor leader shall be probed to the bottom, and that the guilty shall pay the penalty of the traitor.

## He Resisted the Bribe

THE TESTIMONY of Mulhall before a congressional committee was a tribute to the integrity of Samuel Gompers. Mulhall declared that there was a fund of \$40,000 and a lucrative position for the president of the American Federation of Labor, provided that he listened to the siren song of a National Manufacturers' Association, but according to Mulhall the aggregation of exploiters with their bribe money and the promise of a fat salary failed to reach the man whom they yearned to debauch with Judas money.

The editor of the Miners Magazine, as well as thousands of other men in the labor movement, do not coincide with some of the policies advocated by the president of the American Federation of Labor, but when Samuel Gompers shows, through the testimony of a paid agent of the enemies of labor, that he has the manhood and the honor to spurn "the mess of pottage" to remain loyal to the down-trodden and oppressed, we can pay our tribute of respect to him, even though we feel at times that he is pursuing a course that is retarding the progress of the labor movement.

No man is infallible, and neither is Samuel Gompers. To be human is to err. We can overlook the mistakes of the head far easier than the mistakes of the heart, and the fact that Samuel Gompers has proven invulnerable to the bribes of moneyed conspirators will win for him the admiration of men who have frequently censured him for the advocacy of policies that seemed to keep the labor movement scattered and divided into craft and trade regiments.

It is true that men in the labor movement sometimes become impatient and chafe at the snail-like pace of organized labor towards that goal of industrial emancipation for which yearning hearts are longing, but philosophy teaches that large bodies move slowly, and it may be that some of us who feel and believe that our tactics and methods should appeal to the intelligence of the working class are carried away by our impetuous desire that labor should throw off the yoke of slavery and become freemen in "the twinkling of an eye."

But while we feel that Samuel Gompers is slow in scaling the heights that lead to economic liberty, we pay our tribute to him for resisting the temptation of Mammon.

## Eloquent Funeral Address

(By Joseph D. Cannon.)

The following eloquent address was delivered by Joseph D. Cannon at Calumet, Mich., on Sunday, August 14, over the bodies of Alojz Tizan and Steve Putrich, who were murdered by the hired mercenary assassins of the Copper Barons of the State of Michigan:

"Friends, Brothers and Sisters: We are assembled here today to pay our last sad tribute to the memory of our murdered brothers, whose remains, side by side, are about to be enfolded in Mother Earth's final embrace. And while we join in consoling those near and dear ones so sadly and brutally bereaved, let us also determine to bring into being a condition of society under which there shall be no incentive for man, hireling or otherwise, to take the life of his fellows.

"To do this, and at the same time place the responsibility of this dire calamity where it belongs, it is necessary that we here review the circumstances that led up to and surrounded the wanton assassination of men against whom there has been no charge except that they discontinued being servile slaves of an insatiable exploitation, against which they rebelled by quietly ceasing work and folding their arms in peace.

"You have banded yourselves together to the end that you might collectively, instead of individually, bargain with your employer as to the remuneration you should receive for your labor, and as to the conditions under which that labor should be performed. This, and this alone is the high crime in this supposed to be sovereign state of Michigan, United States of America, for which you have had your two faithful brothers struck down in cold blood by the imported assassins, and the same for which you are continually threatened with the same dread

fate, if you can but be induced to give the slightest provocation that could be used as a pretext of justification, and which could be heralded the world over as evidence of your lawlessness, and a justification of the conduct of, to be very mild, a vacillating governor whose subservience to corporation influence is responsible for an armed and unnecessary soldiery in our midst, the duty of which is not the protection of life and property, but the harassing of struggling workers and the protection of Waddell-Mahon mercenary assassins while they are doing, with the sheriff's approbation, the nefarious bidding of the copper masters.

"It was my sad privilege, friends, upon the day following that upon which was perpetrated this bloodcurdling crime, to gaze upon the face of this dead boy, Alojz Tizan. And O, what grief! To see this boyish face in death's repose and to be brought to a full realization of the stern cruelty of the struggle in which we are engaged, when even our children are made the victims of the assassin's ball and the mark of the industrial baron's venom, even unto death! The friends and relatives, not yet recovered from the stupefaction into which the almost unrealized loss had sent them, in a vague sort of way knew Alojz was dead, yet at every turn they expected to hear his step, and meet his smile, and when in fond anticipation they raised their eyes in hopeful quest of the loved countenance, they saw it not; instead they again experienced the harrowing details of the terrorism of the unwarranted and unexpected onslaught. Again they were fifteen in a room, family and boarders, men, women and children, and suddenly at every one of the four windows and doors were the guns of ruffians, with the badge of authority of the county on their breasts and the power of the state behind them, and volley after volley was fired into

the poor shack, while the foul fiends laughed in goulsh glee at the rare sport they enjoyed so well, and with a lust for blood unbelievable in its ferocity, counted with growing pride each victim as he fell, a step in advance in the good graces of those in whose employ they rendered these services. And then they see the fond mother grab her infant to her breast, in her efforts to shield it from harm; she flees the kitchen, but in the dining room, crowded with its many occupants, the firing is far more terrific, and she leaps to the front room, only to have one of these inhuman fiends, with his two arms through a window, a gun in each hand, attempt to drop her there, and the frightened child seemed a shining mark at which this dehumanized brute fired his parting shot.

"In this white casket is the boyish form of Alojz Tizan. For some who are versed in the world's history and the conditions of the peoples in different sections thereof, his features, not yet matured, tell a story of life's joys and sorrows and of a people's struggles for liberty, and its interpretation makes us brothers indeed.

"In a far-off country in the near-Balkan states, but a few years ago, a toddling boy, at his loving mother's knee, heard precepts of love and kindness. Righteous rules of life were imbibed there, too, and as the months rolled on this boy with his fellows on winter's nights sat around the fireside, or perhaps it was on the summer's eve beneath the rays of the near-Oriental moon when the traditions, handed down from father to son and passed from generation to generation, were conveyed to his eager ears. With rapt attention he and his companions sat while sire or grandsire told, with awe, of the marauding Turks as in bands they came on their mission of plunder, murder and rapine, and left a trail of desolation in their wake. Again it was a tale of the Balkan and near-Balkan states, as in border warfare forays were made, and loot and conquest held full sway. And then in later years the many deeds of oppression and tyranny of the Hapsburgs were recounted with a wealth of detail that left no desire in the heart of our growing boy to remain in the home of his people, their home almost since time began.

"And then arose visions of a far-off land of which he had heard, where it is said liberty reigns and justice is supreme. And soon the thought of going there entered his mind, then desire for the journey grew strong within him, but the trip across the intervening countries and over the vast seas and the great ocean are obstacles almost unsurmountable, but despair does not long remain in control. Courage arose and in some way funds were provided and the long anticipated journey began. Of its haps and mishaps we will not treat here; suffice to say that one morning word was passed in the steerage that the ship would enter port on that day, then followed the hustle of preparation, the fear of not being ready, and then peering faces at the rail as that long expected land hove in sight. The different objects of the harbor each in turn roused a passing interest, but, oh! there on the left, the great statue, holding aloft the torch, to light the world to liberty! It is then true! Liberty here prevails indeed, for what greater proof could we have than this massive pile of evidence proclaiming it, unafraid, to the entire world?

"Our tired traveler at last reaches the upper peninsula of Michigan. Work is secured and friends help in many ways. The strangeness of all with which he comes in contact for a time occupies his youthful mind, but an awakening comes, and the realization forces itself on his reluctant mind that it is true, that "all that glitters is not gold." The oppression from which he suffers here is different in form only from that from which he fled. The exploitation to which he is subjected is more thorough in its scourge than that which impelled him to our shores. True, there is no marauding Turk, but there is the sultan of industry and his countless satraps, all of whom seem bent upon extracting from his bone and sinew the last strain of energy. No there is no foray of bands from border states, but the votaries of a commercial system to which he is subject have methods, not as striking as those of border warfare, but some that are far more effective, and in the end the victims are left, not with an accumulation to their credit, but a deficit which constantly grows to greater dimensions. The tyranny of the Hapsburgs was mild compared to that exercised by the corporations for which he must work, not that jail is the constant threat, but discharge and blacklist, with the ensuing starvation, are the weapons with which submission is forced. And the conditions under which he must live are intolerable. But when the hour seems darkest a ray of light appears on the horizon: his fellows are talking of banding themselves together in bonds of fraternity and unitedly asking for better conditions from the employer, and if they are not granted, all will refuse to work, thereby compelling the companies to grant their demands. He attends a meeting and hears advocates plead the cause of this society, and after considering its purposes and objects as explained, he attaches himself to this organization of mutual help and advancement.

"The time is at hand: the demands are formulated, but they and those in charge of them are scorned by the employers and their agents. A strike results, and in spite of the provocation given by many agents of the mine owners, county officials and militia, the strikers refuse to resort to violence. But then the thunderbolt! The assassins must earn their hire, and for this particular boy comes the end, a story with which you are familiar. And tonight in a far-off Croatian home a fond father and a loving mother will offer an earnest prayer for their boy's success and wish him God-speed in his efforts to earn and save the necessary funds with which to enable them to be a reunited family, this time in the land of their hopes and promise. That father does not know the dastardly deed that snuffed out the life of his son, and that mother, whose grey hairs bear witness to the need of the devotion of her boy in her declining years, will not receive the letter of promise and cheer that she thinks her son is writing to her on this Sunday afternoon. Instead will come one written in the hand of a stranger.

In fear and trembling she opens it—and while she lives the stranger's message, in words of fire, shall be burned indelibly on her mind. Alojz dead! Murdered!

"And here we have his co-martyr, Steve Putrich. He, too, came from that distant Croatian land to found a home to which he could bring his waiting and loving wife. She, who on this Sabbath afternoon restlessly thinks of her husband in a land far away and wonders "How long, Oh Lord, how long?" until she can come to him; thinks of the letter which he should be writing to her at this very moment, and smiles with pleasure as she ponders o'er the loving terms which she has learned to expect embodied therein. A fretful child disturbs her reverie and as she soothes him to sleep her woman's intuition warns her of impending harm. She is obsessed with a nameless fear which, undefined as it is, she cannot free herself. The assassin's aim has taken the life of her husband; she and her children are deprived of his support, that the spleen of the corporation might feel the satisfaction of knowing that some of their former slaves have been severely punished for deigning to insist on consideration for their grievances by a master class, flushed with wealth and opulence, wrung from the under-fed and under-paid workers who now demand at least a living wage and human hours as a return for the wealth begotten of their labor.

"She, too, will get the letter, not the one she expects, couched in endearing phrases and loving tenderness, but the cold one from the hands of the stranger, and the dread realization is thrust upon her: No longer a wife! The assassin's deed has made her a widow and orphaned her children.

"Governor Ferris! I call you now before that bar of higher public opinion, where dollars and cents are not the scales on which is weighed justice; where mere accumulation of wealth is not the standard by which is measured wealth; where political preferment is not the conscience by which are actuated public officials, and where the industrial despots' call is not the force and power to which the people's chosen rulers bow in acquiescence; and there I indict you as an accessory before the fact of this lamentable double murder.

"You cannot plead ignorance, for you were informed when these Waddell-Mahon thugs were brought here what they are and what their purpose; you were told, when you permitted them to remain, why they were here and what would result, and instead of enforcing the statutory law of the state of Michigan, by removing these "gunmen," the militia of the state was used to protect them in their depredations.

"Sheriff Cruse! I here voice the sentiment of this vast assemblage by telling you that from your every finger tip is dripping the blood of these victims, our murdered brothers. You were warned, you were entreated not to turn the office with which the people intrusted you over to those who murder for hire, but you gave heed, not to our prayer; the counsel of the mine managers determined your conduct, and the ways of Waddell-Mahon controlled your office, and our brothers are dead, and you are as guilty of their murder as if you sank a knife into the vitals of this man and this boy.

"Governor Ferris! When this fearful crime was perpetrated by which two of our number, with no chance of defense, with no warning of their impending doom, with no opportunity to prepare to meet their God according to the tenets of their religious beliefs, met their death, and when the room containing the fifteen people, of whom these two were of the number, and these occupants, men, women and children, were made the object of the fiendish sport of the local and imported gunners, and the resulting dead and wounded strewed the floors, the militia came, not to arrest the invaders of the home and its destroyers the murderers of our brothers, but to protect them in their nefarious work and to stand guard while they endeavored to manufacture evidence, the purpose of which was to place the responsibility, not on the murderers, but on the victims. Friends were forbidden entrance to the stricken ones while the marauding band ransacked the house, doing as they willed, boasting the meantime of the big game brought down in their pleasurable sport.

"When the entire community was aware of the purpose of the authorities to permit the escape of those who committed this fiendish crime, the militia was too busy, as per the wishes of the Copper Barons, harassing innocent and inoffensive strikers and arresting law-abiding workers, to concern themselves about the arrest of the imported for the purpose Waddell-Mahon murderers.

"Not only is the power which is yours responsible for this double murder, but it is the more reprehensible in permitting the escape of the professional felons.

"To the corporation-controlled press I say, on behalf of a wronged and suffering community: You have assisted to bring these murders to pass; you have upon every occasion endeavored to influence the prejudices of the ignorant and servile and to incite them to violence, and now—now that some victims are provided, your falsification of the facts and your attempts to shield your loved guilty are the most contemptible expositions of newspaper perversion and depraved servility ever witnessed on the American continent, and could be produced only under the conditions of an industrial despotism such as this against which the workers of this district have revolted. But you love your chains so well, you relish so much the touch of the collar of copper by which you are bound, that you fear the success of the workers in their efforts to gain some independence may make it possible for you to be freed from your beloved shackles of subserviency.

"Since this ghastly murder has been committed by those from whom you get your "standard of gentlemanly conduct" your mirth seems unbounded, and now, figuratively speaking, you revel, dog-like, in lapping the blood of the hated victims.

"Boston Coppers, long have you boasted of your mines of wealth untold. Long have you grown fat by keeping us lean. Our muscles, our bones and our energies you have coined into dollars more and more,

and our greater efforts have brought from you greater and greater demands. Our reward has been poverty and distress, and our satisfaction, when we begged a mere pittance more, has been blacklist and banishment, and now that your exploitation is no longer bearable, you give us death, and to those of our brothers killed by your carelessness in the depths of your mines are added these our brothers here, not the victims of your accident but of your design.

"And you, Oh! state and nation! have failed to protect us in our peaceful efforts to obtain the merited better conditions. You, in permitting a legally-armed body to be illegally in our midst, and an illegally-armed body on murder intent, in open violation of the statutes, to harass and incite us while you threw the mantle of authority about it, are with and of those responsible for this murder. With an industrial system which offers an incentive for the killing of men, women and children, and rewards the perpetrators of these acts, you are equally guilty.

"Friends: While we should always strive for peaceful means, and never permit our cause to become the center of turmoil and violence, there are times when it is hard, times like this when every pulse-beat cries out for action and retaliation. When the full power of the state seems bent on destroying us and all the forces of wealth and greed are united for the purpose of crushing us, we are prompted to hit back, but, friends, let us control ourselves and endeavor to prevent the threatened violence. We must suppress the individual desire in the interest of the collective whole. Our conduct must be that which accrues to the greatest good to the toiling masses, and no matter what the provocation

now, peace is our mightiest weapon.

"The race, it seems, can make no advance without sacrifice, and we here must make our sacrifice too, the sacrifice of blood; not the blood of the lamb, but that of the human; aye, we must offer up the sacrifice of our kith and our kin, of our brothers and our sisters of our parents and our children; and here at our feet is our present sacrifice. The lives of our brothers have been exacted from us before we are permitted to advance. And as I gaze upon the remains of our faithful dead I can appropriately repeat the words of another victim at another time and place: 'Greater love hath no man, that he lay down his life for his fellowmen.' And this, my friends, our brothers have done.

"And this I say to you: They met their death unflinchingly. When called upon to give up their lives for your cause, they did not hesitate, but fearlessly proved their worth. Let us here resolve that if the time ever comes that it is necessary for us to meet the crisis, as our brothers here have met it, that we will show the same noble spirit and prove ourselves as worthy exponents of our cause as have they.

"Their lips are sealed in death, but they speak in a thousand tongues the victory which is coming and for which they have worked not in vain. A few days ago they counted but two of the vast horde struggling for the better conditions which at present is your goal, today they number the power and force of legions, and the good they are doing your cause is unbounded. And as we close this chapter of these lives let us serve notice on those responsible for these deaths that our cause is still marching on, and victory following victory is coming to us now, and that mere death will impede us not."

## "Identity of Interest"

THE OLD "CHESTNUT," so frequently preached by "the friends of labor," and from pulpit and through the columns of subsidized journals, will not stand the analytical investigation of men and women who lay claim to intelligence or who have observed closely the many conflicts that have taken place between the class who *have* and the class who *have not*. There was a time when the clever writer and the suave orator could wield an influence over minds that had not probed the great problem that is demanding a solution in every nation on earth. But that time has passed away, for men and women who suffer from the wrongs of a hellish profit system are learning rapidly that all the functions of government are arrayed against the disinherited and allied with economic masters, to prolong the brutal reign of exploitation.

The industrial war in Idaho, where men were bull-penned and held in subjugation under the bristling bayonets of federal troops; the labor war in Colorado, where men were torn from their families and deported on cattle trains at the commands of employers, should dispel from even the most sluggish mentality the delusion that the interests of exploiter and exploited are identical.

The strikes in Paterson, West Virginia, Michigan, Utah, in fact, the strikes that have taken place in every state of this union where

employers have been able to use courts, police, sheriffs, state militia and federal troops to suppress strikers, in the interest of employers, prove conclusively that the old fallacy of "identity of interest" has been exploded by the brutal facts recorded on the pages of labor's history. If the interests of employer and employé were identical, the employer would not invade the courts to ask for an injunction against strikers, because to do so would be detrimental to *his own interests*, providing that there was any truth in the oft-repeated falsehood that the interests of employer and employé are *identical*.

If there was truth in the old saying that the *interests of employer and employé* are identical, the employer would not call upon courts, police and state militia to suppress strikers, because in doing so the *employer* would be making an assault upon his own interests. The interests of employer and employé are diametrically opposed to each other, and the interests of *labor and capital* can only be *identical* when *labor* has in its *custody all the capital* which *labor* has produced. When we gaze upon the capitalist—the employer of labor—robed in broad-cloth and fine linen, living in a palace and riding in an automobile, and then see the employé clad in overalls and existing in a miserable habitation that does not deserve the name of home, our intelligence must revolt against the brazen fallacy of an "identity of interest" between master and slave.

## They Fail to See the Wrongs of Our System

THE ACT OF DEBS in taking a social outcast from a jail and bringing the unfortunate fallen woman into his own home has brought forth a number of editorial comments from the press, and has even caused some of the prominent orators of the pulpit to give expression to their opinions. The following are the expressed thoughts of three prominent gentlemen of the church:

Bishop Fallows—The white light in the Debs window will flash around the world.

Rev. Samuel Coehn—If there could be more of that kind of religion the redlight would have a short shrift.

Rev. E. L. Williams—Hundreds of silent women in Chicago stand ready to do what Mrs. Debs has done.

The above comments from ministers of the gospel are worthy of some consideration, and while those comments are laudatory of the generous act of Debs, yet the fact that Debs has snatched a Magdalene from a life of shame and is worthy of the most flowery tribute from tongue or pen, yet the act of Debs does in no way touch the *cause* that swept from the pedestal of virtue the woman who became the inmate of a prison.

In this country of curs there are 700,000 unfortunate wretches from whose cheek has been stolen the blush of womanhood. The mills, the factories, the department stores and every other industry where women and girls are being paid the wages that bid for dishonor, are the schools in which are graduated the victims for the "redlight" district.

Debs, in "snatching this firebrand from the burning," merely dealt with an *effect*, and as a deep student of the economic question he knows that his magnanimous generosity and humane act towards this fallen woman is but merely throwing a drop of oil on the troubled ocean of human misery and wretchedness.

When Bishop Fallows declared: "The white light in the Debs window will flash around the world," he uttered a beautiful sentiment, but when Rev. Coehn said: "If there could be more of that kind of religion the redlight would have a short shrift," he showed that his

vision was contracted and that he failed to grasp the fact that the social evil covers the globe and that it is bred from economic conditions that must be destroyed ere the strong arm of protection guards the sanctity of womanhood. The wages of poverty and slow starvation are not conducive to the preservation of the purity of the gentler sex. Hunger and want are the enemies of a pure womanhood, and until the *System* is destroyed that places a higher value on *profit* than on *virtue*, the brothels will become more numerous and the victims of dishonor will increase, until every home is threatened with the moral pestilence that is bred from exploitation.

### COMMON CAUSE.

Colonel Mulhall was once a chorister in praise of the Lord in a Catholic church in Cleveland. Then he became a field agent for the National Association of Manufacturers, and did some highly skillful corruption.

Charles C. Zenkert and John R. Meader are two newspaper writers who were connected with the now thoroughly defunct anti-Socialist Common Cause and Live Issue. They were palpatingly Catholic, and were always denouncing the Socialists for their sinful ways.

Both of them at the same time were working for the Bureau of American Industries, a branch of the National Association of Manufacturers.

Mulhall was a tool. Zenkert and Meader were tools. Mulhall is a self-confessed crook. And the other two are Christian gentlemen who worked for the same concern as Mulhall. Zenkert and Meader, over and over again, through the Common Cause and the Live Issue, denounced the Socialists and lied about them.

The papers with which they were connected never did and never could pay them any real wages. Were they paid by the National Association of Manufacturers, and if so, was the Catholic church using this unspeakable organization, or was it using the church?

As is well known, the N. A. M. made a great pretense of increasing our trade with Latin-America. Latin-American countries are for the most part Catholic. In this game, which was using which? Was the church the user and the N. A. M. the tool, or was it the other way around? Whichever way it was, the whole thing was dirty and crooked.

The most serious point that has yet been developed is the connection of the Catholic church with the National Association of Manufacturers and the anti-Socialist movement. The two organizations have been working hand in hand, and at every turn the church is met.—New York Call.

## State Militia—Strike-Breakers

(By Laura G. Cannon.)

**I**F A YOUNG MAN who enlists in the militia believes that he is doing so to defend the honor of his state, he will do well to reflect upon the service in which his fellow militiamen in Michigan are now engaged.

For years the miners of the copper district in the upper peninsula of Michigan have been in rebellion against the inhuman conditions under which they had to labor—the one-man machines, low wages, the contract system, lack of ventilation, long hours and criminal absence of safety devices.

For years there have been strikes in the various mines of the district, the workers returning to their places upon promises which were never fulfilled, until human endurance reached its limit and the whole district arose in mighty revolt.

The miners sent a committee to the operators, asking for a conference over their grievances, but the operators refused to receive the committee.

Then the miners laid down their tools. A few bosses went to their posts, but bosses are not good drillers and trammers, and the mines remained as silent as the grave.

The mining companies proceeded at once to import a band of gunmen, mostly from the east side of New York, to create disorder in an otherwise peaceable district. They found a willing tool in Sheriff Cruse of Houghton county to act as strike-breaker. He obligingly turned his office over to Waddell, the owner of the gunmen, and when called to account for violating the law of Michigan, which provides that no one shall be deputized who has not been a citizen of the state and a resident of the county for three months, replied that "the Waddell men were not deputies, they were only *acting* as deputies." A fine distinction indeed, in view of their subsequent acts.

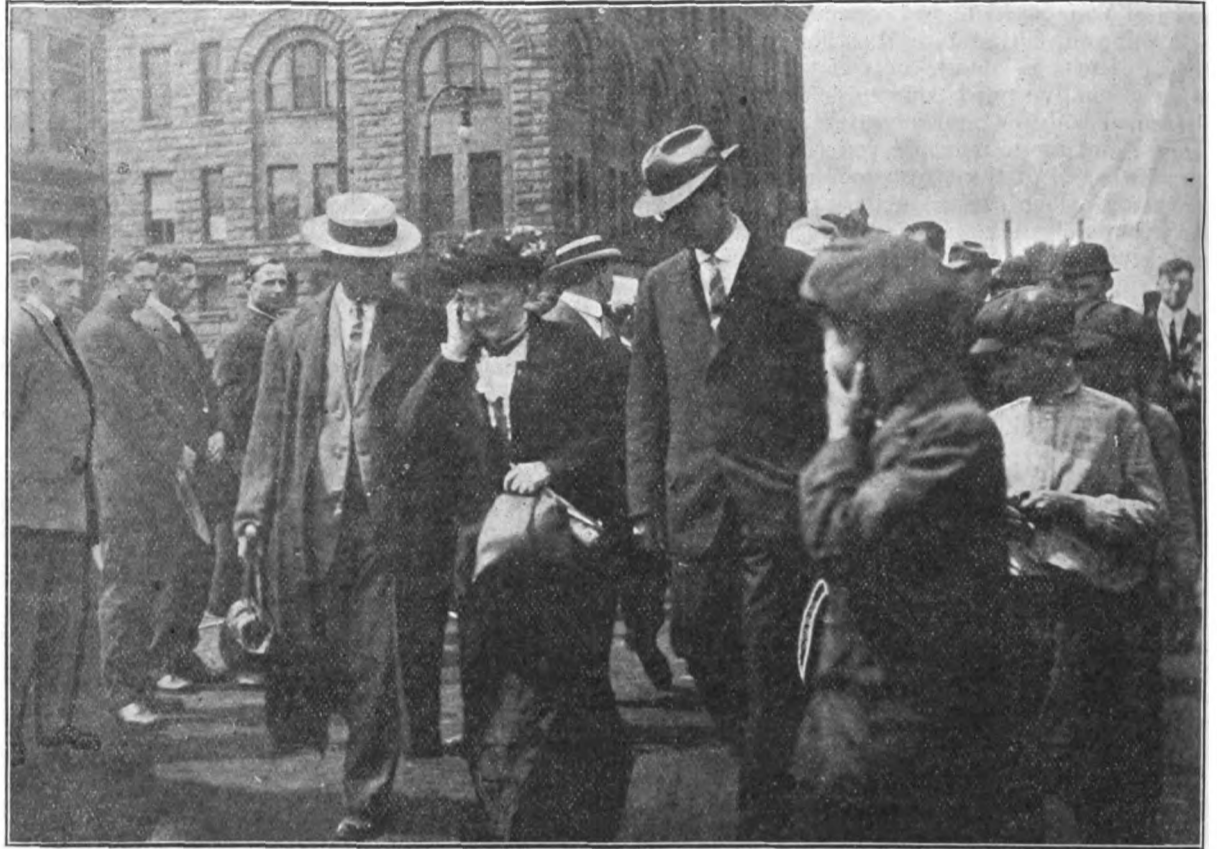
These well-trained thugs were not long in creating the desired disorder, although the worst that they succeeded in doing was to get a few of the strikers involved in fist fights, in which the "deputies" got worsted to the extent of losing their badges and some of them needed applications of witch hazel. But no one was seriously injured, no firearms had been found in possession of the strikers, and no property had been destroyed, and it soon became apparent to the operators that the gunmen would not be able to break the strike. So they decided they must have the militia, and again the obliging sheriff was at hand to do their bidding. He called upon the governor for troops and the governor broke all records in his haste to respond to the call. Within forty-eight hours after the strike was called the troops were pouring into the copper district.

Some of these men possessed union cards, and yet they came to crush their brothers who were fighting for a chance to live.

Be it said to their credit, a few militiamen rebelled and refused to go as strike-breakers. Their fate is being watched with interest. Will they be dealt with as ordinary deserters, or will the revolt of public opinion against the degrading of the militia into strike-breakers vindicate their refusal?

The public was assured, however, that the attitude of the troops toward the strike was to be neutral, and that their mission was simply "to protect life and property." Their "neutrality" was made apparent on the first day of their arrival, when they pitched their tents upon company ground and became virtually the guests of the mining companies at the state's expense.

The strikers soon found that the soldiers, instead of keeping the peace, were assisting the Waddell gunmen in disturbing the peace.



"Mother" Jones' Arrival at Calumet, Michigan.

Their game is to humiliate and tantalize the strikers beyond the limit of endurance in order to provoke them to commit some overt act. To accomplish this the cavalymen charge their horses against the strikers, even running them upon the sidewalks. One man thus attacked ran to a woodpile for safety and was crushed between the horse and the wood and injured in the leg. His companion was beaten over the shoulders with a saber by another soldier at the same time.

The pickets are attacked by the soldiers in groups, a soldier getting behind each picket and placing a bayonet at his back. The picket must walk at the speed demanded by the soldier or he finds the bayonet penetrating his flesh. A favorite sport of the militia and gunmen is to grab the pickets (at the point of guns) and hustle them into automobiles and carry them off to jail, without preferring charges against them or having warrants for their arrest.

Women are insulted by the soldiers and violence is perpetrated upon them. Two militiamen attempted to take a woman from her husband to outrage her; one soldier held the man at bay with his saber, while the other attempted to take the woman away. She fought viciously until a third soldier came along and induced the brute to desist. The woman is still ill from the struggle.

The subsidized press referred to the murder of Louis Tizan and Steve Putrich as the result of a "clash" between the "deputies" and the strikers; but there was no clash. The men were murdered in cold blood. Two strikers were on their way to their boarding house in Seeberville. They turned into a path which has been used for years. A deputy ordered them off, saying that they were trespassing on company property. They replied that they had walked on that path for years and proceeded to their boarding house. They had just sat down to supper when the house was surrounded by gun men who began shooting into the doors and windows. The frightened occupants rushed from one room to another, to find guns drawn upon them at every turn. The two who were killed were not the ones who were walking upon the forbidden path. They had not the slightest idea what the shooting was about. Two others were wounded and a baby was burned with powder as a bullet whizzed through its dress.

Within ten minutes after the shooting a squad of militia were on the scene, but they occupied themselves, not with seizing the murderers and holding them in custody, as it was their duty to do, but in searching the boarding house, even going through the trunks of the boarders, while the murderers went prowling around the neighborhood gathering up sticks and bottles and ten-pins with which to manufacture evidence that they had been "attacked."

But all these outrages having failed to incite the strikers to violence, the mine managers and their official tools became desperate. Without a riot to justify the presence of the militia the taxpayers were likely to arise in protest against the expense of maintaining an armed force in a peaceable district. So something more had to be done.

An unsuspecting Slav was pounced upon as the victim. He was quietly walking down the street, when two gunmen began making grimaces at him. He was embarrassed and asked them why they were laughing at him, whereupon they seized him and commenced to beat him.

Other Slavs attempted to rescue their comrade—and the long-desired "riot" was at hand. But it was too small an affair to be worthy the steel of the militia of the state, so it had to be enlarged. The fire whistle was blown, and, as is the custom of the people, they rushed to the city hall to help put out the fire. But no fire company appeared. They had been given the "hunch." There was no fire. But into the



Military Camp.



excited crowd rushed the deputies with their victim, followed by his countrymen, who were attempting to rescue him. The psychological moment was at hand! The crowd was there—and it was excited. The situation was ripe to provoke it to violence. Up the street came the cavalry on the gallup. The infantry hustled to the scene on double-quick. They were divided into squads, and with one gun at their belts and another with bayonet on the end, in their hands, they charged into the crowd. The amazed populace stood agast. They dodged the sabers pointed at their breasts, and found them drawn at their backs. A small boy attempting to cross the street suddenly found his stomach at the point of a bayonet. A Slav woman with her husband found the latter stopped by a bayonet. She grabbed him and wheeled him around. The bayonet veered too. Then the woman resorted to primitive weapons, and the astonished soldier forgot his bayonet in the blows that woman landed upon his hapless jaws, and the kick she gave him in the back. Then she took her husband's arm and the two mached on—and presto! the riot was at an end!

The soldiers charged madly through the crowd and marched with threatening mien to the union hall, but the dispersing strikers only laughed at the fiasco and the chagrined soldiers marched back to their tents.

Four weeks of militia and still the perverse strikers would not riot, even when beaten and bayoneted!

How shall the subservient governor answer the storm of criticism against him for sending the militia into a peaceful country and prostituting it into strikebreaking and protecting crime?

In his attempt to vindicate himself he sent an "investigator" appointed by himself to report on conditions in the copper country.

The wrestle which Judge Murphy must have had with his conscience would be meat for a psychologist. He admits that the miners have a "casus belli" and that the position taken by the mine owners in refusing to confer with their employes collectively or to submit the matter to arbitration is despotic and un-American, thereby granting that the prolonging of the strike is due wholly to the arrogance of the operators, and yet, in spite of this, together with the lawlessness of the militia, which was under his very eyes for two weeks, he reports that the governor was justified in sending the militia to the strike zone, and that their presence is still required. He forgets to say that there is one county in the strike zone upon which the militia has not been inflicted, and in that county there has been no disorder, not even a fist fight.

But it will take more than the report of an investigator appointed for the purpose, to justify the governor in using the national guard to protect professional gunmen in high handed crime, and making the states soldiery the mercenaries of soulless corporations.



Military Camp.

IN CONTEMPT OF COURT.

The courts are more prone to guard the remnants of their dignity than was the case in yester years. Mayhap this is caused by the frayed appearance of the dignity left. Thomas Jefferson, sage of Monticello, credited by some with having written the Declaration of Independence, had some advanced opinions concerning the judiciary, which expressed today, might bring him up for contempt. The opinion of Jefferson on most subjects affecting government is held sacred by those whose minds are held liege by the dusty past, and in view of this his expressed opinions of the judiciary of the time is enlightening as well as encouraging.

As early as 1789, in a letter addressed to John Jay, "The courts love the people as wolves love the sheep," was an expression used by Jefferson, and during the intervening 124 years, who has had the temerity to gainsay him. They are still the wolves in the sheep fold of government. Jefferson wasn't one of those smug statesman who deceived themselves during the process of government making. He saw the dangers that lay in the future and the small chances of their abatement. Our courts today are ruled by precedent, not by written law, and the precedents have almost invariably been set against the people. Let any grave issue arise between the people's interests and those of corporate wealth, and watch how quickly the courts will find the loophole, and will cite a case tried before the Indians were off Manhattan Island as precedent.

The money mongers early discovered the virtue of a controlled court and have successfully handled them to their own advantage. No matter how fair as a man or a lawyer, once ermined, chameleon like, he changes his coat for the one of servility to private interests and becomes one of the "dependable" friends so kindly spoken of by those who want special privilege. There are exceptions on the bench, but so scarce they only attract attention to the ones who have listened to their master's voice.

How many are there on the bench who are fair enough to give a decision in a case where labor is involved as justice dictates? How many really give the benefit of the doubt to the penniless toiler as against the respectable money king? Always with the monied side, always with those who can feather the nest, always opposed to the people's interests, the judiciary stands today as the stumbling block to our progress.—Wyoming Labor Journal.

The Metal Market

The metal markets have been rather inclined to be quieter, but there has been no special weakness. It has been more a reaction from unusual activity than any decline.

Copper—In the early part of the week just closing, the market was rather quiet and dull, the reaction from the period of large purchasing having continued. On Aug. 26 and 27, however, there was much more inquiry, especially from European sources, and sales improved with a slight advance in price. The larger agencies having their books pretty well filled for the present, made no attempt to press copper on the market, holding rather firmly to their price. The second hands and smaller sellers, however, made some concessions and secured the business which was going at lower terms. The close, however, is rather firm.

The Lake miners' strike continues and its close seems to be quite uncertain, although the Calumet & Hecla has succeeded in getting together a small part of its force and will have some men underground by the end of the week. Lake prices have been purely nominal. It is said that the chief producer is asking 16 1/2c., but this price has not been paid for such small lots as have been sold during the week.

At the close, it looks as though the copper is second hands had been pretty well cleared up and the market is somewhat firmer, with electrolytic copper quoted at 15.50@15.60c., in cakes, wirebars or ingots. The market for Lake is unchanged and nominal at about 16c. per lb. Casting copper is quoted 15@15 1/4c., as an average for the week.

DAILY PRICES OF METALS.

July-Aug.	Sterling Exchange	Silver	NEW YORK.		Tin	Lead	Zinc	
			Copper Lake	Electrolytic			St. Louis	St. Louis
21	4.8640	59 1/4	16 @15.55	41 3/4	4.75	@4.75	@5.75	@5.60
22	4.8640	59 1/4	16 @15.55	41 1/4	4.75	@4.75	@5.75	@5.60
23	4.8620	59 1/2	16 @15.55	41 1/4	4.75	@4.75	@5.75	@5.60
25	4.8625	59 3/4	16 @15.55	41 3/4	4.75	@4.75	@5.75	@5.60
26	4.8625	59 1/2	16 @15.60	42	4.75	@4.75	@5.80	@5.65
27	4.8615	59 1/2	16 @15.60	42 3/4	4.75	@4.75	@5.80	@5.65

The quotations herein given are our appraisal of the market for copper, lead, spelter and tin based on wholesale contracts with consumers without distinction as to deliveries; and represent, to the best of our judgment, the bulk of the transactions, reduced to basis of New York, cash, except where St. Louis is specified as the basing point. The quotations for electrolytic copper, are for cakes, ingots and wirebars. The price of electrolytic cathodes is usually 0.05 to 0.10c. below that of electrolytic. We quote easting copper at 0.15c. below the price for electrolytic. The quotations for lead represent wholesale transactions in open market for good ordinary brands, both desilverized and non-desilverized; the specially refined corroding lead commands a premium. The quotations on spelter are for ordinary Western brands; special brands command a premium. Silver quotations are in cents per troy ounce of fine silver.—Engineering and Mining Journal.

MONTHLY AVERAGE PRICES OF METALS. (New York—The Engineering & Mining Journal.)

	COPPER		SILVER		LEAD		SPELTER	
	ELECTROLYTIC	SILVER	1912.	1913.	1912.	1913.	1912.	1913.
January	14.094	16.488	56.260	62.938	4.435	4.321	6.442	6.931
February	14.084	14.971	59.043	61.642	4.026	4.325	6.499	6.239
March	14.698	14.713	58.375	57.870	4.073	4.327	6.626	6.078
April	15.741	15.291	59.207	59.490	4.200	4.381	6.633	5.641
May	16.031	15.436	60.880	60.361	4.194	4.342	6.679	5.406
June	17.234	14.672	61.290	58.990	4.392	4.325	6.877	5.124
July	17.190	14.190	60.654	58.721	4.720	4.353	7.116	5.278
August	17.498	.....	61.606	.....	4.569	.....	7.028	.....
September	17.508	.....	63.078	.....	5.048	.....	7.454	.....
October	17.314	.....	63.471	.....	5.071	.....	7.426	.....
November	17.326	.....	62.792	.....	4.615	.....	7.371	.....
December	17.376	.....	63.365	.....	4.303	.....	7.162	.....
Year	16.341	.....	60.835	.....	4.471	.....	6.943	.....

One serious omission from the list of reptiles as published in the Encyclopedia Britannica is that series of invertebrates known as "Special Policemen," "Militiamen" and "Secret Service" men.

The vilest, meanest and most loathsome reptile spewed up out of the abysmal slime is preferable to that spawn of filth generated by the capitalist system known as a militiaman.

"The band's playing; the music's good; beat it." "You'd make a lovely corpse; get to hell out of here." These and other taunts are being hurled at the union miners of Nanaimo by militiamen, who are seeing their "first active service."—B. C. Federationist.

# State Militia—Strike-Breakers

(By Laura G. Cannon.)

**I**F A YOUNG MAN who enlists in the militia believes that he is doing so to defend the honor of his state, he will do well to reflect upon the service in which his fellow militiamen in Michigan are now engaged.

For years the miners of the copper district in the upper peninsula of Michigan have been in rebellion against the inhuman conditions under which they had to labor—the one-man machines, low wages, the contract system, lack of ventilation, long hours and criminal absence of safety devices.

For years there have been strikes in the various mines of the district, the workers returning to their places upon promises which were never fulfilled, until human endurance reached its limit and the whole district arose in mighty revolt.

The miners sent a committee to the operators, asking for a conference over their grievances, but the operators refused to receive the committee.

Then the miners laid down their tools. A few bosses went to their posts, but bosses are not good drillers and trammers, and the mines remained as silent as the grave.

The mining companies proceeded at once to import a band of gunmen, mostly from the east side of New York, to create disorder in an otherwise peaceable district. They found a willing tool in Sheriff Cruse of Houghton county to act as strike-breaker. He obligingly turned his office over to Waddell, the owner of the gunmen, and when called to account for violating the law of Michigan, which provides that no one shall be deputized who has not been a citizen of the state and a resident of the county for three months, replied that "the Waddell men were not deputies, they were only *acting* as deputies." A fine distinction indeed, in view of their subsequent acts.

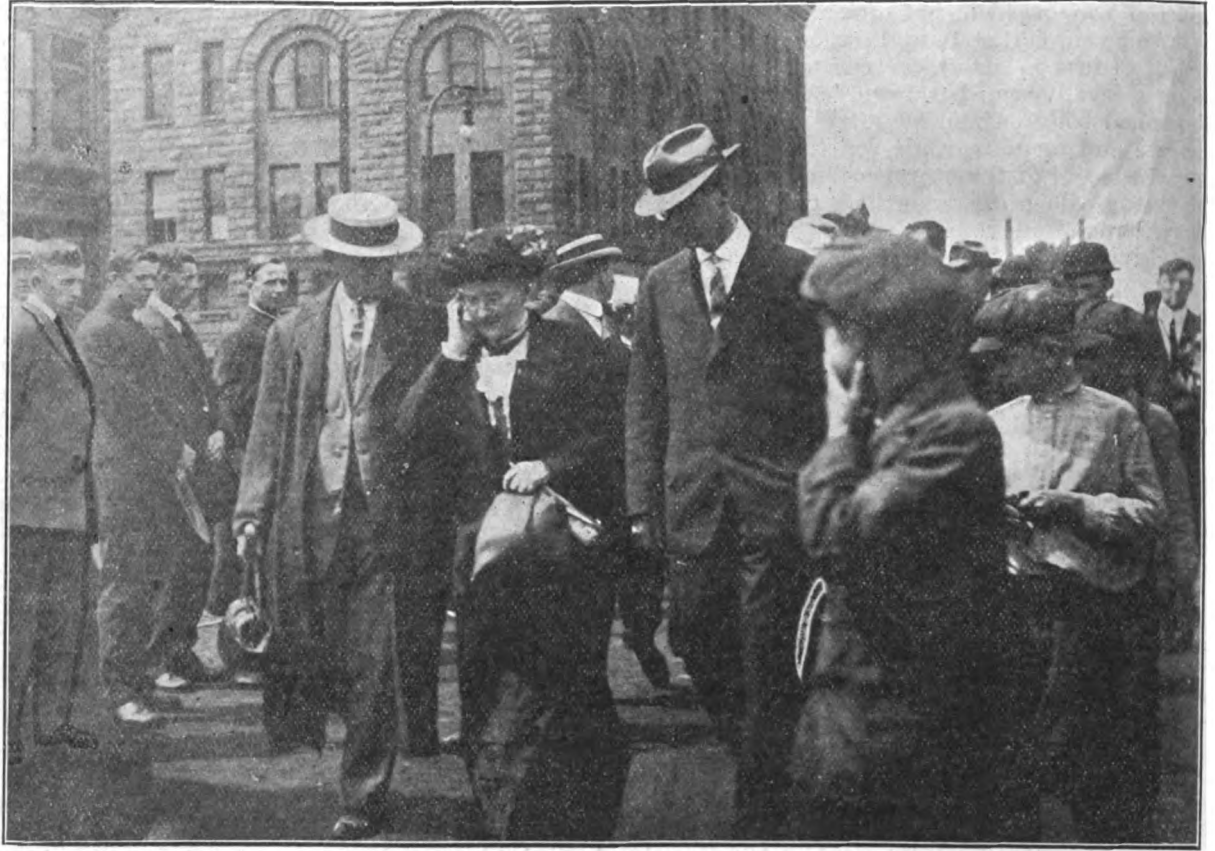
These well-trained thugs were not long in creating the desired disorder, although the worst that they succeeded in doing was to get a few of the strikers involved in fist fights, in which the "deputies" got worsted to the extent of losing their badges and some of them needed applications of witch hazel. But no one was seriously injured, no firearms had been found in possession of the strikers, and no property had been destroyed, and it soon became apparent to the operators that the gunmen would not be able to break the strike. So they decided they must have the militia, and again the obliging sheriff was at hand to do their bidding. He called upon the governor for troops and the governor broke all records in his haste to respond to the call. Within forty-eight hours after the strike was called the troops were pouring into the copper district.

Some of these men possessed union cards, and yet they came to crush their brothers who were fighting for a chance to live.

Be it said to their credit, a few militiamen rebelled and refused to go as strike-breakers. Their fate is being watched with interest. Will they be dealt with as ordinary deserters, or will the revolt of public opinion against the degrading of the militia into strike-breakers vindicate their refusal?

The public was assured, however, that the attitude of the troops toward the strike was to be neutral, and that their mission was simply "to protect life and property." Their "neutrality" was made apparent on the first day of their arrival, when they pitched their tents upon company ground and became virtually the guests of the mining companies at the state's expense.

The strikers soon found that the soldiers, instead of keeping the peace, were assisting the Waddell gunmen in disturbing the peace.



"Mother" Jones' Arrival at Calumet, Michigan.

Their game is to humiliate and tantalize the strikers beyond the limit of endurance in order to provoke them to commit some overt act. To accomplish this the cavalymen charge their horses against the strikers, even running them upon the sidewalks. One man thus attacked ran to a woodpile for safety and was crushed between the horse and the wood and injured in the leg. His companion was beaten over the shoulders with a saber by another soldier at the same time.

The pickets are attacked by the soldiers in groups, a soldier getting behind each picket and placing a bayonet at his back. The picket must walk at the speed demanded by the soldier or he finds the bayonet penetrating his flesh. A favorite sport of the militia and gunmen is to grab the pickets (at the point of guns) and hustle them into automobiles and carry them off to jail, without preferring charges against them or having warrants for their arrest.

Women are insulted by the soldiers and violence is perpetrated upon them. Two militiamen attempted to take a woman from her husband to outrage her; one soldier held the man at bay with his saber, while the other attempted to take the woman away. She fought viciously until a third soldier came along and induced the brute to desist. The woman is still ill from the struggle.

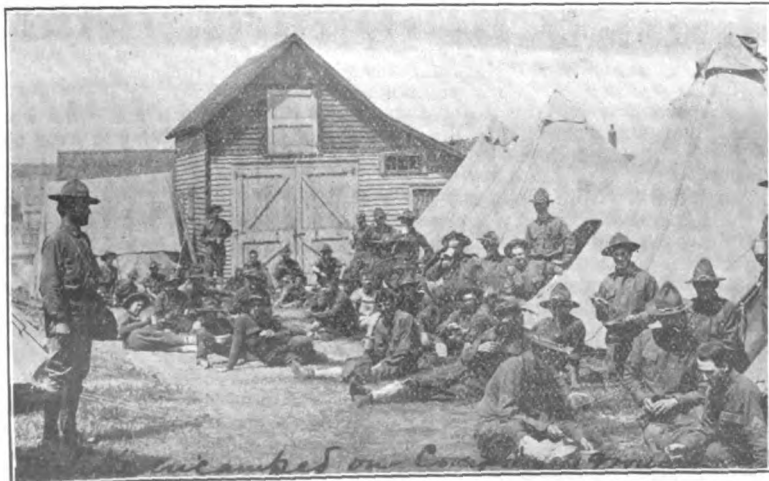
The subsidized press referred to the murder of Louis Tizan and Steve Putrich as the result of a "clash" between the "deputies" and the strikers; but there was no clash. The men were murdered in cold blood. Two strikers were on their way to their boarding house in Seeberville. They turned into a path which has been used for years. A deputy ordered them off, saying that they were trespassing on company property. They replied that they had walked on that path for years and proceeded to their boarding house. They had just sat down to supper when the house was surrounded by gun men who began shooting into the doors and windows. The frightened occupants rushed from one room to another, to find guns drawn upon them at every turn. The two who were killed were not the ones who were walking upon the forbidden path. They had not the slightest idea what the shooting was about. Two others were wounded and a baby was burned with powder as a bullet whizzed through its dress.

Within ten minutes after the shooting a squad of militia were on the scene, but they occupied themselves, not with seizing the murderers and holding them in custody, as it was their duty to do, but in searching the boarding house, even going through the trunks of the boarders, while the murderers went prowling around the neighborhood gathering up sticks and bottles and ten-pins with which to manufacture evidence that they had been "attacked."

But all these outrages having failed to incite the strikers to violence, the mine managers and their official tools became desperate. Without a riot to justify the presence of the militia the taxpayers were likely to arise in protest against the expense of maintaining an armed force in a peaceable district. So something more had to be done.

An unsuspecting Slav was pounced upon as the victim. He was quietly walking down the street, when two gunmen began making grimaces at him. He was embarrassed and asked them why they were laughing at him, whereupon they seized him and commenced to beat him.

Other Slavs attempted to rescue their comrade—and the long-desired "riot" was at hand. But it was too small an affair to be worthy the steel of the militia of the state, so it had to be enlarged. The fire whistle was blown, and, as is the custom of the people, they rushed to the city hall to help put out the fire. But no fire company appeared. They had been given the "hunch." There was no fire. But into the



Military Camp.

excited crowd rushed the deputies with their victim, followed by his countrymen, who were attempting to rescue him. The psychological moment was at hand! The crowd was there—and it was excited. The situation was ripe to provoke it to violence. Up the street came the cavalry on the gallup. The infantry hustled to the scene on double-quick. They were divided into squads, and with one gun at their belts and another with bayonet on the end, in their hands, they charged into the crowd. The amazed populace stood agast. They dodged the sabers pointed at their breasts, and found them drawn at their backs. A small boy attempting to cross the street suddenly found his stomach at the point of a bayonet. A Slav woman with her husband found the latter stopped by a bayonet. She grabbed him and wheeled him around. The bayonet veered too. Then the woman resorted to primitive weapons, and the astonished soldier forgot his bayonet in the blows that woman landed upon his hapless jaws, and the kick she gave him in the back. Then she took her husband's arm and the two mached on—and presto! the riot was at an end!

The soldiers charged madly through the crowd and marched with threatening mien to the union hall, but the dispersing strikers only laughed at the fiasco and the chagrined soldiers marched back to their tents.

Four weeks of militia and still the perverse strikers would not riot, even when beaten and bayoneted!

How shall the subservient governor answer the storm of criticism against him for sending the militia into a peaceful country and prostituting it into strikebreaking and protecting crime?

In his attempt to vindicate himself he sent an "investigator" appointed by himself to report on conditions in the copper country.

The wrestle which Judge Murphy must have had with his conscience would be meat for a psychologist. He admits that the miners have a "casus belli" and that the position taken by the mine owners in refusing to confer with their employes collectively or to submit the matter to arbitration is despotic and un-American, thereby granting that the prolonging of the strike is due wholly to the arrogance of the operators, and yet, in spite of this, together with the lawlessness of the militia, which was under his very eyes for two weeks, he reports that the governor was justified in sending the militia to the strike zone, and that their presence is still required. He forgets to say that there is one county in the strike zone upon which the militia has not been inflicted, and in that county there has been no disorder, not even a fist fight.

But it will take more than the report of an investigator appointed for the purpose, to justify the governor in using the national guard to protect professional gunmen in high handed crime, and making the states soldiery the mercenaries of soulless corporations.



Military Camp.

IN CONTEMPT OF COURT.

The courts are more prone to guard the remnants of their dignity than was the case in yester years. Mayhap this is caused by the frayed appearance of the dignity left. Thomas Jefferson, sage of Monticello, credited by some with having written the Declaration of Independence, had some advanced opinions concerning the judiciary, which expressed today, might bring him up for contempt. The opinion of Jefferson on most subjects affecting government is held sacred by those whose minds are held liege by the dusty past, and in view of this his expressed opinions of the judiciary of the time is enlightening as well as encouraging.

As early as 1789, in a letter addressed to John Jay, "The courts love the people as wolves love the sheep," was an expression used by Jefferson, and during the intervening 124 years, who has had the temerity to gainsay him. They are still the wolves in the sheep fold of government. Jefferson wasn't one of those smug statesman who deceived themselves during the process of government making. He saw the dangers that lay in the future and the small chances of their abatement. Our courts today are ruled by precedent, not by written law, and the precedents have almost invariably been set against the people. Let any grave issue arise between the people's interests and those of corporate wealth, and watch how quickly the courts will find the loophole, and will cite a case tried before the Indians were off Manhattan Island as precedent.

The money mongers early discovered the virtue of a controlled court and have successfully handled them to their own advantage. No matter how fair as a man or a lawyer, once ermined, chameleon like, he changes his coat for the one of servility to private interests and becomes one of the "dependable" friends so kindly spoken of by those who want special privilege. There are exceptions on the bench, but so scarce they only attract attention to the ones who have listened to their master's voice.

How many are there on the bench who are fair enough to give a decision in a case where labor is involved as justice dictates? How many really give the benefit of the doubt to the penniless toiler as against the respectable money king? Always with the monied side, always with those who can feather the nest, always opposed to the people's interests, the judiciary stands today as the stumbling block to our progress.—Wyoming Labor Journal.

The Metal Market

The metal markets have been rather inclined to be quieter, but there has been no special weakness. It has been more a reaction from unusual activity than any decline.

**Copper**—In the early part of the week just closing, the market was rather quiet and dull, the reaction from the period of large purchasing having continued. On Aug. 26 and 27, however, there was much more inquiry, especially from European sources, and sales improved with a slight advance in price. The larger agencies having their books pretty well filled for the present, made no attempt to press copper on the market, holding rather firmly to their price. The second hands and smaller sellers, however, made some concessions and secured the business which was going at lower terms. The close, however, is rather firm.

The Lake miners' strike continues and its close seems to be quite uncertain, although the Calumet & Hecla has succeeded in getting together a small part of its force and will have some men underground by the end of the week. Lake prices have been purely nominal. It is said that the chief producer is asking 16 1/4c., but this price has not been paid for such small lots as have been sold during the week.

At the close, it looks as though the copper is second hands had been pretty well cleared up and the market is somewhat firmer, with electrolytic copper quoted at 15.50@15.60c., in cakes, wirebars or ingots. The market for Lake is unchanged and nominal at about 16c. per lb. Casting copper is quoted 15@15 1/4c., as an average for the week.

DAILY PRICES OF METALS.

NEW YORK.	Copper.	Tin.	Lead.	Zinc.	
				St. Louis.	New York.
July-Aug.	Electrolytic, Cts. per lb.	Cts. per lb.	Cts. per lb.	Cts. per lb.	Cts. per lb.
21	15.45 @15.55	41 3/4	4.75 @4.75	5.70 @5.75	5.55 @5.60
22	15.45 @15.55	41 1/4	4.75 @4.75	5.70 @5.75	5.55 @5.60
23	15.45 @15.55	41 1/4	4.75 @4.75	5.70 @5.75	5.55 @5.60
25	15.45 @15.55	41 3/4	4.75 @4.75	5.70 @5.75	5.55 @5.60
26	15.50 @15.60	42	4.75 @4.75	5.70 @5.80	5.60 @5.65
27	15.50 @15.60	42 3/4	4.75 @4.75	5.70 @5.80	5.60 @5.65

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December	17.376	.....	63.365	.....	4.303	.....	7.162	.....
Year	16.341	.....	60.835	.....	4.471	.....	6.943	.....

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### INFORMATION WANTED.

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of William Barker will confer a favor by notifying the undersigned. Mrs. Barker is very anxious as to his welfare. Description: Height, 5 feet 5 inches; weight, about 125 or 130 pounds; complexion, medium. Native of Newfoundland. Reported to have been in Bisbee, Arizona, or Blair, Nevada, recently. Fraternaly yours, WM. TOURS, Secretary-Treasurer No. 10, W. F. M. (Seal)

### BRITANNIA STRIKE DECLARED OFF.

Notice is hereby given that, at a meeting of the local members of Britannia Miners' Union No. 216, Western Federation of Miners, held on August 27, the strike at Britannia mines, Howe Sound, has been declared off. Members will govern themselves accordingly. Notice of this action has this day been forwarded to Secretary-Treasurer Ernest Mills at Denver, Colorado, to The Miners' Magazine, to the B. C. Federationist and the labor press. (Signed) R. P. PETTIPIECE, Acting Secretary. Room 217, Labor Temple.

### DONATIONS RECEIVED FOR THE MICHIGAN STRIKERS.

1913.	
Aug. 30—Millwright's Local No. 1693, U. B. C. & J., Chicago Ill.	\$ 25.00
Sept. 2—National Finnish Socialist Organization, Chicago	1213.00
Sept. 2—Charles Pogorelec, Pueblo, Colo.	10.00
Sept. 2—Brotherhood Painters, Decorators and Paperhangers, Local No. 147, Greenwood Ter. Chicago, Ill.	50.00
Sept. 2—Milk Wagon Drivers' Local No. 53, Chicago, Ill.	200.00
Sept. 2—Local No. 111, Upholsterers' International, Chicago	25.00
Sept. 2—International Brick, Tile and Terra Cotta Workers' Alliance, Kansas City, Mo.	5.00
Sept. 2—Joint Cigar Workers' Unions Nos. 14, 15, 217, 227, 383, Chicago, Ill.	50.00
Sept. 2—Carpenters' Local No. 61, Kansas City, Mo.	25.00
Sept. 2—Wood, Wire and Metal Lathers' International Union No. 167, Maywood, Ill.	5.00
Sept. 2—Marion Cope, Joplin, Mo.	5.00
Sept. 2—Boot & Shoe Workers' Union No. 351, Milwaukee, Wis.	3.00
Sept. 3—Unity Lodge No. 134, International Assn. Machinists, Chicago	2.00
Sept. 3—Int. Iron Moulders' Union No. 153, Harvey, Ill.	5.00
Sept. 3—Local No. 637, Painters, Decorators and Paperhangers, Chicago	25.00
Sept. 4—Wood, Wire and Lathers' Union No. 74, Chicago, Ill.	25.00
Sept. 4—Union No. 22, U. B. C. & J., San Francisco, Calif.	25.00
Sept. 5—Amal. Assn. Street and Electric Railway Employees, Div. No. 260, Chicago, Ill.	50.00
Sept. 5—Local Union No. 1176, U. M. W. of A., Halleysville, Okla.	10.00
Sept. 5—Elkhart Central Labor Council, Elkhart Ind.	5.00
Sept. 5—Bricklayers' Union No. 4, B. M. & P. I. U., Kansas City	5.60
Sept. 5—Hair Spinners' Union No. 10399, A. F. of L., Chicago	5.00
Sept. 5—Typographical Union No. 16, Chicago Ill.	50.00
Sept. 5—Central Labor Union, Detroit, Mich.	10.00
Sept. 5—Paul Corcoran, Spokane, Wash.	1.00
Sept. 6—A. A. Lassich, donation by mass meeting, Bisbee, Ariz.	80.00

### RESOLUTIONS BACKED BY FUNDS.

Bisbee, Arizona, September 2, 1913.

Resolutions that were adopted at a special meeting of the Slavonian members of Bisbee, Arizona:

Whereas, The copper miners of Michigan have seen fit to organize, and sought protection in the Western Federation of Miners; and,

Whereas, Through this organization and their united action they are now engaged in an industrial war in the northern peninsula of Michigan against the starvation wages and unreasonably long hours that they have been toiling under;

Therefore, We, your brothers and sympathizers of Bisbee, in a special meeting assembled, do hereby congratulate you for the stand you have taken and for the principles you are fighting for, and to further prove our interest in your fight, we have this day forwarded to headquarters of the W. F. M. a draft for \$80, which will in a measure assist you in reaching your goal. This money has been collected by Representative A. A. Lassich, who is with us and who keeps us posted on your struggle. Meetings have been arranged for every Sunday until your fight is won. At these meetings collections will be taken up that will go forward to assist you in this hour of need. Your fight is our fight, and the interest of one is a concern of all, and with this fact in view and the co-operation of the entire labor movement of America, we are looking forward for an early victory.

### THE UNDERSIGNED.

Anton A. Lassich, \$5; W. E. Holm, \$5; Palace Grocery, \$5; Jeo N. Kasun, \$5; Luka Wainovich, \$1; Rade Vucalich, \$5; Miners' Saloon, \$2; L. Brajovich and C. Pupich, \$4; Steve Kovacevich, \$1; Krsto Govorin, \$1; Ivan Pecanin, \$1; Mijo Kasun, \$1; John Tomljanovich, \$1; Lee L. Gobovich, \$1.50; Jeo Trojan, \$1; Luka Culjak and J. Widmer, \$5; Victor Medak, \$1; Louis Roncevich, 50 cents; Mihajel Osvirek, 50 cents; Drago D. Kadovich, \$2; Vidak Kadovich, \$1; Marko Bulaich, \$2; Rade Vujovich, \$1; Steve Gojkovich, \$1; John Lusich, \$1; Bozo Porovich, \$2; Triffo Sikimich, \$2; M. Schmalzel, \$3; Jeo I. Gregovich, \$1; Lee Jovanovich, \$2; Lee Sugich, \$2; Chris V. Dabovich, \$1; Vukaso- vich and Bujan, \$2; Joseph D. Cannon, \$5; John Gregovich, \$1; Rade Maru- sich, \$1; Anton Mihelcic, \$1; Jovo Grezovich, 50 cents; Frank Travas, \$1; Palace Bar, \$1. Total, \$80.

### OCCUPATIONAL DISEASES AND LEGISLATIVE REMEDIES.

Abstract of address before American Public Health Association, at Colorado Springs, Colorado:

"From sickness alone our mere money loss each year is three quarters of a billion dollars. Conservative American authorities declare that at least one-fourth of this annual loss, approximately \$200,000,000, can be prevented," said Dr. John B. Andrews of New York, secretary of the American Association for Labor Legislation. "Recently there has been a remarkable development of interest in occupational diseases, of which 'phossy jaw,' lead colic, miners' asthma, hatters' shakes, potters' rot, boiler makers' deafness and the brass workers' chills, are merely suggestive. The medical director for the Pennsylvania East River tunnels in 1909 reported 3,692 cases of the 'bends' of com-

pressed-air illness. There are scores of industrial poisons, one of which alone (lead) is in daily use in more than 150 trades. But these spectacular effects of occupational disease are trivial compared with the gradual lowering of vitality caused by the daily breathing of impure air and by continual over-strain.

"In what industries are these disease hazards most prevalent? How many workers are affected? How many die? Is occupational disease necessary? The whole problem of education, sanitation and legislation," declared Dr. Andrews, "is halted, and workers unnumbered are smitten with trade diseases yearly, all for the want of a little fundamental information.

"The prevention of occupational diseases," continued Dr. Andrews, "is too great an undertaking to be left entirely to individual action. It cannot be left to the worker, who even when not ignorant of the danger, is driven by necessity to his task. It cannot be entrusted to the employer, whose principal business, after all, under competitive conditions, is to secure profits. It cannot be left to medical treatment alone, for prevention and not after care is the remedy. Not only on account of the magnitude of the problem, but also because of its nature, the prevention of occupational diseases is properly a function of government.

"Future labor legislation and court decisions which mark the path of social progress," said Dr. Andrews in conclusion, "will be based upon scientific study of industrial hygiene. While such researches are under way we should emphasize at every opportunity the following considerations: (1) all preventable occupational diseases must be prevented; (2) those occupational diseases which we do not yet know how to prevent must be reduced to a minimum; and (3) the victims of occupational diseases must be compensated for their injuries by some just system of insurance."

### APPEAL TO ORGANIZED LABOR.

The Executive Council of the American Federation of Labor has sent forth the following appeal for aid in behalf of the copper mine strikers of the state of Michigan to all international, national and central bodies of the American Federation of Labor:

Washington, D. C., August 28, 1913.

Dear Sirs and Brothers—On the 23d of July 15,000 men working in the copper mines of the state of Michigan came out on strike. Prior to the strike these miners had organized under the jurisdiction of the Western Federation of Miners, and had been working a so-called ten-hour day, which in reality averaged more than eleven hours per day underground. The wages did not average \$2.20 per day. The men held meetings and decided to request recognition of their union, an eight-hour working day, a minimum wage of \$3 for underground men and a proportionate increase for those working above ground, and requested a joint conference with representatives of the company for the purpose of reaching an agreement on these questions, and the company refused to meet any committee whatsoever.

Representatives of the Mining Department of the American Federation of Labor and the Western Federation of Miners, who have charge of the strike, informed the Executive Council that the militia of the state of Michigan has been utilized to assist the Calumet & Hecla Copper Company in their effort to break the strike, and that the company has hired strike-breakers to intimidate the strikers, and that notwithstanding all the tactics employed to break the strike, the copper miners are standing firm.

To insure success it is essential that sufficient funds be raised to purchase the food necessary to provide for the men on strike and those dependent on them.

The success of the copper miners of Michigan in establishing an eight-hour day with union conditions will mean the organization of nearly 100,000 metal miners who are now working in the northern mineral states. These miners are battling for the right to organize, and immediate assistance will give them additional courage.

The Executive Council of the American Federation of Labor, on the request of President Moyer of the Western Federation of Miners for assistance to carry on the strike, directed as follows:

1. That the officers of all affiliated national and international unions be requested to communicate with their local unions and urge them to appropriate substantial amounts to aid the copper miners to continue on strike until a satisfactory settlement is reached.

2. That all central bodies be communicated with and requested to appoint a committee for the purpose of devising ways and means to raise additional funds.

Send all contributions to Ernest Mills, secretary-treasurer Western Federation of Miners, 605 Railroad building, Denver, Colorado.

Expressing the hope that the local unions and central bodies will respond liberally to this call upon them for assistance, I remain, yours fraternally,

FRANK MORRISON,  
Secretary American Federation of Labor.

### FLAT RIVER, MISSOURI, STRIKE SETTLED.

(By Roderick R. MacKenzie.)

Flat River, Missouri, August 30, 1913.

Union men and sympathizers will be glad to learn of the settlement of the strike in the Flat River (Missouri) district, and when I mention that it was settled on a basis that is satisfactory to the men, the news, I presume, will be still more welcome.

The strike lasted eleven days. It was declared at 7 a. m., August 16, and settled on the evening of August 26. The State Board of Mediation and Arbitration came on the ground on the second day of the strike, and while it acted only in a mediatory capacity, it is responsible, in a large degree, for the short duration of the strike and the satisfactory settlement ultimately reached.

The strike was settled on the following basis, which was signed by Executive Board Member Davidson on behalf of the W. F. M., and by a representative of each local union and each individual company.

### "STATE BOARD OF MEDIATION AND ARBITRATION.

"As a settlement of strike in lead belt of St. Francois county, this board recommends to both parties at interest the following:

"First—An increase in the wage scale of each of the companies involved in this strike shall be made for all classes of labor employed by the companies amounting to twenty-five (25) cents per day for each of said employes.

"Second—Each company shall file with the board a copy of its tabulated wage scale at the amended rate and keep a copy thereof posted in its office.

"Third—This new wage scale shall remain in force one year from this date.

"Fourth—All employes of the companies shall be reinstated as speedily as conditions will permit. No company shall discriminate against any employe on account of his affiliation with any organized body nor because of his service on any committee or executive board of any such organization. If any employe shall feel that he had been discharged in violation of this agreement, then such employe or a committee of employes of the company concerned may refer the matter to the State Board of Mediation and Arbitration and the company will abide by the decision of the State Board of Mediation and Arbitration as to such matter."

The strike involved all the mines and mills at Flat River, Elvins, Deloge, Leadwood and Bonne Terre, and the smelting works at Herculaneum. The walkout was prompt, complete and effective—a veritable revelation of united action. Within a few hours every plant in the district was closed down as tight as if death itself had paralyzed every spoke and wheel, with the excep-

tion, of course, of such work as the companies were able to do with the few bosses and officemen that remained on the jobs. But it is well to mention here that more bosses, foremen and even bookkeepers, joined the men in the walkout than in any other strike familiar to the writer.

Three months ago the total membership of all the locals in the district did not aggregate 450, but when I mention that after this settlement we return to work with a happy and satisfied membership of about 4,500, the importance of the victory will be more readily realized.

The strike was voted by 3,234 for and 38 against. It is the first time that a strike vote was taken in the district—their first experience of concerted action—and in view of many things which had to be considered, the men feel, and justly so, very proud of their achievement.

They have demonstrated to themselves, for the first time, the mighty power of united action, and in such a gratifying, unmistakable manner that henceforth I feel confident they will remain a permanent part of the active labor movement. And that this is their intention is indicated by the many initiations and reinstatement fees paid since the settlement of the strike.

This is not the first time, however, that the workers of this district have been directly benefited through the efforts of the organization. The eight-hour law and several increases in wages may be pointed to; but in every instance, whenever a point was gained it was immediately followed by a dwindling of the union membership. A few of the old loyal ones, however, would always remain true and cling to their charters as the faithful of old clung to the ark of the covenant, often disgusted and discouraged, but ever hopeful that some day the workers would wake to the need of permanent organization. And they believe that at last the day has arrived and that never again will the workers of the lead belt forsake the organization that has opened to them the gates of hope and points the way to industrial freedom. At any rate, the workers of the Flat River district are now placed upon their honor before the labor movement of America; they have been given every chance, and they have a good start; and it is now up to them to make good.

Boys of Missouri, what do you say? The passing years will furnish your answer.

RODERICK R. MACKENZIE,  
Organizer, W. F. M.

#### CONTRACTS AND CHECK-OFF.

(By Charles H. Tanner.)

During the last four or five years there has been what appears to me to be an almost complete change of front upon the part of the Western Federation of Miners. Where formerly we were bitter in our denunciation of all forms of agreements and contracts with the employer, especially those that were to run for a definite period, where formerly the recognition of the union was considered a matter of but little consequence and never a matter of contention, it is today one of our most paramount demands in every strike in which we become involved, and the check-off—the collecting of union dues through the office.

I can well remember, when in common with what seemed to me almost the entire membership of our organization, I was most bitterly opposed to the check-off system, and many times have I referred to the United Mine Workers as a capitalistic organization, its members as dupes and its officers as fakers. The experience of the last few years has taught me, in common, I believe, with many others in our organization, that the United Mine Workers of America built more wisely than we knew, and today, profiting by past experiences, we are following largely in their footsteps.

The argument advanced by many that an agreement is a device in the interest of the master class, by means of which they control the activities of your organization, seems to me to be proven the most puerile of arguments by the attitude of the mine owners themselves, and so far as the check-off is concerned with the mine owner, it is the last straw—it marks their complete surrender to the union; they fight it most bitterly to the very last, and that with good reason from their point of view, for with the recognition of the union and the check-off goes all possibility of destroying the organization from within, for any marked discrimination against the more active members must immediately bring the mine owner face to face with an organization numbering among its members not some, but all of his employes.

Moreover, in camps where the check-off is in vogue and where recognition is conceded every man enjoying the benefits of the efforts at social reform of the organized workers, must pay his pro rata of the cost; in other words, he must bear his share of the burden. He can not, as is the case with us, enjoy benefits other men have fought and paid for without contributing anything himself.

The check-off, or the simple agreement to employ all union men and none other, is in my opinion a source of great strength to an organization in camps where those privileges are enjoyed. No cry goes up periodically for organizers to help build up an organization that, because of lack of interest, industrial depression or changing nationalities at work in the mines or discrimination against its more active members finds itself face to face with a struggle for its very existence.

The history of practically all the locals in Arizona and Nevada at least is a history of fluctuating membership, and that largely regardless of the industrial conditions that prevail or the number of men employed. There are times when a camp seems to have large numbers of active, loyal union men working in the jurisdiction, and during such periods a union revival takes place, the locals are built up so that to work in the camp a man must almost belong to the union. Then along comes a change in management and the old crew gradually melt away; the new men coming in take but little interest in organization and the membership of the local union steadily declines. Then a cry goes up for help; organizers are wanted. The men may be Austrians, Montenegrins or any other nationality, or they may be largely mixed, and the situation complicated by race prejudices. Organizers of the different nationalities have to be employed to build up the organization, and as happens to be too often the case, the organizers no sooner cease their efforts or depart to other fields, when internal dissensions destroy their work, and the local finds itself in the same depleted condition it was, as to membership, before they came.

Again, when a strike is called money is needed, the organization having no source of revenue other than the contributions of the membership. An assessment is levied, and then all the weak-kneed union men for effect drop out, refusing to contribute to the most worthy cause, throwing all the burden of the maintenance of their striking brothers on the more faithful members of the organization, reducing its finances and increasing the difficulties that confront it. In an hour of trail such men—and there are thousands of them in our jurisdiction—have to be periodically rounded up by organizers and reinstated, only to drop out again when their loyalty is put to a test, unless they are working in such camps as Butte, Montana, or Virginia City, Nevada. In Virginia City they have an old agreement, almost ancient, but they never send a plaintive plea to headquarters for organizers. They don't coax members into their union with sick-benefit bait; they tell him to come in; if he doesn't come in, he doesn't work. If another local fines a man he pays the fine or he doesn't work in Virginia. Now, the membership there is not different from the membership elsewhere. Many grumble and complain, some without cause, about the assessments, but knowing the strategic position of the union, they pay, because it is a question of having to pay. To illustrate my argument by example, take Local Globe, Arizona, at one time the most powerful union in Arizona, having well over 1,200 members on its roll. Supposing that during that time they had made a fight for and secured the check-off system, the complete recognition of their union. This month, with their Michigan brothers on strike, the secretary would only have had to gone up to the mine

office to have received a check of \$2,400, covering assessments for Michigan alone, there being practically 1,200 men working in the camp. Instead of this we find a union of about 500 members, many of whom will pay the assessment willingly, some less willingly and some probably not at all. The result is the union suffers in membership and the boys in Michigan do not get the support they ought to have.

This may be the revolutionary way of doing things, but it is far from being the sensible way, and for my part I heartily welcome the changing tactics of our organization. The check-off and the recognition of the union, dubbed by some of our revolutionary friends as mere capitalistic devices to control the unions, seems to meet with strange resistance from those they are designed to benefit, if there be truth in the verbal assaults of the apostles of the new unionism upon the older order.

To point out the defects in some agreements or contracts entered into by local unions does not necessarily condemn all such contracts; it merely shows that care should be exercised in entering into them, so that the welfare of the organization will be duly protected, and one local will not be called upon to scab upon another.

#### HAYES' ADDRESS TO COLORADO PEOPLE.

Monday night Comrade Frank J. Hayes, vice president of the United Mine Workers of America, addressed a mass meeting of the people of Trinidad. He spoke of the aims and aspirations of the miners, counseling the men to be cool and determined. His speech, greatly shortened because of lack of space, follows:

For many years the miners of this part of Colorado have been contending for the right to organize, for the right to enjoy fair conditions of employment and a larger degree of industrial freedom. In this age of organization of both capital and labor this is a right that cannot long be denied. The need of collective action in the matter of protecting our rights and safeguarding our liberties is every day becoming more apparent. The day of individualism, like the day of the simple hand tool and the olden period when the employer worked on his own property and knew all of his employes by name has passed away, and in its stead has come a far different social era, an era of wonderful inventions, of labor-saving machines, of powerful corporations and trusts, of concentration and co-operation, where the production and distribution of commodities is directed on a large scale, where the employer seldom, if ever, comes in personal contact with his employes, thereby becoming narrow in his vision and impersonal in his relations with the great army of toil. The large employer of today does not live in the same little town with his employes, as in the olden days, and due to his changed environment, he does not understand or sympathize with their efforts for improvement, and gradually and unconsciously, perhaps, he comes to look upon them as so many cogs in a huge wealth-producing machine, as so many pack animals of low origin, who do not deserve the same care and attention he proudly bestows upon his blooded horses and pedigreed dogs. It is this change in our social fabric that has made it necessary for the workers to organize, to resist unitedly the callousness and indifference to human values that too often prevails when they act individually, when they depend upon the fairness and humanity of the employer, who oftentimes is too busy playing golf, or figuring out some new scheme to enrich himself, to listen seriously to the plea of the humble toiler in shop or mine.

If the Colorado mine owner, who has no regard for the miners' union, could stand at the mouth of his mine some day when the black and swollen bodies of scores of his workmen are brought to the surface, as happened at Primero and other places in this state, and could hear the agonized cries of some mother, wife or child, piteously begging that their loved ones be saved; if he could understand that his greed for gain and his supreme arrogance is often responsible for these terrible disasters, he might then agree, in his own conscience, at least, that the miners' union is justified in its demand for recognition and that wherever it is fully recognized efficiency and square dealing are secured, and, best of all, that the loss of life is greatly minimized.

In this connection let me say that according to government statistics, the loss of life is three times greater in the non-union mines than in the union mines of the country; and Colorado, where the miners are denied an organization, stands at the head of the list, having a greater loss of life from a percentage standpoint than any other state in the Union. The reason for this deplorable condition is self-evident. The non-union miner is generally afraid to complain about poor ventilation or violation of the rules of safety prescribed by the law and the mining department, because of the fear of immediate discharge. A non-union miner must be submissive and must make no complaints, no matter whether his life is endangered or not. He must stand alone, and has no rights that the mine boss cares to respect, which accounts, in large degree, for the exceptionally heavy loss of life in the non-union mines of Colorado. And it is very probable that this sad condition will continue to exist as long as the mine workers of this state are denied the protection of the miners' union. I do not come to Colorado to denounce the operators or to hold any one of them up to public scorn, but I come to call their attention to an economic need of vital importance—the recognition of the principle of collective bargaining and the adjustment of our disputes in the forum of reason rather than on the industrial battlefield. And I come here, as the direct representative of four hundred thousand union miners, not to foment strife, but to prevent it, if possible, and to endeavor to secure a conference with the operators for the purpose of settling peaceably all questions at issue. In the event that we fail in this honorable purpose, the responsibility for a strike, the last resort of our union, will not rest with me or my associates. If strike we must, strike we will, and we will be amply prepared to carry it on indefinitely—not because we want to, but because there is no other alternative and no other hope of establishing our rights. The operators of every district west of the Mississippi river, with the exception of this district, have recognized our union and have entered into contract relations with us. Why should the operators of this field so strenuously oppose what thousands of other operators have seen fit to concede? Capital organizes and deals collectively; why not labor? Why deny us a right that the operators enjoy themselves—the right to band themselves together for mutual protection. The right to organize is guaranteed to us by the statutes of Colorado, and yet we see scores of gunmen and guards in this Southern field who are employed to prevent the miners from freely exercising this statutory right.

The miners' union stands for law and order, and insists on the enforcement of law, and we shall call upon the public authorities to see that our legal rights are respected and maintained. There shall be no violence in these mining camps, if our union can prevent it, and we shall at all times endeavor to so conduct our affairs as to reflect credit on the great movement we have the honor to represent. We serve notice now on the gunmen and sluggers of the operators that if they start in Colorado what they tried to start in West Virginia, we shall call upon the governor of this state to bring to justice those responsible for this condition of affairs. If any public official fails to perform his duty in this respect we shall insist that he be recalled.

Our demands for recognition of the union and for the right to organize shall never be surrendered; they are fundamental rights and are the only safeguards of the liberties of our people. The right to have checkweighmen on the tippie, elected by the miners, to see that they receive correct weight for their coal is a legal right we propose to thoroughly establish, and this right can only be honestly established when the right to organize and to deal collectively with our employers is secured. The question of wages, conditions of employment, safer mines, compliance with law, freedom of contract, etc., are questions of vital importance that can be honestly and freely discussed and settled, along with all other questions at issue in a joint conference. Whether or not the operators will agree to meet us, I am unable to say, but

you can rest assured that the fault will not be ours if a peaceful solution of all questions in dispute is not attained. Our demands are reasonable; our position is fair, and we are willing for any impartial tribunal to sit in judgment on our claims.

It has been said that Eastern agitators are the cause of unrest among the Colorado miners, and these dollar-mark patriots are fearful lest some real bad men from the East are attempting to direct Colorado affairs, not realizing, perhaps, that the great majority of the stock in Colorado coal mines is owned by Eastern people. I fear that I am not loyal to the East when I am trying to get the Eastern stockholders to grant better conditions to the Western miners. I fear that I am not a good patriot and that my devotion to the benevolent Eastern capitalists, who own the majority of Colorado's resources, is far below par at this particular time. How a sensible man could offer such an argument against the miners' union is beyond my comprehension. Capital is national and international in its operations and so is labor. The one best asset of any state is to be found in the type of its citizenship. That being true, you cannot have a free and prosperous people in your mines and industries if they are working under non-union conditions. Therefore, the real patriots of Colorado will be behind us in our move to make better conditions for the great army of men who work in these mines, and who produce the wealth that the so-called Easterners enjoy. While we deeply appreciate the interest shown by the various commercial bodies in this affair, it might not be amiss to ask them how much money the non-union miner spends in their establishments. He spends but very little, because under non-union conditions, he is practically forced to trade at the company store and pay any price for goods the operator cares to charge. The operator may say his non-union men don't have to trade at the company store unless they want to. That sounds all right, but the fact of the matter is, that their job and the kind of working place they secure in the mine depends upon their allegiance in this particular store.

What does our union stand for, you may inquire. It stands for a living wage and freedom to spend it where we please, for an eight-hour work day, strictly enforced, correct weight for our coal, better mining laws, better homes, better food, better clothes, the education of our children, a larger degree of industrial freedom and an opportunity to be something in life other than a beast of burden. If you subscribe to these principles, you are with us and one of us; if you are opposed to them and still cling to the theory that God created the workingman for the exclusive benefit of a chosen few, then you are against us and should stand true to the traditions fathered by Nero.

The most pathetic figure in all American literature is the character drawn by Edwin Markham in his celebrated poem, "The Man with the Hoe." Who can look upon this bent, haggard figure, this crushing of the soul of man, this degradation of the human, without a shudder of horror. "Is this the thing the Lord God made to have dominion over land and sea?" And as I look at Millet's famous painting from which this soul-stirring poem gathers its inspiration, I can see "the man with the pick" as well as "the man with the hoe." I can see a miner in whom all hope is dead, all ambition crushed, "a thing that sees not," "a brother to the ox, stolid and stunned." And this is the type that some of our mining czars would develop were it not for the educational force and power of our great movement. It has been the labor movement all down the centuries that has made for the progress and enlightenment of the race, that has fought ignorance and superstition, arrogance and oppression and kept the torch of human liberty ever aflame. It is this labor movement that established, by persistent agitation and endeavor, the eight-hour work day in Colorado, and that will continue to establish other legislative reforms. It is a movement that stands as the only barrier against the enslavement and degradation of the masses. It is your friend, and my friend, and the friend of every man or woman who aspires to better things. It is the friend of unborn generations, whose burdens will be made lighter and their pathway fairer because of its splendid achievements. It is the friend of all who stand for justice and the enemy of none except those who thrive on injustice and the robbery of the poor.

We court the good opinion of the citizens of Trinidad and of the entire state of Colorado, and we call upon all friends of liberty and fair dealing between man and man to give our cause, which, after all is the cause of humanity, their hearty approval and support.

#### THE MICHIGAN STRIKE.

(By J. C. Lowney.)

August 30, 1913.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

Dear Sir—I believe a brief resumé of the Michigan strike and some things connected with it would be of interest to the membership at this time. The conditions under which men work in the mines and smelters of Michigan are generally known and need not be entered into here, further than to say that they are so intolerable that several isolated attempts had been made in recent years to remedy some of them, the men going on strike from time to time in one or more mines, being unorganized, their efforts generally ending in failure.

The Western Federation of Miners had organizers in the field for several years, but the vigilance and activity of the Calumet & Hecla and other companies operating here, in the use of the blacklist, made it very difficult to organize the workers, and not until the past couple of years had any material progress been made. The mutterings of discontent became stronger as time went on, until early in the spring the question of submitting demands to the companies became the paramount issue, at a great demonstration held at Hancock on May 4, 1913. This sentiment became crystallized, and the men refused to longer submit to the conditions under which they labored.

The work of organization went on rapidly during the spring and summer months, until practically all underground workers were in the union.

On July 1 the following questions were submitted to the five local unions of the district:

Shall the Miners' Union, acting through the district union, ask for a conference with the employers to adjust wages, hours and working conditions in the copper district of Michigan?

Shall the Executive Board of the Copper District Union, acting in conjunction with the Executive Board of the Western Federation of Miners, declare a strike, if the mine operators refuse to grant a conference or concessions?

The polls were held open for one week. The vote in favor of striking, if the request for a conference was denied, was more than 12 to 1.

On July 14 the District Union submitted a letter to the several managers of the mining companies of the district, asking for a conference. One week was given for an answer. The managers ignored the request, refusing to acknowledge receipt of the communication. The Quincy Mining Company returned the letter marked "refused."

On July 22 the District Union met with three members of the Executive Board of the Western Federation of Miners and declared a strike, which went into effect the following morning. The tie-up of the mines was complete from one end of the district to the other, a distance of seventy miles. About fifteen thousand men were affected. The most perfect order and quiet prevailed.

The sheriff, who is the servile tool of the Calumet & Hecla, immediately called on Governor Ferris for troops. The governor, notwithstanding that he was wired that no person or property was injured, sent the entire state militia, including the artillery, to Calumet. They camped on company ground and were turned over to the companies as completely as though they were the private employes of the C. & H., and, in fact, served as brutally and effectively as the Waddell gunmen from New York.

There are yet some union men laboring under the delusion that the militia should not be wholly condemned, or that union men could belong without impairing their unionism. To all such I will say that a short sojourn in the strike district of Michigan would cure them of any such delusions. We were informed after the 2,500 troops arrived that about 50 per cent of them were union men, but when it came to breaking up peaceable parades and preventing picketing by the strikers, they were as brutal and effective as the most ardent gunman from Sing Sing.

I believe that the time is here when organized labor should absolutely prohibit membership to anyone joining state militia. It is not necessary here to go into detail in describing the activities of the militia in behalf of the corporations.

General Abbey at first stated he would run the pumps, but the spectacle of the militia scabbing openly was suggested to him as being detrimental to the service; but as scab-herders they showed an efficiency seldom exceeded, and in one instance they actually scabbed by unloading a car of lumber at the Ahmeek mine.

The governor, who was elected as a Democrat in the tidal wave of last year, showed himself to be the most subservient tool of the mine owners that we have any record of in this country. He outdid Peabody in his eagerness to serve them, and in spite of the unanimous protest of organized labor of the state, and the fact that the strikers have not committed a single offense, he still continues the militia in the service of the C. & H.

Vice President Mahoney and Attorney Kerr held a conference with the governor, and as a result he requested both sides to appoint a committee of five with himself as arbitrator. The miners accepted the proposition, but the mine managers treated his request with contempt, and in doing so entered into a tirade of abuse and slander against the Western Federation of Miners, which for viciousness and downright lying, is a gem.

The governor then sent a representative from Detroit. He felt sure he could effect a settlement, not knowing a part of Michigan had not yet emerged from feudalism.

He soon left without accomplishing anything. Then the governor sent a personal representative, Judge Murphy of Detroit. Judge Murphy felt confident that his mission would not be a failure. He stated at his first conference with the miners that the miners should be represented by their chosen representatives and that organized labor would be recognized. The miners again accepted the judge's offer of arbitration, but the mine owners refused to even meet with any committee of the miners and contemptuously told the judge that the miners should surrender and that the organization should withdraw permanently from the district, and further that no member of the Federation would be re-employed.

The judge, who, by the way, has little knowledge or sympathy with the labor movement, was so astounded at the attitude of the mine owners that he refused to further confer with either side and devoted a couple of weeks investigating conditions. He reported to the governor, declaring the mine owners were un-American, arrogant, insolent and unfair and that no self-respecting striker would return to work until conditions were improved.

And, further, that the attitude of the mine owners toward the labor unions should not be tolerated. He compares the Mine Owners' Association with the Bourbon dynasty of France before the Revolution, and then naively and judicially says that the militia should be kept in the strike zone because the strikers were becoming exasperated at the treatment they receive.

Manager McNaughton of the C. & H. stated that no gunmen or scabs would be imported, but the board of supervisors, composed almost exclusively of mine managers, allowed more than \$1,000 a day from the first day of the strike for the pay of the Waddell gunmen, which showed McNaughton was following his usual custom of lying. Although the state law prohibits the employment of outsiders as deputies, the sheriff has from 700 to 1,000 of those criminals deputized at this time. They deliberately surrounded a strikers' boarding house and killed two and wounded three others. The sheriff refused to arrest the murderers, had them hidden for several days, and have them in nominal custody at present. Although the evidence of cold-blooded murder is overwhelming, the sheriff employed council to defend the six murderers.

Such are the conditions which the striking miners have to contend with, and from the law officers of the state hundreds of strikers have been thrown into jail charged with all kinds of crimes, while in jail the gunmen beat them up. After spending from ten days to a month in jail they are given a hearing and then turned loose, no evidence of any kind being produced against them.

The press of this district is the most corrupt and lying of any we ever encountered. They make no pretense of even dissembling, but state the most brazen falsehoods, which are well known to the community to be such; but the Associated Press agency has been turned over to the C. & H., and as a consequence the outside world gets all its information about the strike from the Calumet & Hecla office. The special reporters have spent all their time at the company club house and submit their reports to McNaughton before sending it out, so that the entire press of the country is at the disposal of the mine owners, excepting the labor press and some of the labor papers are prone to accept the Associated Press reports unquestioned. The press campaign is carried on for the purpose of making the outside public believe that we are in a losing fight, but it should not be necessary at this late date to form members of organized labor that the press is used in time of strike to injure their cause.

In Keweenaw county every workingman is a member of the union, not a man working in the county, the bosses and deputies quit; all pumps are idle. In South Range only a few bosses and watchmen are at work in a couple of mines running pumps and trying to keep the mines repaired. In the Hancock district only thirteen scabs and some scab bosses are at the pumps; all else down tight. At Calumet the C. & H. are making frantic efforts to keep their conglomerate shafts open. The ground in this portion of their mines is very heavy and a short shut-down would compel them to abandon several shafts, hence here is located the main portion of the troops and gunmen to protect the few scabs that have been induced to return to work. The majority of the bosses and mechanics have reported for work at the C. & H. Those miserable miscreants have made it possible for the C. & H. to send out to the world that some of their shafts are operating, although the only operations are the efforts to keep the shafts from closing in.

The ranks of the strikers are unbroken, and a more united and determined body of men I have never encountered anywhere else. They are determined to fight this battle to the bitter end. They are not going back under the old conditions, and rather than surrender they will leave the copper country.

The women of this district—God bless them—are doing more effective work than the men. Hundreds of them are on picket duty every morning at 5 o'clock making life miserable for scabs, some of whom sneak out before dawn with a gang of gunmen trying to evade the pickets, and the women are offering more than their share of sacrifice in the cause of human progress. Several women have been beaten by thugs during the past week; four are now in hospitals, several have been arrested, and this morning a bunch of a dozen deputies fired into a crowd of women, killing a 15-year-old girl. The women were standing in the public road near their homes.

The state militia has been loaned to the mine owners to act as strike-breakers and protect the gunmen. They have been gradually withdrawn as gunmen and have been recruited to take their place. About 500 soldiers are now here and about 1,500 deputies. As a consequence a reign of terror has been inaugurated, men, women and children being shot down in cold blood. The mine managers who directly hired those murderers for the specific purpose of murdering those who oppose their will go Scot free. How long will the workers submit to be murdered by the hired assassins of mine owners.

I will repeat in the language of Judge Murphy that no self-respecting man

can return to work under the conditions imposed by the mine owners. The judge says they are un-American; I say they are a murderous band of anarchists, with the brand of Cain on their brow and the blood of innocent boys and girls crying to heaven for vengeance.

The miners here are doing their duty; they are paying the price that the race may progress; all they ask is that they be fed while on the firing line. Let it never be said that they had to go back crushed and defeated because the membership of the W. F. M. failed to do their duty. The sacrifice you are asked to make is small in comparison to that which the men on strike are making, and their defeat means your defeat—and the only way they can be defeated is by being starved into submission. Let every member get active in raising funds and help in wiping out this last stronghold of corporate anarchy from the map!

#### ORGANIZATION IN NEW JERSEY.

(By Edw. Crough.)

Wharton Miners' Union precipitated one of the most violent and bitterest fights ever waged by organized capital against organized labor when it declared unfair to the Western Federation of Miners the Mount Hope mine of the Empire Steel and Iron Company because of the unwarranted and outrageous discrimination practiced by the bosses at the Mount Hope mine against members of the Western Federation of Miners.

When the miners of the Wharton district organized themselves into a local union of the Western Federation last January, they were conducting a strike against the Thomas Iron Company at the Richard mine for better working conditions. After a four weeks' battle, through their organization, they won every concession they asked from the company. Since that time the Thomas Iron Company have little desire to employ other than union miners at the Richard mine.

The Mount Hope mine is situated north of the Richard mine some two miles. It is owned by what is called the Empire Steel and Iron Company. The bosses at Mount Hope, being anxious to make a reputation with their employers, at the expense of the miners, discharged every member of the union who was in their employ. They publicly stated that they would drive every union man out of the district. They branded the Western Federation of Miners as an organization of murderers and in their insane fanaticism proclaimed from the hill tops that the Empire Steel and Iron Company would see the water flowing out of the shafts at Mount Hope before they would even consider dealing in any manner with the Western Federation of Miners or any of its representatives.

During the month of March working conditions became so obnoxious and the actions of the bosses so tyrannical the miners, union and non-union, dropped their tools, work at the mine was paralyzed and the fight was on.

The strikers marched to union headquarters and enrolled in Wharton Miners' Union. A strike committee was selected to take up the various grievances with the company. The representatives of the company at Mount Hope laughed at the committee and their grievances. The miners placed pickets all around the mine and conducted their strike in a quiet way, using moral suasion solely on the one or two individuals who came into the district. The wages paid at Wharton to miners is the lowest paid in the United States for this kind of work, consequently the miners were winning their strike, because of the impossibility of getting strike-breakers into the district.

After several days had elapsed and the bosses found it impossible to secure scabs, they imported a large number of armed thugs from the Waddell & Mahon scab hatchery in New York city.

Those cattle do not work. Their sole purpose is to dishearten the strikers by shooting them, clubbing them and intimidating them. They used every known weapon at their command to break the strike, but the miners stood shoulder to shoulder and became more than ever determined to fight until they enforced a recognition of their union and their rights.

Finding the water climbing up in the shafts and the expense of keeping a bunch of professional armed guards a useless one, the company signified its willingness to meet the strike committee. After several conferences nothing was accomplished, as the company representatives refused to recognize the Western Federation of Miners in any manner. Notices were posted up around the mine stating that any employe who did not return to work by a certain date could never again work for the Empire Steel and Iron Company. The company served notice on all employes who rented company houses that they must vacate or go to work. These tactics, instead of intimidating the strikers, had the opposite effect.

The Empire Steel and Iron Company owns the controlling interest in what is called the Mount Hope Mineral Railroad. This is a railroad some five miles long that leads from the main line railroad to the Mount Hope mine, and is the only means of getting coal and other supplies needed to operate the mining plant.

The men operating the railroad were all members of Wharton Miners' Union. When the company served their ultimatum the strikers retaliated by calling out the railroad crews. Then the company had a first-class chance to see the water running out of the shafts, whether they wished it or not, as with their fuel supply shut off, their machinery was stopped and their pumps could not run.

After a few days the company was confronted with the question of either settling the strike or operating their railroad with a non-union crew. They decided to operate the railroad, and secured a non-union incompetent crew. The non-union crew attempted to take a train to the mine, with the result that they ran the engine and train off the track at the first switch from the main line. Afterwards the scab who threw the switch confessed he only half threw it, and so wrecked the train.

Immediately the Associated Press sent the news all over the country that the strikers wrecked and dynamited the Mount Hope Mineral Railroad. This report was only one of the many lying reports sent broadcast through the land by the Associated Press during this struggle of the Miners at Wharton.

Up to this time, with the exception of placing a number of deputies at the mine, Sheriff Gillen of Morris county seemingly took no part in the fight. Now he frantically rushed fifty hired deputies to Wharton to protect the company from the strikers. The ridiculousness of this action will be understood when it is known that the strikers were conducting their strike five miles away at the mine. On arriving at Wharton those brave deputies lined themselves along the railroad to guard the wrecked engine, though whether they expected the engine to get up steam and start off through the woods of its own accord is something the sheriff has not as yet fully explained.

Wharton is a small town of probably 2,500 population. The principal industries there at the present time are a stove manufacturing plant and a silk mill and knitting mill. The girls and little children of the town, on seeing these big, burly deputies, laughed at them and made them feel ashamed of their job of guarding an engine no one wanted to injure. Several of the deputies went home, but the brave ones started abusing the children, with the result the little tots made it rather warm for them, and they rushed back to the county seat with a blood-curdling tale of the horrible treatment they received from the strikers (who were not there).

To be charitable to Sheriff Gillen, I will say he completely lost at this time any good judgment he may accidentally have had previously. He seemed determined to create a reign of terror at Wharton, and so employed 250 professional gun-toters from the Jerry O'Brien strike-breaking and detective agency at Newark.

These hyenas arrived at the county seat, Morristown, on May 15. They

were sworn in as deputies by the sheriff and judge of the county and dispatched to Wharton.

On their arrival at Wharton those 250 deputized bullies, augmented by some fifty others of that same character, walked down the railroad track a few hundred feet to the wrecked engine. They were divided into squads under a captain, and each squad immediately proceeded to earn their pay by clubbing, kicking, cursing, shooting at and arresting innocent citizens of Wharton, who were going about their own business on their own streets in their own town. They rushed from the private property of the railroad company to the public streets and roads of Wharton and abused and clubbed every man, woman and child that came their way.

When the girls employed in the factories completed their day's labor and started to their homes, these upholders of law and order met them on the public highways and cursed them, made indecent proposals to them and clubbed them.

About this time the sheriff got on the scene, and instead of withdrawing the violators of the law, he stood up in an automobile and read the riot act and told the residents of Wharton to disperse. I suppose he wished them to take their homes and move over to the next town.

The residents of Wharton were pretty well enraged by this time, and they served notice on the sheriff and his party, the prosecuting attorney and Adjutant General Sadler of the National Guard, that if they did not remove those armed thugs from the Wharton district every citizen of Wharton would pack a gun and drive them from the community. The sheriff refused to remove the hired thugs and got into his automobile with his friends and they got out of the danger zone as fast as their automobile could travel.

At this time one man stands out alone in his fight for justice, law and order. Chief of police, John McDonald, of Wharton publicly told the county officials that their deputized brutes were responsible for the rioting and that he would guarantee the county and the state to keep the peace in Wharton with one man if they removed those violators of the law in the guise of deputy sheriffs. The man whom every one in Wharton loves and respects, the man who can do more and whose word means more to the citizens of Wharton than the words of all the officials of the state of New Jersey could do nothing toward teaching the county officials what an awful mistake they were making.

The citizens of Wharton, finding all honorable means futile in having the county officials remove their thugs, armed themselves to protect their homes, their wives, their families. The deputies getting braver as the night grew darker kept firing a regular fusillade of revolver shots in all directions. Pretty soon was heard the short "zip" of the rifle, and the battle of Wharton was on. Volley after volley of shots were exchanged. Loud explosions could be heard from time to time. The streets were thronged with men with grim, set faces—men who were determined to fight for their women and their homes. The sheriff was miles away; the judge and prosecuting attorney were miles away; the only people who were trying to keep the peace and uphold law and order and advising the men to go to their homes were the chief of police at Wharton and the organizers of the Western Federation of Miners.

When the morn dawned and the battle ended, O'Brien found the great majority of his brave thugs had deserted during the night. The few who remained faithful decided Wharton was a very disagreeable locality for them, so they got out of there as fast as they could and returned to Morristown, where they met the brave "heroes" who deserted. After comparing notes they agreed Wharton was no place for a professional plug-ugly, and they solemnly assured their leader that never again would they roam from under the protecting arc lights of the city, where they could shoot down men without fear of harm to themselves.

In the early part of the evening at Wharton those thugs arrested several men who were walking the streets. These men were held under exorbitant bail to the grand jury and indicted by that body. When the trials started the cases were so rotten that even some of the men who were deputy sheriffs at Wharton could not stand such injustice, and they voluntarily went on the witness stand and told how the armed officers of the county brazenly violated the law at Wharton, and the result was that innocent men were saved from the penitentiary.

Every official of Morris county was against the miners struggling for decent working conditions. All the legal power of the county and of the state was used against us in court, but for one time justice reigned supreme. Now the officials are each blaming the other, but as far as the workers are concerned, politicians will never again pull the wool over their eyes in Morris county. They will grease the toboggan slide to political oblivion for every corporation tool in Morris county.

Finding all efforts to stampede or break the ranks of the strikers only served to bind them closer and make them more and more determined to continue the fight, the company at last capitulated and sent for the strike committee and the representatives of the Western Federation of Miners and expressed their willingness to arbitrate. The president of the company came to Mount Hope, and after an eight-hour conference, the strike was settled and an agreement signed by the company and the miners.

The miners made a splendid settlement, carrying with it a check-off system, which is subject to the opinion of the attorney general of the state as to its legality.

The deplorable part of this strike was that it was started by a few non-compos bosses, who, without any authority, undertook to dictate to the miners whether they could join a union of their craft. Had the president of the company been on the ground at first and understood the tactics used by those petty bosses, I am inclined to believe there would have been no strike at Mount Hope.

When the strikers signed up their agreement with the company for an eight-hour day and other concessions, immediately all other companies operating in the Wharton district granted the same conditions. Today the Wharton district is solidly organized, Wharton Miners' Union being some 900 strong. There is peace in the district and a better feeling and a better understanding between the men and the managements as to the rights of each.

The Empire Steel and Iron Company, on settling at Mount Hope, gave the same concessions to their employes at Oxford, where they are operating another mine. At Oxford is also established a union, with which every man in the district is becoming affiliated and it is only a matter of a few months until the Oxford Union has a membership equal to Wharton.

Other mining corporations and employers might very well learn a lesson from the Wharton miners' strike. As surely as the world is marching onward just as surely will the great humanitarian movement for the association of the workers grow. The fanatical opposition of Godless, money-mad opponents of union labor cannot stay the inevitable. Organized labor will triumph over capitalist greed, and the workers will come into their just heritage.

#### IT'S GRAPE JUICE.

(By Henry M. Tichenor, the Rip Saw Poet.)

First it was "free silver" that made Bill Bryan great—he talked "free silver" from New York plumb to the Golden Gate—he said "free silver" dollars would soon begin to pour, and when they did our miseries would leave forever more. And then he tackled "crowns of thorns" and "crosses of gold," and Bill became still greater and more noisy and more bold—he shimmered in the limelight like a circus come to town; he got to be the whole darn show from monkey to the clown. But finally all of these things began to lose their charm, and we heard that great Bill had settle on a farm; but shucks, there's no such happiness—it isn't any use—Bill Bryan's on the job again with his bottle of grape juice.



**A MENACE TO FREE GOVERNMENT.**

The importation of gunmen as a force to suppress the constitutional right of free assemblage, association and organization among workingmen has lately developed into a menace that threatens the very foundation on which our supposedly free government is based.

Once established, as in Colorado, and until the late strike, in West Virginia, these private armies, responsible only to those who hire them and to their own interests, soon build by force of arms a local government that is absolutely subservient to their interests, and to the interests of those who hire them; the latter only when the same does not interfere, as is sometimes the case, with the extension of their own power.

In this industrial age the workers have, to a great extent become unaccustomed to the use of deadly weapons. Supposedly protected by the laws of the land, busily engaged in their peaceable callings, they have been lulled to a fancied security.

A small army of desperate men, accustomed to the use of weapons, acting in unison, can for a time make themselves masters of a peaceable community. Can deny the useful, peaceable citizens every right supposed to be inalienable; can, and often do, as in the States named, make themselves masters even of the "ballot boxes," of the polling places in the communities in which they are stationed, and supplement their force by servile political satraps whom they cause to be elected.

In former articles we have tried to point out the danger of such a political machine, backed by an irresponsible force, even to the employers who are originally responsible for its inception.

But, to be frank, we are not particularly interested in what may eventually result to these; it is to what must inevitably result, in any given community from the persistence of such usurped power that we would now point.

There is only one argument that can be offered and accepted as valid to those who elect to govern arbitrarily by force.

And that is superior force.

We do not seek the issue; we would prefer peaceable methods. We will not and should not advise our fellow-workers to submit to the will of an illegally constituted government, supinely, and without exhausting every possible means of resistance, even to force of arms, if it must come to that.

In Rankin, Pa.; in Warton, N. J.; in West Virginia; in Calumet, Mich.; in Colorado, our people have been shot down like sheep in the shambles by these hired murderers, while the subservient local officials looked on, complacently and hastened to condone the brutal murders.

We believe these outrageous conditions should be suppressed by the strong arm of the federal government.

These hired armies are recruited in central points and transported from state to state for purposes that are flagrantly illegal and contrary to the best interests of the country as a whole.

But if we can get no redress from local, state or national government we must make ready to protect ourselves.

Resistance to wrong is the highest form of patriotism. We will protect the very foundation of our government when we resist its subversion by arming hired mercenaries doing the bidding of insatiable greed.—United Mine Workers' Journal.

**THE I. W. W.**

We have no fault to find when the I. W. W. discuss the relative value of industrial unionism as opposed to craft unionism. But of what practical value these discussions are to timber workers we fail to see, when it is a fact that both the A. F. of L. and I. W. W. recognize the industrial form in this industry. If timber workers will be practical, they will find, after all, that only the question of affiliation is presented to them.

What, then, is it we affiliate with by joining the I. W. W. as it is today, and what do we affiliate with by joining the A. F. of L. as it is organized today?

For the past eight years organizers of the former organization have had an absolutely free hand among timber workers, had no opposition and, in fact, has had the support of a large number of workers who were members of the Shingle Weavers' Union. They, unmolested, presented the alleged merits of their organization and bitterly denounced all other existing labor organizations; made it persistently a point to show up what they considered the defects of the A. F. of L.

After eight years of strenuous and persistent effort it is fair to ask what they have accomplished, what have they to offer to the timber worker? They talk about one big union embracing the timber worker, the tailor, the baker, the cigarmaker, the sailor, the brewer and all the building trades. Not one of them in their wonderful union. And neither are any of these organizations very closely related to the loggers' union, with a membership of a few hundred, perhaps, that has not even been able to start a ripple among loggers when they called their "famous" general strike about a month ago. Those of the loggers who now affiliate themselves with the I. W. W. are joining an organization composed of a few hundred members, that can not do anything to better the condition of the loggers; are affiliating with nothing outside their particular little union; while, on the other hand, those who join the International Union of Shingle Weavers, Sawmill Workers & Woodsmen affiliate with more than two million workers in the United States.

Do not feel alarmed because the A. F. of L. does not force its affiliated international unions to adopt the industrial form of organization and allows the industrial form whenever desired by the membership of two or more organizations. Were an attempt of force made against the will of the majority of the membership within any affiliated organization the whole wonderful and powerful structure would tumble down, owing to the fact that one international union after the other would withdraw. The reason that there are a number of craft unions in existence is due to the will of the majority of its members. This being so, does it not become plain to the thinking worker, in his efforts to reason logically, that the A. F. of L. is the only organization which makes the development of one big union possible, which cannot be the result of any beautiful plan evolved in the minds of men? Just as in 1905, that one big union of the I. W. W. was in existence on paper, so it is today; is, in fact, far more remote, because at that particular time

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they had at least something which could occupy one of the parts of that circle, the one set apart for the mining industry, which today is not the case. The I. W. W. has at the present time reached a stage of development as an organization among timber workers on the Pacific coast where it cannot gain a single benefit for its members. Moreover, the I. W. W. has so antagonized all other organizations in existence, with the intent to better the condition of the working class, that they even cannot hope to get any aid from any of them in case of future need.—Timber Worker, Seattle.



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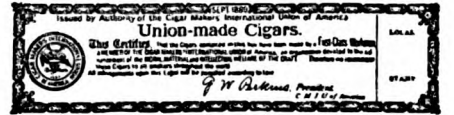
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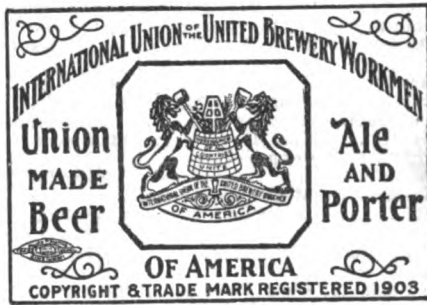


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