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THE MINERS MAGAZINE

INDEPENDENCE
EDUCATION ORGANIZATION

Published Weekly by the

WESTERN FEDERATION OF MINERS

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WEALTH
BELONGS TO THE
PRODUCER THEREOF



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ERNEST MILLS, Secretary-Treasurer.
 Room 605, Railroad Building, Denver, Colo.

EDUCATION INDEPENDENCE ORGANIZATION

MINERS MAGAZINE



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 Communications not in conformity with this notice will not be published.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

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John M. O'Neill, Editor.

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

STRIKE NOTICES.

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

Nome, Alaska.

Fairbanks, Alaska.

Douglas Island, Alaska.

A NOTHER LOCAL UNION of the W. F. M., has been organized in Michigan, and will be known as Ironwood Miners' Union No. 153, W. F. M.

WHEN THE LABORING people use their brains, slavery will be driven from the land and economic liberty will become the heritage of all humanity.

A LABORING MAN who permits another to do his thinking and is led by a mental master, is as dangerous to himself and the working class as though he sold himself for the dirty dollars of a political "slush fund."

THE MINERS at Gowganda, Ontario, have decided to organize a local union of the W. F. M., through the efforts of former Federation men. In this new silver camp the new union will be known as Gowganda Miners' Union No. 154 W. F. M.

A TELEGRAM has reached headquarters from Greenwood, British Columbia, to the effect that a strike has been declared by the Greenwood Miners' Union against the B. C. Copper Company on account of discrimination and refusing to recognize the union.

THE WORKINGMAN who is now out of a job and a soldier of the unemployed army will be denied the opportunity to vote for national prosperity until 1912. When he casts his ballot again in a national political contest it is probable that he will forget the misery endured between national elections and again confiscate his vote to place an injunction judge in the presidential chair.

VICE PRESIDENT MAHONEY while in the Black Hills, South Dakota, succeeded in re-organizing Rochford Miners' Union No. 108, W. F. M.

"WHAT CAN I DO," roared the fiery orator during a recent demonstration, "when I see my country going to ruin, when I see our oppressors' hands at our throats strangling us and the black clouds of hopelessness and despair gathering on the horizon to obliterate the golden sun of prosperity? What, I ask, what can I do?" "Sit down!" shouted the audience.—San Francisco Star.

THE SOCIALIST PARTY OF GERMANY has sixty-eight papers, and a number of those journals are daily publications.

The leading daily Socialist paper of Germany has a circulation of 140,000 and nets a profit of \$25,000 annually. It is no wonder that the Kaiser becomes nervous occasionally when contemplating the growth of the rising party that is destined to make kings and emperors work for their living.

THE WIFE of a wealthy brewer at Sioux Falls, South Dakota, was fined \$100 as a penalty for being found guilty of manslaughter. The wife of the brewer killed a domestic on account of jealousy. The murdered girl was covered with bruises and scalp wounds, showing that the murder was cold-blooded and brutal, but a rich man's wife who reddens her hands with human blood must not be sent to prison because she murdered a proletariat!

"MOTHER" JONES has been in Washington, D. C., recently, and obtained an audience with President Taft to intercede in behalf of the Mexican prisoners. This heroic woman has been tireless in her efforts, and if earnestness, sincerity, logic and eloquence have any influence upon the chief magistrate of the nation, he will certainly feel impressed with the fact that the cases of the Mexicans deserve his most serious consideration.

IN THIS ISSUE of the Magazine, appears a memorial paying a tribute to the son of John J. Mangan, who died recently at Goldfield, Nevada. The father of the deceased is widely known throughout Colorado and particularly in the Cripple Creek district, where for years he took a prominent part in the local unions of the Western Federation of Miners. The family of Brother Mangan will have the profound sympathy of the federation when it is known that in the death of John J. Mangan, Jr., death has claimed the twelfth of the Mangan family.

THE JAPANESE STRIKERS at Honolulu, some of whom were arrested charged with inciting a riot, have learned that strikers receive but little consideration from the government of Japan, even though the strikers are engaged in a battle to wrest better conditions from an American exploiter. The Japanese government, through its official representatives, has become the ally of the American planters at Honolulu, and the strikers have been taught the lesson that capitalism is international and is supported by every government on earth.

INDUSTRIAL AND POLITICAL events in England will bear watching. What with the clamor of the unemployed and the underpaid for an opportunity to live, the militant demand of the women for the elective franchise, and on the other hand the determination of the government to spend many millions for the building of a bigger army and navy, is likely to bring on a crisis before the present year ends. It would not be surprising if the English working people lead the world in forcing a change of government which will confer a greater degree of liberty and justice to the masses of the people. Watch the Britishers.—Labor World, Spokane.

AS THE PROFITS of the master class become more corpulent, the degradation and misery of the working class becomes more wretched and deplorable. There is certainly an "identity of interest" between the slave and the master.

A COURT AT HAVANA, CUBA, has handed down a decision which places sixty women under bonds of \$1,000 because they assumed the liberty to strike against the proprietor of a laundry. The court held that the union of the women was a "combination in restraint of trade."

The judge at Havana will be immortalized by the employers and Manufacturers' Association, and when woman, the queen of home in America, refuses to soil her hands with the dirty linen of the "upper ten," the precedent established by the Havana jurist can be cited to force the slaves of Young Columbia to bow to the mandate of a boss who operates a laundry. Hurrah for Freedom!

THE AMERICAN Sheet and Tin Plate Company, which is owned by the United States Steel Corporation, and which has served notice that after June 30th it will refuse to recognize or deal with labor unions, controls 252 mills and employs 15,120 men. It is a trust. On every pound of its product the people of this country pay a tax, thanks to the tariff. It exists in violation of the law and still it is protected and specially favored by the law. There is a legendary and mythical supposition that the tariff was designed to protect American workingmen. The tin plate trust has grown from an infant industry to an institution big enough to control the government. Now it proposes to crush labor. Maybe some of those thickheaded workers who shouted themselves hoarse in past campaigns will now have their eyes opened.—Cleveland Citizen.

IN THIS ISSUE of The Miners' Magazine appears a short communication from Creede Miners' Union No. 20, of Creede, Colo., in which the membership of the local union make an appeal in behalf of Ben Birdsey, who has served as the financial secretary for the past four years. Ben Birdsey has been practically an invalid for almost a year, and his warmest friends have but little hope of his recovery. Ben Birdsey has been a staunch and loyal union man for years, and has represented Creede Miners' Union in several annual conventions of the Western Federation of Miners, and now, when ill health has rendered him helpless in caring for his family, it is expected that the membership of the local unions will give such aid in purchasing tickets for a gold watch that is to be raffled, as will cause Ben Birdsey and his family to realize that the Western Federation of Miners goes to it membership to the very shadow of the valley of death. All money for tickets should be forwarded to Jack Peterson, Creede, Colo.

THE AMALGAMATED Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Plate Workers have voted to strike against the dictum of the steel trust, which insists upon the "open shop." The "open shop" demanded by the steel trust means that all employes shall cease to be members of organized labor.

The steel trust is cognizant of the fact that with the Amalgamated Association exterminated the individual employe becomes absolutely helpless, and his protest against corporate misrule and despotism futile. Organized greed has apparently started a movement to slaughter the labor movement by attacking one regiment at a time, and if the national and international craft and trade organizations fail to profit by the lesson that is now being taught to the steel workers, there will come a time in the very near future, when conditions will be created that will drive the working class into a united army, regardless of all the power and influence that may be exercised by the champion and defender of craft and trade autonomy.

POOR MISS ANNA MORGAN! She is experiencing the proverbial ingratitude of republics and learning that the way of the philanthropist, as well as that of the transgressor, is hard.

Miss Morgan learned that the navy yard employes were discontented. Inspired with a laudable desire to make them loyal and patriotic citizens of her father's country, she conceived the brilliant idea of setting up a cheap lunch room for their special benefit.

And now she is getting nothing but opposition from all sides!

On the one hand a lot of the seditious workmen make mock of her enterprise. They say they want better wages, shorter hours, steady jobs and fair treatment from their superiors. They refuse to take the cheap lunch as a substitute for these things. They even have the impudence to say they would prefer justice to charity and freedom to even the wealthiest ladies' condescending patronage.

And on the other hand the Downtown Taxpayers' Association, composed of small business men and property owners, is up in arms against the cheap lunch scheme because they need the navy yard workers in their business. It goes without saying that if the men buy a cheap lunch from Miss Morgan, they won't buy a dear lunch from the taxpayers who keep restaurants and saloons outside the walls. It goes without saying that if fewer men buy lunches from these taxpayers the profits of the restaurateurs will go down and they cannot pay such high rents to their landlords. Obviously, the most sacred of American institutions are thus being undermined. Wherefore the aforesaid taxpayers cry out against such cutthroat competition. Poor Miss Morgan!—New York Call.

IT IS NOT OF MUCH IMPORTANCE that Mrs. Howard Gould says her costuming costs from \$35,000 to \$40,000 a year; that her dinner gowns cost \$500 to \$600; her morning gowns \$100 to \$150; street gowns \$500; tea-gowns \$300 to \$400 and reception gowns \$500. The important point is: who earned the money paid for those gowns? She did not, but did her husband? Howard Gould has an income of \$770,000 a year, from the estate left by Jay Gould. But how much of the \$80,000,000 Gould estate was earned by Jay Gould? Howard Gould says he has \$8,000,000 or \$10,000,000 outside of his interest in his father's estate. Did he earn it?—San Francisco Star.

No! Neither Gould nor his discarded wife earned the money that purchased the luxuries of life. They had nothing to do with piling up the millions of dollars that are credited to the wealth of the Goulds. But the horny-fisted sons of toil who are unconscious of their class interests and who grovel in hunger and poverty, labored long hours for miserable wages in order that Gould and his brandy-drinking, long-haired partner might enjoy life at Saratoga and Palm Beach.

PRESIDENT TAFT in an address to the colored graduates of Howard University recently gave expression to the following:

"The great body of colored men, as the great body of the white race, must depend for their livelihood upon their manual labor, skilled or unskilled, or upon some occupation which requires less education than that which is conferred by a university, and if it is too widely extended, the effect of it is to put a lot of men into life who do not find occupations which are suited to their tastes, and to make them unhappy and really not fit for the life which is before them."

President Taft recognizes the fact that as the intelligence of the masses of the people reaches a higher standard, that it becomes more dangerous for the class that wields the sceptre.

The man who has made some history as an injunction judge knows that while the mentality of the working class can be shrouded in the gloom of ignorance there is but little danger of the hellish system that enslaves the workers being overthrown. Ignorance and slavery go together, and Taft realizes the force of the logic of one of England's great orators, who said: "Education and slavery cannot exist together in one land."

ONLY A FEW YEARS AGO the blood of every true man boiled with indignation over the press reports of Cossack brutality. Those of us who were still under the noxious influence of schoolbook history congratulated ourselves in patriotic fervor that we were Americans and therefore exempt from personal abuse at the hands of brutal soldiers and policemen. Under the Stars and Stripes the person of every citizen was inviolate, and all men equal before the law. So we were told. But we learn as we grow older. Moreover, conditions also change. The United States have been steadily drifting towards a sort of commercialized monarchy. The absolutism of capital has usurped the place of autocratic king or czar; servile bluecoats serve the brutal nation of bloody Cossacks. All workingmen are equally despised by the wielders of the law and police clubs. Everywhere peaceable assemblages of men, women and children are interfered with and violently broken up by the hired thugs who do the dirty business of capital under the guise of "officers of the law." Whose law? The law of the capitalists, of course. What they want, they get. The policeman's club, grown bigger than the constitution, is a law unto itself. The rights of man have given place to the prerogatives of capital. Daily the owners of America increase their wage-cutting equipment, namely, the army, navy and the police. Soon every factory yard will be turned into an arsenal, every mill and mine into a garrison. The roar of the cannon will soon take the place of the factory whistle, and the beating of drums the bell of the dinner hour.

And you, brother wage-slave, what are you going to do about it? Are you doing your share towards building up a counter-movement, the peaceful solidarity of non-warring workmen, whose great weapon of "non-resistance" will be the "general strike"? Better wake up, brother, ere it be too late.—The World, Oakland.

Will Be Vindicated.

PATRICK CALHOUN of the United Railroads of San Francisco, can laugh at the prosecution that decreed sending him to prison. The jury disagreed after listening to the evidence in a trial that has lasted for several months. Ten among the twelve jurors who tried Calhoun came to the conclusion that he was innocent of the charge of bribery, but two of the jurors maintained that the railroad magnate was guilty and could not be swerved from their conclusions. Spreckels, the sugar king, who has contributed more than \$100,000, and ex-Mayor Phelan, who has likewise drawn heavily on his bank account to end the political reign of Calhoun, will feel sorely disappointed, but, according to press reports, they are gathering their forces to make another assault upon the liberty of the man who has aroused the political jealousy of a combination that is yearning to control the political situation in the metropolitan city on the Pacific. Spreckels, Phelan and the other moneyed men of San Francisco, who have waged war against Ruef and Schmitz and who are now putting up the fees for brilliant lawyers in the hope that Calhoun may be convicted, are posing as reformers, but men of intelligence and observation cannot be deluded by the transparent hypocrisy of men whose vast wealth has been coined through the legalized methods of modern brigandage.

Calhoun, however, will never be convicted. A man of his power and influence will always be able to secure a few men among a jury of twelve who will refuse to send a man of wealth to prison. The court and the laws are powerless when confronted with a criminal whose economic power makes him a "pillar of society."

Patrick Calhoun, as the executive head of a mighty corporation, may be discommoded by being dragged into court to answer to the charge of bribery, but when the battle has been fought to a finish, the man with millions behind him will be congratulated that he has been vindicated in a judicial tribunal.

Notice to Delegates.

TO DELEGATES ATTENDING the seventeenth annual convention of the Western Federation of Miners at Denver, July 12, 1909 the following information has been secured:

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

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

General excursion rates have been authorized from Montana points via the Oregon Short Line. Rates in effect on the El Paso & Southern System to Denver and return are as follows:

From El Paso and Deming, \$35.00

From Bisbee, 42.80
From Benson, 42.05

Delegates from Michigan, Minnesota, South Dakota and Missouri can secure regular tourist tickets and delegates from these states should apply to local ticket agents for full particulars and make the best arrangements possible.

Delegates starting from California or Nevada points on or before July 6th can, however, secure the following rate, and proportionate rates from other Nevada and California points:

San Francisco, Sacramento, Los Angeles and Bakersfield to Denver and return via direct route, 50.00
Reno to Denver and return, 50.00
Tonopah and Goldfield to Denver and return, 68.00
Fallon, Nevada, to Denver and return, 51.20
Hazen, Nevada, to Denver and return, 50.00

Due notice will be given of any known change in rates.

ERNEST MILLS, Secretary-Treasurer, W. F. M.

He Predicts a Civil War.

A READER of The Magazine at Kimberly, Shasta county, Calif., has sent the following, clipped from the editorial page of the Searchlight, published at Redding, Calif., and when the fact is taken into consideration that the journal published at Redding, Calif., heads the article with the caption, "The Class Struggle," it becomes evident that journals outside the realm of labor journalism are beginning to recognize the class war that must go on until Labor shall plant the flag of victory on the shattered fortress of Exploitation.

The article is as follows:

"A statement has been made by O. C. Barber, for many years president of the Diamond Match Company, but who retired some months ago, to the effect that signs point to a great civil war in this country and that it will be between the grasping rich and the struggling poor.

"The statement as given to the press a couple of days ago is as follows:

"This country will, within a few years, be engaged in a civil war as fierce and as bloody as the war of '61-'65. Slavery, the slavery of greed, will be the incentive. The strife will be long and bitter and the forces engaged in the conflict will be the grasping rich and the struggling poor.

"The corporations are waxing fat in the struggle to amass more wealth, and the laboring classes are struggling for better pay and in some cases for a living. These two classes will be the opposing forces in the bloody conflict. This war will occur within the lifetime of the present generation.

"We have the railroads, which, in my judgment, are absorbing the profits of the country, arising from industrial enterprises and the labor of the people.

"It is true that many concerns are making money and against those who are making money there are as many who are losing money and cannot make ends meet. There are several million people out of employment, who lose their wages, amounting to hundreds of millions of dollars.

"On the other hand, there is a despotism of organized labor, equal to that practiced by the railroads. In every case where men are getting more than honest wages, many cannot get a reasonable wage.

"The whole scheme of life seems to be selfish. Intelligent selfishness is that form that is honest. An unintelligent selfishness is that which merely implies greed. I repeat what I have said before on this subject, that in this world if a man wants much he must naturally work or else get it by dishonest selfishness."

The Diamond Match Company is one of the most colossal trusts in the world and O. C. Barber, who was the presiding genius that guided the destinies of this corporate glutton, has become a prophet, and predicts that the nation will become involved in a great civil war that will grow out of the greed of the rich, and the poor driven to desperation. If a victim of poverty, with pale and haggard face, had made such a prediction, he would be branded as an anarchist or ridiculed as a harmless creature in whose mental factory the wheels had become loosened. But Barber is a multimillionaire, and, standing on the summit of financial greatness, he can see the distant horizon darkened with the clouds of a class conflict.

But Barber, like every exploiter with an itch for profit, attempts to hold that "the despotism of organized labor" where more than "honest wages" are demanded, is likewise as responsible for this predicted civil war as the insatiable greed of a master class.

Barber should have been more explicit and told a trembling world what, in his opinion, constitutes "honest wages."

Barber, nor no other man who is permeated with a spirit of justice and gifted with common sense, can deny the indisputable fact that labor creates all wealth. Such a statement being true, the "honest wages" can only mean that labor should receive the "wages" which labor creates.

Barber, as well as others, is beginning to realize that the laboring people of the nations of the world are gradually arriving at a clearer conception of the rights of the class whose labor has snatched the earth from the wilderness.

The great mass of the people can be little longer held in subjugation, for desperation, born of poverty, will breed a revolution that can only end when all humanity shall become the owners of the national resources of the earth and the machinery of production and distribution.

Will the Frenchmen Bite?

THE ATTEMPT of the Morgan group of financiers to list the common stock of the United States Steel Corporation on the Paris Bourse is very timely.

France is to have an income tax—a graduated income tax—and the government will of course have at its disposal a list of all holders of French securities as one of the data upon which to base the imposition of the tax upon individuals. This being the case, the financiers apprehend that a great many patriotic Frenchmen will be glad to sell out their holdings in French corporations and buy foreign securities in order to evade the tax. Morgan and his friends see no good reason why they should not sell the French investors a lot of United States Steel common. With the money paid for this stock the American capitalists, in turn, can buy some of the French securities thrown on the market.

In a word, the capitalists of the two countries will, according to this plan, exchange their holdings to a large extent, the French capi-

talists becoming part owners of America's industrial plant, and the American capitalists becoming part owners of France's industrial plant and both safely turning up their noses at the tax collectors of the republics which they respectively profess to love.

Of course there is "a nigger in the woodpile." Trust Mr. Morgan for that. It is United States Steel common that he proposes to sell to the Frenchmen—not bonds or preferred stock, but common.

Now, United States Steel common is a very interesting sort of stock. It figures largely in Wall Street. It is bought and sold a great deal. It performs most astonishing capers. Its upward jumps and downward dives are very seductive to the guidanceless public who think they see a chance to make fortunes by buying and selling it. To be sure, they don't make fortunes, but they do get precious experience.

United States Steel common is also a very notable stock in its relation to the promotion of industrial peace. Some thousands of the Steel Trust's employes have been "let in on the ground floor" as purchasers of common stock. They have stayed on the ground floor

making steel and waiting for dividends. The plan has been an immense success. Employes who are stockholders are not given to striking. In hope of dividends they submit to wage reductions and speeding up at their work, which reimburses the company several times over for such profits as it occasionally feels inclined to pay out on this particular stock.

For paying dividends is not the strong point of United States Steel common. Its *raison d'être* is not the paying of dividends, but the furnishing of instruction in practical finance to outside lambs and the cultivation of habits of industry and docility among the longer-eared animals who work for wages and think they are part proprietors.

It remains to be seen whether French peasants and shopkeepers will be more wary than American steel workers and amateur specula-

tors. If Mr. Morgan succeeds in putting the stock on the French market, we may expect to see it paying dividends for a quarter or two, until the French investors have either taken the bait or definitely rejected it.

Meanwhile, the affair is an interesting illustration of what the capitalists mean when they threaten to "take their capital out of the country" if Socialistic legislation is put into force. The real capital—the land, mines, mills and factories, railways, machinery, etc.—remains just where it was. All the capitalists can do is to exchange or transfer their title deeds, stock certificates and other paper evidences of ownership. A bourgeois government may thus be cheated out of taxes to some extent. A Socialist government will know how to disregard pieces of paper and deal with the material things which are needed for the production of wealth.—New York Call.

A Democratic Editor In Agony.

A READER of the Miners' Magazine at Rhyolite, Nevada, has forwarded to the editor of the Miners' Magazine an editorial taken from the Reno Reveille of June 8th, which shows that the editor of an organ that attempts to uphold the principles and doctrines promulgated by the Democratic party is becoming despondent. The editorial in the Reveille under the caption: "Something Is Wrong," is as follows:

"Something is radically wrong with the administration of our system of government. The country is headed toward Socialism or revolution, and those who have most cause to dread either of these alternatives are the ones that are doing most to bring it on.

"The most dreadful circumstance in the events of recent times is the fact that so-called Americans are willing to work for less wages than what foreigners who were brought into the country for the purpose of making labor cheap refuse to accept. It is only a few weeks since the Greeks at Murray, Utah, went on strike and refused to work in the smelter for the wages offered them. And the strike was broken by the importation of American workmen. Imagine an American 'scabbing' on a Greek! Picture a born citizen of this republic willing to work for less than what the pauper laborers of Europe disdain to accept for their labor!

"Then there is the situation at McCloud, California, where a lot of Italians go on strike for a higher wage than \$1.75 per day. The management refuse to grant the higher wages and purpose to supplant the Italians with other labor—obviously American. The Italians, six thousand miles from home, are yet so strong in their belief that they are being unjustly used that they will not give in, and are perfectly willing to go if the increase they demand is not granted. This means, if it means anything, that they can do better in Italy than they can in this country.

"The tariff is partially to blame, of course. The only excuse for the tariff has been that it kept up the wages of the American workingman. This assertion has been a joke with those who uttered it, but as long as the workingman believes it, it serves its purpose. It is only a few days since congress put an unjust tariff on lumber. Query: If with that tariff an American lumber company refuse to pay its employes more than \$1.75 a day, what would it pay if there were no tariff?

"We have seen through the report of an unbiased commission in Pittsburg—the one city of the whole United States that benefits most by the tariff—that the conditions of life among the workingmen there are miserable in the extreme; that the wages, paid are so low that the laborer cannot live decently.

The tariff is a farce, so far as its alleged benefits to the American workingman go. But the root of the evil goes deeper than that. There are other reasons why the rich grow richer and the poor poorer. There are other reasons why the workingman becomes more downtrodden and debased with every year.

"Our form of government is all right. It is the spirit in which it is administered that is wrong. 'Injunction judges' have had a great deal to do with it—with this maladministration of the functions of government. And yet the workingman elected an injunction judge to the office of President last fall.

"The people have had three chances in the past thirteen years to remedy the existing condition of things—when Bryan ran in 1896, in 1900, and 1908—but they failed to rise to their opportunities. In 1896 they held Bryan responsible for the panic that came during the Cleveland administration, and in 1908 they refused to elect him because of the panic that came in Roosevelt's administration. What sort of cuss-words can be employed to characterize logic of that sort?

"By electing Taft and defeating Bryan the workingmen have served notice on all parties that it does not pay to put up a man of the people. To the practical politician it says: "Nominate the man that has the most dollars behind him. That's the only way to win."

"And so with every national election, the man that toils rivets the chains a little more securely upon his body, until our country has come to such a condition that even the poorest foreigners cannot stand for the wages paid on this side of the water.

"Every four years, the American workingman winds himself a little tighter in the mesh of corporate power, until it is now almost too late to disentangle himself.

"A little more, and the only avenue of escape will be by the knife or by Socialism; and it is not likely to be Socialism."

The above editorial in the Reveille of Nevada, a state in which "wild-catters" and swindling bunco-steerers flourished for a season, will certainly give some hope and courage to the advanced thinkers, as the editorial proves, that even the mind of a Democratic editor is

forced to become active when confronted with conditions that are demanding a remedy.

It is encouraging to realize that a Democratic editor has discovered that "something is radically wrong," for it is to be presumed that when a man discovers that a wrong exists, he will give the best that is in him to redress such a wrong. The editor of the Reveille has declared that "the country is headed toward Socialism or revolution, and those who have the most cause to dread either of these alternatives are the ones that are doing most to bring it on."

The editor of the Nevada sheet seems to be blind to the fact, that every man on the face of the earth is a victim of the murderous system that is bereft of human brotherhood. John D. Rockefeller, the oil king—the man of millions—the man whose economic power is felt throughout the world—is a victim of the system and dares not to lessen his pace in the mad scramble for profit. John D. Rockefeller, with his piles of wealth exploited from the brawn and bone of labor, must go on trampling his victims under foot, because he can hear the panting breath of men close behind him, who are fired with an ambition to overtake and crush the man who is recognized as a Napoleon in the world of finance and commerce. The Goulds, the Harrimans, the Vanderbilts, the Morgans, the Carnegies, the Coreys, the Arnougs and every other industrial and commercial potentate, must keep moving on or go down to death, trampled by the horde of exploiters who are pushed forward or trampled by the system that is deaf and blind to every wail and moan of human misery. The editor of the Reveille has like-wise learned that the PROUD AND INDEPENDENT American citizen whose poverty forces him to be the slave of a master, is now usurping the place of the "foreigner" from the Old World, where tyranny and regal despotism made life a living hell for the millions that were shackled in the gyves of wage slavery. The "foreigner" looked with yearning eyes across the bosom of the wide Atlantic, and believing that liberty was not in chains on the soil of a Western continent, crossed the seas to find that the moneyed man of America was king, and that greed framed the laws that held the multitude in subjection. But why has the proud American who boasts of liberty and who hails the stars and stripes as the emblem of freedom, become a "scab" and a strike-breaker? When the foreigner rebels against starvation wages and unbearable conditions, the Democratic and Republican press, the organs that uphold and defend capitalism, appeal to prejudice and inflame the soul and heart of the American slave against the foreigner, who belongs to the same class as the American "scab" and strike-breaker, who through race hatred, becomes not only an ally of the exploiter to crush the foreigner in his battle for justice, but becomes a traitor to himself. The Nevada editor has discovered that the tariff has been the avenue through which the "infant industries" have made millionaires and tramps, and that a tariff is no protection to the man who depends upon a job as the means to sustain a miserable existence. If the tariff was a protection to the laboring people of America, the city of Pittsburg would be a paradise instead of a slaughter pen, where thousands are murdered and mangled annually to robe in splendor, the "400" and the "smart set" who hold high carnival while ill-paid labor groans in wretchedness.

The editor in his brilliancy declares that "our form of government is all right. It is the spirit in which it is administered that is wrong." No man could have made a more idiotic statement. The above declaration would reflect no credit on the shattered mentality of an imbecile. Men with reason and gifted with common sense will conclude that if "the form of government is all right" then the "spirit" which administers such a government should be "all right". The "spirit" must be in harmony with the "form," and the fact stands out naked that "form" and "spirit" are both wrong, and that the great mass of the people must accept the penalties. But the editor of the Reveille castigates the laboring people because they did not grasp the opportunity "to remedy the existing conditions" and bewails the fact that Bryan was thrice slaughtered, when according to the Democratic editor of Nevada, if he had reached the Presidential throne, the wrongs from which we suffer and which he believes will lead to Socialism or revolution, would be annihilated by the man who has been bawling against trusts and corporations since 1896.

Bryan, nor no other man, can halt the evolution that is going on under the present industrial system. The trust and corporation, the greed and graft, the magnificent splendor and abject squalor, the palace and the hovel, the privileged few and the starving millions, the master and slave, are all results of a CAUSE and that CAUSE is the SYSTEM that enslaves the beggars, the laboring millions of the earth.

Bryan is an upholder and defender of the doctrines of the Democratic party, and no where is labor more mercilessly exploited than in the Southern states, where the Democratic party reigns supreme.

The Democratic party, with Bryan as its candidate in 1896, accepted a vast political fund from the mine owners of the West, and the acceptance of that fund, placed Bryan under obligations to protect the interests of the capitalist class.

Bryan, "a man of the people," made a tour of the world, and while encircling the globe, manifested a fondness to hobnob with kings and queens, and did not even hesitate to pay his respects to the bloody butcher who sits upon the throne of Russia.

But the editor of the Reveille charges that the people held Bryan responsible for the panic that came during the Cleveland administration, and while using the flail on the ignorance of the masses of the

people for being influenced by such a delusion, yet does not forget to mention the fact, that the people elected an injunction judge, as though this judge was responsible for the injunction.

The editor of the Reveille should know that injunctions from courts come as readily in the Democratic South as from courts in the Republican North, and that the injunction has grown out of the SYSTEM that demands that the many shall be slaves while the few shall reap the harvest.

The editor of the Democratic organ in Nevada is in agony, and away down deep in his heart he knows that Socialism is the only solution to the great problem that confronts every nation on earth.

A Difference of Opinion.

IN THIS ISSUE of the Miners' Magazine, appears a lengthy communication from the press committee of Bonanza Miners' Union No. 235 of Rhyolite, Nevada. After describing the local conditions that prevail industrially at Rhyolite, and in close proximity thereto, the press committee attempts by a feeble effort, to prove that the ballot is practically worthless to the working class. If that is true, then it is somewhat strange and singular that for centuries, the toiling millions in almost every part of the world have been so foolish as to make such heroic struggles to obtain a weapon that is so useless as is represented by the press committee of Rhyolite, Nevada.

It is likewise strange that the blood-stained monster who sits upon the throne of Russia, has not discovered that the ballot is worthless to the wage slaves of Russia and granted the "will-o-the-wisp" to the brawn and bone of a land, whose history is reddened with human blood. If the ballot is harmless and worthless in the hands of the working class, it will be necessary for Czar Nicholas to explain, why he risks the bomb and the dagger, and remains practically a prisoner behind the walls of a palace, rather than to acquiesce in granting the elective franchise to his enslaved subjects.

The press committee of Rhyolite, Nevada, will not dare to circulate a petition among the working class of Rhyolite, asking that when the legislature again convenes in Nevada, that a bill shall be drafted and enacted into law, submitting a constitutional amendment providing for the disfranchisement of the laboring people. It is probable, that if such a measure was drafted and introduced in a legislative body, this same press committee would be suggesting the immediate organization of vigilantes, and would recommend that a rope be purchased for the extermination of the man or men, who would dare to frame a law that wrested the ballot from the hands of the working class.

Again, it should occur to the press committee of Rhyolite, Nevada, that if the ballot was but a "will-o-the-wisp" and had no po-

teney, the capitalist class would likewise manifest a yearning to dispossess itself of that which is worthless, and which being worthless, can scarcely be anything else save an incumbrance. If the ballot is useless and ineffective to the working people, then will the press committee please explain, why the legislature of every state, through the agents of capitalism, is making it more and more difficult for the working people to cast a vote? Even the black man who was torn from the auction block and clothed by a federal amendment with the rights of citizenship, is slowly but surely being disfranchised, through the cunning and intrigue of capitalism, and the "white trash" of the South through its blindness and ignorance, fails to discern that appeals to prejudice are but the masks worn by the ruling class to disfranchise the negro.

If the ballot has no potency and is a useless weapon, then will the press committee of Rhyolite, Nevada, explain why it is that men of financial and commercial standing in the Southern states, are behind every bill with their influence and money, that has for its object, the disfranchisement of the ebony-hued race?

One of the great reasons, as to why the ballot has achieved so little for the working class, is due to the fact, that the working class has not yet learned to wield the ballot intelligently. Whenever the working class becomes as class conscious and as class loyal to its interests, as the capitalist class, then will the press committee of Rhyolite, Nevada, be forced to recognize the fact, that the ballot is the most powerful, bloodless weapon that has ever been placed in the hands of man to redress wrong. The ballot should not be condemned simply because the working class has not yet learned to use the ballot in the interest of the laboring people. President Moyer, who has been covertly reflected upon by the press committee of Rhyolite, needs no defense from the editor. His record in the labor movement speaks for itself and will stand the closest scrutiny, even from the lynx-eyed gentlemen, who make up the press committee of Bonanza Mines' Union.

The Red Light.

ASCAR WILDE has truly enough pointed out that those who do the most harm are those who try to do the most good, and even so it is with the social and moral reformers, for most of the worst of the evils connected with prostitution can safely be laid at their spotless doors. This is no idle statement but a fact capable of proof.

So world-wide is the practice of prostitution and so long has it endured that one might think that the self-appointed custodians of moral welfare should, in their wisdom, by this time have arrived at some knowledge of its causes and some effective method for its treatment. In fact, one might be puzzled to know how they could avoid acquiring at least a rudimentary knowledge of the question, were it not so glaringly apparent that reformers in general and moral reformers in particular are constitutionally blind to causes and deal only with effects. Furthermore their own material interests are most often rooted in the very soil from which the evils they attack spring.

Prostitution is not due to the innate wickedness of the human race. Were it not so, it surely would be nowhere so rife as among primitive and uncultured peoples, who are not accredited with a "high moral sense" nor blessed with the light of heaven-sent commandments to guide them on the straight and narrow way. But it is among these very people that prostitution is unknown except where they have come under the beneficent influence of "our great civilization."

The causes of prostitution are purely economic. It is born of slavery. That an economically free woman should sell herself for hire is almost unthinkable. Slavery has created the prostitute, and the demand for her services. It places the vast majority of women face to face with two grim alternatives—to sell her labor power for a pittance or her virtue for, comparatively, at any rate, a little more of the necessities, and sometimes some of the comforts of life. On the one hand, a drab life of unremitting toil, often of penury, hunger and misery; on the other a short life of indolence and occasionally of affluence. And, besides, not seldom even the former poor alternative is closed to her through lack of demand for her labor power. Further, the price of her toil is in a vast number of cases so meagre that it must perforce be eked out with the price of her virtue. Under these circumstances what wonder there is a "social evil"?

Of course there is the third alternative, equally grim, that of suicide. But even this relief is declared against by the law, both human and "divine," and, moreover, human beings, like all animals, cling tenaciously to life; the tendency to suicide being kept in check not by

moral preachments or physical penalties, but by the ceaseless operation of the law of natural selection, those with a strong tendency to suicide obviously not reproducing their kind as freely as those with a stronger desire to live.

On the other hand, the demand for the services of the prostitute arises directly as a consequence of slavery. The sons of the ruling class, bred in a vitiated atmosphere, well fed, with ample leisure and satiated with more ordinary pleasures, find almost inevitably a perverted outlet for their surplus energy. While the members of the exploited class, finding the rearing of families becoming ever a greater burden and a responsibility more dread, and further being, latterly, thrown more and more out of contact with the opposite sex, seek also gratification of their desires where it is most easily procurable. Again, is it any wonder that there is a "social evil"?

There can remain no doubt that prostitution is an inevitable consequence and a necessary accessory of a civilization based on slavery. The "heathen in his blindness" recognizes, if not its cause, at any rate its necessity. In Japan the "Yoshiwara" has been a recognized institution for centuries. In India the "Randi" has a "legitimate" profession of venerable antiquity and rather more respectability than that of our "sleuths" and others we could mention. Indeed the high class "randis" are practically the only women with any attainments or accomplishments in that country, and their resorts are frequented openly by the "best people." The profession is handed down from generation to generation, through adopted daughters, who receive what is for that country a liberal training in the arts and graces.

In countries such as these, the lot of the prostitute is comparatively an easy one. How different with us, who are the apostles of civilization and the heritors of the wisdom of the ages. Under the aegis of the gospel of charity the prostitute is socially an outcast, legally a criminal, religiously damned and furtively patronized. Society makes millions of dollars in making prostitutes and spends thousands in reclaiming, punishing and patronizing them.

In response to the well meaning efforts of our social and moral reformers, prostitution and all connected with it has been declared a crime and has accordingly taken on all the most hideous aspects of criminality. The laws against procuring and prostitution have made procuring for prostitution a most profitable industry, have made the rental of brothels so paying an investment that some of our most respectable citizens draw their incomes therefrom; have made the condition of thousands of unfortunate women one of absolute, involuntary chattel slavery; have placed a premium on corruption among police

and other civic officials; and have aggravated, through concealment, the spread of venereal diseases. Further, the condemnations of the arbiters and custodians of our morals have so enhanced the social ostracism of the "fallen" as to place an almost insurmountable barrier in the way of their self-redemption.

Under these circumstances are we much at sea in laying at the doors of the social and moral reformers the responsibility for the very worst features of the "social evil"? Are we not justified in asking if the cure be not very much worse than the disease? And, after all, what has the cure availed to cure? Nothing! In every city, town and hamlet the red light glows in the dark places, here openly, there under cover.

While capitalism endures, that light will not be put out. Not for all preaching and prayer, moral teaching and ethical culture, stringent law or public opinion. Wifely virtue may be lauded to the skies and unwomanly vice condemned to bottomless perdition; while conditions call for prostitution, prostitution will flourish and grow. So long as virtue is a commodity of price in the market its traffic will continue.

With changed conditions, with woman economically independent and beholden to none for the means of life, and the responsibilities of family life no longer a prospect to be dreaded by either man or woman, the curse of prostitution will pass from the land. And these conditions the social ownership of the means of life alone can give. Then, and then only, will the red light cease to burn.—Western Clarion.

Against Woman Suffrage.

A SHORT TIME AGO Cardinal Gibbons delivered an address before the sweet girl graduates of St. Joseph's College and Academy, at Emmettsburg, Maryland. Cardinal Gibbons is recognized as an eminent authority in ecclesiastical circles and is looked up to as a man of wisdom and intellectual power. But why the Cardinal should select the subject of "Woman Suffrage" as a theme for an address at the commencement exercises of a female seminary, can only be accounted for by the conclusion that the highest prelate of the Catholic church in America felt a personal interest in poisoning the minds of the graduates while they stood on the threshold of young womanhood, knowing that the gentler sex in the bud of womanhood has a plastic mind, and can be easily prejudiced by the statement of a clerical celebrity, who occupies a distinguished position in the church of Rome. The Cardinal in delivering his address to the graduates had no fear of meeting any opposition, for the simple reason that the graduates who had been for years the inmates of the school room, had formed scarcely any opinions concerning life and its duties. The press gives the following synopsis of the Cardinal's address:

"I am entirely opposed to woman suffrage, not because I hate the women, but because I love them and want them to fulfill the mission for which God intended them. If you play in the arena of politics you will be covered with its dust. If you grasp too much you will lose everything. Nowhere is a woman so honored as in the United States. This is largely due to the chivalry and courtesy of the men, and if you are protected by the male sex, what more do you want?"

"I want to remind you that woman has a great mission in life. You should, therefore, have a deep sense of your responsibility in the domestic walks of life. You cannot hope to preach in the church, but you can preach in your homes and reach those with whom you come in contact in your daily lives. Preach to your fathers and brother. Woe be to society if it had to depend upon the male sex alone—it certainly would go to the devil."

The above condensed report of the Cardinal's address, will scarcely appeal to the intelligence of advanced thinkers. Furthermore, the Cardinal, with all his power and influence as a dignitary of the church, will hesitate in taking the platform with the eloquent women of America, who are demanding that their sex shall be clothed in the armor of

the elective franchise. The ballot is presumed to be the peaceable and bloodless weapon by which man can redress wrong, and if it is necessary that man shall exercise the right to vote in order that his voice may be heard, then upon what logical grounds can the Cardinal deny the ballot to woman?

But the cardinal with honeyed words tells the graduates that because he "loves" the women he would not permit them to enter the polling places to exercise the right of suffrage. Such an argument against woman suffrage is about as weighty as the senseless drivel of the exploiter who works his slaves long hours for a paltry pittance, on the grounds, that if his slaves received high wages and an eight hour day, they would spend their leisure hours and surplus money in the gambling dens and palaces of ruin.

The Cardinal tells the graduates: "If you play in the arena of politics you will be covered with its dust." The above declaration is neither complimentary to the influences of the church nor does it shower any encomiums of praise upon the stronger sex, who have been in politics for ages and yet, according to the Cardinal, politics is so filthy and dirty that woman cannot enter the arena of politics without being "covered with its dust." If woman is to be the refining influence at the home, if through the "love" and generosity of the Cardinal she is yet to be permitted to preach to her "father and brothers," with the object in view, of lifting them to a higher moral plane, then again, may the question be asked as to the logical grounds of the Cardinal in withholding the ballot from the hand that rocks the cradle?

It is an undeniable fact that woman through all the centuries of time, has been held by man as an inferior being and that almost everything that she has gained, she has wrested from the bigotry and prejudice of man, through force of ability and a dogged determination to stand with him on the same plane of equality. The Cardinal will be forced to retreat before the rising tide of sentiment that is demanding that woman shall be armored in the elective franchise. In every nation of the world, woman is knocking at the door of the legislative chamber and insisting that man shall concede her the right to cast a ballot. The very fact that politics are now submerged in the cesspool of moral lebauchery, and the fact, that the Cardinal recognizes the woman as a powerful preacher in the home are sufficient arguments to warrant the granting of the ballot to the slaves of men, who may so purify the "arena of politics" as to exterminate the "dust."

In Contempt of Court.

A MEMBER of the Western Federation of Miners has written a letter to the editor of the Miners' Magazine, expressing the wish that the editor give his opinion on the following taken from the Associated Press, which extract, accompanied the letter:

(By Associated Press Leased Wire.)

"Bordeaux, France, June 15.—Cardinal Andrieu, who has been summoned to court, charged with having incited a breach of the laws by the allocution he pronounced at the cathedral on the occasion of his enthronement, has sent a letter to the judge, in which he formally refused to appear in court to answer any charge in connection with the separation law.

"The Cardinal writes:

"That law became non-existent for Catholics the minute their supreme chief, the incorruptible guardian of the morals of individuals and nations, condemned it as inimical to the property, authority and liberty of the church."

The editor of the Miners' Magazine has never failed to express an opinion on any question, even though the question affected some particular sect or denomination, whose doctrines were respected and cherished by members of organized labor. We recognize the fact that there are many members of the Western Federation of Miners, who look upon the Catholic church as a sacred institution and that the layman who dares to offer any criticism or censure upon the conduct or official action of a dignitary of the church, has rushed in "where angels fear to tread."

Whenever a potentate of the church assumes authority to express an opinion relative to the labor question and his opinion is not founded on logical grounds, the editor has never hesitated to measure steel with clerical gentleman, even though such discussion, may ruffle the

temper of those who may be wedded to some particular shrine of worship.

The labor editor who will shrink from discharging an unpleasant duty, simply because that duty brings him in conflict with the opinions of ministers of the gospel, is a moral coward and lacks the spinal column to be master of his own mind.

The Cardinal in France who refused to yield obedience to the order of a court, was probably actuated by what he conceived to be the material interests of the Catholic church. The Cardinal had no more of a license to ignore the order of a judicial tribunal than the humblest peasant, and the condemnation of the law from the pontifical chair at Rome, does not justify the Cardinal to ignore judicial process, nor will the dictum issued by the head of the church of Rome, save the Cardinal from being convicted of contempt. The argument set up by the Cardinal is weak, because if every Cardinal in every nation of the earth refuses to obey the laws, simply because such laws do not meet the approval of the Pope of Rome, then law becomes a plaything to be laughed and jeered at, by men of eminence in the Catholic church.

The Cardinal points to the Supreme Chief of the church as "the incorruptible guardian of the morals of individuals and nations." The Cardinal's assertion will not stand the test of an analysis, because the statement has no foundation upon which to rest.

The morals of individuals and nations, are governed by economic conditions, and it is but the most brazen presumption on the part of the Cardinal, to hold that any man in any position, is the guardian of the "morals of individuals and nations."

If the Supreme head of the church is the guardian of "the morals of individuals and nations," then what about the licentiousness of the royal profligates of the Old World, and the naked and unblushing prostitution that flaunts its shameless face in every corner of the earth?

What about the countless thousands and tens of thousands of women in every nation on earth, who through poverty and want, are forced

to sell their honor and become social outcasts! If the supreme head of a church is a guardian of morals, and there is any efficiency in his guardianship, it is presumed that he would cover with the shield of his protection, the thousands that are daily being forced throughout the world, to barter their virtue for bread. Priest and preacher have insisted that the man who toils shall yield obedience to the law, and if such obe-

dience on the part of the man who works for a bare existence, is to be commended by the church, then the cardinal should raise no serious objections to a dose of the same kind of medicine that is prescribed from the pulpit to calm the rebelliousness of the working class, who sometimes protest against the law that grinds the impoverished and subjugates the multitude to the will of the class that rules.

A Well Oiled Sucker Trap.

(National Rip-Saw.)

WE HAVE HAD THE PLEASURE of examining many well-oiled sucker-traps in our day, but the smoothest, greasiest and most sublime specimen that our eyes ever rested upon, and one that can be tripped by the weight of a hair, is that trap that the Republican party in general, and the master class of the Democratic party of the South, in particular, have set for the Southern voter.

You know, Rube, there is no difference between the tactics of masters, no matter whether they live in the North or South, and the only difference that is apparent is by the noise they make with their mouth. The Northern masters or bosses, keep the Northern voter in line for the Republican party by yelling "Rebel, rebel, rebel!" upon the eve of each election, and the Southern master or boss keeps the ignorant voter of the South in line by yelling upon the eve of each election, "Yankee," and "Nigger equality," as both the master class of the North and of the South have no ambition but to control the voters, and they learn the easiest way to do that, and they have found that by the lack of education and ignorant prejudice, the Northern voter can be controlled by yelling "Rebel," and that the Southern voter can be controlled by yelling "Yankee" and "Nigger equality," and upon the eve of each election this prejudice is stirred up by the cunning finger of the masters, and the slaves poke their necks under the yoke, and do their masters' bidding.

The master class of the South have learned that the Republican party is their best friend, as the returns from the last election would indicate, as the "captains of industry" of the South kept their heads closed all during the last campaign, but marched to the polls and cast their votes for William Howard Taft, as they realize that Mr. Taft in particular, and the Republican party in general, stand for the interest of those who live off the toil of others, and the bosses of the South being class conscious, they naturally voted for their own interests, knowing that their thinkless slaves would imagine that the interest of their masters was their interests.

As soon as the election was over, the master class of both the North and South got together and began a campaign of education, and brought William Howard Taft to the South, with the understanding that the newspapers, which are owned or controlled by the idlers of the South, were to set up a howl of adoration for Mr. Taft, and this is to be kept up all during Mr. Taft's administration, so that when he offers for re-election in 1912, that the slaves will be educated to the point of believing that their interests would be served best by casting their votes for Mr. Taft, and thereby give a few Southern states to the Republican party, which would indicate that Mr. Taft's policies whatever they may be, are so well liked, not only by the North, but by the South also, that all precedences will have been broken, and will indicate that the South has given up that Republican rule is the rule.

Now, Mr. Southern Voter, you who wear cottonade pants, brogan shoes, hickory hats, and you who work in the cotton fields, in the cotton mills, in the mines, in the factories and upon the railroads; in fact, you who do all of the labor of the South, and who vote the way your masters say, we want to ask you if either you or any of your neighbors or friends were invited to pay William Howard Taft a visit during all of his stay in the South, and were you who do all the drudgery of the Southland, invited to the banquet that was spread in honor of Mr. Taft, when he visited Atlanta, Georgia? Or did you have to stand out upon the curb of the street, and see him if you could, no matter if it did rain, sleet or snow? We want to ask you further, you Southern people, who perform the drudgery of the Southland, were you invited to call upon Mr. Taft at New Orleans, and were you invited to be there to meet him when he reached that city as were your masters? Well, I guess not, as you are too damn common to mix up in banquet halls with your masters and their guests. Who were there from the Southland? Well, it was the same class that would be invited to meet Mr. Taft were he to visit the North—the master class.

Now, the Rip-Saw doesn't blame Mr. Taft, nor your masters for not inviting you slaves to their banquets, as you have proven for the past hundred years that you haven't got brains enough to mix up with your master and his visitors, as no man who hasn't got sense enough to know how to vote has any right to expect to be placed upon an equality with men who have sense enough to know how to vote and who do vote for their own interests; and the master class always does this, and they not only do it themselves, but they bamboozle their slaves and persuade them to believe that their interests are in harmony with the interests of their masters, when any man who has a lick of brains ought to know that the interest of the man who must toil is not in harmony with the interest of a master who won't toil.

Certainly the master class of the South are in absolute harmony with not only Bill Taft, but with the tactics of the Republican party, and they are going to exert all the power they have to throw the Southern vote over to the Republican party, as they realize that there is only a remnant of the Democratic party left, and that remnant is only kept together in order to keep the slaves from voting the Socialist ticket.

Get it into your mind, Mr. Southern Voter, that there is absolutely no difference between what the master class of the Republican party

and the master class of the Democratic party want, as their interest, their hopes and their welfare lie exactly in the same direction, and the only reason that both of these parties are kept alive is in order to divide the votes of the slave class, and keep that class from uniting with the Socialist party or some other workingman's party, and kicking the master class out of power.

Whenever you hear your boss or the newspapers which your boss owns or controls, singing Mr. Taft's praise, just ask yourself, if you are a laboring man, why you should go into ecstasies about Mr. Taft visiting the South, and ask yourself why it is, if Mr. Taft things so much of those who create the wealth of the world, that not one of these drudges were invited to attend a single banquet, given to him while he sojourned in the South? And then your thick pates will begin to loosen up and your mental vision will be able to sweep the horizon of political deceit, and your feet will unconsciously begin to tread a new path, and your song will be set to new music, and its refrain will be Socialism, as Socialism means you and your loved ones, and not the class who live off the efforts of you and your loved ones, such as those who sat at the banquet table of the South when William Taft visited "Dixie's Land." Remember, Oh! ye men of the South, that brains will always lead, and until you get that ingredient which makes leaders, you will never be permitted to sit at the first table, and will always be compelled to eat the scraps or starve. You've got to become class conscious, and realize that you belong to the producing class, and cast your votes in favor of that class ruling, for as long as you cast your ballots in favor of those who refuse to labor to rule, just that long they will do it, and compel you—yes, you—damn you, you, who perform the labor to support them and their perfumed offspring in idleness, while you and your wives and children bear all the hardships of the universe, and have no say-so in making and executing the laws that govern you. Ever bear in mind, Mr. Reader, that this hue and cry about Taft's great love for the South is only a well organized game to sink the cord of servitude deeper into your already slave-like limbs.

Those who met Mr. Taft when he arrived at New Orleans wore Prince Albert coats and silk hats, the emblem of masters. Rube, did you ever own one of either of these things? No, no, son, nor you never will until you get to voting for your own back, instead of the backs of your masters. Your lack of thought has given all of the best to those who create nothing—of course, you don't know you're a fool, or you would change your ballots. Oh! how Mr. Taft loves the Southern slave with a white hide—out of his sight at his banquets.



INFORMATION WANTED.

Information is wanted of the whereabouts of Leslie Black who is thought to be mining in the west. His description is as follows: Light blue eyes, light brown hair, complexion light, one tooth out in front, height about five feet six inches and stands very straight. Anyone knowing his present address will please write to John Black, 2670 D Street, San Diego, Calif.

UNFAIR AND REJECTED.

Editor Miners' Magazine:
At the last regular meeting of this union, the application of R. L. Crain was rejected and the fact was ordered published in the Miners' Magazine. The said R. L. Crain refused to pay the application fee and made the boast that he worked in mines and smelters for thirty years and never belonged to a union and never would.
FRED D. HARDY,
Financial Secretary, 195

REPORT OF J. C. LOWNEY.

Editor Miners' Magazine:
In my last letter I mentioned the conditions existing at East Helena smelter, and the action of the men in a good to get a raise of wages which resulted in the refusal of the company to grant any wage increase whatever, not only that, but the refusal was accompanied by the grossest insults and abuse towards the men, the union and the W. F. M. by the manager of the plant. More work was crowded on to the men and in some cases the tasks of two men were performed by one.
The evilest attempt of the company to force the men on strike resulted in failure. They refused to be forced out and in the regular way, formulated demands to be submitted to the general organization for approval before going on strike to enforce those demands, which would bring the working conditions in East Helena on a level with the conditions existing in the other smelters of the state.
June 7th I went to Elkhorn to investigate a controversy which had arisen over the legality of the election of the officers of No. 177. After looking into the matter I found the officers were regularly elected. The only

trouble was that one or two individuals, who were forced into the union, tried to make as much disturbance as possible.

On the 10th I went to East Helena. Next day I went to Aldridge, arriving on the 12th at Electric, where I found the Aldridge Miners' union celebrating Miners' Union Day on the 13th of June, which at least in Montana, is the principal labor holiday of the year. A long program of sports was carried through, followed by a dance which lasted into the small hours of the morning. I attended a meeting at Electric the following day and went from there to Aldridge. I attended a special meeting at Aldridge. The union holds two meetings a month at Electric in addition to the regular meetings at Aldridge. This is one of the best organized camps in the state and the conditions of employment are of the best. The wages for day labor is \$3.75 while the regular coal diggers make an average of \$5.00 a day. They demanded and received a substantial increase of wages last January.

June 16th I returned to Butte and proceeded to examine the books of No. 1, some controversy having arisen over the good standing membership. Yours,
J. C. LOWNEY.

FINED AND DECLARED UNFAIR.

Manhattan, Nev., June 23, 1909.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

At a regular meeting of Manhattan Miners' Union No. 241, W. F. M. James Barney was fined \$25 for non-payment of dues and assessments to Manhattan Miners' Union. I am instructed to advertise same in the Miners' Magazine as unfair to organized labor until such time as said fine is paid. Yours fraternally,
T. E. WIGHTMAN,

(Seal.)

Secretary-Treasurer, Manhattan Union 241.

UNFAIR TO ORGANIZED LABOR.

Burke, Idaho, June 17, 1909.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

I am sending the name of William Hooper, who worked in Butte before coming here. He rustled five weeks here and worked a little over a month, and could not stand prosperity. He does not carry a card in the W. F. M. and it will be well to advertise him in the Miners' Magazine as unfair to organized labor. Fraternally yours,
L. A. REESE,

(Seal.)

Secretary Burke No. 10, W. F. M.

IN NEED OF AID.

Amethyst, Colo., June 22, 1909.

To Our Brothers of W. F. M.:

We are asking if there are any who feel like helping a brother that is in distress; one who has a wife and three dear children; one who has, since he was seventeen years of age, been a true union man. Our brother, Ben Birdsey, has held the office of secretary for Creede No. 20, W. F. M., for the past four years, and has ever been on the alert. At such times, when the W. F. M. was in need of strong union men, our brother was one of the first to respond.

Since September, 1908, he has not been able to work; was in the hospital for four months, but he has always tried to attend to his duties as secretary, when it was possible for him to do so. At this time he is confined to his home with Bright's disease, and not able to walk. His good wife is making the sacrifice of her life in trying to make things pleasant for him, but he must have financial assistance. Creede W. F. M. No. 20 has been doing all in its power, and by request, we are asking that any who would like to purchase a ticket on a gold watch for the sum of fifty cents, may do so, sending same to Jack Peterson, Creede, Colo., for our brother. Very fraternally,

JACK PETERSON,
C. E. POWER,
F. H. GREFFER,
Committee.

(Seal.)

C. E. POWER, President, W. F. M. No. 20.

CONCERNING THE COMING CONVENTION OF THE W. F. M.

Silverton, Colo., June 19, 1909.

We, the members of Silverton Miners' Union No. 26, W. F. M., realizing the industrial depression throughout all the mining camps since the last annual convention, deem it for the best interests of the organization to pledge our delegates to the seventeenth annual convention to use their best endeavors to have the business of said convention transacted as speedily as possible, and consider that ten days should be ample time and that the election of officers should take place not later than ten days after convening.

We also pledge our delegates to support any measure tending towards industrial organization, as our opinion united action of all workers in the future will be necessary to successfully meet the perfectly organized enemy.

Realizing the futility of those instructions to our delegates without the support the majority, we ask all unions in the Federation to give this matter their consideration and join our delegates in transacting the business, without unnecessary wrangling, which to our mind, is detrimental to our organization.

We also, as a local, endorse the practical and business-like manner in which the affairs of the organization have been conducted by our present officers, and it is the earnest desire of this local that the incoming officers shall prove themselves as worthy of the confidence of the membership of the W. F. M. as those whose term now expire.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be recorded in our minutes, a copy sent to all the locals of the W. F. M. and the Miners' Magazine.

P. J. CLIFFORD,
F. BAWDEN,
HENRY HUNT,
Committee.

(Seal.)

REPORT OF THE PRESS COMMITTEE OF BONANZA MINERS' UNION.

Bonanza Miners' Union No. 235, W. F. of M., Rhyolite, Nevada.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

Since our last writing, the Montgomery Mountain Mining Company has quit all prospecting and developing on its estate adjoining the Montgomery Shoshone; more men in the district now looking for another master. The only properties in the district now operating are the Keane Wonder and Montgomery Shoshone. Also a few of the boys are making a little better than wages on the Denver claim of the Tramp Consolidated Company's estate. The town, Rhyolite, is "a dead one," with only about eighty men working in the immediate vicinity and a city to maintain which would do credit to a population of eight or ten thousand people with its homes and business blocks. It does surely look the part of "the Deserted Village" to what it did in its palmy days, three years ago. Nemesis is surely overtaking the Townsite Company here. Originally they stole the town from the promoters

of the town of Bullfrog and now there is scarcely a day passes without a Rhyolite home being seen moving over the hills towards Pioneer.

A curious mix up in regard to the townsite has developed during the last few weeks; it looks as if the federal government was now to get in on the "graft" and those who have stayed through prosperity and panic with their lots and shacks, are now to be held up by "Uncle Sam" for a filing fee of \$15. The lots were originally bought from the townsite company at prices ranging from \$50 up into the hundreds, and they contracted with the purchasers to furnish them with a deed to the property as soon as the United States patent was received by them. Now the government has stepped in and declared it all government land and is prepared to receive application for the land by United States citizens and those who have declared their intentions to become such, and such application to be accompanied by a filing fee of \$15 together with the cost of advertising (\$2). It would be interesting to find out how far this townsite company could be held responsible insofar as they could not deliver what they contracted for in their original agreement. And here we have had the state and county officers levying taxes on property we did not own. Sure thing! We'll fight the Japs or anybody else who may seek to invade our land.

We, as a local, will not be represented directly in the forthcoming seventeenth annual convention. We have been indulging in a little "spring cleaning" and although a little late in the season it has proved effective and the atmosphere here in regard to union matters is a little purer and more wholesome even if it has been at the cost of sacrificing our delegate to the convention. But it is not lack of interest in the work of the Federation. We anticipate great things from the seventeenth annual. We, as part of the rank and file, hope that something worth while is to be accomplished that will justify the expenditure of from \$30,000 to \$40,000 on the part of the various locals. There is one fact of the utmost importance to labor organizations which ought to have been impressed upon our memories by events transpiring both at home and in the French and British labor movements, and that is, that we, as the workers, ought to cease worshipping false gods. Control of the ballot box will avail us nothing without economic power in our struggle for freedom and justice. The various Socialist papers and even labor papers (?) (our own Magazine included), are holding up the ballot box as the great saving power of our cause and that of our civilization, when events transpiring in countries more industrially advanced than our own are demonstrating that control of the political field is but a will-o-the-wisp and that the only method of enforcing our demands for common justice, is to have a firm and unrelenting hold on the bread and butter problem of the nation. Of course we are aware, as the Scotch would say, that "we mun creep before we gang" and we must crawl around on our knees a little while longer yet, but our ambition ought to be to get up on our feet like the bipeds we are, begging nothing from anybody, but as the creators, through our labor, of all wealth, make a sane use of the wealth we have created. Education for a little while yet, is what is wanted. We want to ignore the ballot box; that is, the ballot box which is under the control of the beneficiaries of the present system; we might as well expect to vote the devil from his supreme position in this nation and install Christ in his place, while he, the devil, had complete supervision of the ballot box. Education, of a practical nature, is what we want. The bulk of us are but like little children in regard to industrial affairs. Many of us cannot and will never see beyond the accomplished fact, and one or two practical demonstrations, in different parts of the country, of the true value of an economic control in the hands of the labor organizations, wisely administered, will be the most effective way to teach us that all other phases of our existence, political, religious, etc., are subservient to the economic or bread and butter problem.

And the seventeenth annual convention can only justify the expenditure of the time and money expended upon it insofar as it takes note to the signs of the times and devotes its energies to the formulating of plans for the "stwhile most progressive labor organization on the continent, the Western Federation of Miners, again assuming the lead amongst labor organizations for our emancipation from serfdom; and that along truly scientific lines, for as sure as we overlook economic control and pursue the capitalistic controlled ballot box will we have to retrace our steps and, through our labor organizations, assume a dictatorial position over the bread and butter problem of the nation before we can be assured of a "square deal" through the ballot box.

A very instructive example in economic determinism has been furnished us, as a local, within the last few weeks. We have had a committee at work for a month or more trying to get the eight-hour law enforced, through the civil authorities at two different points in close proximity to us. One, at Johnnie, a camp in the southern end of this, Nye county, not under our jurisdiction, but still close enough to be considered a menace to us. They, the Johnnie Consolidated Mining Company, was working twelve hour shifts in their mill. The other point, over which we do claim jurisdiction, the Keane Wonder Mining Company operating in Inyo county, California, were also working the mill men twelve hours. We tried to get both places placed on an eight-hour basis. At the Keane Wonder, just as soon as the new law in California went into effect, we got into communication with the district attorney for Inyo county. What success we are having at either place, we are, as yet, unable to determine, but that is not the point we are trying to make. Here are we, for the most part, employees of the Shoshone Mining and Milling Company, who alone can attend the meetings and to the affairs of the union, trying to enforce the eight-hour law at places where our immediate interests cannot be placed in jeopardy, while those employed at those places cannot attend the meetings to protect their interests by refusing to have us meddle with the conditions under which they have to work, and now we have a violation of the eight-hour law right here at the Shoshone company's mill and when steps are about to be taken to have the law enforced in its entirety, those, or some of those who advocated steps to put the other places right, are now crying to "let well enough alone;" not to "raise trouble for the union." Their own jobs might be placed in jeopardy. And then, those who have raised the cry of "stop the twelve hours at the Shoshone" are those looking for a job, and they are doing it from an entirely unselfish motive. The positions of the two factions could be reversed, and their cry would be identical with that of the other. Economic determinism. Our economic interests determine our every action, but still the vast majority of us have not yet recognized this great truth else we would be more alive to our class interests.

We note, in the Magazine, that our president, Moyer, has concluded his tour of the extreme western states and that nothing worse did befall him than a few well deserved bouquets and appreciative write-ups handed to him by the "press" of the various sections through which he passed. They will boost him for a berth with the "civic federation" pretty soon. Two years ago, when his very life was in danger, these same capitalistic papers had not a redeeming point to find in the make up of the "great man" at the head of the Western Federation of Miners.

ALEX. HALKETT,
M. R. TAILLEUR,

Press Committee.

P. S.—We are instructed to have published in the Magazine the names of J. P. Doyle and J. C. Higley as being of an extremely parasitic disposition towards organized labor. They move around from camp to camp working as long as they can evade joining the union. They like the advantages of a union camp in preference to an open camp, but they evidently have "the

little brother of the rich idea too well pronounced to stoop to join a labor organization. They are on the move now.

(Seal.)

ALEX. HALKETT,
M. R. TAILLEUR,
Press Committee



HELD SLAVES IN CONVICT CAMPS.

Prisoners Submitted to Brutal Torture.—Conditions in South Compared With Ugly Revelations Recently Made as to Abuses in Northern Penitentiaries.

The following letter is furnished by the Prison Reform League, which is investigating the treatment of criminals, not only in this state but throughout the country:

"They told tales that would have brought tears from Judge Jeffries," is the expression used by Richard Barry in his article on "Slavery in the South Today" in the *Cosmopolitan* for March, 1907. The editor prefaces the article with these words: "In a new and sinister guise slavery has again reared its hideous head, a monster suddenly emerging from the slimy, sordid depths of an inferno peopled by brutes and taskmasters in human semblance. Whites and blacks are today being held indiscriminately as chattel slaves, and the manacle, lash, bloodhound and bullet are teaching them submission without partiality to color. Like a galvanic shock it undermines our self-importance to find that the new form of slavery places white and black on a plane of perfect equality and enslaves both with generous disregard of ancestry or complexion. * * * The constitution of the United States prohibits slavery, every state constitution does the same; but now at this very hour an atrocious, bloodthirsty system of chattel slavery exists in many of our southern states. The Standard Oil Company, H. M. Flagler's Florida East Coast Railway Company, the turpentine trust and other trusts have put in force a system of peonage which is actual slavery, and it is done under the legal sanction of state laws—not by direct laws, but by subterfuge and circumventions which nevertheless attain the end in view."

Inquiry centered in the first instance mainly on Georgia, which, by an act passed in 1897 and amended August 13, 1903, created a state prison commission empowered to hire out felony convicts for a term of five years, in individuals and corporations being permitted to bid for their services and the minimum price being placed at \$175 per annum. Fifteen hundred men were sold to the highest bidder April 1, 1906, for a term of five years. The state furnishes guards, and, with cruel irony, physicians. Prisoners are disposed of in gangs of not less than twenty-five or more than fifty.

Misdemeanants are also worked by many of the counties, and it is stated that the recorder's court alone tries some 5,000 annually, many of whom are sentenced to the chain gang for the most trivial offenses. The treatment these misdemeanants receive may be summed up thus: They work on the roads from sunrise to sunset, wearing striped suits and with iron manacles around their ankles. Guards armed with rifles and shotguns stand over them, and there is always a whipping boss who uses a broad, thick strap more than three feet long and tapering. At night the men sleep on a straw mattress in a rough bunk, neither their clothes nor their fetters being removed. Moreover, they are all bound to the long chain that is secured at either end to opposite sides of the stockade. The hygienic inhumanity of such an arrangement can be better imagined than described.

Plying the Lash.

While the whip is in frequent use on the roads during the day the whippings on the return to camp are much more severe, the victim being forced to prostrate himself over an inclined support or being lashed to a barrel. It may be remarked under this head that the constitution of the state of Georgia expressly prohibits whipping as a punishment, even for what is specified as "crime." But in such cases as those under consideration constitutions count for nothing.

As most of the prisoners were negroes the matter attracted comparatively little attention, and it was not until Col. Byrd, himself a southerner, had been appointed to inquire into and had reported on the conditions prevailing in convict camps that any considerable stir was made.

Col. Byrd appears to have done his duty most conscientiously. He visited every private camp in the state and his reports, especially those dealing with the stripping, beating and outraging of women, beggar description. As he himself says, it was only when he came to the private convict camps that he found it necessary to dip his pen in blood. We quote one of his general criticisms: "The whole political machinery of the state and county stood in with the lessees because the first money earned by the poor victims paid the cost of trial and conviction. Not a dollar of the rental for the convicts reached the county treasury till sheriff, deputy sheriff, county solicitors, bailiffs, court clerks, justices of the peace, constables and other officials who aided in putting the convict in the chain gang were paid their fees in full." And from numerous newspaper articles we select the following in the *Columbia* state: "There have been convict brokers and convict breakers; there have been graft and brutality and murder. The evidence shows that there has been dealing in human beings for profit and no American slaves were ever so cruelly treated. Leopold in the Congo furnishes the only parallel."

Covers Wide Area.

Once set on foot the inquiries spread to and quickly embraced a far larger field, including almost the entire south and especially Louisiana, Alabama, Mississippi, North Carolina, Tennessee and Florida. We are inclined to think that the worst accounts have come from the lumber and turpentine camps of the last named, although where all is unspeakably atrocious it is hard to award pre-eminence. The whole subject is admirably covered in an article entitled "Peonage in the United States" in the *Nineteenth Century*, an English magazine of the highest standing. Let us before passing to further details give one or two more quotations.

The governor of Kentucky thus sums up the situation: "Possession of the convict's person is an opportunity for the state to make money. The amount to be made is whatever can be wrung from him, without regard to moral or mortal consequences. The penitentiary which shows the largest cash balance paid into the state treasury is the best penitentiary. In the main the notion is clearly set forth and followed that a convict, whether puffer or murderer, man, woman or child, has almost no human right that the state is bound to be at any expense to protect." It will be observed that the criticism is directed not against any particular case, but against the entire views of the state's relations to the convict, as it prevails in the south.

Here is a comment on another state, Mississippi, by one of her most noted attorneys: "This institution is operated for no other purpose than to make money, and I can compare it with nothing but Dante's Inferno. Hades is a paradise compared with the convict camps of Mississippi. If an able-bodied young man sent to one of these camps for sixty or ninety days lives

to return home, he is fit for nothing the rest of his natural life, for he is a physical wreck at the expiration of his term."

Arrested Without Warrant.

How easily those who are perfectly innocent may find their way into these camps may be illustrated by the following affidavit, made by Deputy Sheriff Charles Mennike of Florida, Alabama: "The state or county pays me nothing. I make between \$3,000 and \$7,000 a year. This is in reward for negroes who are needed to work. I can take up anybody on suspicion. But it is evident that negroes are by no means the only victims, for Barry found 3,000 white men working as peons on railroad construction in North Carolina and Tennessee, and one New York employment agency that was sending 300 men a month to the turpentine camps of Florida."

Some idea of the profits derived from this nefarious traffic may be gathered from the fact that at Jacksonville, Florida, in 1906, the state leased 1,200 convicts to the firm of Barnes & Co, which was the sole bidder, at 57 cents a day per capita. Barnes & Co sublet the contract to S. A. Rawles of Ocala, who in his turn sublet to various operators and claimed that he made a profit of \$100,000 on the transaction. The operators pay on an average from 85 to 95 cents a day and the difference between these figures and the 57 cents received by the state is official graft. The general course is thus described by one authority: "The operator goes to the deputy sheriff, whose close confederate is the justice of the peace. Neither has an income outside of his fees. Together they can railroad into the convict camps almost anyone they choose."

Among the cuts with which Mr. Barry's article is illustrated is one of a group of guards in a Florida camp, all of them obviously little more than lads. He himself tells us that these guards are often boys of nineteen, who flog from mere caprice, wearying of the monotony of camp life. He mentions in particular one camp captain who twice a day made the tour to ask the individual guards what men were to be whipped.

In considering the methods of torture applied to helpless prisoners we have started with a review of the situation in the south, because, owing to the very boldness of the operations, it has been far easier to arrive at the facts in all their brutality. In the reformatories of the east, and still more in the prisons and reformatories of the northern central states we think at the moment specially of the state prisons at Jackson, Michigan, and Fort Madison, Iowa, there has been a steady tendency toward humaner methods, and the personnel of prison officials is believed to be constantly improving, but there are many others in which the regime is one of unspeakable cruelty.

Wrapped in Secrecy.

This is all the more serious from the fact that the life of the ordinary prison is wrapped in a veil of secrecy that it is most difficult to tear aside. Only occasionally do such works as "The Turn of the Balance" by Brand Whitlock, mayor of Toledo, or "No. 9999," by Hopper and Becholdt, remind us of the horrors of the water cure, the straitjacket, the solitary cell and the whipping post, only occasionally does a man like Colonel Griffith, who is so situated financially as to be unafraid, emerge from a San Quentin, and only occasionally does an outraged family persistently pursue such investigations as those which recently threw a lurid light on prison conditions in Kansas. But, although we may have no access to the details, we know that our penitentiaries are run almost invariably on the spy system, and that the inmates are absolutely at the mercy of their keepers. We know further that the discharged convict dare not talk lest he be returned to prison and visited with dire revenge.

We know, for example, that the straitjacket has been for years the common form of punishment in San Quentin, although its use is said to have been discontinued of late in consequence of the revelations made, and that it has crippled many a man for life; we know that solitary confinement in the dark cell is also constantly resorted to and that it is an almost unendurable mental torture. "They tell me I was there for only six hours, but until the day I die that experience will remain one of the aching parts of my memory," says a former librarian of what the editor of the *Independent* vouches for as "conceded to be one of the model penitentiaries of the United States." We could quote in harrying detail and more than duplicate the description did our limited page permit.

Flogging, described by a great English writer as "the foul indignity of fered to our common nature, lodged in the person of him on whom it is inflicted," is no longer in general official use. Ex-Warden Meserve of Delaware, whose duty it was for twenty-five years to wield the lash in the Wilmington prison, has put himself on record by saying: "The whipping post is a failure. It stirs up all the beast instincts in a man and makes him doubly dangerous to society." Yet they have introduced the whipping post in New Jersey, and recently there was a pitiful account of the flogging of a mere lad. The history of flogging is a hideous one (see "Facts About Flogging," by Collinson), and some of the worst chapters could be written from the past record of San Quentin.

Mediaeval Torture.

In a somewhat modified form the mediaeval form of torture known and dreaded as the "strappado," in which the victim's hands were tied behind his back and he was raised from the ground by his wrists and suddenly allowed to fall with a jerk that dislocated and broke the bones, is that to which Folsom resorts, preferring it to the straitjacket. Former inmates speak of it with horror.

The chain gang, among the commonest sights in our modern cities, with its members in shackles and wearing the Oregon boot, is itself but a milder form of physical torture, and represents, with the publicity that accompanies it, a mental anguish that is most degrading. In our northern and western, as in the southern states, those who compose it are often guilty of no other crime than that of being out of work.

In short, given these factors, (1) a prisoner absolutely helpless; (2) a guard, brutal, uneducated and irresponsible, with no special training for his position and owing that position usually to political services of the lowest order; (3) the prevalent opinion that a prisoner is an outcast, beyond the pale of human rights given these three factors and you have a condition that makes always and everywhere for cruelty and that is bound to lead to that extreme form of barbarism known as "torture."

MINERS HOLD CELEBRATION.—FLAG DAY WAS FITTINGLY OBSERVED IN THE CAMP.

On Monday Miners' Union Day and Flag Day were observed in conjunction, and under the direction and the management of the local union of the Western Federation of Miners was held one of the biggest celebrations in the history of the camp. The weather was ideal. All the mines were closed down. The business houses were closed and everybody assembled in the camp to celebrate.

The program opened in the morning with a procession led by the mayor and town officials and Capelles band from Salt Lake City. In the line of march were the two fire departments and several hundred miners. After marching to Depot Ward and back the crowd assembled before the Oxford hotel where several addresses were made. W. H. Wright, of the Smeltermen's Union, acted as chairman and speeches were made by James A. Smith and James Potatoes, both of Colorado. The latter addressed the Italians in their native tongue.

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon a series of sports were pulled off on the regular course stretching from James store to the Bingham hotel. The customary sports were indulged in and several hundred dollars were dispensed in prize money. In the early part of the evening a hose race was pulled off between the single and married men. No records were broken. The married

men won easily. It was claimed that the single men made a better run but that the married men were more rapid and artistic in making connections.

During the afternoon the Bingham Commercial club baseball team crossed bats with the Bingham Eagles and easily defeated the screamer by a score of 9 to 1. A free dance was held for the children in Society hall where music and ice cream were dispensed to the little ones. The festivities of the day were closed by a grand ball in Canyon hall in the evening. Music was rendered by Capellies band. A large crowd was in attendance. In all the day was the best ever held under the auspices of the local union and reflects credit upon those in charge.—Bingham Canyon Press Bulletin.

MR. GOMPERS SAILS TODAY.

By Robert Hunter.

Samuel Gompers sails today for a trip through the chief countries of Europe to attend several important congresses of labor.

He will be treated with consideration and respect by the labor and Socialist movements of Europe, because he represents two million American workmen.

The journey should be an instructive one. From the time he touches foreign soil until the day he sets foot again in New York he will find no workmen with caps in their hands.

In England he will see one million five hundred thousand trade unionists organized for political action. He will see men from field, factory and workshop fighting Liberals and Tories, determined to take government in their own hands and to run it for the common weal.

In the chief cities of Great Britain he will find trade unionists sitting on the boards of aldermen. In London he will visit the House of Commons and find there miners, gas workers, engineers.

Crossing the channel into little Belgium, he will be received everywhere in handsome, spacious "Houses of the People." He will attend meetings held in halls owned by the people; frequent cafes owned by the people; be taken to theaters owned and conducted by the people. He will find the workers of Belgium owning factories and shops, producing for themselves and selling to themselves the necessities of life. He will find alongside a strong trade union organization a political organization controlling many towns and sending a brilliant fighting force into the parliament in Brussels.

In France he will find the workers winning great victories. He will visit a hundred or more towns in France. He will be received with honor and presented with the key of those towns by trade union comrades. In Paris he will find a host of brilliant men fighting for the rights of labor in one of the largest parliaments of Europe. If he chooses he may sit down after the day's work and talk with Gustav Delory, a man who two years before he was elected mayor of the great city of Lille was breaking stones for the pavements of that city.

In Sweden, Denmark and Norway he will find a movement little short of marvelous. He will find the trade unionists militant, and all of them Socialists, filled with a passion for human advancement, and working with incredible energy and ability.

In Germany he will find more trade unionists than he has ever seen in one organization, and alongside of the trade unions he will find a Socialist party made up of the same men working in perfect co-operation, for the political and industrial advancement of labor.

In every town he visits he will find great Socialist newspapers, publishing houses, and all the other agencies necessary for the mental and moral development of the workers.

In Austria he may visit Victor Adler, one of the great men now living, who has united the trade union and Socialist forces into one fighting body that knows no differences. He will find all the nationalities in that country united under one flag, fighting for the emancipation, intellectual and material of the disinherited.

In Italy he will discover just one progressive force—the Socialists and the trade unionists. Here, too, he will find co-operatives and powerful unions among the rural workers.

Indeed, in no place in Europe will Mr. Gompers find an organization as helpless as that which he left behind him in great, free America.

The capitalists here are tying him hand and foot, placing his men in shackles, legislative, judicial and executive.

Nowhere in Europe will he find workmen sending their representatives to parliament to beg, hat in hand, for legislative justice.

From one end of Europe to the other he will not meet face to face a single injunction, and from one end of Europe to the other he will not find a single trade union discussion or considering the voting of money to employ lawyers to fight losing battles in an enemy's court.

We are glad Mr. Gompers is going abroad. We trust he will meet the chief trade union leaders of Europe. We hope he will discuss with them the methods which they are now pursuing for the emancipation of labor.

There is a crisis in this country. Labor has nothing ahead of it but irritation, anguish and defeat, unless it adopts new methods of warfare.

The American Federation of Labor is now the only large body of workmen left in any white man's country of the world accepting voluntarily political servitude.

SEEING THINGS AS THEY ARE.

The recent order of the American Federation of Labor executive council to expel the Flint Glass Workers from the Toledo Central Labor union has driven home, in a vivid manner, the ancient policy of the A. F. of L., and its refusal to face problems that workers of other lands are now attempting to solve.

In a time of changing orders, with teeming armies of unemployed, reeking sweatshops and foul tenements that threaten our urban life, an absence of income taxation and proper land valuation, our forests despoiled and our water ways confiscated, we find many labor officials remain blissfully ignorant of these terrible facts, as they thunder edicts that only disrupt and divide, because of debasing per capita struggles, known as jurisdictional fights.

But let it be understood that the membership at large must bear its share of the odium for present conditions. We forget that our unions are only a means to an end. Instead of having this in mind, we devote our time to charter-worship—kow-towing and sentimental adoration before a thing we create. In our desire to strengthen this thing, we are constantly striving to enlarge its scope, even at the cost of other workers' thing—unconscious that this position will eventually weaken—if not destroy—all.

So we applaud our officers, who are thus forced to become simply skilled pleaders for a wider mark of jurisdiction lines. Each one wants to encroach on the other, forgetting that machinery and specialization has made this impossible.

We know trade union officials who can talk for hours on the rights of their organization to control certain work, but if you mention industrial organization, that would end the turmoil and strife, they are dazed, although privately acknowledging that the present system is faulty. They can't even defend the "union shop" against the "open shop" theory, and if they are called upon to explain labor's opposition to the injunction, you might as well inquire as to the fountain-head of Sanscrit or the philosophy of Persian life.

This system has resulted in evolving little men with big titles who are only at home when battling for what they term "jurisdiction rights."

It is time some one risked losing popularity by taking a bold stand against disrupting central bodies or any other part of the labor movement. The writer has been a trade unionist twenty-two years, and he has yet to find

where one of these contests interested the rank and file. Countless strikes and sufferings have only resulted because a handful of men in each organization refuse to bravely face the logic of events and risk annihilation that right and solidarity may prevail.

Let us confess we are not making headway by our own efforts, but are being swept onward into the sea of industrialism despite our frantic efforts to stay the inevitable for a few moments, at the cost of division and profit to our opponents.

Let our cry be unity. Let us tackle some of the real problems of the age, and thus make good our proud boast that we are the organized expression of the workers.—Toledo Union Leader.

BRICKLAYERS' UNION PREPARING FOR WAR.

For the first time in its existence the International Brick Layers' Union has levied an assessment of one dollar upon its general membership. This step was, unquestionably, made necessary owing to two reasons, namely: the open shop plan of the bosses; secondly, the inroads of the cement workers upon their industry.

For the past quarter of a century the brick masons have held proudly aloft from the organized world, believing they were powerful enough within themselves to successfully protect their rights against all comers. They have been the aristocracy of the building trades, being in that industry just what the engineers have been in the railroad world.

Time changes all things, hence in time all things must change. The brick layers must now face the same conditions with which other crafts have been grappling during all these years. And they will, undoubtedly, find it necessary to resist the encroachments on their trade in the identical manner in which others have maintained their position.

One of the coming and rapidly growing industries is the reinforced concrete or the cement industry. A few years ago the wise ones in the building industry, especially the architects and the brick masons and makers, smiled and shook their heads when cement construction was mentioned. Today they are forced to admit that there is some virtue in cement construction. But while they are figuring out how it happened we see large sky-scrapers towering up right in Omaha composed solely of cement and iron. Not a brick used, which means, in a very short time, not a bricklayer need apply unless the bricklayers adjust themselves to the new order of things.

As a matter of skill in cement construction, less and more machinery is employed. The shovel and steam mixers in a large measure taking the place of the trowel. This spells more unskilled labor at less pay and cheaper construction.

The American Brotherhood of Cement Workers is claiming jurisdiction of the work formerly done by the hod carriers and building laborers, and the laying and setting of all cement and concrete in any form. Thus we find that the bricklayers have found a condition with which they must cope, that bids fair to occupy much of their spare time in solving safely for their own preservation.—Omaha Labor Advocate.

RIP VAN WINKLE.

Rip Van Winkle returned from his long sleep looking fresh as a daisy, and made his way to the village barber shop, not only because he needed a hair cut and shave, but also because he wished to catch up with the news.

"Let's see," said he to the barber, after he was safely tucked in the chair.

"I've been asleep twenty years, haven't I?"

"Yep," replied the tonsorialist.

"Have I missed much?"

"Nope; we bin standin' pat."

"Has Congress done anything yet?"

"Not a thing."

"Jerome done anything?"

"Nope."

"Platt resigned?"

"Nope."

"Panama canal built?"

"Nope."

"Bryan been elected?"

"Nope."

"Carnegie poor?"

"Nope."

"Well, say," said Rip, rising up in the chair, "never mind shaving the other side of my face. I'm going back to sleep again."—Success.

THE ECONOMIC SORE.

The rapid development of Socialist tendencies in the theatrical profession and the avidity with which its leading exponents are delving into economic subjects is not surprising.

Portraying life, they ever seek new phases of life, and in their investigations must come in contact with much of the bitter side. Not finding life any too easy for themselves, they take a deep interest in the misfortune, misery and poverty of others.

Two prominent stage women are quoted on what constitutes a moral play.

Mary Shaw, who has played Ibsen roles, as well as Mrs. Warren's Profession, Shaw's reflection of the lewd world, takes a vein different from most women who have portrayed such characters. Says Mary Shaw:

"Perhaps the most immoral play now on the stage, and I have said this personally to the author, is 'Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch.' It teaches contentment with and resignation to poverty. There is no more potent factor toward the degeneration and general devitalization of the race than poverty. To teach people by the drama that poverty is right, that it ennobles, is immoral.

"Mrs. Wiggs sits up all night with a child sick with typhoid fever and only says in optimistic patience how much worse it would have been if all four of her children had had it. Any woman with a sick child should have a trained nurse to help her nurse it. Any woman with a sick child should have the most hygienic surroundings and elaborate antiseptic precautions that science has developed if she expects to save that child's life. Sunshine and fresh air, quantities of clean linen, fresh hot and cold water, are the foundation requirements. The rich have all that in illness. To imply by dramatic teaching that there is any justice in denying them to one class and giving them to another is immoral. They are the things which belong as a matter of course with this age. They are the contribution of science to disease. What is Mrs. Wiggs doing but conniving with the force that may kill her child when she meets it, Poverty, with smiling face and outstretched hand?"

When the play was first dramatized the title role was offered to Miss Shaw. "It is just the part for you," the manager said. "I would not play it under any consideration," Miss Shaw told him. "It is a play designed to lull the consciences of the rich by satisfying them that the poor can be happy if they want to, and further designed to bewilder and turn the poor toward the negative virtues of poverty. That is lies and treachery, and I couldn't play it. There is nothing that it pleases the rich to see on the stage more than the humble, poverty-stricken home, where hunger and want are accepted as God-sent and inevitable, and the poor take it all and give thanks there's nothing worse. The only right attitude toward poverty is one in which it is resisted and fought against."

"I would play the part of a woman selling herself to shame," said Mrs. Shaw, "showing how such a sale was the result of forces in society which were working for the disintegration of humanity. I would play such a part because it is true. But a Mrs. Wiggs, approving society's right to deny her the best of everything to help her bring up her children, I would not play, because it is false."

Miss Olga Nethersole, whose play "The Writing on the Wall," exposes the Trinity corporation mercilessly, says it is a great moral play.

"Today the community problem is paramount," says Miss Nethersole. "All the characters I am best known in, including Paula Tanqueray, Camille, etc., really lead up to the community play. I have been trying to show by my acting that there are not two classes of humanity, one good and the other bad. There is only one class. That class can be both good and bad and inherited tendencies and environment are going to decide whether mostly good or mostly bad.

"Present day production of all the necessities of life enables us to control in greater measure than was ever dreamed of before the inherited tendencies and environment of people. That, you see, means their goodness and their badness. Modern machinery has taught us how to make all that the whole world needs of clothing, food and shelter. Only we haven't learned yet how to give to the workers of the world the very things they produce in such plenty. That is the problem of today. Everything else is insignificant. This is in its finality the problem, of both environment and heredity. For heredity is the result of a parent's environment. It comes to this, to settle the individual problem you must first settle the community problem.

"I have myself been in the slums of New York City. I have gone to Trinity-owned tenements and seen conditions there. The room described by the character I portray in "The Writing on the Wall" I saw myself and furnished to Mr. Hurlbut all the details for the play.

"Think of a room where a mother worked at baby robes which rich people later were to buy. She was surrounded by her own three children, whimpering and crying and longing for a little childish joy. At every effort on their part to laugh or talk or prattle they were warned by a 'Hush children, hush,' from the mother. For four men slept at one end of the room on the bare floor, and unless the children kept still so that the men were not disturbed, they would not come to sleep here the next day and the woman would lose the five cents paid by each man for the sleeping privilege. The men worked at night, but were too poorly paid to get any better lodgings than these. The room, of course, abounded in disease germs. There were seven thicknesses of paper on the walls. How many children of the rich who bought the baby robes on which the mother was working were infected with tuberculosis, scarlet fever, diphtheria, typhoid, etc., because those robes were made under such horrible conditions, no one will ever know. But someday the rich will waken to the fact that they must, for their own lives' sake, see to it that no man or woman ever has to work in anything but sanitary surroundings where everything is done to save the health and strength of the worker.

"We tried for ages to make the rich see that their duty demanded attention to the way the 'other half' lived. It did little good. But today we can prove to them that their health demands it. And that is going to make them wake up."

If Miss Nethersole is right, and the question of health is to arouse the rich to a sense of the duties their wealth confers upon them, that will be at least a step in the right direction, but it does not aim at the fundamentals. The workers of the world must emancipate themselves. They must cast off the yoke, and it will not be done by those who profit from the yoke that labor bears.

Miss Nethersole may make those who see her play think along the line that works for economic progress, but the very persons who require the lesson will not be the ones who are apt to see the play. Al. migration helps, but the social and industrial sore must begin healing at the bottom, if the cure is to be lasting.—Michigan Union Advocate.

THE LOOTING OF AMERICA.

Morgan has more money in art and antiquities than any plutocrat of Rome possessed.

John D. Rockefeller's annual income is larger than the largest fortune of ancient Rome.

Alexander gained less by his conquest of the east than the Vanderbilt family has squeezed from the American people.

Cortez did not despoil Montezuma of such great treasure as Jay Gould took from Americans in his railway speculations.

Warren Hastings did not despoil Hindustan of as great treasure as Ryan and Belmont looted from the traction lines of New York.

Lucius spent 8,500dols. on a single feast, and was considered extravagant, but now that much is often spent for the single matter of flowers at swell parties.

Caesar when he conquered Gaul did not secure as great a tribute as J. P. Morgan secured from manipulation of the stocks of the Central railway in Georgia.

Sulla levied a tribute of 25,000,000dol. on the conquered cities of Greece, but the sugar trust in one year levied a greater tribute than that on the people of the United States.

Pizarro did not secure by torture of the Incas of Peru as much as Harri-man has recently gotten from the people of America, and the sufferings entailed by his work exceed the sufferings that Pizarro inflicted.

Cleopatra dissolved in wine a pearl valued at 400,000 dols., and the world wondered at her wicked extravagance; but in New York it is comparatively common to squander as much at a supper, and nothing is thought of it.—Exchange.

TWO HUNDRED PER CENT DIVIDEND.

The Central Trust Company of New York has just declared a dividend of 200 per cent. It has a capital stock of \$1,000,000 and since starting business in 1875 has paid its stockholders \$17,600,000 in dividends. A singular feature of this trust is that after paying out its latest dividend, amounting to \$2,000,000, it will still have a larger surplus than any other similar trust company in this country. Socialists would like to know by what sort of jugglery it is possible to "earn" \$17,600,000 on a capital of one million, retain the principal intact, and still have in the vaults enough money to make the other trusts feel a great yearning just a trifle of \$17,579,000. Its deposits are \$84,553,967. Its actual "earnings" were \$35,179,697.

Never under the sun, nor above it, for that matter, was any given sum of money capable of earning anything. It has no earning power at all. A certain quality of brains back of money may so manipulate it, that it will tempt people to transfer their money into the coffers of the more wily financial manipulators. Honest spoken financiers will admit this is true. Money has no inherent duplicating capacity. It derives all its value from its blind service as a medium of exchange. Capitalists know well enough that it would have no value whatsoever if it were not the recognized means of paying labor for its productivity. Behind every dollar in circulation is an equivalent in the labor which produced the things, from raw material to finished product, by reason of which alone money has any value. In other words, labor gives money its purchasing power.

The Central Trust Company "earned" its millions for dividend paying purposes from American or some other human labor. Behind its handsome doors and desks it schemed and plotted to get control, without physical work, of what labor had made valuable by the sweat of its brow. Its 200 per cent profit is blood money, this has been as wrongfully obtained as though labor had been knocked down with a club and robbed.

The kid-gloved trust operators, who only know what labor actually is by reading of the armies of toilers to whom the earth seems like a living hell; these brute-minded financial Napoleons, who, however, lack the humane Napoleonic spirit of caring for those who risk life and limb for them on the industrial battlefield, these kings of capital are in their last analysis the meanest kind of robbers that walk on two legs. They are not even gentlemanly highwaymen. A rational civilization would regard them as rare specimens of the genus homo—of creatures crouching within glass cages clad in fine raiment but revealing the disgusting characteristics of hogs. Yet heaven forbid that we insult the hogs!

If the Central Trust Company had been satisfied with a fair dividend, say ten per cent, labor would have been paid at least \$25,000,000 more due it, for as already stated the company could not possibly have accumulated its millions unless labor had been the mainstay of its operations. There is really nothing behind high finance more than the talent to fool the people in regard to the way by which one million dollars can be made to "earn" multi-millions. If labor were effectively organized politically and industrially, in other words, if it were in a Socialist state, no trust company or any other concern could bounce it out of its just share of the profits of industrialism. For without industrialism there can be no capitalism, and once labor is universally organized capital will be unable to pay capitalists 200 per cent or any extravagant percentage out of the fruits of labor. Labor will then come into its own. The New Era.

In Memoriam.

Cobalt, Ont., June 20, 1909.

Whereas, Cobalt Miners' Union No. 146, W. F. M., has sustained a great and irreparable loss in the death of our brother, Ronald McDougald, who died here of injuries received from an explosion of dynamite at the Cochrane mine.

Resolved, That this union extend to his bereaved relatives our heart-felt sympathy; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent his bereaved relatives, a copy to the Miners' Magazine for publication, a copy spread upon the minutes of this union, and our charter be draped for a period of thirty days. Signed,

JAMES D. CLUNEY,
JOHN FRASER,

Committee.

(Seal)

Goldfield, Nev., June 23, 1909.

To the Goldfield Miners' Union No. 220, W. F. M.:

We, your resolution committee on the death of Brother John J. Mangan, Jr., report as follows:

Whereas, Death has again invaded our ranks and removed from our midst our dearly beloved brother, John J. Mangan, Jr., and

Whereas, In the death of Brother Mangan the Goldfield Miners' Union has lost a true and faithful member; therefore be it

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

Resolved, That Goldfield Miners' Union drape its charter in mourning for a period of thirty days, that a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the family of our deceased brother, a copy sent to the Miners' Magazine for publication and a copy be spread on minutes of this union.

JNO. E. REID,
A. L. ANDERSON,
WM. AGAN,

Committee.

(Seal)

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The Miner's Magazine does not pander to exploiters, but fearlessly and unflinchingly consecrates its pages to the great missionary work of Arousing the working class to the infamy of the profit system that makes masters of the few and slaves of the many.

The Miner's Magazine is the property of every member of the Western Federation of Miners, and in defending the rights and liberties of the men imprisoned in the bowels of the earth, is advancing the interest of

Every Man and Woman

who wears the yoke of wage slavery.

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No	NAME	Meet'g Night	PRESIDENT	SECRETARY	P. O. Box	ADDRESS	No	NAME	Meet'g Night	PRESIDENT	SECRETARY	P. O. Box	ADDRESS
ALASKA							MINNESOTA						
169	Douglas Island	Wed	A. Lillstrand	F. L. Alstrom	188	Douglas	226	Aurora	Sun	Matt Jaensko	Otto Kumpala	244	Aurora
172	Ketchikan	Wed	Hugh McConnell	John P. Brinson	188	Ketchikan	227	Ely	Sun	Matt Kero	John Nuoponen	287	Ely
240	Nome	Sat	Jacob Peterson	Paul Corrigan	J	Nome	219	Eveloth	Sun	John McNair	John Movern	371	Eveloth
193	Lanana M. W.	Wed	W. T. Burns	Robert Burns	252	Fairbanks	155	Hibbing	Sun	Garnet Riley	Elias Huttunen	297	Hibbing
188	Valdez F. L. F.	Tues	J. P. Finnigan	W. C. Uphoff	252	Valdez	MISSOURI						
ARIZONA							231	Bonne Terre	Sun	Ralph Stottler	Chas. Floyd	70	Bonne Terre
106	Bisbee	Wed	Joe D. Cannon	W. E. Stewart	2178	Bisbee	228	Dodge	Wed	Joe Annis	R. De Bourge	28	Dodge
77	Chloride	Wed	R. C. Ferguson	C. A. Parson	300	Chloride	230	Dow Run	Mon	L. T. Delcours	W. E. Williams	28	Dow Run
89	Crown King	Sat	D. V. Shoopman	A. R. Bradshaw	145	Crown King	235	Flat River	Mon	J. S. Larned	R. Lee Lashley	336	Flat River
150	Douglas M & S	Tues	Robert Elliott	Ed. Crough	967	Douglas	232	Frederick's M & S	Fri	Thos. Ferguson	F. Z. Guntar	153	Frederick's
60	Globe	Mon	A. J. E. Marshall	M. H. Page	59	Globe	192	Leadwood	Fri	Wm. Luekey	Robt. C. McCrary	14	Leadwood
147	Humboldt M & S	Mon	H. C. Kennedy	John Opatan	136	Humboldt	192	Mine La Motte	Fri	Jeff Counts	J. T. Cameron	14	Mine La Motte
101	Jerome	Wed	Alex. Jorganson	J. Kitchen	39	Jerome	MONTANA						
38	Kofa	Tues	James O'Brien	E. B. Simanton	A27	Kofa	117	Anaconda M & S	Fri	James J. Devlin	Niel Collins	473	Anaconda
118	McCabe	Sat	H. H. Huffer	Oscar Taylor	1	McCabe	57	Aldridge	Sat	Anton Stuppar Jr	Theo. Brockman	134	Aldridge
159	Metealf	Wed	W. T. Lake	Ulrich Grall	1	Metealf	23	Basin	Wed	George Hess	Henry Berg	156	Basin
228	Pinto Creek	Thur	J. D. Marshall	Hugh DeBerry	7	Pinto Creek	7	Belt Mountain	Sat	Fred Maxwell	Edward Larsen	22	Belt
124	Snowball	Wed	J. P. Dean	P. W. McGovern	1	Snowball	1	Butte	Tues	P. W. Flynn	John Cronin	1407	Butte
103	Star	Wed	J. W. Mahoney	E. J. Blackwell	13	Star	74	Butte M & S	Thur	Chas. Whitley	A. M. Fluett	5	Butte
156	Swanston	Sun	J. A. Fezzaglia	J. A. Rice	18	Swanston	81	Butte Engineers	Wed	Alex. Mengher	Chas. C. Mitchell	1073	Butte
110	Tiger	Thur	Robert E. Morgan	Wm. Cronlund	18	Tiger	24	Clinton	Tues	J. C. McCaug	L. L. Russell	1073	Clinton
102	Troy	Wed	Wm. Winslow	James Tobin	12	Troy	165	Cooke	Tues	Al Smutcher	L. W. Searight	35	Cooke
65	Walker	Wed	Patrick O'Connor	Walter E. Hadden	12	Walker	191	Corbin M & M	Wed	Fred Newhouse	James Belcher	35	Corbin
BRIT. COLUMBIA							126	E. Helena M & S	Wed	Fred Newhouse	Frank Halliday	11	East Helena
194	Camborne	Wed	Geo. Birce	Geo. Hetherington	124	Camborne	157	Elkorn	Tues	F. G. White	James Williams	12	Elkorn
180	Grand Forks	Wed	C. Bennett	T. H. Rotherham	42	Grand Forks	82	Garnet	Tues	Geo. Gemmill	J. F. McMaster	12	Garnet
22	Greenwood	Sat	Mike McAndrews	H. T. Rainbow	391	Greenwood	16	Granite	Tues	Fred Tallon	Samuel Phillips	D	Granite
67	Hedley M & M	Wed	Joe Armstrong	A. E. Carter	391	Hedley	16	Great Falls M & S	Tues	O. E. Shorde	Chas. H. Austin	AA	Great Falls
69	Kaslo	Sat	Fred Mellette	Otto Olson	12	Kaslo	175	Iron Mountain	Wed	S. O. Shaw	J. P. Boyd	141	Iron Mountain
100	Kimberly	Fri	B. Lundin	J. Hays	35	Kimberly	107	Judith Mountain	Sat	Geo. Weiglenda	F. G. Musgrove	143	Judith
119	Lardouan	Sat	Malcolm McNeill	James Roberts	106	Lardouan	238	Mt. Helena	Sat	S. G. Walker	Geo. Sutherland	453	Mt. Helena
227	Marysville M & S	Sat	Paul Phillips	Frank Phillips	106	Marysville	111	North Meccasin	Sat	J. H. Lane	Michael Killeen	68	North Meccasin
71	Moyle	Sat	R. Silvertorn	W. A. Pickard	294	Moyle	131	Pony M & M	Sat	Berry Knutson	B. O. Pannell	266	Pony
96	Nelson	Sat	J. A. McKinnon	Geo. Cusey	421	Nelson	129	Radersburg	Mon	Louis Miller	O. O. Sweeney	1	Radersburg
8	Phoenix	Sat	Levi R. McInnis	A. Shilland	85	Phoenix	238	Ruby L & DW	Mon	Jas. Whitehead	G. H. Donaldson	A	Ruby
38	Roseland	Wed	Robert Malroy	Fred Laubscher	85	Roseland	25	Winston	Sat	Richard Peel	H. J. Kramer	95	Winston
81	Sandon	Sat	G. B. McIntosh	T. T. Rutherford	888	Sandon	129	Virginia City	Sat	E. Boyle	F. E. Fobes	80	Virginia City
95	Silverton	Sat	Wm. Hesketh	F. D. Hardy	377	Silverton	190	Zortman	Tues			80	Zortman
62	Slocan	Sat	A. Burgess	W. B. McIsaac	506	Slocan	NEVADA						
113	Tevada	Sat	J. W. Sweet	J. L. Foise	Ballarat	Tevada	39	Austin	Fri	Jule Drach	Wm. A. Gallagher	6	Austin
105	Trail M & S	Mon	J. A. Holmes	J. M. Donohue	6	Trail	245	Beatty	Fri	E. J. Lloyd	J. C. Miller	6	Beatty
85	Ymir	Wed	W. S. Reed	W. S. Reed	1009	Ymir	235	Bonanza	Sat	Thos. W. Mollart	J. E. Garrott	14	Bonanza
CALIFORNIA							269	Buckskin	Fri	Wm. Berrugy	W. H. Burton	7	Buckskin
210	Ballarat	Wed	Alex. McSwain	Jerry Ford	83	Ballarat	246	Bullion	Tues	Jno. F. Slattery	Chas. Grue	7	Bullion
61	Bodie	Tues	Abe Clemo	C. W. Jenkins	199	Bodie	250	Chafey	Tues	J. G. Nelson	M. McGrath	2	Chafey
55	Calaveras	Wed	T. H. Brockington	W. J. Martin	497	Calaveras	171	Edgemont	Sat	John Martin	John Mohr	2	Edgemont
141	French Gulch	Sat	S. D. Whipple	A. C. Travis	497	French Gulch	265	Eureka	Thur	Wm. H. Bacon	J. H. Jury	18	Eureka
90	Grass Valley	Fri	W. T. Porterfield	Chas. Brown	199	Grass Valley	243	Fairview	Wed	J. G. Foote	A. Bennett	26	Fairview
91	Grass Valley	Fri	Willie Lyne	Charles Glunz	497	Grass Valley	54	Gold Hill	Mon	Owen Barns	F. L. Clark	115	Gold Hill
Surface Workers	Fri	Geo. S. Dunn	W. T. Langdon	212	Surface Workers	239	Goldfield	Tues	Hugh McNerny	J. J. Mangan	2420	Goldfield	
169	Graniteville	Tues	C. C. McHenry	H. C. Evans	271	Graniteville	221	Horn Silver	Wed	Alex. Cumming	W. H. Wiley	155	Horn Silver
207	Graniteville	Tues	A. C. Klopproth	E. L. Wegmann	1	Graniteville	251	Lane	Thur	John Redpath	Chas. C. Schure	75	Lane
39	Hart	Tues	Wm. Angwin	Fred Nicholls	76	Hart	261	Lincoln	Wed	Joe Bruckner	James Regan	383	Lincoln
115	Jackson	Wed	Peter Kieffer	E. M. Arandall	248	Jackson	261	Lyon & Ormsby Co	Wed	David Ryan	R. McHenry	7	Lyon & Ormsby
149	Johnsville	Sat	James Harris	John G. Rose	135	Johnsville	243	Manhattan	Tues	M. J. Scanlon	R. H. Dazell	7	Manhattan
174	Kennett	Sat	C. A. Case	A. McLaughlin	44	Kennett	241	Manhattan	Tues	A. S. Carey	W. I. Plumb	67	Manhattan
206	Masonic	Sat	E. E. McDow	Fred Oakes	355	Masonic	244	Millers M & M	Wed	W. E. C. Little	P. H. Lynch	1	Manhattan
51	Mojave	Sat	F. J. Young	Ed. Climo	217	Mojave	247	Round Mountain	Fri	John R. Bruce	Wm. O'Leary	1	Round Mountain
93	Nevada City	Sat	Wm. Hamalton	F. Raub	101	Nevada City	164	Searchlight	Thur	John Henderson	Geo. Williams	172	Searchlight
44	Randsburg	Sat	John Cronin	H. H. Hurlbert	73	Randsburg	92	Silver City	Tues	Patrick Shorlin	Jas. H. Pringle	75	Silver City
160	Sierra City	Wed	Fred Daniels	A. J. Pasco	16	Sierra City	253	Silver Peak	Tues			383	Silver Peak
39	Sierra Gorda	Thur				Sierra Gorda	233	Stoepoe M & S	Tues			75	Stoepoe
211	Skidoo	Thur				Skidoo	257	Storey Co. L. U.	Tues			383	Storey
87	Summersville	Thur				Summersville	121	Tonopah	Tues			7	Tonopah
73	Toulumne	Thur				Toulumne	31	Tuscarora	Wed			67	Tuscarora
104	Washington	Thur				Washington	256	Vernon	Wed			1	Vernon
167	Winthrop M & S	Mon				Winthrop	46	Virginia	Fri			1	Virginia
127	Wood's Creek	Sat				Wood's Creek	250	Wonder	Wed			172	Wonder
COLORADO							262	Yerrington	Fri			172	Yerrington
64	Bryan	Sat	Henry Truby	James Spurrier	82	Bryan	ONTARIO						
33	Cloud City	Thur	Chas. M. Larson	Ray Woodbury	132	Cloud City	146	Cobalt	Sun	H. B. Duke	A. Nap Gauthier	446	Cobalt
20	Cresde	Fri	C. E. Powers	B. Birdsey	543	Cresde	149	Elk Lake	Sun	H. A. Smith	C. H. Lowthman	348	Elk Lake
234	Cripple Creek DU	Thur	T. M. Hamill	John Torney	Victor	Cripple Creek	OREGON						
56	Central City	Thur	J. W. Driscoll	John Gorman	537	Central City	42	Bourne	Mon	L. R. Harris	J. D. McDonald	59	Bourne
130	Dunton	Sat	Chas. A. Goble	W. H. Rambo	9	Dunton	186	Cornucopia	Sat	G. R. Ladd	O. A. Kessel	59	Cornucopia
58	Durango M & S	Sat	J. A. Dunham V P	W. H. Rambo	9	Durango	SOUTH DAKOTA						
187	Frisco	Fri	Walter Thomas	B. E. Young	13	Frisco	3	Central City	Sat	Jas. Bars	J. E. Hinton	23	Central City
86	Garfield	Sat	M. F. Gallagher	M. H. Crosby	13	Garfield	84	Custer	Sun	E. E. Boyer	Chas. H. Adair	23	Custer
50	Henson	Sat	Frank Potestio	Eugene Otis	235	Henson	14	Deadwood M & M	Thur	C. L. Wilson	J. E. Dahl	83	Deadwood
136	Indio Springs	Wed	Louis Johnson	C. H. Hickson	264	Indio Springs	68	Galena	Wed	George Leech	J. W. Majors	83	Galena
197	La Plata	Mon	Thos. G. Lloyd	Thos. G. Lloyd	1017	La Plata	2	Lead	Mon	Edward Ragan	Thos. J. Ryan	280	Lead
48	Nederland	Thur	J. L. Conkling	Hans Nelson	3	Nederland	19	Maitland M & M	Thur	S. C. Hord	H. L. Scoggin	1	Maitland
15	Ourny	Sat	J. E. Cummins	D. A. Ferguson	1111	Ourny	108	Rochford	Sun	W. D. Beardshear	Dan Hartsell	1	Rochford
6	Pitkin County	Tues	Willis Hayner	Geo. Smith	1019	Pitkin County	5	Terry Peak	Wed	Jacob Boiler	J. C. May	174	Terry
36	Rico	Sat	Frank D. Roam	Chris Wold	470	Rico	UTAH						
185	Rockvale	Mon	James Bertotti	Anton Mousatt	50	Rockvale	67	Bingham	Sat	Wm. White	E. G. Locke	64	Bingham
26	Silverton	Sat	H. A. Allen	C. R. Waters	168	Silverton	201	Bingham M & S	Fri	G. W. Black	F. J. Perry	64	Bingham
27	Sky City	Tues	Geo. B. Walker	Ed. G. Rust	47	Sky City	151	Eureka	Sat	John Church	J. W. Morton	228	Eureka
63	Telluride	Sat	Chris Johns	Andrew Nylund	278	Telluride	235	Eureka E F & B	Sat	K. L. Harper	T. J. Adams	447	Eureka
198	Trinidad	Sun	John Marino	Frank Gasper	502	Trinidad	237	Helper	Sun	Carlo Dalpuz	A. Marchiori	447	Helper
59	Ward	Fri	L. Nichols	J. M. Raush	126	Ward	176	Kimberly	Thur	Myron Say	Jos. Carroll	45	Kimberly
IDAHO							238	Mammoth	Tues	J. H. McCabe	Jos. Mann	65	Mammoth
184	Atlanta	Sat	H. M. Lesky	R. E. Carpine	Atlanta	Atlanta	199	Mercur	Sun	John Barrett	Thos. Outas	415	Mercur
10	Burke	Fri	Frank Monty	L. A. Reese	158	Burke	144	Park City	Sat	John Ryan	J. P. Langford	891	Park City
53	De Lamar	Mon	C. M. Brown	Wm. Hawkins	19	De Lamar	249	W. Jordan M & S	Fri	Wm. C. Miller	C. T. Anderson	146	W. Jordan
11	Gem	Tues	Chas. Goranson	Ed. Erickson	117	Gem	WASHINGTON						
37	Gibbonsville	Wed	Walter Morrison	John B. Achord	190	Gibbonsville	168	Index	Sat	Geo. Barofsko	A. J. Muckler	38	Index
80	MacKay	Sat	F. W. Cummins	Jas. M. Hill	30	MacKay	234	Lawson	Sun	P. S. Harris	Geo. Beavers	67	Lawson
9	Mullan	Sat	O. W. Carter	A. E. Rygley	67	Mullan	28	Republic	Tues	A. H. Boyes	A. B. Cary	194	Republic
66	Silver City	Sat	C. W. Stallings	M									



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