

MIN

GENERAL LIBRARY,  
UNIV. OF MICH.  
DEC 81 1909

LIBRARY OF THE  
UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS.  
SEP 18

LABOR  
PRODUCES  
ALL WEALTH



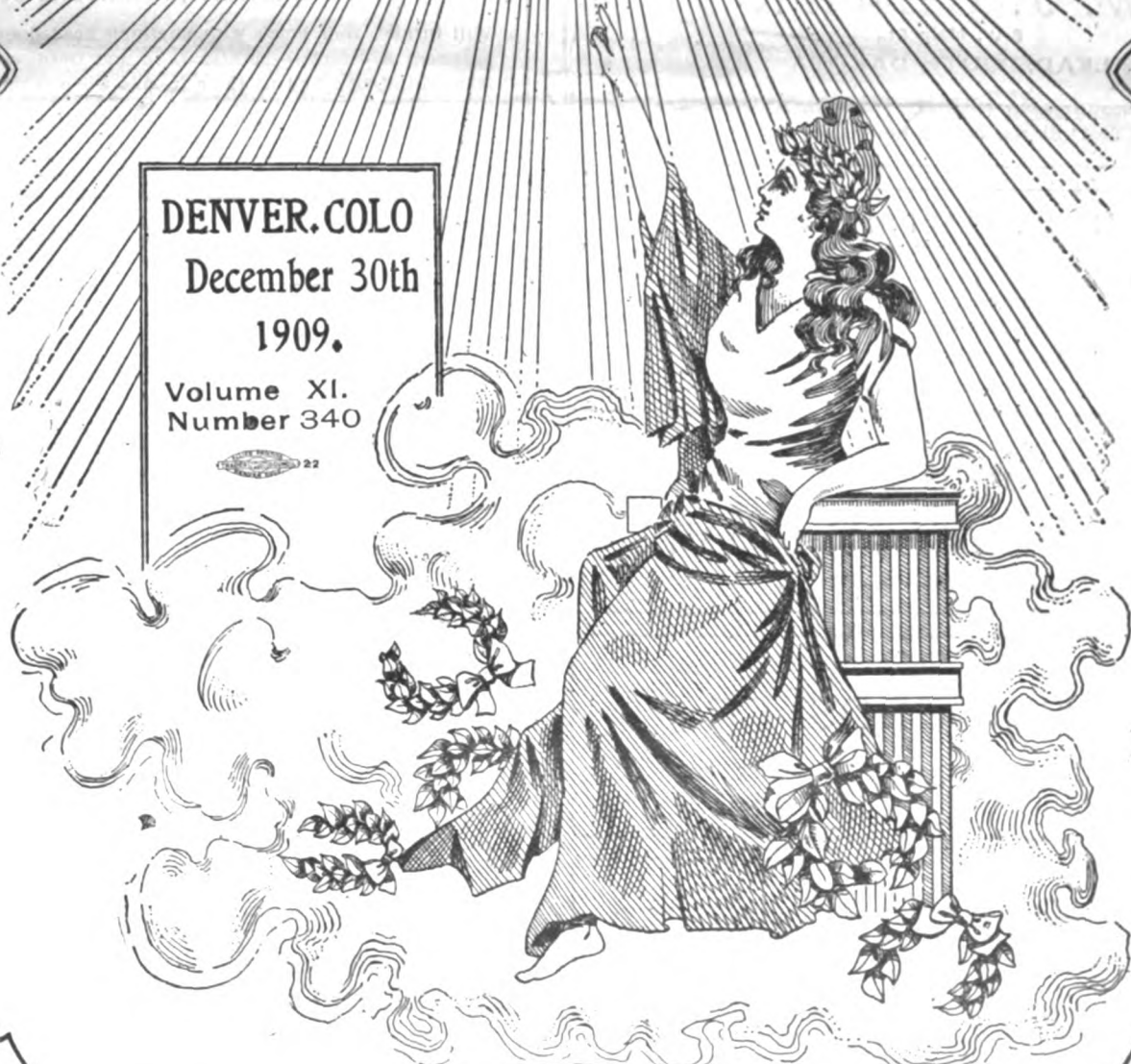
# THE MINERS MAGAZINE

INDEPENDENCE  
EDUCATION ORGANIZATION

*Published Weekly by the*

## WESTERN FEDERATION OF MINERS

DENVER, COLO  
December 30th  
1909.  
Volume XI.  
Number 340



WEALTH  
BELONGS TO THE  
PRODUCER THEREOF



er  
AHOE  
O.  
SOL  
TE  
RS  
E  
R

**THE COLORADO HOUSE**

**W. H. KISTLER**  
STATIONERY COMPANY

1539 to 1543 Lawrence Street  
**DENVER, COLO.**

STATIONERY. PRINTING. LITHOGRAPHING.  
ENGRAVING. BLANK BOOKS.

**I. H. CHASE**

Dry Goods, Cloaks, Suits, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Shoes.  
LEAD, S. D. C. E. ROSE, MANAGER.

**Price List of Supplies.**

Charters . . . . . \$10.00 each	Withdrawal cards . . . . . \$0.01 each
Rituals . . . . . 1.00 each	Membership cards . . . . . .05 each
Warrant Books . . . . . 1.00 each	Cancelling Stamp . . . . . .65 each
Federation Emblems . . . . . .50 each	Seals . . . . . 3.00 each
Constitution and By-laws, per copy . . . . . .05 each	Delinquent Notices . . . . . 1/2c each
Notification Blanks . . . . . .01 each	Application Blanks . . . . . 1/2c each

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

**W. J. CLARK**  
8 W. Main St.,  
LEAD, SOUTH DAKOTA

Sells the best in Men's Furnishings, including the following Union made brands: Tiger Hats, Ralston and Dr. A. Reed's Cushion Shoes, McDonald's "Red Seal" Shirts, Fuick's Detroit Special Overalls.

**R. S. QUIMBY**  
OPTICIAN

Eyes thoroughly examined. Latest scientific methods. Glasses properly fitted.  
Corner Lee and Main Streets.  
DEADWOOD, S. D.

WE SELL  
Fancy China, Cut Glass, Leather Bags, Toys, Books, Stationary and Candies, Etc.

**CARR'S NOVELTY STORE**  
DEADWOOD, S. D.

GO TO  
**ZCELLNER BROS. CO.**

for your Union made Overalls, Pants, Shirts, Gloves, Hats and Shoes.  
645-647 MAIN STREET, DEADWOOD, S. D.

**The Union Steam Laundry**  
LEAD, SOUTH DAKOTA

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

**PENDO & COMPANY**  
LEAD MEAT MARKET  
BEEF, PORK, VEAL, MUTTON, FISH AND GAME.  
Fresh Vegetables in Season.  
Phone 2077. LEAD, SOUTH DAKOTA.

**M & O**

MADE BY **The Cuban Cigar Co.** DENVER COLO.

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

**THE BLOOM SHOE AND CLOTHING CO.**  
DEADWOOD, S. D.

**THOUSANDS OF UNION MEN**  
ALL OVER THE WEST ARE WEARING

Made in Denver by Union Labor. *Underhill* UNION MADE

AND SHIRTS .. **OVERALLS**

ALL DEALERS SELL THEM

AND TESTIFY TO THEIR STERLING QUALITY AND HONEST V/LUE

**THE BAYLY-UNDERHILL MFG. CO.**

**THE S. R. SMITH FURNITURE COMPANY**

Will furnish your home with anything needed. Our Undertaking Department is complete both in Lead and Deadwood, S. D. The Union men will always find us their friends when it comes to prices.

LEAD, SOUTH DAKOTA.

**The Western Federation of Miners**

OFFICERS.

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

EXECUTIVE BOARD.

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

**Hearst Mercantile Co.**  
LEAD, SOUTH DAKOTA

High Grade Wearing Apparel  
AND SHOES

UNION MADE

**STENOGRAPHIC REPORT OF PROCEEDINGS**  
Seventeenth Annual Convention  
W. F. M.

Single Copies \$1.25. Lots of 5 or more \$1.00 each.  
Money must accompany orders from individuals.

ERNEST MILLS, Secretary-Treasurer, W. F. M.,  
ROOM 605, RAILROAD BUILDING.  
DENVER, COLO.

EDUCATION INDEPENDENCE ORGANIZATION

# MINERS MAGAZINE



Denver, Colorado,  
Thursday, December, 30, 1909.

Volume XI. Number 340  
\$1.00 a Year

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

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

**John M. O'Neill, Editor.**  
Address all communications to Miners Magazine,  
Room 605 Railroad Building, Denver, Colo.

## STRIKE NOTICES.

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

**VETERAN MINE, Near Ely, Nevada.**

**Douglas Island, Alaska.**

### CARD OF THE HOMESTAKE MINING COMPANY.

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

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

Department .....

Occupation .....

\* DECLARED UNFAIR.

Bingham Canon, Utah, Dec. 23, 1909.—To all secretaries of the W. F. M.: You are herewith notified that one Harry Gristy, a member of Ouray Union, has been declared unfair and fined twenty-five (\$25) dollars for leaving the jurisdiction of this local without a paid-up card, after working here several months and promising to come in.

Bingham Miners' Union No. 67, W. F. M.

(Seal.)

“ORGANIZE, agitate, federate, educate, and the battle is won.”  
The office in a labor union is considered a snap by all except those who have them.

Unless there is a change in the social order of affairs, the reign of the criminal is fast approaching, men are becoming desperate in their poverty, and there appears to be no end to the industrial darkness.

It is rapidly becoming a question of starving or stealing with many.  
—Exchange.

WHITE SLAVERY grows out of low wages, and low wages is the product of capitalism.

WHEN WILL the criminals of the Cherry mine disaster be brought into court?

When the laboring people have reached that standard of intelligence that demands that man shall be above the dollar.

THE WOMEN'S UNIONS and auxiliaries of Toledo, Ohio, have established a home for under-paid working girls. Board is furnished for \$2.00 per week, in order that the victims of greed may not be forced, through the pangs of hunger and want, to bid for dishonor.

JOHN PIERPONT MORGAN has gobbled up the Equitable Life Insurance Company on the claim that he has been actuated solely through the interest that he feels for the policy holders. Morgan's interest in the policy holders is about the same as the lion feels for the lamb.

STATISTICS IN NEW JERSEY have shown that, while wages in that state have increased 19 per cent in eleven years, that the cost of living has increased more than 37 per cent.

Such a showing should warm the enthusiasm of the prosperity shouters.

UNDER OUR BEAUTIFUL and humane industrial system, the man who is unemployed and is forced to become a beggar because he is hungry, is rewarded with a sentence in jail. Had he stolen a railroad or an empire of land, he would be hailed as a statesman and would probably be given six years in the United States Senate.

IT IS REPORTED that the distribution of \$47,820 of charity in New York from 1906 to 1907 cost \$34,205. From 1908 to 1909 the distribution of \$101,342 cost \$51,803.

The distribution of charity seems to be somewhat expensive, but there is consolation in the fact that the professional dispensers of charity are rewarded by good salaries.

THE BROOKLYN TRANSIT COMPANY of New York has established a pension scheme for its employes, but as the employe must serve continuously for thirty years before he is permitted to draw a pension, it is safe to presume that no money of this character will ever be received by the slaves. Establishing pensions and selling stock to employes by corporations seem to be the latest schemes of capitalism to retard the growth of the labor movement.

THE NATIONAL INDUSTRIAL Peace Association is making arrangements to set aside a Sunday when from every pulpit in the city the doctrine of industrial peace shall be preached. Very good. But there is much more than preaching of peace to be done. The foundation of peace must be laid—laid deep, in justice. There can be no industrial peace while industrial war is waged by vested interests, special privilege, monopoly. We must abolish the things that cause industrial warfare. We must abolish the system that permits one man or a few men to take the earnings of another man and of other men. “Peace on earth” may not be brought about by or through injustice. There will be no industrial peace until we recognize and put into operation the truth that what a man produces is his own, and that monopoly of Nature's gifts is a crime against man and God.—San Francisco Star.

**K**ING LEOPOLD of Belgium left an estate valued at \$56,000,000. Leopold performed no useful work and during his career on earth, failed to add one single atom of wealth to any community.

He was a royal parasite, but yet leaves behind him a colossal fortune of \$56,000,000.

He was a spendthrift who lavished millions of dollars on unblushing women, and regardless of the fact that he was looked upon as the most debased and debauched monarch that ever disgraced a throne, yet men high in the councils of the religious world pay tributes to the noble qualities of a man whose every act was dripping with pollution. "Whither are we drifting?"

**P**RESIDENT TAFT'S MESSAGE of 20,000 words to Congress should be filed away in the labor libraries of this country.

That message of words is certainly consoling to the "man with the patch on his pants" and an empty stomach. A laboring man after reading Taft's message to Congress must feel that "God Knows" is a wonderful statesman and permeated with a desire to prove his affection for the disinterested. Another message of that character and the working class will become dizzy through "prosperity." A message that is so much appreciated by the sharks of Wall Street should certainly command the admiration of the wage slaves of America.

**I**N THIS ISSUE of the magazine appears a lengthy editorial from the Black Hills Daily Register, which contains extracts from an address delivered by Superintendent T. J. Grier of the Homestake company at a picnic held at the City Park at Lead by the Homestake Veterans' Association a little more than two years ago.

The language used by Mr. Grier on that occasion would scarcely indicate that in the year 1909 he would place his signature to a lock-out that means starvation to the brave men who risked their lives to save the property of the Homestake company.

Men who proved their heroism and devotion to the Homestake company when a fire threatened the destruction of that property are deserving of better treatment than is contained in a lock-out.

**A** NUMBER of the labor journals have protested against the appointment of Horace H. Lurton to the supreme bench of the United States. These journals declare that the record of Lurton is of such a character as to be repugnant to the masses of the people, particularly the working class. The working people, with but few exceptions, have shown but little interest in their own welfare and advancement, and such being the case, it is not reasonable to suppose that a lawyer friendly to labor would be selected to dignify a seat in America's royal temple of justice. Lurton is looked upon as a railroad judge, and it is expected that he will remember with gratitude the trusts and corporations that made it possible for him to reach the goal of his ambition. The laboring people will never command any attention until they become loyal to their own interests. Protests will not avail while the toiling millions vote for an individual system that demands a corporation judge.

**T**HE LABOR JOURNALS, as usual, are criticising and censuring Taft's message to the law makers of the Sixty-first Congress. The message is criticised simply because Taft failed to give the laboring man recognition. Why should Taft recognize the working class, when Taft is the official representative of the capitalist class? Let us suppose that the laboring people of this nation had elected a wage earner to the presidency of the United States, and this wage earner, as Chief Magistrate, delivered a message to Congress that recognized the interests of the exploiting class; would there not be heard a thunderous protest from every part of this country against the treason of the man, who would be looked upon as a Judas to the class whose ballots had made him chief executive of a nation?

Taft, in recognizing the interests of capital and ignoring the supposed rights of labor, is loyal to the constituency that made him president of the United States.

**A**T SIDNEY, New South Wales, twelve thousand coal miners are on strike for an increase of wages and better conditions. As a result of the strike, a coal famine prevails and legislation is threatened that will not only make the calling of a strike a crime, but criminal for anyone to render aid to strikers.

Capitalism in New South Wales seems to be reaching the same despotic heights as capitalism in America.

**T**ODAY I picked up a magazine and I read that six million babies had died every ten years for the past half century, many of these deaths preventable; that two million of our little people are slaving their lives away in cotton mill and factory; that hundreds of honest workmen are tramping the streets of our cities looking for a chance to make a decent living; that literally thousands of innocent white girls, and we do not know how many colored ones, are hounded like dogs, captured, and sold into lives of unspeakable shame and torment; that several million mothers are forced through stress of poverty to keep a home, raise a family, and go out into the world to make a living by the hapless methods of unskilled labor. Up through the myriads of the people come always the groan, stench and the despair of the congested districts of our cities, and the morbid wretchedness of country poverty. And because this is in America I cannot keep silent.—The Progressive Woman.

**W**ORKINGMEN OF THE EAST are watching with keen interest the movements of the promoters of the National Employment Exchange, which was established in New York some time ago. It is stated that such men as J. Pierpont Morgan, Jacob Schiff, John D. Rockefeller, John D. Archbold, W. H. Moore, Elbert H. Gary, Cornelius N. Bliss and others chipped in \$100,000 for the purpose of placing the institution on its feet and start branch agencies in all the leading industrial centers. A double purpose will be accomplished by the bureau. The small agencies in many cities that have heretofore procured workers for great corporations will be separated from that business and wiped out if possible on the one hand, while on the other hand the National Employment Exchange will be enabled to prepare indexed lists of mechanics and laborers and keep complete records of them. It is believed that in case of great strikes breaking out these lists can be drawn upon for the purpose of recruiting strike-breakers, guards, etc. At the same time the workers are taxed fees for the jobs furnished them, and thus the corporations will save large amounts now paid out in advertising and to small employment bureaus for help secured. In other words, the N. E. E. is endeavoring to monopolize the employment business of the large concerns that have jobs to give out, do a brokerage business in labor, compel labor to pay the cost and institute a system of slavery in the bargain.—Cleveland Citizen.

**A** READER of the Miners' Magazine has sent us an issue of "The Old Dominion Sun," a journal published at Staunton, Virginia, which contained the following press dispatch from New York:

"Private Spangenberg, of the Coast Artillery, whose real name is said to be Spencer, is a prisoner in Castle William at Governor's Island, and his own brother gave him up to the authorities, an act which netted the brother fifty perfectly good dollars.

"Spangenberg several weeks ago forgot to go back to Fort Slocum when his leave was up. Instead, he went to his old home in Honesdale, Pa., where his friends thought his enlistment had expired. One day a government poster offering \$50 reward for the delivery of the deserter to the nearest army post, fell into the hands of M. D. Spencer, a detective, who is Spangenberg's brother, and he brought his brother here from Honesdale."

The above dispatch demonstrates the brutality of the age in which we live and shows the length to which men will go in order to capture the coin of the realm.

Some may say that the brother of the deserter was actuated by feelings of patriotism, but such a conclusion can hardly be maintained, when the fact presents itself that the detective became the recipient of the reward that was offered for the return of the deserter. If the brother was merely actuated by patriotism he would have scorned to accept the reward, but he was like every other degenerate whose palm itches for money. He is a typical detective possessing all the traits that make up the necessary qualifications that are appreciated by agencies that pay out blood-money.

## Lessons From the Homestake Lock-Out.

**T**HE LOCK-OUT of the Homestake Mining Company of Lead, South Dakota, which was declared on the evening of November 24th must certainly have taught some lessons to the miners, who for years and years labored faithfully to make millionaires and multimillionaires out of Hearst, Haggin, Tevis and a few others, who are owners in this great mine that has produced so much profit for the few who do not work.

The lock-out came on the eve of Thanksgiving, an anniversary that is hailed as one of those days when Christian people with human hearts are presumed to feel a tenderness for the human race.

But, though proclamation had been issued by the governors of every state of the Union, and though the president of the United States had placed his signature and the seal of a nation to an official document calling on the people of America to assemble in their respective houses of worship and to lift their thoughts from earth to realms beyond the grave, yet a great corporation with vast economic power knows no Thanksgiving, but issues an order that severs 2,500 men from their means of life and cuts off revenue that affects the lives of more than 10,000 men, women and children. The employes of the Homestake Mining Company had violated no law and no crime had been committed by any of the 2,500 men who had made dividends for

Haggin, Tevis and Hearst. The employes had only insisted on the right to be members of a labor organization, and for claiming this right and liberty, which are presumed to be guaranteed by the organic laws of state and nation, a corporation owning certain natural resources at Lead, South Dakota, and owning the machinery and tools with which 2,500 work, decree that they must no longer work for the company until they surrender a right which is supposed to be an inalienable right of the working class.

Much has been said about the right of the laboring people to organize, but it seems that the time has come in the history of America when the right to organize is questioned by that class of privilege, whose economic power can starve thousands.

In the Black Hills there are hundreds of men, the heads of families, who have worked for the Homestake Company for a quarter of a century. The surplus above the cost of living has been placed in little

homes, and now, after a quarter of a century, a corporation that has minted dividends from the labor of these men feels no sense of gratitude, nor does such a corporation concern itself as to whether the once faithful employes shall leave the spot that has probably become sacred through association and kindred ties.

The Homestake lock-out tears the mask from the brutal face of capitalism, and shows that under the profit system that it is but an empty boast of the slave when he prates of liberty.

Under the system of exploitation the dictum of a corporation can leave a city with thousands of people in the wretchedness of abject poverty.

The Homestake lock-out is the penalty that is meted out to men who disobey the mandates of a master class.

Some time the wage slaves of the world will learn to lock out the class that now holds labor in bondage.

## "The Apostle of Peace and Justice."

THE PRESS for the past few weeks has contained many articles relative to the career of King Leopold of Belgium, whose life of debauchery ended when his eyes closed in death. But regardless of his shameless dishonor and wanton immorality the Belgium episcopate refers to him in a pastoral as "the apostle of peace and justice, the glorifier of the Catholic faith and the promoter of Christian civilization through the founding and development of the Congo Free State."

How such a monster as Leopold could be crowned after death as the "apostle of peace and justice," while his almost every act was a blot on civilization, surpasseth the understanding of intelligent men.

He was a violator of every law that pleads to the moral sense of humanity, and he never manifested the slightest scruples in descending to depths of depravity, from which the most notorious libertines flinched. Leopold was a born degenerate, and only seemed to be basking in the sunshine of life when he was consorting with the lowliest of fallen women.

The working class of Belgium has felt the weight of his iron rule, and the impoverished victims of the Congo Free State have moistened the earth with blood and tears to glut the brutal appetite of the royal reprobate whose foul carcass has been laid away in the "city of the dead."

His millions were reaped through the destitution of men, women and children, and the gold that he wrested from the hand of ill-paid toil he flung among blushing Eves lost to shame and womanhood, and

yet, an official representative of a church whose religion has covered the earth eulogized this rotten monarch as "the apostle of peace and justice."

The Durango Democrat, published at Durango, Colorado, under the caption of "Belgium's King," strips the royal monster of his kingly robes and holds up his infamy in the following caustic language:

"He is dead—again. Leopold was the worst dose of degeneracy that ever blew into a throne. With him virtue was a football; womanhood a door mat; cunning an accomplishment; cruelty a pastime. Memory reverts back to the days of Leopold, Lola Montez and Ada Isaacs Meekin; reverts to the early battles of the civil war, when the Belgian rifle shot as hard behind as in the fore; to the days when England recognized the Southern Confederacy and inspected the foreign arm shipments. But memory does not have to revert to any extent to get at the Congo cruelties. The blackest page in Belgium's history, a page of oppression, cruelty and murder, of crime and torture. Leopold was the author. Leopold was the Ouida and not the Zola of wings—his assignations were perfumed—he baited his trap with the king's jewels and placed the silken scarf over the eyes of purity—he gave to virtue a plenary indulgence and ordered la carte. There were no fig leaves about the loins in Paris when the old degenerate got busy. May he be a long time dead. We are not used to writing the eiderdown obituaries."

The above is even a tribute to the incarnate fiend who is pictured as "the apostle of peace and justice."

## Little Difference Between "Ted" and "Bill."

THE TRUSTS and corporations are returning to the good old days before the days of Roosevelt, when they basked in the smiles of the White House rulers and were admitted to the throne room while the common people cooled their heels in the outer darkness. We have had several demonstrations of Mr. Taft's corporation proclivities, but his latest judicial appointment is an eye-opener. Mr. Lurton of Tennessee, if you please. A notorious railroad attorney and judge for the past thirty years. A man wearing a corporation halter so plainly visible that he is known throughout the state of Tennessee as "Private Car Lurton." Yes, the feeling is growing upon us that we have taken a last, sad farewell of "My Policies."—Everett Labor Journal.

The above in the Labor Journal of Everett, Washington, is somewhat surprising and demonstrates that the editor has been carried away by the bluster and noise of "Teddy the Terror." To the close-observing man there is no difference between the administration of Theodore Roosevelt and William H. Taft, except that the famed hunter in the wilds of Africa gave vent to more harmless "hot air" than the gentleman whom Teddy decreed should be his political successor. During the administration of Roosevelt not one single trust or combination was "busted," and while Teddy endeavored to make it appear that he was waging a ceaseless warfare against the proud, arrogant and corpu-

lent potentates of wealth, yet he was merely exhausting some superfluous wind, in order that the gallery might give him applause. It must not be forgotten that Roosevelt used his official position as chief magistrate of the nation to reach the "yellow dog" funds of trusts and corporations. The memory of the people is not so short that the visit of the departed Harriman to the White House is forgotten. It will be remembered that Teddy, the hunter, permitted his belligerent features to relax into a smile as he addressed Harriman in his letters as "My Dear Harriman," and declared that he and the railroad wizard were both "practical men."

Roosevelt made noise, but his noise did no damage to the great combinations of wealth which are today destroying the liberties of the people. Lurton, who is designated as "Private Car Lurton," has been appointed to the Supreme Court of the United States, through the same influences as secured seats for other lawyers in the judiciary of this country. The great mass of the people had no more voice in the selection of men to judicial positions under the reign of Roosevelt than under the administration of "Injunction Bill."

The trust and corporate influences of America control the government at Washington, and whether Taft or Roosevelt preside at the official helm, men will be appointed to official positions not because they have rendered service to the people, but because they have been loyal to the interest of the "interests."

## Why This Change of Sentiment?

THERE ARE A NUMBER of features of the Homestake lock-out that many people cannot understand and the change of attitude of the management toward the men who have made the Homestake mine what it is was on last Thanksgiving day is one of the most puzzling of questions. Nobody has so far questioned the loyalty of the employes to the corporation up to the time the men were locked out. So loyal were these employes that if Superintendent Grier had said the word, many of the employes would have jumped down the Ellison shaft to save company property. The superintendent has often eulogized the men and boasted that he had around him as faithful and efficient a class of workers as ever served a corporation. But let Mr. Grier's own words bear testimony to this fact. On October 5, 1907,—a little more than two years ago—he delivered the principal address at a picnic

given at City Park by the Homestake Veterans' Association. During that address he referred with much feeling to the assistance rendered the company at the time the mine was on fire, using the following words:

"I have been wondering for quite a while how, when and where I could meet face to face at one time all of the members of the Homestake brotherhood, and most heartily thank them for the most noble manner in which they stood by the helm while the good old ship was weathering the storm we have just passed through so successfully. At-tacked internally at a point which soon became inaccessible by reason of the nature of the assault, the old boat was in sore distress and needed badly the help that you so freely gave her. Well nigh foundering in the raging billows, you stretched forth your strong arms, buoyed her up, saved her from going down and brought her safely into port. These

thanks, my friends, are tendered not only on my own behalf, but are in behalf of all the shareholders of the mining company, whoever and wherever located, and are also from its chief executives and directors at the main office in New York and San Francisco.

"Only those who are well acquainted with the underground workings of the Homestake mine know how vast these workings are and can fully appreciate the difficulties and dangers attending attempts of ANY kind to subjugate a fire five hundred feet below its surface level and in a veritable forest of pitch pine seasoned timber.

"We have all heard complaints and have complained ourselves, while in our homes, on the streets, in our places of business and elsewhere with an abundance of free and pure air to breathe on a beautiful summer day just BECAUSE the sunshine raised the temperature to perhaps 90 degrees Fahrenheit. Did any one here present, or elsewhere, hear a murmur of complaint from those who so bravely fought the fire in the Homestake mine every hour of the day, far away from the light of the noonday sun, and through every long and dreary hour of each night for nearly a month, confined in small tunnels and cross-cuts, breathing an atmosphere surcharged with gases very fatal to human life and at times only a few arms' length from rocks heated to degrees ranging from 980, which is the lowest temperature at which a glow can be observed, to 2,400 degrees, which is the temperature of a white heat. No one heard such a murmur. Not one. All honor, praise and thanks to those heroes."

Sounds like a eulogy from the pen of Victor Hugo, doesn't it. But the writer sat within ten feet of Mr. Grier when he delivered that address and his tone and manner while talking were not the manners of the hypocrite. Thousands of people were convinced that day that

Thomas Johnston Grier was the friend of every employe of the Homestake company and the writer is confident they were justified in so believing.

But how is it today?

These men, these heroes, who went into that fiery furnace to save property few of them could call their own, even to the remotest degree, are told that they cannot work in that mine, once a furnace but, through their efforts, reclaimed for the enrichment of men who never saw it, are to day told that they must withdraw from organizations of which they were members when they were by Mr. Grier called brave heroes. Why this change of front? How can heroes so quickly become such desperate characters that their eulogist of two years ago imports armed strangers to intimidate and assault them in their own homes? There are several explanations, any of which might be the true one: Mr. Grier may be compelled by his superiors to play a part that is distasteful to him; he may have become bereft of the sound reason that has heretofore characterized his management, or he may have been playing the hypocrite on October 5, 1907. The writer doesn't take much stock in the last supposition, for he has always considered Mr. Grier a manly man and a gentleman, BUT THERE IS SOMETHING RADICALLY ROTTEN A LONG WAY FROM DENMARK.

Saturday night of last week a number of workmen, some of them ex-Homestake employes, were peacefully, if noisily, celebrating at the home of a member of the party. They were assaulted by armed men in the employe of the Homestake company. It is possible that some of these men who today are carrying around headaches as the result of that assault were heroes two years ago. Are they being treated humanely by the company they have so faithfully served?—Black Hills Daily Register.

## Meditations.

THE YEAR 1909 is drawing to its close and many are wondering if the sun will shine brighter for them during the year 1910. The year 1909 has witnessed many tragedies. There has been suffering beyond the power of feeble words to describe, and the signs of the times do not indicate that the coming dawn of joy and happiness is near at hand.

In the mines, mills and factories and on the railroads, thousands of lives have been sacrificed to satisfy the appetite of greed, and the great mass of the people seem indifferent to the hellish system that grinds flesh and blood into glittering gold. There is an old saying that "he who wants liberty must strike the blow," but it seems to the close observer that the great mass of the people are drifting into abject servitude, without knowing that a master class is forging heavier chains to bind labor in the gyves of bondage. In the conflicts between exploiter and exploited we can see thousands of laboring men, ignorant of the fundamental principles of unionism, arming themselves at the request of employers to become allies of companies and corporations, to subjugate their fellowmen. It is an historic fact that capitalism never won a strike but that the class whose hands bear the scars of toil has been the agency through which organized greed has won victories and exulted over the defeat of labor.

In the United States a comparatively limited number of men hold in their hands the welfare and the happiness of 85,000,000 of people, and yet it seems that the millions and millions of people who struggle from year to year are blind to the awful conditions which make them dependents on an indolent few who own and control the means of life.

Away back in Pennsylvania, where corporations rule with an iron hand, backed and supported by a state constabulary that is paid from the revenues of a state, the labor movement of this country has been

forced to issue its proclamation of war against a steel trust, that has declared that its employes shall not appropriate to themselves the right to become members of a labor organization.

Away in the Black Hills, South Dakota, a mining company, flushed with the spoils of profit, has decreed that in consideration of employment no employe shall identify himself with an organization whose aim and object is to promote the welfare of the working class.

In the great city of New York thousands of women and girls are involved in a struggle with industrial despots to wrest a sufficient wage to keep body and soul together.

In Spokane, Washington, jails and public buildings have been filled with men and women, because they believed that under the law and constitution they had a right to voice their sentiments in support of doctrines that would have an interest for the working class.

In almost every state of the Union capital is concentrating its forces to curtail the rights and liberties formerly enjoyed by the masses of the people, and yet the people seem to be unconscious of the conspiracy that has for its object the death of freedom in a boasted republic. The daily press of a nation is subsidized and the great journals of America are dedicated to the interest of men whose economic power controls the executive, legislative and judicial departments of government.

Looking back over the twelve months of the year 1909, and beholding the unprecedented despotism of brigands in the world of finance and commerce, it is safe to presume that if the people sleep much longer we will be living under an industrial oligarchy, that will know no law or constitution, but will maintain itself on the throne of power through gatling gun and cannon, manned by the "boys in blue."

We are traveling at a rapid pace, and unless the people shall rise in their united strength the "land of liberty" will be the absolute domain of the industrial tyrant.

## The Breeding of Crime.

THE COLUMNS of the daily press are filled with reports of crime, and even Christian people are beginning to doubt the potency of the church in arresting the commission of acts that blacken our boasted civilization. The press teems with descriptions of red-handed murders, the burglarizing of homes, the looting of banks, the theft of land, debauchery of public office, daring deeds of highway robbers, the hold-up of trains, the infidelity of husbands and wives, and the downfall of girls who are budding into womanhood, and yet, this same press offers no rational remedy to remove the cause which breeds moral degeneracy in the human race.

Men and women commit crime because they are overpowered by temptation. In poverty or the fear of want is born the temptation, and while human beings can feel the grip of poverty clutching at their vitals, or while men and women looking into the future can behold the shadows of adversity, crime will run riot, and all the churches on earth will be helpless in raising the moral standard of the human race.

The man who has an income that furnishes him with the necessities and some of the luxuries of life is seldom tempted to dishonor himself, and as a general rule, conducts himself in such a manner as to merit the approbation of the community in which he lives. Such a man deserves but little credit for not being a criminal.

But the man who is engaged in a death-struggle to live—the man who in his everyday life feels the pinch of pitiless poverty—is expected to show the same reverence for law as his fortunate brother, whose

pathway through life is strewn with roses of prosperity. Should he fall, overpowered by temptation, overpowered by a yearning to enjoy a momentary glimpse of prosperity, society demands that the severest penalty shall be meted out to the culprit whose poverty made him a criminal.

The maiden on the threshold of young womanhood, who lives in a beautiful home and whose father's income is sufficient to clothe her in beautiful gowns, deserves no encomiums of praise because she can write her name among the respectable. But the girl in calico with worn-out shoes, who labors for long hours on a pittance day after day, week after week and month after month, can hardly be expected to yield obedience to those stringent rules of morality demanded by the holy and righteous, who believe that faith in God is the only armor necessary to protect the virginity of womanhood.

In the city of New York thousands of young girls have been making a fight against the manufacturers of shirt-waists, and these girls who have been struggling for a wage to keep body and soul together have been brutally arrested by the uniformed guardians of "law and order" and rushed to a court to be fined and sentenced to a workhouse, because they dared to rebel against the unbearable conditions of hungry exploiters. The police force and the courts of New York have openly become the allies of a master class, in defense of a wage scale that drives women to the brothel or to the grave of the suicide.

In Philadelphia the same condition of affairs exist, and law, that is supposed to shield the rights of citizenship, is utilized to hold in

subjection the class whose faces are wan and haggard from hunger, even while they work for heartless despots.

In Ludlow, Massachusetts, hundreds of families have been evicted by the mandate of a soulless corporation, and girls and women have been thrown out upon the highway to live or perish, because they refused to accept a reduction of wages that was inadequate to provide the bare necessities of life.

The people of the county have become somewhat alarmed concern-

ing the proportions of the "white slave" traffic, and Congress has been petitioned to draft and enact legislation that will minimize the evil, but legislation against "white slavery" will be futile and helpless while a system is perpetuated that enriches the few and impoverishes the many. Crime is born in poverty, and poverty is the product of the profit system. If crime is to be halted and the sanctity of woman protected, then the people must demand that every man, woman and child shall enjoy the sunlight of industrial liberty.

## The Brutality of the System.

WHEN THE PEOPLE of America were repeating the scriptural quotation, "Peace on earth, good will to men," the following was flashed from Bridgeport, Ohio, as a further proof that under the profit system there can be no "peace," and that "good will to men" is but a hollow mockery.

By United Press.

"Bridgeport, O., Dec. 21.—Over 4,600 striking tin workers at Bridgeport, Martin's Ferry and Wheeling, W. Va., are viewing with dismay the beginning of the dismantling of the Aetna-Standard plant of the American Sheet & Tin Plate Co.

"This is a result of the strike begun in July, during which Ohio national guardsmen were brought to protect the mill property.

"Three large generators at the Aetna plant were loaded on a train yesterday. Work was also begun on taking down machinery at the Laughlin plant at Martin's Ferry, which employed about 2,500 men.

"It is reported the machinery is consigned to Gary, Ind., the steel trust's city.

"The strikers, many of whom are struggling along on \$4 a week, paid by the union, see in the removal of the plants utter destitution."

The above in the United Press dispatches tell a story that will refute the last vestige of the claim that there is an "identity of interest" between employer and employe.

The steel trust, without a semblance or manifestation of compunction, dismantles its plants and leaves nearly 5,000 employes in the

depths of helpless despair, because they failed to yield mute obedience to the unbearable conditions imposed on them by the most powerful industrial oligarchy of this country. The dismantling of the plants at Bridgeport, Martin's Ferry and Wheeling means that not only are nearly 5,000 men deserted without hope of employment, but that thousands of women and children are confronted with slow death by pitiless starvation.

The steel trust has been one of the "infant industries" that has been nursed by the government and fed upon a tariff, until the infant has become a giant, and now, in its bloated arrogance, ignores the pitiable condition of the thousands of men whose labor filled its coffers with corpulent dividends.

But the steel trust, in dismantling its plants at Bridgeport, Martin's Ferry and Wheeling, has violated no law. The plants belong to the trust and the jobs of 4,600 men, who are idle and almost destitute, likewise belong to the trust. The men who need the jobs in order to obtain the means of life can lay no legal claims on the jobs, without which, they are facing starvation and death.

The idle thousands at Bridgeport, Martin's Ferry and Wheeling, as they watch the dismantling of these plants, must realize the brutality of an industrial system that places in the custody of a few men the welfare, happiness and the very lives of a multitude. The actions of the steel trust in dismantling its plants to visit vengeance on thousands of men, women and children, is a tragedy in the world of industry that is more cruel and merciless than is perpetrated on the field of battle, where human beings murder each other, fired by the flames of hate.

## Devilish Cunning.

THE HOMESTAKE MINING COMPANY has been somewhat mistaken in the calibre of its employes who have been locked out because they refused to sever their connection with the labor movement. The management of this great mining corporation entertained the idea that men who had been in the employ of the company for a quarter of a century or more would forget their loyalty to the principles of organized labor, and yield obedience to an ultimatum that was an insult to any man who scorned to be an abject slave. When the Homestake Mining Company discovered that its employes manifested a stubborn reluctance to place their signatures to a document that was an infringement and an invasion on personal liberty, the company brought to its aid its salaried lackeys and willing tools, and these paid chattels were instructed to visit the saloons and rum shops and invest heavily in the "liquid sunshine" that dethrones reason and sometimes makes men forget their honor.

The paid tools of the company were lavish in their expenditures for "booze," but the stuff that inebriates failed to swerve the former employes of the Homestake Company from their determination to stand as a solid phalanx for the supremacy of the principles of organized labor.

When the dispensers of "booze"—the "good fellows"—failed to make an impression on the Homestake employes a number of women prominent in the social world were enlisted in the services of the company, and these well-dressed leaders in society visited the homes of the miners to plead with the women and children to prevail on their husbands and fathers to forsake the union and return to the employ of the company. These promoters of "pink tea" parties permitted crocodile tears to stream down their cheeks, and while choking sobs burst from their lips, they drew awful pictures of the hardship and suffering that must be endured should the miners fail to comply with the ultimatum of the Homestake Mining Company.

But the cunning and intrigue of this corporation in utilizing "good fellows" and "pink tea" ladies have failed to exercise any influence over men who realize that submission to the Homestake lockout means an unconditional surrender of every principle that is priceless to honorable men.

The lock-out of the Homestake Company is as brutal as any dietum that ever came from a tyrant or despot of old, and no man boasting of a vestige of the spirit of independence can afford to fall prostrate at the feet of this corporation, yielding his manhood in exchange for a job.

## Anarchy.

THE INTENSE ACTIVITIES of modern life, the wonderful inventions, the greatest discoveries of the past half century, the tremendous increase in the production of wealth have resulted in a very Babel of confusion; sharp, shrewd, brainy men, utterly devoid of either morality or patriotism, seem to have become insane in the pursuit of wealth, nor is the insanity of money-hunting confined to those who openly proclaim that their rule of life is "Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow we die."

For anomalous as it may seem, we see men whose pose as believers in God, in the moral law, in the life to come, in responsibility after death for deeds done in the flesh, acting in the same manner. We see men who occupy front pews in Jewish synagogues, in Roman Catholic churches, in Protestant churches, who are counted as "leading" lights in their respective temples, whose names head charity lists, who pose as philanthropists, who build hospitals, asylums, libraries for the working people, and who have the temerity to build and endow churches and synagogues ostensibly to "the honor and glory of God," and yet those men are ever in the limelight as chief figures in all the legalized looting, the downright robbery carried on today by the trusts, syndicates and combines. We see these chiefs of predatory wealth using their ill-gotten gains to corrupt city councils, state legislatures and congress, to debauch the courts and the press, and to corrupt and degrade

the people. No burglar, stage robber or bunco steerer possesses less respect for law than do these "Captains of Finance." As a necessary consequence of their contempt for law, of their hypocrisy, those people have degenerated into whitened sepulchres. Externally they are punctilious as to form, but behind the scenes, in the circle of the "400," they vary all the way from moral rottenness to the most asinine frivolity. If the major portion of them had their just deserts they would be "doing time" in the penitentiary, yet they have the effrontery to attempt to dictate national elections, and through the columns of their lackey press, edited by men of brains who have sold themselves like the son of perdition, those legalized looters assail every man who possesses brains to see and who will not be bought.

This republic faces the same conditions today that caused the downfall of the Roman Republic; it is controlled by an ignorant, vulgar plutocracy. In the precincts of the "400" the password is money; no matter how stupid or how morally rotten may be the man or woman, if they have money, no matter how it was gotten, they are welcomed and at once enter upon the privilege of "Society," to maintain a harem, to select "affinities," to plunder by law, and then use their plunder to secure immunity from punishment through a purchased press, hiring lawyers and pliable judges.

In Philadelphia recently a man was arrested charged with stealing a loaf of bread; he said he and his wife and family were starving.

Even the police stated he was a decent, sober man and had never been "arrested." The judge sentenced him to ninety days in jail, but, in the state of Pennsylvania, honorable thieves, leading citizens, pillars of society, stole \$9,000,000 from the state and the honorable gentlemen are all free and engaged in damning the leaders of organized labor.

The predatory rich in this republic, degenerate Americans, are the chief "dangerous class" in America. A close second to those madmen are those Americans, who, under existing conditions, are content, who

do not protest. The American, not of the plutocratic "dangerous class," who is content, who does not protest, is either stupidly ignorant, or he is a lackey of the plutocracy.

Here we have the "dangerous classes," the "miserable rich," rotted, enervated, degraded by great wealth, and the "miserable poor," who are rotted, enervated, degraded by great poverty—both a menace to our republic.—John M. Dorney in *Shoe Workers' Journal*.

## The Card System at Lead.

I HAVE BEEN CURSED by the masters and by the more subservient of the slaves for calling working men slaves. Well, let's see how that is: Just let one of those "Free American Citizens" at Lead who hates me for calling him a slave go to the Homestake office and ask for a job so that his wife and babies may have bread, and when the terms are announced, if his stomach does not turn, it is because his stomach has long since passed the human stage and has become part of a turkey buzzard.

You "Free American Citizens" have long imagined that we live in a country where the methods used to make labor subservient are not in vogue. But do you know that the infamous "card system" of Cripple Creek has been actually introduced in Lead by the Homestake company? Don't you remember when 2,000 of your comrades carried the coffin in which liberty had been buried from Lead to Deadwood in protest of the infamies heaped upon your brothers at Cripple Creek? And now, lo, and behold, the same methods are introduced by the Homestake company.

Let any of you, from the humble miner who wields the 12-pound pick to the skilled engineer whose hand at the throttle of the hoist has

the lives of a thousand men in his hands every day—go you to the Homestake office and ask for a job, and they will hand you out a card upon which is printed in large letters the following infamous agreement: "I am not a member of any labor union and in consideration of my being employed by the HOMESTAKE MINING COMPANY I agree that I will not become such while in its service."

Dare you sign that card and then look your wife and babies in the face? Dare you desert the noble organization that has secured for you every benefit that has accrued to you over and above the conditions endured by the most menial labor of Homestead and McKees Rocks? Let Lead be made a scab camp and how long will it be before a horde of scab labor will be imported to beat down the wages and lengthen the hours of labor? Ask the merchants of Cripple Creek, who are now begging the Federation to recognize the camp, how they like a scab camp—Cripple Creek, where half the buildings are empty and falling into decay?

No self-respecting man can sign one of these cards. A few of the rag-tag-bobtail doubtless will sign, the down-and-outs, some of whom may pass muster when labor is scarce, but no man with "red blood in his veins," as Belly and Belle say, will thus turn traitor to everything that represents human liberty.—Freman Knowles, in *Deadwood Lantern*.

## Christmas, 1909.

FROM THE WISE MEN'S JOURNEY to the present time is a dreary record of injustice, wrong and frightful atrocities perpetrated under the name of He whom the Star of Bethlehem silently declared was the Disciple of Peace and Good Will.

For nearly two thousand years this message to the outcast and lowly has been used to excuse evil deeds, the horrors of war, and the painted cheek of a commercialized virtue, whether physical or civic, asphalt or tenderloin.

The Christian's gibbet and rack can equal the Pagan's worst, and the Egyptian slave and Roman helot are only prototypes of those in America who have been bull-penned, murdered and hung, either by the slow process of our modern industrialism or the merciful sanction of a judicial Nero.

The shores of time have been widened by the tears of oppressed, and the pleas for a practice of the Gentle Nazarene's doctrines have been answered with flint-hearted mockings of bejeweled kings and industrial masters, whose lash of power was ever wielded in Christ's most sacred name.

Darkness has overspread the earth, but humanity has struggled forward. Creed worship, superstition and ignorance have retarded the upward movement, but, like the three wise men, people in all ages have had guiding stars and bold spirits to blaze the way for freedom's dawn.

For the first time in history the workers are beginning to stand erect. The seed of countless years—the sufferings, sacrifice and toil—is now being harvested.

The right to organize is being slowly but unwillingly accepted. A new social philosophy, based on brotherhood, is generally taught, not only in trade unions and colleges, but also in many churches.

We now see that our vaunted civilization stands for force, war and hate and that socialization is the next step in an orderly development of a world that can—and must—be made beautiful and good.

This awakening is apparent to close observers who stand from afar. Mighty forces are now at work. As yet, these elements have not crystallized, but when once they break from the conventionalities that yet bind them, most important political and industrial changes are due.

As an illustration of our point, we call attention to the gradual abandonment of old organization policies by the American Federation of Labor. Ten years ago this would be scoffed at. Even now men make denials, but the hidden forces push them on. The germ is there—industrial formations are a certainty within the next decade, with jurisdiction troubles ancient history.

Christmas, 1909, sees this brotherhood awakening everywhere. In America, old political parties have lost caste, and out of the wreck of the hurst Democratic organization and the rapidly dividing Republican party, will come a new institution. The future Labor party will profit by this split, as many men will lend their aid to the workers' cause if for no other reason than a strong negative force is necessary to good government.

England is in the throes of a revolution that means an adjustment of land values, a check on the aristocratic house of lords, a further political awakening of Labor and home rule for Ireland, thus ending a battle of seven centuries.

The same ideals are growing in Spain, where the people have forced an ending of the Moroccan war.

In Germany, Belgium, Finland, Italy and Austria advances are now daily recorded.

In the Far East, Turkey, for the first time, enjoys a constitution.

Despotism in Persia is banished, with India awake, again clamoring for self-government.

In Africa, slavery has ceased to exist in Zanzibar, the one-time center of Indian ocean slave traffic.

In Mexico, President Diaz is squirming under publicity's light, and his "ideal republic" must in time be reorganized.

In other fields the same progress is evident. Nothing is impossible. Air ships and wireless telegraphy are now commonplace. Science is teaching men how to live—how to combat those forces formerly looked upon as "scourges from God."

Outwardly, the world is groaning under the iron heel of military rule, taxation and greed, but the new thought is undermining the foundation of caste, privilege and deceit.

Men are becoming optimistic. They no longer accept discouragements and defeat. In all departments of human activity can be noted a bravery, social consciousness and daring to do those things for which others have prophesied, lived and died.

Because of this awakening the world is better, stronger and more courageous than ever before. Intelligence and education are now accepted as the forces to solve problems that have made possible the term, "Man's inhumanity to man."

We are realizing our destiny is within ourselves.

Let us use the season's inspiration of peace and good will as a guiding star for greater triumphs, better lives and nobler deeds.—Toledo Union Leader.



### INFORMATION WANTED.

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

### RESOLUTIONS INDORSED.

Randsburg, Cal., Dec. 17, 1909.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

At a meeting of this local, held December 11, 1909, the resolutions adopted by the Goldfield union November 2, 1909, were indorsed by this union. No. 44.

(SEAL)

E. M. ARONDALL, Secretary.

### A VOICE FROM IDAHO SPRINGS, COLORADO.

Idaho Springs, Colo., Dec. 20, 1909.

Brothers of the Western Federation of Miners:

Well, the season of "Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men," is upon us, and in review let us sum up our assets and liabilities and see how much we have to be thankful for and how we are situated to celebrate the Christmas-tide. Are we fully convinced that our children will receive the visit of Santa Claus with his hosts of good things to eat and presents to cheer their expectant hearts and those of their daddies and care-worn mammas? Are we reasonably sure of our ham "and" or coffee "and" for Christmas, let alone anything



else? How about our brothers in Lead and in Butte, Globe, and in fact, every mining camp in the United States where we receive reports of from 1,000 to 3,000 and 5,000 men out of employment? Rather blue looking prospects for a Merry Christmas, ain't it, boys? Now, what do you suppose is the reason or cause for such conditions? In 1907 we were told it was a financial panic causing such hard times and that the only way to renew confidence was to vote a Republican ticket, elect a Republican President, and sit by and see prosperity returned, dinner pails filled, unemployed lists abolished, wages raised, living expenses lowered, and conditions in general improved a hundred fold. Well, we have waited twelve months and we are informed by expert commissions appointed by the same Republican President, that the standard of living is fast approaching the high mark established in 1907, and we do not need anyone to tell us wages are lower. We know from experience. As for the unemployed, are you at work, and do you know very many who are? And if so, where are they? Look upon the streets of Denver and you will wonder at the statement made some time ago that Colorado can handle 5,000,000 more people. Take Globe at 7,500 population and 1,500 idle men. In this district are quite a number idle. Reports from Cripple Creek say the same. So this is the prosperity promised one year ago, and you voted for it. Oh, you did not? No, I suppose one would have a large contract to find a fellow workingman who voted a Republican ticket. Yet the evidence is substantiated by a gaze at the executive chair in Washington. The incumbent does not look to me like my remembrance of Eugene Debs. Oh! Debs is out of the question? Why, we would have another panic should we vote for him? So you did not vote for him, but you have the panic, have you not? Well, fellows, what will we do about it? Can we stand it three years more and then try a second term, or will we send a petition in to Washington and ask that all the Japanese, Chinese and all kinds of foreign labor be removed from the labor fields of the United States and the Panama canal, and that a few of us who are unfortunate enough to be born upon American soil be given a chance to earn a livelihood under the flag our fathers and forefathers fought for and a flag that we have always been willing to fight for until it has been used in such a manner that from under its folds the hands of Capital reach forth to grasp the bread and butter from the mouths of the subjects of the same flag? Perhaps Comrade Reed in Spokane did use strong language. I will venture to say that some of the scenes and trials Reed has been through would cause a great man to use language as strong or stronger.

At every call to arms in the United States, men have been forthcoming immediately. What is the reward? In an earthquake disaster in Italy millions of dollars' worth of food and clothing were sent on American ships by the American government—an act which is highly commendable from all standpoints. But did anyone see a train come into Cherry, Illinois, to bring the government's donation to the widows and orphans of miners? Is there a trainload of supplies and fuel on route from Washington to Lead City to prevent the widows, orphans and miners themselves from suffering?

Brothers of W. F. M.—It looks to me like it is up to us, and I am of the same opinion as Mother Jones: If we don't intend doing, why get to hell out of the way and let the women do it.

In conclusion, will say that any of you who are contemplating a trip this way, take it from me and don't. Go some place else and if you see any place in your travels that looks good, why just send a line to the Magazine and we will all come and pay you a visit. Comet, live fellow workers, and let us see what can be done, as it is a long, long winter and there may be more where this one is coming from. Fraternally yours,

R. E. O'GRADY.

### "THE HUMP."

(By Robert Hunter.)

A pamphlet has been issued by Thomas F. Kennedy called "The Pennsylvania Infernal Regions." It is a powerful, stirring description of hell.

Describing the life of the unorganized miners in the region south of Uniontown, he says: "Another Dante writing another 'Inferno' would have no occasion to tax his wits inventing.

"Just let him go live in the Connelsville coke regions; distill his life into coke; go there stripped of all means of living excepting only by the sale of his labor power—that is, his life,—which would be expended in digging coal or drawing coke, or in some work incidental thereto; weave the rest of life's web in a shabby, hideously ugly warren, in a row of warrens, in a row of rows of warrens composing the company camp; and in exchange for his labor power draw from the "Pluck" gum boots, lamp oil, flour, salt, pork, powder, pit shoes and pick handles."

Kennedy tells in detail how the men are exploited, oppressed and robbed; not only in the pay envelope, but also by company stores and company landlords.

And, as if such actual slavery were not enough, the companies even steal a little more on the side.

The trouble in most coal mining districts arises from what is called the "hump."

The "hump" is the coal that can be piled on the car above the level of the sides. The men are paid by the bushel of coal mined.

Cars filled level with the sides represent so many bushels; the "hump" is additional and most of the trouble in the mining districts is due to the attempt on the part of the bosses to steal these extra bushels.

Kennedy says: "I never met a single miner in the regions, no matter how timid and cowardly, but what was willing to swear by all that is sacred, that the miners had to dig five to get paid for four bushels of coal."

He says further: "Every pound of coal on every 'hump' on every car that comes out of every mine in these infernal regions is brazen, bare-faced robbery."

And this is the cause of bitter battles. Strikes and riots occur to prevent men like the holy George F. Baer from stealing these additional bushels of coal.

The men do not consider that they are being robbed in their pay envelope or robbed at the company's stores or robbed by the company's landlords.

They somehow consider these wrongs a part of the irremedial custom of the world and they suffer them usually without revolt.

When the system robs them they do not understand and in the main they are content. But they all understand petty thievery.

They all know that when the company stoops to petty larceny it becomes contemptible. They all know that the "hump" is sheer robbery.

Curiously enough, it is always just such little oppressions that cause wars. If capitalists would only be content with their legalized robberies, things might go well with them for a long time yet, but they are not content. They want the "hump"!

Greed fastens its eyes on that "hump" and pushes and pushes and pushes the men to the point of desperation and mad revolt.

All workingmen should read this powerful little pamphlet. It is a picture of actual life in the mines—that is to say, a really telling description of hell.

The story of the "hump" is but one of many equally telling. It is a high type of Socialist propaganda, worthy of systematic use among miners.

### HIS IMPERIAL MAJESTY—THE STEEL TRUST.

(By Robert Hunter.)

On all sides we see war and hear rumors of war. The strikes of the last few weeks are momentous. The wretched and unorganized of McKee's Rocks struck. Forty thousand unorganized girls in New York are striking. The miners declare they will soon demand an increase of wages. The railroad brotherhoods—rich, powerful, organized,—are demanding higher wages. The steel workers have thrown down the gauntlet to the powerful Steel trust.

All over the country labor is in revolt. After all the dinners and conferences, welfare associations and the profit sharing, the break comes.

Everywhere unrest manifests itself. Prices are high, rents exorbitant, hours long, wages insufficient.

And yet the men want peace. They were unemployed in the recent panic. They suffered for lack of food. They wanted work then; they want living wages now.

And there is no peace. Profit sharing in the steel works fails to bring peace. Welfare work in the factories of the Cash Register Company and in the Ludlow mills fail to bring peace.

Even the Civic Federation, with dinners and soft talk and soothing words, fails to bring peace. And so war is on.

Today the Steel trust is employing detectives to work among the men in all its mills. It is giving orders to its judges, governors, generals and sheriffs to prepare for war.

It will use all its immense power, political and financial, to utterly crush the men and to annihilate every vestige of their organization.

And the Steel trust will have aid not only from the courts, the government and the combined financial power of the nation; it will also have the aid of some of the workers.

They have already bribed some of the men to betray their comrades. A statement issued the other day by the Steel trust says that 40,000 men own stock in the company.

It said this stock was sold to the employes with two objects in view. First: "We wanted to make them good faithful employes," and second: "We feared that at some time some dissatisfied persons would try to inaugurate a strike."

"There are any number of spendthrifts among the employes," says the statement, "who may go out on strike if called, but when they see the good employes remain at their furnaces, it is doubtful if even they would strike."

The "good employes" have been bought. "Good leaders" are the ones that sell their following out. "Good laborers" are always "scabs."

Now let the men realize what they are up against. They are fighting Morgan, the most powerful financial magnate in the world, to whom unions are poison. They are fighting his courts and his government.

They are fighting his "good employes," who have sold themselves and their comrades for a share of stock. They are fighting spies and traitors in the organization employed by detective agencies.

The workers of America should know the conditions of this fight. Every man in the ranks of labor should realize in advance that if war is declared on the Steel trust it will be either a fiasco or one of the great labor wars of history.

Let labor be prepared to back that fight to the limit with money and everything else that labor possesses.

The steel workers alone cannot win. Shorn of the aid and encouragement of the workers of other crafts, they are doomed to defeat and ruin.

Aided by every dollar the workers can raise, by every resource of the entire union movement, and by the loyalty of the entire working class, even His Imperial Majesty, the Steel Trust, may be humiliated.

Workers of America, the test that you will be called upon to bear will be a severe one. It can be borne and victory won only by perfect unity and solidarity. Ask yourselves, before the fight begins, will you keep the faith?

### A WARNING REPEATED.

(By Robert Hunter.)

The bosses are trying to tie the men to their jobs. They are trying to do it by contracts, by judicial decisions, by selling them houses and by selling them stocks.

We warn the workers of America against these subtle efforts to tie the hands and cripple the power of organized labor.

Read the following, printed February last, in the light of the proposed steel strike:

"The good people have a new idea. They are as delighted with it as a child with a new toy. Wherever I go I hear them chortling about it.

"The Civic Federation is frantic over it, and Morgan's men and Harri-man's men, and their lawyers and clergymen talk everywhere about it as one of the greatest discoveries of the age.

"It appears a solution has been found for the class struggle, and the solution is profit sharing.

"Andrew Carnegie believes in it; thought about it late.

"M. E. Ingalls, chairman of the Big Four railroad, is sure that profit sharing is the only solution of the problem of capital and labor.

"George W. Perkins, of the United States Steel Trust, declares that profit sharing will put an end to all war between capital and labor.

"The idea is to allow workmen to buy shares of stock. When they become stockholders, they will rob themselves with one hand and dividend themselves with the other.

"As stock holders, they will be in favor of putting wages down, of extending hours and of breaking up unions.

"They will want to pile up dividends, and in order to pile up dividends they will declare war on labor agitators.

"Incidentally, they will learn to believe in big dividends. They will have no objections to the Standard Oil making eighty-four per cent. a year on its capital stock. On the contrary, they will begin to hope for 200 per cent., so that every dollar that works will earn two dollars a year.

"It is a bright scheme, and ought to help in the campaign of breaking up the unions and impoverishing the workers.

"It ought to help also in the campaign against Socialism, because the more men there are who own stock, the more men there will be to fight for capital against labor.

"We recently had a fearful expose of conditions in Homestead and Pittsburgh. The total disregard for life, the driving, agonizing toil of twelve hours a day, in the most exhausting work in the world, the low wage, the despairing, hopeless workers, the lack of unity and fraternity among them are all evidences of the power of the Steel trust.

"But the Steel trust shares profits with these poor victims of toil. Many of them have a share or two of stock. Some of them get as much as five or ten dollars a year without working for it.

"Isn't it wonderful? And that is the plan of the good people to solve the class struggle.

"And I wonder what the workers think?

"The pathos of it is beyond expression. We have seen workmen fight other workmen, but have we ever before seen so perfect an example of workmen enlisted in fighting themselves?

"I suppose that it is just possible that in the next ten years or so we shall find two or three million labor stockholders.

"They will then become reasonable, and allow their fellow-capitalists to repeal the Sherman Anti-Trust Act, and imprison labor leaders, to hire Pinkertons and use the militia, to lower wages and lengthen hours, to break unions and crush strikes, to rob widows and impoverish orphans, all because they have learned as they labor and sweat how pleasant it is to have one dollar change each year by magic into two dollars."

That was written a year ago. Today it has point.

The men who bought the stock of the Steel trust are expected to sell out their comrades and betray their common cause.

For a miserable share in the profits of the Steel trust they have tied themselves to the wheel that will one day break their backs.

### THE ROYAL BEGGARS.

(By Robert Hunter.)

The Chamber of Commerce of New York recently gathered itself together at a dinner.



## BUSH & GERTS PIANOS

Exclusively UNION MADE

SOLD BY

## FISHEL & CO.

DEADWOOD, S. D.

Elihu Root, J. Pierpont Morgan, Nicholas Murray Butler, Senator Depew and many other distinguished guests sat at the feast. German and English Ambassadors were there, together with many other gentlemen of high office.

Now, most of my simple readers will be surprised when I tell them that at that dinner there was assembled the biggest collection of beggars that ever sat down together. Yet the police did not disturb the gathering and even the agents of the Charity Organization Society made no attempt to run hem in.

They were met once again to beg; this time to beg for a ship subsidy. Senator Root made a most pathetic appeal.

He said the great commercial communities of history, the Phoenicians and Athenians, Venice and Genoa, Holland, England and Germany, have sent their ships to every port. Commerce has carried their flags to every shore and has made their merchant princes known to the people of every land. And then he asked tearfully, "Is it so with us?"

He then pointed out that our merchant marine is on its uppers, that it is in a tragic state of helpless destitution. Competition has crushed it. The survival of the fit, that inexorable law, has put it on the bum.

Morgan and all his crowd are helpless. And the senator, with tears in his voice, pleaded for a little charity. At which his soup-house comrades applauded violently. Morgan wept with joy and even the aged Depew wiped a tear from his eye.

The fact is, Germany and England have ships of their own, doing most of the ocean carrying for the entire world. America has nothing, and all the power of our merchant princes cannot create a merchant marine.

So Senator Root, standing at the head of the Chamber of Commerce, puts out his little sign to the people, "Please help the poor!"

He wants the American government to give him and his friends alms, to buy them a few ships and to set them up in business. He wants the government to do again for these same gentlemen what it has many times done before.

The government helped them to build their railroads. The government has given them immensely valuable rights and privileges. It has turned over to them the richest mines, forests and lands. It has given them grants to help them start to work and it today gives them millions to keep them from bankruptcy.

It placed a tax upon every man, woman and child in America to protect these gentlemen when they were infant industries. It brought them up on the bottle, supplied them with every attention and care, and now at a time when they ought to be self-supporting they still stand begging for alms.

And it is the same old cry of all beggars. Just give us a little more and we will soon get on our feet. Give us another start, a little ship subsidy now and then we will be all right. We will stop begging and lead an honest life.

You have all heard the story; you have all seen the type, but somehow they never seem to get on.

And besides, such men are always extravagant and when they have money never think of the morrow. For instance, 600 of these royal beggars actually went to the Waldorf to eat their dinner when they might have eaten very much more reasonably on the Bowery. Indeed, they might almost have saved enough by that one economy to build a fair-sized freighter.

Now, in my opinion we ought to deal severely with these habitual rounders. They are really becoming a menace to the country, and this continual begging is most annoying.

We ought to say to these gentlemen that we do not intend to have a paternal government. We are opposed to all this Socialistic talk of dividing up our wealth. We are opposed to having the government support the people instead of the people supporting the government.

It is ruinous to the character of the people for them whenever they want anything to run to the government and ask for it.

They must learn to depend upon themselves, on their own energy. If they do not we shall be encouraging the development of the unfit. Indeed our alms are paupering these gentlemen.

And now we say let them get out and earn their bread instead of advocating government aid whenever they fail to support themselves. Alms from the government destroy their incentive. They are becoming idle and shiftless, living riotously when they get a little ahead and begging of the government when they are in need.

I do not exactly suggest a labor colony where these men could be put to work, but something should be done by good citizens.

Ship builders? Did you ever hear of such impertinence? Why, the next thing, these men will be asking for old age pensions—the idea!

### INFORMATION WANTED.

Cobalt, Ont., Dec. 21, 1909.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

I am desirous to locate the whereabouts of one P. Y. White, who, two years ago, sent three walking-sticks to be raffled by our local. One of them was raffled and the proceeds returned to owner. The other two were handed to me the other day by A. L. Botly, former secretary of this local, and, as he is at present without Bro. White's address, I apply to you, thinking that through the columns of the magazine I might be able to reach the desired party. P. Y. White was raffling the walking-sticks to raise funds to obtain another trial. If you do not know personally where he is presently located, kindly insert the above request in the Magazine. With the season's greetings, I remain, Fraternal yours,

A. N. GAUTHIER,  
Secretary, No. 146.



### TIMELY QUOTATIONS.

Lassalle.

(Founder of German Social Democratic Movement.)

The working class is the rock on which the church of the future must be built. The working class is not only that; it is also the rock against which

from now onward the reactionary forces will bruise themselves.—Quoted by Kautsky at the Vienna Socialist Congress.

Marx.

(Founder of International Socialism.)

The International was founded to establish a real organization of the working class in place of Socialist and half-Socialist sects. . . . The growth of Socialist sectism and of the real labor movement are always in inverse proportions. As long as the existence of sects is historically justified, the working class is not yet ripe for an independent historical movement. As soon as Labor reaches maturity all sects become retrograde.—Marx (1871), "Sorges Briefwechsel," p. 38.

(The Trade Unions must be won over at all costs.)

A real step forward of the movement is worth a dozen programs.—"Neue Zeit," IX. 1, p. 560.

Engels.

(Colleague of Marx.)

The first great step which every country that comes into the movement must take is always that of forming the working class into an independent political party.—Letters to Sorge, "Socialist Review," March, 1909, p. 26.

It is far more important that the movement should spread, proceed harmoniously, take root, and embrace as much as possible the whole working class, than that it should start and proceed on theoretically correct lines from the beginning. . . . The one great thing is to get the working class to move as a class. That once obtained, they will soon find the right direction.—Ibid., p. 28.

Liebknecht.

(Late German Socialist Leader.)

We have shown that force itself is not revolutionary, but rather belongs to the counter-revolution.

We have seen the necessity of emancipating ourselves from certain catch-words, and of developing the power of the party in the direction of clear thought and brave and methodical action, instead of displaying in its phrases of revolutionary violence which too often serve to hide a lack of clearness and vigorous action.—Quoted in Jaures' "Socialist Studies," p. 91.

It would be disingenuous to imagine that we could put our own principles into practice against the will of the immense majority of the nation. This is a fatal error for which the French Socialists have paid dear. Is it possible to put up a more heroic fight than did the workmen of Paris and Lyons? And has not the very struggle ended in bloody defeat, the most horrible reprisals on the part of the victors, and a long period of exhaustion for the proletariat?

Not to contract but to expand should be our motto. The circle of Socialism should widen more and more until we have converted most of our adversaries to being friends, or, at least, disarmed their opposition.—Ibid., p. 102.

The frothy and theatrical phrases of the fanatic supporters of the "class struggle" dogma are at bottom a cover for the Machiavelian schemes of the reactionaries.—Ibid., p. 102.

Kautsky.

(Chief Exponent of Marxism.)

We learnt from England the first forms of the rational labor movement. Chartism, Trade Unionism, Co-operation—in all these things England showed us the way.

I regard the Trade Unions as an equally indispensable weapon in the proletarian class war as a Socialist party, and both are intimately dependent on one another.

Just as absurd as the opposition and indifference of many Trade Unions to a Socialist party would be the opposition or indifference of the latter to the Trade Unions. In the Trade Unions we have the most capable portion of the proletariat organized, that which is to form the backbone of a Socialist party, and a Socialist movement has only succeeded in striking firm root where it includes the mass of the Trade Unions.—Preface to English edition of his "The Social Revolution."

Jaures.

(Leader of French United Socialist Party.)

It is because in these matters programs, even when they are clearly determined and deliberately planned, are subordinate to the force of events. You have proof of this during the great French Revolution, which began with decrees of expropriation and compensation with the thought of purchasing most of the feudal rights; and which afterwards, carried away and exasperated with the struggle, proceeded to that expropriation without indemnity.

I know and declare that the rights of Labor are sovereign, and I shall assist with all my heart in any effort necessary to establish a new society.

To Marx belongs the merit, perhaps the only one of all attributed to him which has fully withstood the crying tests of criticism and time, of having drawn together and unified the labor movement and the Socialist idea.—"Socialist Studies," p. 43.

Those who talk alternately of the vote and the rifle, those who, when universal suffrage favors them, give it their allegiance, and, when it goes against them, reject it, trouble the march of the party by the incoherence of their thought.—Jaures' "Studies in Socialism," p. 93.

### MR. DOOLEY ON THE TARIFF.

(By F. P. Dunne.)

"Me Congressman sint me a copy iv th' tariff bill th' other day. He's a fine fellow, that Congressman iv mine. He looks after me intrusts well. He knows what a gr-reat reader I am. I don't care what I read. So he sint me a copy iv th' tariff bill an' I've been studyin' it f'r a week. 'Tis a fine piece iv summer lithachoor. 'Tis full iv action an' romance I haven't read anythin' to akel it since I used to get th' Deadwood Dick series.

"I'm in favor iv havin' it read on th' Fourth iv July instead iv th' Declaration iv Independence. It gives ye some idee iv th' kind iv gloryous govrnment we're livin' undher to see our fair Columbia puttin' her brave young arms out an' defendin' th' products iv our soil fr'm steel rail to porous plasters, hooks

## TO THE WORKING PUBLIC

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

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

Quality the Best, Prices Always Right.

## THE W. H. DISNEY CO.

TERRY, SO. DAKOTA



system in the distribution of relief. But when scientific charity comes forward as possessing any panacea, or even pretends to the dignity of a science of poverty or its permanent relief, it is time to raise a most decided protest. --Chicago Daily Socialist.

## In Memoriam.

Burke, Idaho, Dec. 17, 1909.

Resolutions adopted by Burke Miners' Union, No. 10:

Whereas, Death has again entered our ranks and taken from us one of our worthy and esteemed brothers, Joseph Dominick Vella, who was one of our oldest members in the W. F. M.; Brother Vella will be remembered by all old timers in the Coeur d'Alenes as one of the eight who escaped from the bull pen and was singled out by the prosecution as a man that was active in the labor movement; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved relatives and a copy be sent them, and a copy be spread on the records of this union, and a copy be sent to the Miners' Magazine for publication, and our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days in honor of our deceased brother.

ALBERT HOUSEMAN,  
H. H. PERSEIL,  
L. A. REESE,

(SEAL)

Committee.

Burke, Idaho, Dec. 10, 1909.

Resolutions adopted by Burke Miners' Union, No. 10:

Whereas, Death has again invaded our union and taken from us one of our beloved brothers, Victor A. Johnson, who has been a true and faithful member of Burke Miners' Union, No. 10, W. F. M.; the dread disease consumption, which many a miner has passed through, was the cause of his death; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved family, who reside in Finland, where he died on September 29, 1909, and a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, and a copy be spread upon the records of this union and a copy be sent to the Miners' Magazine for publication, and our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days in honor of our deceased brother.

ALBERT HOUSEMAN,  
L. A. REESE,  
H. H. PERSEIL,

(SEAL)

Committee.

Polaris, Ariz., Dec. 14, 1909.

Editor Miners' Magazine:

Resolutions adopted at regular meeting of Star Miners' Union No. 103:

Whereas, It was proven that J. W. Davison is a detective, who was published in the Miners' Magazine of March 25, 1909, under the name of F. T. Herzinger, and

Whereas, Davison joins the union everywhere he goes, and slanders the officers and members of the union by reporting the meetings, and tries to disrupt the organization;

Therefore, this local, No. 103, has expelled said J. W. Davison.

C. L. STAMBAUGH,  
A. P. WESTBROOK,  
W. B. ELLISON,  
E. TEW,  
P. KILERIN,

(SEAL)

Committee.

Greenwood, B. C., December 11, 1909.

Whereas, Death has once again stalked abroad through our community and taken from our ranks our worthy brother, James Rawnsley; and

Whereas, Brother Rawnsley was an esteemed and loyal member of our local; be it therefore

Resolved, That Greenwood Miners' Union, No. 22, W. F. M., extend our warmest sympathies and deepest condolence to his young widow in her great bereavement, and to his relatives and friends in their time of sorrow; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to his sorrowing wife, and to the Miners' Magazine for publication.

BERTRAM DE WIELE,  
WILLIAM B. EMBREE,

(SEAL)

Committee.

Ouray, Colo., Dec. 20, 1909.

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

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

Resolved, That in the death of Brothers Almond Strout and Ike Burch, our union has lost two faithful members and the community law-abiding and honest citizens;

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

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

D. A. FERGUSON,  
A. M. PRYOR,  
JAMES DOWNING,

(SEAL)

Committee.

OURAY MINERS' UNION NO 15.

Greenwood, B. C., December 11, 1909.

Whereas, An all-wise Creator has seen fit to remove from our midst our friend and brother William T. Ennis; and

Whereas, Our organization has lost a brother who was true to its principle, who, by his quiet and unobtrusive way made many friends; therefore be it

Resolved, That Greenwood Miners' Union No. 22, W. F. M., extend to his bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy in their sad affliction; and be it further

Resolved, That, as a mark of respect to the memory of our deceased

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

WM. J. RILEY,  
DAN McDONALD,  
J. E. McINTYRE,  
Committee.

(SEAL)

Wallace, Idaho, Dec. 18, 1909.

Resolutions of Condolence adopted by Wallace Miners' Union, No. 17:

Whereas, Death has again invaded our union and taken from our midst our beloved brother, C. M. Lively, whose untimely death is sincerely mourned by this union and his many friends in this district; therefore, be it

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days in honor of our deceased brother, and a copy of these resolutions sent to the bereaved relatives of the deceased brother, a copy be spread on the records of this union, and a copy sent to the Miners' Magazine for publication.

W. H. IRLE,  
LEO STEIER,

(SEAL)

Committee.

## Anaconda Co-operative Merc. Co. INCORPORATED

### GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

Board of Directors all members of M. & S. No 117. Stockholders all UNION men.

207 EAST PARK AVENUE.

ANACONDA, MONTANA.

## B. D. MAHAN

BANK BUILDING, MAIN STREET

PAINTING, PAPER HANGING, DECORATING

ANACONDA, MONTANA.

## M. M. MOGUS

Dealer in EVERYTHING that bears the UNION LABEL, Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes.

601 EAST PARK AVE.

ANACONDA, MONTANA.

## ANACONDA LAUNDRY CO.

WE WASH EVERYTHING BUT THE BABY  
WITH WHITE LABOR

J. M. HUDSON

IRA C GNOSE

HEADQUARTERS IN ANACONDA FOR

"HEADLIGHT" & CARHART OVERALLS  
STRICTLY UNION MADE.

## GOODFRIEND CLOTHING COMPANY

Good Clothes.

## FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

A Handsome Carving Set. A Pretty Piece China.  
A Set Silver Knives and Forks. A Pair Skates.  
A Piece Cut Glass.

FANCY GROCERIES OUR SPECIALTY

## MacCallum & Cloutier Mercantile Co.

ANACONDA MONTANA.

## The Sour Dough's Bible

AGNES THECLA FAIR, AUTHOR.

By Trustee Printing Co., Box 1908, Seattle, Washington.

BY MAIL, POSTPAID, 50 CENTS. 64 PAGES.

# HENNESSY'S

**BUTTE**

COPPER CITY COMMERCIAL COMPANY  
ANACONDA, MONTANA

**CENTERVILLE**

## COMPLETE OUTFITTERS TO EVERYBODY MONTANA'S LARGEST AND GREATEST STORE

We sell only the World's Best Union-Made Clothing—Hats, Caps, Shoes and Furnishings for Men and Boys; Women's, Misses and Children's Ready-to-Wear Apparel, Shoes, Hosiery, Underwear and furnishings. The largest and most complete stock of Silks, Dress Goods, Domestics. The best known makes of Furniture, Beds and Bedding. The Finest Meat Market, Delicatessen and Bakery in the Northwest. A Million Dollars' worth of High Class Union-Made Merchandise.

**WE FURNISH YOUR HOME ON OUR EASY PAYMENT PLAN**

## CONNELL'S

THE CHRISTMAS STORE  
OF BUTTE

In Fact It Is Everybody's  
CHRISTMAS STORE

Home Industry  
Home Labor

## Butte Brewing Co.

### Eureka Beer

BUTTE, MONTANA

## CRYSTAL BREWING CO.

BREWERS AND BOTTLERS

Bell 450

131 WEST BROADWAY, BUTTE, MONTANA

Ind. 1450

## UNION MADE CLOTHES

Suits and Overcoats

Hamilton Carhartt's Working Clothes  
for Workers

### Seigel Clothing Company

Corner Main and Granite Sts., Butte, Montana

The felts and fits we put into our hats are never excelled

## THE HAT BOX

10 AND 12 NORTH WYOMING, BUTTE, MONTANA

BELL TELEPHONE 311

INDEPENDENT 1311

## WHITE & KREBS COMPANY

FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS

129 SOUTH MAIN STREET, BUTTE, MONTANA

## JOSEPH RICHARDS

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

15 to 19 South Montana Street

Butte, Montana

The Oldest Undertaker in the City. Both Phones

NOW ALWAYS  
Montana's Greatest Store

BIGGEST STOCKS, BEST SERVICE, SMALLEST POSSIBLE PRICES  
EVERY DAY OF THE YEAR

## SYMON'S

BUTTE, MONTANA

## SHERMAN & REED

LIVERY, CAB AND TRANSFER COMPANY

BUTTE, MONTANA

DRINK

**CENTENNIAL WIENER BEER**

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

**BUTTE COMMERCIAL CO.**

WHOLESALE LIQUOR DEALERS

Sole Distributors of

Schlitz Milwaukee Beer, Clicquat Champagne, Old Quaker, No. 6,  
Saratoga, Monogram Rye, Spring Hill and Copper Spring Bourbons.

105 W. PARK ST.

BUTTE, MONT.

PHONES: IND. 2213; BELL 1251

**OVERLAND RYE**

CURES THE BLUES

**Montana Liquor Co.**

R. L. Ruhle, President and Manager

WE AIM TO EXCEL

**BESSETTE-CASEY CO.**

PRINTERS AND BOOKBINDERS

Bell Phone 722—Ind. Phone 1705

BUTTE, MONTANA

212 NORTH MAIN STREET

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

53 WEST BROADWAY, BUTTE, MONTANA

Indep. 'Phone—6919

R. M. 'Phone—749-F

HATTER AND FURNISHER

**MATTINGLY**

Dunlap Hat Agency

BUTTE, MONTANA

**L. DUGGAN,**UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER  
Open Day and NightInd. Telephone 1864  
Bell Telephone 770322 NORTH MAIN STREET  
BUTTE, MONTANA**The Holland Commercial Co.**

Grocers and Importers

301 TO 305 NORTH MAIN STREET      Telephones { Bell 1183X  
Ind. 1764  
SOLE AGENTS ELECTRIC LIGHT FLOUR**C. O. D. MEAT MARKET**

139 BOARDMAN STREET

Hogs, Puddings and Sausages a Specialty

**PENHALL & MAY, Props.**

None But Union Labor Employed

**UNION MADE GOODS**

Men's and Boys' Clothing, Shoes and Furnishings

**The Palace Store**

53 EAST PARK STREET, BUTTE, MONTANA

**FIRST CLASS SHOE SHINE****FIVE CENTS**

59 WEST PARK

Agency for these machines same address

**OLYMPIA'S EXQUISIT**

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

**OLYMPIA BREWING COMPANY,**

BUTTE, MONTANA.

Office Phones Ind. 1558, Bell 558

Brewery Phone Ind. 2235.

**Order a Case**

OF

**Anaconda Beer**

From Your Dealer and

**Get the Best**

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

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

**Krilanovich & Peplica**  
 Dealers in Fancy Groceries, Rock Springs Coal, Wood and Feed.  
 TELEPHONE B-2093. LEAD, SOUTH DAKOTA.

**John Baggaley & Co.**  
 FIRE INSURANCE  
 DEADWOOD, S. D.


NO  
 USE

# TALKING

NO OTHER PRINTING

But good, high-class work is going to please you in the way you want to be pleased—the makeshift kind is not good enough for you and your business. Give us the order and rest easy you'll get the kind you want.

**THE MERCHANTS PUBLISHING CO.** M. J. BARRY, Manager 1609-15 ARAPAHOE  
 Printers, Stationers, Engravers, Blank Book Manufacturers



**BADGES BANNERS**  
 Seals, Rubber Stamps, Steel Stamps, Society Pins, Metal Checks, Signs, Door and Bell Plates.  
**STRICTLY UNION HOUSE** ADVERTISING NOVELTIES  
 All goods bear the Union label.  
 1752 Champa St. DENVER, COLO.

**GREEN & INGALLS CO.**  
 GENERAL MERCHANTS  
 TERRY, (BLACK HILLS) SOUTH DAKOTA

**We Pay Spot Cash**

Quick returns on Placer Gold, Retorts, Amalgam, Rich Gold or Silver Ores and all kinds of clean-ups containing gold and silver values.  
**RELIABLE ASSAYS.**  
 Gold ..... 75 cents Gold and Silver..... \$1.00  
 Lead ..... 75 cents Gold, Silver, Copper \$1.50  
 Samples by mail receive prompt attention. Send for free mailing envelopes and price list.  
**OGDEN ASSAY CO.**  
 1836 COURT PLACE, DENVER, COLO.

**W. W. QUILLIAN**  
 MANUFACTURING AND PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST  
 Accuracy and Purity  
 TERRY, SOUTH DAKOTA

**J. F. PETERS**  
 Shoes, Arctics and Rubbers for Men, Women and Children. Working and Dress Gloves for Men.  
 LEAD, SO. DAK.

**COHEN GUMBINER CO.**  
 EXCLUSIVE CLOTHIERS, FURNISHERS AND MEN'S FINE SHOES  
 Odd Fellows' Building, LEAD, SO. DAKOTA


**W. J. SPECKMAN**  
 Hardware, Furniture, Wall Paper, Paints, Lumber and Coal  
 TERRY, SO. DAKOTA

For COAL, FEED, GROCERIES and all other household necessities UNION families should patronize  
**JOSEPH SAVAGE**  
 CENTRAL CITY, SOUTH DAKOTA.

Get the habit of trading at  
**BRETZ'S**  
 Always newest styles, best quality and best service.  
 PROPER ALTERATIONS FREE.  
 Outfitters to Women.  
 LEAD, SOUTH DAKOTA.

**DRY CLIMATE HAVANA CIGARS**  
 Are Specially Made for Smokers In These Altitudes. They Are Mild and Aromatic.  
**UNION MADE**  
 THE SOLIS CIGAR CO., Maker, Denver.

**M. J. WERTHEIMER & BRO.**  
 DRY GOODS CARPETS  
 HOUSE FURNISHINGS  
 DEADWOOD, SOUTH DAKOTA



This Label should be pasted on every Package containing  
**BEER, ALE OR PORTER**  
 As the only guarantee that the package contains beverages produced by Union Labor.

**The Kenefick Hotel**  
 C. P. KELSEY, Proprietor.  
 Member of Terry Peak Miners' Union.  
 TERRY, SOUTH DAKOTA.