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FROM GOLD CAMP TO COPPER CITY
An
Historical Pageant-Drama
of the
City of Butte, Montana
One of the Great Mining Camps of the World

by

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Presented in Partial Fulfillment of the Requirements
for the
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Thesis
Montana
Barnell

Butte's Three Eras

I

First the gold seekers,
 An o'er sanguine train
 In search oft fruitless
 Sought not here in vain;
 Followed they long
 Where led the elusive star;
 Found they here millions
 Hid in gulch and bar.

II

Next silver miners
 Tireless toiled and long,
 Delving the hillsides bleak
 With jest and song,
 Wrestling from depths deep hid
 From heaven's bright sky
 A fabled wealth
 Which might an empire buy.

III

Last the Bronze Knights
 Came following in the train
 A third time broke they
 Butte's enthralling chain;
 With stern stroked music
 Deeper depths did ring;
 With millions monthly
 Crowned they copper King.

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INTRODUCTION

The use of the pageant-drama in aiding a community to make an appraisal of itself is becoming more and more widely used. There is in America a genuine awakening; benefits enjoyed by good community life should be guarded. To this end the historical pageant-drama is lending itself with excellent results.

This type of drama for the most part is the outgrowth of the work of Professor Bert Hansen of the Montana State University and of Paul Green of the University of North Carolina. They and their cohorts have succeeded in getting production of numerous spectacles that glorify some particular person or event in the founding and settlement of our country.¹ The work of Green is largely concerned with the problems of South Carolina and the east coast and becomes regional because of that. Professor Hansen's work has been largely centered in Montana.

Today, as in the ancient past, the community is the home, the refuge, the seed bed, of some of the finest qualities of civilization. But just as the precious values of the ancient community were submerged and largely destroyed by empire and feudalism, so the present day community with

Henry Hewes "Drama in the Land," Saturday Review of Literature (April 17, 1954) p. 40.

its invaluable cultural tradition is being dissolved, diluted, and submerged by modern technology, commercialism, mass production, propaganda, and centralization of government.²

It is not the purpose of this paper to suggest that the wheels of progress should be turned back (as did Mathew Arnold during the Victorian Period when he wrote an essay on the dignity of hand labor). The fact remains that mankind is apt to be so enamored of material progress, that it is forgotten that as the way of living changes, there may be some things that should be preserved. One of the basic things is the preservation of the democratic culture which has its roots deep down in the communities of a nation.

We can trace almost any ideology back to the community where it grew, back to the place where the folk fostered and maintained it. For as an idea is born, it must have believers; it must have those who will propagate and shelter it. These are found in the community.

If in democratic America, people were aware of how much the old town meeting of the early American community did to foster democratic attitudes, and, hence, our ways of thinking politically, much more would be done to retain and

²Arthur E. Morgan, The Small Community (New York: Harper and Brothers, 1942).

foster something of the same spirit. If all people were to realize the extent to which the local community is the seed bed of civilization, the source of basic beliefs, the foundation of character and culture, every effort would be made to preserve and stimulate the community by projects created, organized, and directed by the people of the community themselves. Thus, people would be sowing the seeds of ideas that would lead to an understanding of the community itself which would develop a better future for all.

The preservation of the community by making the member of that community conscious of the historical background and also aware of its present potentialities is exactly what Professor Bert Hansen of the State University of Montana is doing in the state of Montana. This is being done by the use of the historical pageant-drama that grew out of the Montana Study.

To study a particular community, the Montana Study called together from that community persons of different age levels, different occupations, different beliefs, and different training. These individuals met to consider and to study their common problems, and through cooperative effort, attempted to reach a solution. This was based on the idea that as long as the people in an American community will meet and communicate together as neighbors, the democratic

way of life will endure.³ The staff of the Montana Study, however, soon realized that while the study was of great value to those engaged in it, there was a serious fault that prevented it from being completely effective. That fault was the lack of a means of presenting the discussion and proposed solution in a form that would reach all of the members of the community. The central activity to be the means of disseminating this information, it was decided, should be a type of community drama created around the community's own problems.

Professor Hansen had this to say:

As I studied the project it seemed clear to me that sociodrama,⁴ originated and chiefly developed by Dr. J. L. Moreno,⁵ was the dramatic vehicle best suited to the purposes of the Montana Study. Of course, it has been necessary to make certain adjustments in the sociodrama techniques as outlined by Dr. Moreno, but in the over-all program as practiced in Montana, the principles are the same as advocated by Dr. Moreno.⁶

The sociodramas as developed in Montana are, in the

³Bert Hansen, "Sociodrama in a Small-Community Therapy-Program" *Sociatry I* (March 1947) p. 92.

⁴The word sociodrama has, according to Dr. Moreno, two roots: socius, which means associate, or, the other fellow, and drama, which means action. Sociodrama would mean action on behalf of the other fellow.

⁵J. L. Moreno, Psychodrama (New York: Beacon House, New York, 1946) Volume I.

⁶Bert Hansen, loc. cit.

main, rehearsed sociodramas. They have, however, been prepared in accordance with the main principles of sociodrama. In all cases the dramas have been made up of a series of related episodes about the life of the community and have been conceived, produced, and acted by members of the community for their own benefit and the benefit of their fellow citizens. They are true sociodramas in that they are concerned with both exploration and catharsis; they were a collective experience involving nearly all the people of each community either as participants or spectators, and they dealt with social realities in terms of the common man, not in terms of sophisticated art nor in imitation of the conventional theatre.⁷

Although many of the small towns and small cities⁸ in Montana and the United States in general have relatively stable communities, there is a lack of any integrated social life in spite of the effort of a few civic-minded citizens. Too, many Montana small towns have lacked in recent years a vision for the future, an interest in the present, and an appreciation of their historic pasts. Part of this is due

⁷Ibid.

⁸In Montana this virtually includes every urban area since the largest city, Great Falls, has, according to the 1950 census, only 39,214 people; and Cascade County, of which Great Falls is the county seat, only 53,027.

to the fact that because Montana is a comparatively young state, its own exciting history takes a second place to the general historic past of the nation. This writer feels that too little has been done in the schools to point out the greatness of the struggle that has been waged in this yet somewhat pioneer state. He would suggest that the State Department of Education make a definite effort to remedy this situation.

That appreciation stems from knowledge seems to be a well accepted theory. A desire to be a part of a successful venture is also accepted, accepted as one of the basic wants of the individual. It stands to reason, then, that appreciation in anyone for his community, or for that matter, his state, is bound to be enhanced if he is taught more about that community and the greatness of the struggle of his forbearers.

The pageant-drama as developed by Prof. Hansen seems to be ideally suited to telling the story of the community, for as Hansen says, "Every community has a story,"⁹ and the story is the heart of the successful pageant-drama. This form of sociodrama provides a chance for participation of as many of the community as possible, for participa-

⁹Bert Hansen, A Tale of the Bitterroot (produced at Stevensville, Montana, on July 1, 1947).

tion is vital to the pageant-drama's purpose. That this is true is born out by Baker Brownell, Director of the Montana Study, who observed the Stevensville, Montana, pageant-drama and said, "Nearly all participated in one way or another." Brownell concluded that "The creative act is the participative act"¹⁰ and the community dramas in Montana made participation real. The reality of this device is impressive, impressive from the actor's and from the spectator's viewpoints.

The participation on the part of the audience is one of the unique features of the pageant-drama. If we are to take William Rose Benét's definition of empathy, "Imaginative and involuntary projection of one's self into an object or being leading to sympathetic understanding or vicarious experience of events witnesses,"¹¹ true empathy is developed. This is important, for the identification that the spectator makes of himself with the events of history constitutes much of the reason for the value of the pageant-drama as community therapy. As the spectacle is viewed, those in the audience evaluate and, in fact, sit in judgment of their own history. They have a strong tendency to

¹⁰Baker Brownell, *The Human Community* (New York: Harper Brothers, 1949), p. 71.

¹¹William Rose Benét, "Empathy," *The Reader's Encyclopedia* (New York: Thomas Y. Crowell, 1948).

think of the present in terms of the glory of the past and the importance of closer community effort toward a common goal becomes more evident.

The community rehearsed sociodramas, or pageant-dramas as they are called, all have one thing in common--the drama aspect has not been an end, it has always been a means to an end. In all cases, that end has been improved community relations through an integrating activity.¹²

A brief outline of the general history of pageantry shows that it is difficult to determine when pageantry began. The ancient warriors returning from a victorious campaign generally glorified their acts by a parade in which captured slaves and other trophies were displayed. This was a way of dramatizing the greatness of the victory for those who had not participated. It probably was aimed at intimidation of those who did not go, and at glorification of those who participated.

Man's effort to dramatize the activities and the thinking of his group has been going on since man began. Originally, perhaps, the story was used and put to use as drama in later history. If we examine primitive writing in the caves of Europe and elsewhere in the world, we will find that a story is being told by characters drawn on the walls.

¹²Bert Hansen, "Sociodrama in a Small-Community Therapy-Program," Sociatry, Vol. I (March 1947), p. 92.

These script dramatizations were left for posterity. Jesus of Nazareth used parables to dramatize His fundamental doctrines. In whatever state man has lived he has made use of pageant and drama.

Pageantry itself has been defined in various ways.

Thrall and Hibbard point out:

The modern pageant is the outgrowth of a very ancient tradition which includes primitive religious festivals, Roman triumphs, etc. . Its recently remarkable development in England and America makes it essentially a twentieth century spectacle. It is usually understood to be an outdoor spectacle or exhibition consisting of several scenes presented with recitation (prologues, etc.), usually with dialogues, with historically appropriate costumes, sometimes with musical features, the whole being designed to commemorate some event or events which appeal to the emotional loyalties of the populace. Although the pageant sometimes takes the form of a procession, a true pageant is thought of as an outdoor exhibition closely connected with the folk drama movement.¹³

The pageant-drama combines the element of the pageant with that of the drama. Aristotle called drama "imitated human action". Shakespeare insisted that drama must hold a mirror up to life. If we assume these to be correct, then we might say that drama is a form that presents a picture of life with its succession of events, called a story, told by means of a dialogue and presenting in action the successive emotions involved. It can be seen that pageant-drama, with its sweep of movement, and the human story told by presen-

¹³William Flint Thrall and Addison Hibbard, A Handbook to Literature (New York: Odyssey Press, 1936).

tation of historical data concerning the life of a community or region, is a successful union of pageant and drama.

Not only is the story told in a way that can be understood and appreciated, but the natural setting of the arena of the production lends itself to a realistic treatment of the story involved. In the pageant-drama the scene designer is not confined to the invariably dead pattern of the conventional stage, nor limited by the proscenium arch. His backdrop may be the lofty mountains or the tree-covered hill, the plains, the sea, or any natural setting available. Neither is the actor forced to meet any Stanislavskian test of acting, for these are relatively unimportant.¹⁴

The community rehearsed sociodrama or pageant-drama, as it is called, has a therapeutic affect on a community because it brings to life the rich history that communities have. It glamorizes the past as something that is permanent, something that all can cling to. It brings together all classes and all people and by so doing, makes democracy meaningful. When the Catholic and the Protestant, the Jew and the Gentile, the English and the Irish, the Serbian and the Austrian, and all segments of the population work together for a common good, there will be no room for bigotry. When the common background, at least as far as the community

¹⁴John Gassner, "Outdoor Pageant-Drama," Theatre Arts (July 1954), p. 82.

is concerned, is studied and understood; when it is realized that all the segments of the population have contributed a full share; when it is demonstrated that working together is desirable; then democracy has been reestablished, invigorated, and made meaningful. And at the end of the production the members of the community will know "that their living has been interesting--if not to the multitudes, at least to themselves."¹⁵

¹⁵Bert Hansen, "Sociodrama in a Small-Community Therapy-Program," Sociatry Vol. I (March 1947), p. 96.

II

Today Butte is a town that is losing population, the only important one in Montana to do so. Between 1930 and 1940 the urban population of Silber Bow County (Butte is practically the only settlement) declined and again between 1940 and 1950. In the latter period Butte became second among the larger cities of Montana, relinquishing first place to Great Falls by a few thousand. This declining population is not desirable, and yet many feel that it must continue until the size of the city shrinks to a population that can be supported by the work to be found chiefly in the mines. New methods of mining are the reasons for the lessened demand for labor, not the dwindling of the ore supply.

As a matter of record, new known ore reserves, even with increased activity, promise almost an indefinite mining activity. As the Anaconda Company Trailsmen says in talking about the Berkeley Pit and the Northwest Project: "They are all part of the greatest expansion program undertaken in the ninety year history of Butte Hill, assuring a promising future for mining in this area as long as there is demand for metals at fair prices."¹⁶

No, there is not a shortage of ore in the Butte Hill and in the mountains surrounding it, for the Anaconda Company

¹⁶"Operation of Mining Methods...Review," The Anaconda Company Trailsmen, Vol. II (May 1, 1957), p. 2.

has embarked upon a "ton for ton" program, the development of a ton of new reserves for each ton extracted. Too, where the vein mining continues and the shafts are sunk deeper and deeper, still richer ores are reported. Two other projects under examination will yield proportionately to the ore reserves of Butte, further assuring the indefinite life of one of the world's greatest mining camps. These projects are known as the East and Continental Projects. Preliminary study for the East Project in the valley between Butte Hill and the continental divide is being carried on from the three thousand foot level of the Belmont Mine and the 3,300 and 3,400 foot levels of the Leonard. Study of the higher levels will be undertaken from the reopened Pittsmont Mine in East Butte.¹⁷

These figures are proof that the people of Butte, so long as there is a demand for copper, zinc, lead, manganese, and other metals extracted from the Butte properties, will never be without employment once the change over from old methods to new is completed.

Some figures on the richness of the Butte district, which are beyond any dream that Humphreys and Allison could possibly have had, will be of interest. Under the fabulous Hill, more than 9,200 miles of mine workings have been

¹⁷Ibid.

driven. In the life of America's foremost mining camp there has been produced approximately \$3,250,000,000 in mineral wealth which has had a vast effect on the national economy and has been vital in the winning of two world wars. A further explanation might be in order.

Underground workings in the Butte mines include 40.8 miles of vertical shafts, together with 2,500 miles of other passageways. Adding the excavation from stopes brings the total length to 9,245 miles. The Butte mines have produced more copper and silver than any other district in the world. They continue to supply a substantial percentage of the copper mined in the United States, together with an equally important contribution to the supply of zinc. They also produce the major proportion of the domestic supply of the strategic metal, manganese. Normal operations require 6,500 employees in and about the mines. The normal monthly payroll for these employees is approximately \$3,200,000.

Metal Production Butte District
(1880 to 1956 inclusive--77 years)

Copper	14,428,919,640 Pounds
Zinc	4,374,985,738 Pounds
Manganese	2,555,695,062 Pounds
Lead	752,929,707 Pounds
Silver	606,764,032 Ounces
Gold	2,249,763 Ounces ¹⁸

What about the city of Butte? Does it have problems peculiar to itself? Yes, Butte is different, but at the same time, typical of all mining camps of any size. There is only one Butte. She is dirty, "ugly as sin," rough; but

¹⁸Ibid.

she is the World's Copper Metropolis, and in that she is different.

Butte has been accused of many things. She has been called a paradox--virtuous yet wanton, vindictive and forgiving, hard-headed and charitable, kind and cruel, religious, agnostic, sordid, exalted, gay and tragic.¹⁹ Jacob Geltz, who operated a lunch wagon for many years on Park Street in Butte, called Butte "not a place for an honest man."²⁰ Yet today the Montana Standard lists each Sunday the services of the several churches and any reader can count the meetings of some twenty-seven different congregations. There the reader will find listed a church of his faith, for they range from the Jewish synagogue to the Kingdom Hall of the Jehovah Witnesses. In times past, Tolerance Day was held, with Butte's Protestant clergymen, Catholic priests, and Jewish rabbis speaking from the same platform. Even today a visitor in Butte on Good Friday will find the stores closed between the hours of twelve noon and three o'clock in the afternoon, for all of Butte attends services. Even those Jewish proprietors close their businesses.

An old story has it that it was in Butte that a Jewish expressman did a thriving business, although he named

¹⁹George D. Marsh (ed.), "Butte the Bizarre," Copper Camp (New York: Hastings House, 1945).

²⁰Jacob Geltz, Uncle Sam's Life In Montana (Butte: 1905).

his horse "Jesus Christ."

Copper Camp, the work of the Federal Writers Project, gives an interesting occurrence of the early days:

While the Reverend Bulgin, self-styled "sin-buster," led his two weeks attack on wickedness in a huge tented tabernacle, an enterprising saloon keeper in the vicinity ordered huge banners painted, to be flaunted in the faces of the departing worshippers. They read, "Remember, after the services at Dublin Dan's, a big scoop of cold beer for a nickel! Additional bartenders during revival week!"²¹

Much has been said about the big cities of the United States being melting pots, but nowhere will this be found to a greater degree than in the city of Butte, Montana. A glance at the Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Directory will bear this out. Butte's population will be found to include the Irish, Polish, Serbian, Russian, Chinese, Cornish, Mexican, Italian, Negro, Finnish, Swedish, Jewish, French, Greek, Norwegian, English, Turkish, and just about all of the races and nationalities of the world. They have been lured from everywhere by the promise of work in the mines, or elsewhere, to supply the labor for this fabulous camp.

Nor is Butte without some of the native Americans, although they are difficult to distinguish from the rest of the inhabitants today. This, of course, was not always so. As in other mining camps, the Indian, somewhat baffled,

²¹George D. Marsh (ed.), "Butte the Bizarre," Copper Camp (New York: Hastings House, 1945).

perhaps, by it all, was much in evidence.

Between 1890-1900 a large encampment of Cree Indians lived at the base of Timber Butte, near the old city dump south of the city. The Crees, Canadian Indians, often wandered into Montana. The United States Government finally allocated a portion of land in northcentral Montana for them. This reservation, named for one of their chiefs, is known as the Rocky Boy Reservation.

The Crees at the city dump were later joined by a band of Chippewas. During the summer these Indians eked out an existence from the discardings of white men, but in the winter it was necessary for the county to provide them with food and other necessities. To help defray some of the expenses of their winter existence, once each year, under the supervision of the city and county authorities, these native Americans acted as hosts to the citizens of Butte and the surrounding area at a gala celebration. This affair lasted for two days and consisted chiefly of horse races. The conclusion featured a war dance. Such a dance was a great spectacle. Here the Indians let off steam accumulated during the year. The Anaconda Standard of July 21, 1894, describes the event of that year:

The Crees put on their war whoop dances at the race track yesterday. Chief Hole-In-Blanket, boss, musician, and Chief of the Indians, led an intricate quick-step on the war drum. Chief Little Bear, Buffalo's Coat and Ta-Noose, together with their paint-

bedaubed and feather-bedecked followers, danced, hopped, and howled to the delight of several thousand white-faced spectators.

The orchestra was composed of about six warrior musicians who sat on their haunches around a big drum which they beat in concert, meanwhile chanting a doleful anthem that sounded like a pathetic "Irish Come Allys."

The attire and decorations of the dancers were elaborate. One who was presumably the premiere danseuse was attired only in one short breech clout. In lieu of fancy leggings one leg was painted yellow and one green. The facial pencilings matched the leg colors. Another had his face and arms marked bias with red, white, and blue stripes, a tribute to his own "original American" blood or to the flag of the Union.

They executed the dog dance, the tea dance, the ghost dance, the swill barrel polka, and all of the other weird movements with which they celebrated early day war victories. The Indians danced singly as well as in concert. It was an odd show.²²

Yes, Butte is cosmopolitan in all things. Here is the place where the big stars of stage have played, the musical troops have stopped, and where, even today, every politician must succeed if he is to carry the state of Montana in a state or national race.

But this mining camp has difficulties in facing some of the economic facts of life. Joseph Kinsey Howard states this rather well in "Butte, City With A Kick" in Robert S. Allen's Our Fair City:

An amazing number of Butte's "alumni" have sensed the peculiar values which they acquired in childhood

²²"Indian Dances," Anaconda Standard, July 21, 1894.

in the mining camp.

First of the values is tolerance. Butte lets each go his own way; it condones human frailty to a degree which visitors are apt to find astonishing. Allied with tolerance is another value for which there is no better word than democracy. Snobs are few. They are scarce, of course, anywhere in the West, but nowhere else can they be made as uncomfortable.

Then there is the third value. It is not altogether pure, for it has pernicious consequences which inhibit gracious living and the development of a fully functioning community. It is a general lack of pride in possession. This may have been born of the traditional insecurity of life in a mining camp and nurtured by Butte's notorious propensity for a "good time".

The people of Butte are wonderful and unpredictable. If they chose to do so, they could make their city the most prosperous and most beautiful in the northern Rocky Mountain region. They have the natural resources, the site, the transportation.

But spirit has been lacking for such an effort. For tolerance can become apathy, and when that mutation has occurred, unnoticed, it is not hard to adjust oneself. One can become accustomed to life in a city which is physically dilapidated, socially backward and politically senile, a city which is abjectly dependent on a single industry. . .

That is not to say that the adjustment is spurious. One can learn to love such a town. The Butte citizen hopes you'll like it, too; but he really doesn't give a damn whether you do or don't. It satisfies him--more's the pity. Still, he'll try to convince you with the only argument he has, that one about the wonderful people. Apathetic? Not at all; independent!²³

But Howard was not absolutely right, for Butte today is striving to face some of these facts.

The Butte Development Association, organized by

²³Joseph Kinsey Howard, "Butte, City With A Kick," in Our Fair City, Robert S. Allen, editor (New York: Vanguard Press, 1947).

Tim Sullivan of the Sullivan Valve and Engineering Company, has brought some real benefits to Butte. Housing projects have developed, recreation stimulated, and, through the interest generated, a large civic auditorium has been erected by the citizens.

It is the purpose of this thesis-drama to point out some of the reasons why Butte is a great community and thereby stimulate further constructive thought, that Butte might meet the issues, and by united effort, solve the problems brought about by its economic dependence on the mining industry.

III

Montana's history began in 1862 with the discovery of gold in the Big Hole country on Grasshopper Creek. There the town of Bannack, the first territorial capital of Montana, was established.²⁴

Until that time, particularly in the western portion, there were few white men in the territory, and they were located in well defined areas. Major John Owen established himself at Fort Owen about 1850, after buying St. Mary's Mission. This Mission was being abandoned by the Jesuits.

Prior to the discovery at the Grasshopper diggings, gold had been discovered at Gold Creek by Francois Finlay, or Benetsee, as he is better known. James and Granville Stuart had actually done some mining there after 1858. Captain Richard Grant had settled on Cottonwood Creek, near the present site of the town of Deer Lodge, about the same time. There were a few other trading posts, too.

Charles S. Warren, in an address delivered July 4, 1876, said that in 1851 the only white men in Montana were John Owen, T. W. Harris, Caleb E. Irvine, Francis B. Owen, Samuel Caldwell, and _____ Smith (sic.), excepting the Jesuits at the various missions west of the Bitterroot and

²⁴Kate Hammond Fogarty, The Story of Montana (New York: A. S. Barnes Co., 1916).

the employees of the Hudson Bay Company. About the latter group there was no available information.²⁵

The first settlements of Western Montana largely followed the time schedule set by the discovery of gold. Virginia City and other towns along Alder Gulch, 1863; Helena, Last Chance Gulch, 1864; Diamond City, Confederate Gulch, 1864; Butte, 1865; and many others were founded as the yellow metal was discovered. Most of these and other towns so established have completely disappeared, or have become ghost towns or relatively small villages. Helena and Butte are notable exceptions. Butte remains the only city that is of great importance in mining and there gold is only one of several metals found in the basic copper, zinc, and manganese ores.

To understand Butte, a brief history of its development is essential.

The first known record of white men visiting the place where Butte now stands states that Caleb E. Irvine camped there in 1856, intending to trade with the Indians.²⁶ Irvine may have been on his way to Fort Hall to trade with

²⁵Charles S. Warren, "The Territory of Montana" Contributions (Historical Society of Montana, Vol. II 1896).

²⁶Ibid. Also see Major Owen's Journals as edited by Seymour Dunbar, and State Historical Society Contributions Vol. VI pp. 475-483.

the westward bound settlers along the Emigrant Trail.²⁷ Irvine and his men found a hole about five feet deep which had been dug sometime before. Near the hole, upon which is now the Original Mine, were some worn elk horns that had evidently been used as gads and hand spikes. Whether this was the work of Indians in search of metal or of still earlier white prospectors is not known. Irvine obtained water for his outfit from a spring in the gulch just below the prospect hole. This gulch became known as Town Gulch and later as Dublin Gulch. The site of the first settlement in Butte was here, and for several years the spring was the source of the town's water supply.

The discovery of gold on Silver Bow Creek by four prospectors, Bud Parker, Allison, Joseph and James Elser, eventually led to the discovery of the same mineral on the Butte Hill.²⁸

The first discovery of gold on the Butte Hill was made in 1864 by G. O. Humphreys and William Allison. Moving up from Silver Bow Creek, they worked Town Gulch and other dry gulches by hauling the gold-bearing dirt down to Silver

²⁷"Caleb E. Irvine," Contributions, Vol. VI (Historical Society of Montana), pp. 475-483.

²⁸Harry Campbell Freeman, A Brief History of Butte: The World's Greatest Mining Camp (Chicago: The Henry O. Shepard Company Printers, 1900).

Bow Creek and washing it there.²⁹ This discovery was made about the same time that Bannack, Virginia City, and later Confederate and Last Chance Gulches--all within a hundred miles--were approaching their peaks.

News of the strikes on Silver Bow Creek spread and brought other miners to the area, some coming from Alder Gulch and even from the Comstock in Nevada.³⁰ The miners christened the new camp Butte City, taking the name from the butte nearby, today known as Big Butte.

By the spring of 1865 the entire creek channel, from Silver Bow west by six miles to Butte, was being worked. A new camp, Rocker, midway between the two, had sprung up. Hundreds of miners were busy extracting gold from the sands.³¹ Hastily built shacks housed the miners and in some cases, their families.³²

Humphreys and Allison recorded the original lode in 1864 and the Missoula in August of the same year. A few weeks later they added to their holdings by recording the Buffalo Claim. Before the end of that year, Humphreys and

²⁹Isaac Frederick Marcasson, Anaconda (New York: Dodd, Mead & Co., 1956).

³⁰Ibid.

³¹Guy X. Piatt (ed.), The Story of Butte (Butte: The Standard Manufacturing and Printing Co., Butte, Montana).

³²See Appendix.

Allison had a shaft eighty feet deep down on the Original Lode. They were probably the first to find and recognize copper, but, since they were seeking gold and silver, did not try to develop the copper showing.³³ Besides, the great uses of electricity had not yet been demonstrated and the demand for copper was not what it was to be a few years later.

Butte, however, like most camps, faced extinction. About 1870, when the placers became worked out, just as they did elsewhere, miners began leaving the area. By 1874 Silver Bow was a ghost town; Rucker was crumbling into decay, and Butte, having less than sixty inhabitants, was dying.³⁴ Unknown to the residents then, Butte was not to become extinct, but rather, to have a sudden boom in silver.

W. L. Farlin, who arrived in Butte during the middle sixties, had taken, when he left for Owyhee, Idaho, some specimens. When these were assayed, they were found to be rich in silver, gold, and copper. He kept the secret to himself, meanwhile working in the various placer areas throughout the west to make a living.

When Congress passed a law compelling owners of claims to do a certain amount of work or forfeit their

³³Marcasson, loc. cit.

³⁴Piatt, loc. cit.

claims, on January 1, 1875, the way was clear for Farlin to capitalize on his secret. Farlin had previously staked a claim known as the Asteroid, but had failed to prove up on it. Midnight, January 1, 1875, he relocated his claim, renamed it Travona, and commenced development work.³⁵

From this time to the beginning of Daly's development of the Anaconda in 1882, which opened the copper era, Butte was a wealthy silver producing camp.³⁶ It was silver, too, that brought Daly to Butte.

Silver bearing ore had been shipped to the Walker Brothers, bankers, of Salt Lake, for examination, and as they had many interests in mining, they sent Marcus Daly of the famous Comstock Lode and the fabulous Ontario and Ophir mines to investigate.

After a careful survey Daly purchased, for the sum of \$25,000, the Alice which had been located on January 2, 1875, and was one of the best silver properties in the district. Daly, as superintendent of the mine, developed it into a heavy producer. Acting for the Walkers, he continued as its superintendent, with a stock interest in the property, until 1880 when he sold his interest.³⁷

³⁵Warren, loc. cit.

³⁶Marcasson, loc. cit. See also Appendix.

³⁷Ibid.

In 1881 Daly induced the Haggin-Hearst-Tevis Syndicate to back him in the purchase of the Anaconda Mine, a silver producer. When a large quantity of ore had been uncovered, he leased the Dexter mill from W. A. Clark. Because of further promise of rich ore, he ordered a large mill from Chicago for the property.³⁸

Daly had to cancel that order, however, for the Anaconda contained, below the layer of silver ore, a rich deposit of copper. After sinking a shaft to the three-hundred foot level, a crosscut was driven and the drills encountered the vein. Daly and his mine foreman, Mike Carroll, stood behind the workmen while the holes were loaded and the blast exploded. Daly, upon picking up the gleaming ore, turned to his mine foreman and said, "Mike, we've got it!" The ore was chalcocite--almost pure copper. Shoebottom, a biographer of Daly, put it this way: "That dramatic moment timed the beginning of the greatness of Marcus Daly."³⁹

This was the beginning of the copper era in Butte, Montana.

³⁸H. Shoebottom, Anaconda, The Life of Marcus Daly (Harrisburg, Pa.: Stackpal Co., 1956).

³⁹Ibid.

FROM

GOLD CAMP TO COPPER CITY

by

Royal Glover Barnell

1958

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EPISODE I

SCENE 1

SUMMIT VALLEY--BUTTE, 1856

NARRATOR: IT IS RECORDED THAT CALEB IRVINE, WHO JOINED MAJOR JOHN OWEN AT FORT OWEN, DID MUCH TRADING WITH TRAVELERS ON THEIR WAY WEST, BUYING TRAVEL-WEARY HORSES AND CATTLE ON THE EMIGRANT TRAIL, SOMEWHERE NEAR FORT HALL, AND TRAILING THEM TO THE FINE PASTURES OF THE BITTERROOT VALLEY WHERE THE ANIMALS WERE FATTENED. AT ANOTHER TIME IN THE YEAR, IRVINE WOULD RETURN WITH THE REJUVENATED STOCK TO THE EMIGRANT TRAIL AND TRADE AGAIN WITH A NEW GROUP OF WESTWARD-BOUND SETTLERS. OFTEN HE WENT BY THE WAY OF THE CLARK FORK RIVER TO THE PASS OVER THE MOUNTAINS NEAR BUTTE, TO THE BIG HOLE AND THE BEAVERHEAD VALLEYS, AND THEN ACROSS THE MOUNTAINS TO THE SNAKE RIVER VALLEY. ON SUCH A TRIP HE REACHED WHAT IS NOW THE LOCATION OF BUTTE.

SCENE: AGAINST A BACKGROUND OF TOWERING TREES AND SNOW-CAPPED PEAKS, A GROUP OF INDIANS ARE SEATED AROUND A CAMPFIRE HIGH ON THE SIDE OF THE HILL. NEAR THEM, TO THE LEFT, IS A FAIRLY LARGE DEPRESSION IN WHICH THE INDIANS HAVE BEEN DIGGING WITH CRUDE IMPLEMENTS. CALEB IRVINE AND PARTY OF FIVE RIDE UP.

IRVINE: Well, Boys, Major Owen asked me to contact Chief Black Bear on this trip. Seems that the Chief wants to do some business.

NED PIERCE: Caleb, what kind of a fellow is this Black Bear? I hope he is like the Selish around the Fort!

IRVINE: Oh, he's fine enough--though I don't know much about him. Owen treats them all right, so they treat him right.

BILL JONES: This route is sure the best way to Fort Hall; fewer trees, more open country, and plenty of game.

IRVINE: It's a little longer, but I think it's easier.

NED: Over there, it looks like our Indian friends are waiting for us. Sure is amazing how they can wait!

IRVINE: (AS THEY APPROACH THE SMALL GROUP OF INDIANS SEATED AROUND A SMALL FIRE)

We could take a lesson from that. I have a feeling both we and the Indians would be better off.

(IRVINE AND MEN MAKE SIGNS OF FRIENDSHIP.)

CALEB IRVINE: (TO INDIANS) How, Friends!

CHIEF BLACK BEAR: How. White man ride far?

IRVINE: Ride from Fort Owen and St. Mary's Mission.

(THE MEN DISMOUNT.)

CHIEF BLACK BEAR: What white man want here in high valley? Black Bear see plenty cattle, horses with white man. White man no come to kill game.

IRVINE: We seek trade with Black Bear. Major Owen sent us. Major Owen wants many furs, buffalo hides, antelope skins. Black Bear and warriors look good. We saw many buffalo and other game in valley. It looked good, too. Grass is good. Indians should have good trade.

BLACK BEAR: Indian have plenty trade for Major Owen. Him good man.

IRVINE: Yes, he is Black Bear's friend.

BLACK BEAR: He plenty good. Never cheat Indian. Always trade fair. He take Indian squaw for wife because Black Robes tell him to. He plenty good. Black Bear trade with Owen.

(WHILE THIS CONVERSATION HAS BEEN TAKING PLACE, IRVINE'S COMPANIONS, WHO HAVE NOTICED THE SIGNS OF THE FRESH DIGGING, HAVE WANDERED UNNOTICED TO THE EXCAVATION AND HAVE BEEN EXAMINING IT.)

NED PIERCE: Caleb, what do you make of this? Looks like these Indians have been excavatin' for something. Wonder what they plan here!

(CALEB IRVINE, WHO IS INTENT ON HIS PARLEY WITH BLACK BEAR, DOES NOT RESPOND.)

BILL JONES: Caleb, come over here! Maybe this is something! Hey, Chief Black Bear, what have your braves been digging for?

BLACK BEAR: Braves hunt for yellow stuff. Make trade with white man across the mountain. Make good trade. Black Bear hear much trade for yellow stuff. White man kill for yellow stuff.

CALEB IRVINE: White men value it more than life, I'm afraid. Black Bear find much yellow rock?

(LITTLE EAGLE, ONE OF THE BRAVES, STEPS FORWARD WITH A BIT OF THE ROCK. IRVINE'S COMPANIONS MOVE ABOUT EXAMINING FIRST ONE BIT OF ROCK AND THEN ANOTHER. THE GOLD FEVER HAS NOT STRUCK THIS AREA YET, THOUGH THE TIME IS NOT FAR OFF.)

LITTLE EAGLE: Here some, there some,--not much. We always look. Here, you see.

(CALEB IRVINE AND HIS MEN EXAMINE THE OFFERING. THEY APPARENTLY CONCLUDE THAT IT IS NOT OF ANY GREAT VALUE.)

CALEB IRVINE: I'm no expert in gold, but I don't figure there can be much in this area. This doesn't look like much, anyway.

NED PIERCE: Some of this rock has an unusual green color. Reckon I'll take some of it. Kinda pretty, too.

HANK SMITH: Oh, I reckon that's copper ore. I saw some of that once down in the North Platte country in Wyoming. I lugged the darn stuff around for weeks tryin' to find out what it was. It ain't of much use, though. There ain't any cash to be got for it. (NED THROWS THE ROCK

DOWN, APPARENTLY SATISFIED. THEY SEARCH AROUND FOR A SHORT TIME UNTIL IRVINE CALLS TO THEM.)

CALEB IRVINE: Well, Boys, I think we'd better get on with our business. We have a big day tomorrow. We have to find a camp and get ready to cross the divide early in the morning. (HE TURNS TO THE INDIANS WHO HAVE BEEN BREAKING CAMP AND ARE APPARENTLY GETTING READY TO MOVE ON. SOME SEEM TO BE ABOUT TO MOUNT THEIR PONIES.)

Black Bear, do you have much fur, buffalo hides, antelope skins?

BLACK BEAR: Much fur and hides. You take them now? What you give Indians for furs and skins?

CALEB IRVINE: No, I can't take them. I'm on my way to Fort Hall.

BLACK BEAR: You want Black Bear take them? Where we take them?

IRVINE: You take them to Fort Owen in the Bitterroot. My men and I will be going. We have big journey ahead of us. Much traveling with our stock.

LITTLE EAGLE: We take trade to Major Owen. He good man. Never cheat Indians. Give Indian much for fur.

CALEB IRVINE: All right. You take them soon. Owen needs trade now. He will give you a good price.

BLACK BEAR: Black Bear and Braves will go. (INDIANS FINISH MOUNTING AND RIDE OFF.)

CALEB IRVINE: There goes a white Indian!

NED PIERCE: Makes a fellow wonder about the need for trouble with Indians.

HANK SMITH: That's the way he is today. Tomorrow may be different. I ain't never going to trust 'em.

CALEB IRVINE: Smith, out here, we take a fellow, white or red, at his word until we find out better. Seems to me the Indian is the one who has the most cause for distrust. More than that, a fellow who doesn't trust others may not be trustworthy himself.

NED PIERCE: Owen trusts them, and if he does, and Caleb does, I figure they should know.

CALEB IRVINE: Well, enough of that---before we forget that tomorrow is a long day. Come on! Let's get a good camp picked out! (THEY MOUNT AND RIDE OFF.)

SCENE 2

SILVER BOW IS BORN

TIME: EARLY SUMMER 1864

SCENE: IN THIS SCENE WE FIND A MINER'S LOG SHACK, A PICK, AN AXE, AND OTHER TOOLS OF THE EARLY DAY PLACER MINER. STRUNG FROM THE LOG SHACK TO A POST IS A CLOTHESLINE UPON WHICH SEVERAL ARTICLES OF CLOTHING APPEAR, INCLUDING, OF COURSE, THE LONG-JOHNS OF PIONEERING FAME. NEAR THE SHACK, A GROUP OF MEN DRESSED IN SUITABLE AND ACCEPTED PLACER MINING GARB ARE SITTING ON BENCHES AND STANDING AROUND. THE MEN ARE THE FIRST MINERS AT SILVER BOW. THEY ARE BUD BARKER, SEVEN-UP PETER McMAHON, FRANK RUFF, PETER SLATER, JOE HEISTER, AND JIM HEISTER. AS THE SCENE OPENS, WILLIAM ALLISON DRIVES UP IN A LIGHT WAGON. HE HAS RETURNED FROM VIRGINIA CITY WHERE HE HAS TAKEN SOME ORE TO BE ASSAYED. GEORGE HUMPHREYS IS WITH HIM. BUD BARKER SPEAKS.

BUD BARKER: Boy, it's good to see you, by damn! We were getting lower on grub than seemed pleasant.

W. ALLISON: Well, it's a pretty good distance, and across the divide, don't forget. Virginia City is quite a distance.

PETER McMAHON: Allison, thought perhaps you'd been scalped along the way.

FRANK RUFF: Yeah! What caused all the consarned delay?

(OTHERS IN THE GROUP PROCEED TO GREET ALLISON IN VARIOUS WAYS. SOME THUMP HIS BACK; OTHERS SHAKE HIS HAND, ETC. . BUT IN ALL THIS ECSTASY OF GREETING A FRIEND LONG OVER-DUE, IT IS EVIDENT THAT WHILE EXPRESSING THEIR CONCERN OVER ALLISON, THE MEN ARE EXPRESSING A GREAT DEAL MORE CONCERN FOR THEMSELVES. THIS IS THE BLOWING OF THE SAFETY VALVE. TWO OF THE MEN LEAD THE HORSES AWAY AND BEGIN TO UNLOAD THE PACK ANIMALS.)

WILLIAM ALLISON: Thanks for the welcome. I'll tell you how it was. I got to Virginia City without much fuss. It took me a lot longer than I thought it would after I got there. Old Doc Warner is pretty busy with the drug business. Lots of sick folks in Virginia City. It's getting wealthy! Folks can afford to be sick.

JOE HEISTER: (EXAMINING THE SUPPLY OF PROVISIONS IN THE WAGON) I see you got provisions. Man, are we low! We've eaten everything around.

ALLISON: You look well fed enough, but in case you aren't, we have supplies now.

PETER McMAHON: Oh, we'd managed somehow. Reminds me of the barbecued fawn some of the boys in Colorado had! It seems that some of the boys were hard put for food. As a matter of fact, they were down to their last piece of beef. The two fellers I'm tellin' you about, by name of Joe Johnson and Bill Jensen, came in one eve-

ning after a hard day's work and found an enormous wolf in their cabin gnawing the bones of their last bit of meat. I guess the wind had blown the door open and the beast, attracted by the grateful smell of meat, had walked in and helped himself.

A shot from Joe's gun dispatched the intruder, but that didn't solve the problem of food. They eyed the wolf for awhile and reasoned that it might be a fair substitute. Bill Jensen decided, by damn, that he could turn out a fair roast given a little time.

Well, after they got the thing all prepared, they invited their friends over for a feed of young fawn, which they said they had killed. You know, they all enjoyed that fawn! Even after Joe and Bill told 'em what it was. (THE GROUP LAUGHS AND MOVES TOWARD THE WAGON.) Hunger, I reckon, makes a difference.

JIM HEISTER: It's all imagination, anyway.

BILL ALLISON: Everything. Wealth, too! It's the picture of what money will buy that makes us dig for gold. Even happiness is the offspring of gratified desires provoked by imagination. Imagination clothes a sweet-heart with the charms of a venus and transforms a fright into a beauty!

(THE MEN VOICE AGREEMENT AND PETER McMAHON, THE STORY-TELLER, HAS ONCE MORE HAD HIS AUDIENCE'S APPROVAL

PETER SLATER ADDRESSES BILL ALLISON.)

PETER SLATER: Bill, what did Doc Warner say about the samples?

W. ALLISON: Wait boys, I want all of you to meet George Humphreys, a friend of mine. I met George at Virginia City. George is interested in this area, too.
(THERE FOLLOWS A GENERAL ROUND OF SHAKING HANDS AND MORE OR LESS INAUDIBLE EXPRESSIONS OF WELCOME.)

W. ALLISON: Well, George will be a fine addition to this group. He has mined in several places. By the way, Doc Warner thinks that we must have a pretty good thing working here. I sure hope we're not due for another rush. Though I don't know how we can stop it, once the word gets around. And it always does!

(WHILE ALLISON AND THE OTHERS HAVE BEEN SPEAKING, DENNIS LEARY, HENRY PORTER, AND HERBERT MADISON HAVE BEEN APPROACHING. THE ATTENTION OF THE GROUP IS DRAWN TO THE NEW ARRIVALS. DENNIS LEARY SPEAKS.)

DENNIS LEARY: Well, Bill Allison, you led us on a mighty round-about trail, but we made it.

ALLISON: No fault of mine.

HUMPHREYS: What made you follow us, anyway? Can't a man go about his business?

HENRY PORTER: That's not very kind, George, to old friends. It seems to me that it won't hurt none to share in

these mining ventures. There ain't no one going to get rich, anyway; though most of us think we are.

Good many men I know are miners cause they didn't think much of gettin' killed in the war atween the states.

HERBERT MADISON: Anyway, Doc Warner says that besides the gold you sent, you boys have stumbled onto some right rich silver ore. He reckoned it wouldn't hurt none to follow and find where the stuff is located. Bein' so damn tight-mouthed ain't much sense in this country where it's miles between spots, and the redskins on the warpath are safer company than the man sleepin' near you who is sick with the gold fever.

BILL ALLISON: All right! You're here, might as well join in. Tomorrow we go up to Summit Valley, as the Indians call it, to look over where we found the silver ore. It may be something; it may be little. In the meantime, we have our gold placers. If there isn't room for three more, there isn't room for the rest of us.

HUMPHREYS: All right, then, let's get to work. God knows there's plenty of work in the mining business. I guess there are plenty of broken backs to go along with the broken dreams of the miners.

(ALL LEAVE THE SCENE TO TAKE UP THEIR TASKS OF FINDING THE YELLOW METAL. HUMPHREYS AND ALLISON ARE LEFT STANDING GAZING AT THE CREEK BELOW THEM.)

GEORGE HUMPHREYS: You know, Bill, it's a beautiful sight.

See how that little stream winding below forms an Indian bow? --- Silver Bow! That's a good name for these diggings!

ALLISON: Good enough!

HUMPHREYS: This is going to be the beginning of a new site that'll make the rest look poor! This is the beginning of a new age. You know, I feel that we should celebrate the christening!

ALLISON: I brought back a bottle of brandy; I thought we might save it for Christmas.

HUMPHREYS: Well, I thought ---

ALLISON: You're right. Now is the time! Hey, Boys!

(THE MINERS RETURN AS ALLISON GOES AFTER THE BOTTLE OF BRANDY. THERE IS SOME GOOD-NATURED HORSEPLAY AT THIS TIME, FOR THE MINERS ARE KEYED UP OVER EARLIER EVENTS. ALLISON RETURNS.)

ALLISON: Boys, George and I have just decided that these diggings should be called Silver Bow, after the way the creek forms a bow as it comes from the hills. What do you think?

(THERE FOLLOW SHOUTS OF APPROVAL.)

ALLISON: All right, then, let's have a toast to Silver Bow! (HE BRINGS OUT THE BOTTLE, TAKES A DRINK, AND SAYS:) Here's to Silver Bow and to the future of the men who shall live here! (HE PASSES THE BOTTLE. BLACKOUT.)

EPISODE II

SCENE 1

THE ARRIVAL OF MARCUS DALY

SCENE: BUTTE HAS BECOME A BUSTLING CAMP. THERE ARE MORE STORES AND MORE HOUSES. THINGS HAVE A SLIGHTLY MORE SUBSTANTIAL LOOK. IN FRONT OF THE EXPRESS OFFICE, A GROUP OF MINERS ARE WAITING FOR THE ARRIVAL OF THE STAGECOACH. THEY ARE DISCUSSING THE EVER-PRESENT PROBLEM, CAPITAL. SOMEHOW, THOUGH THE PROBLEM OF SECURING CAPITAL IS NOT NEW, ANY TIME PEOPLE ARE FACED WITH IT, THEY SEEM TO FEEL THAT THEY, OF ALL PEOPLE, ARE THE ONES CHOSEN TO BE BLIGHTED BY THE DEARTH OF CASH. IT IS IN THIS VEIN THAT THE CONVERSATION FLOWS.

FIRST MINER: I've got the best claim in this area. Done a lot of work, too. Got a pile of ore as big as a house. But if I can't get the metal out of the rock, I'll have to sell and lose it all. I've been hopin' to send for my family; been writin' letters tellin' 'em how rich I'd hit. Sure hope I can work it out!

(W. A. CLARK ENTERS. HE IS GREETED ENTHUSIASTICALLY BY THE MINERS BECAUSE, AFTER ALL, HE IS THE LEADING BANKER. MORE THAN THAT, HE HAS BEEN A MINER. ONE OF THE MINERS STEPS FORWARD.)

SECOND MINER: We know this area is good. The rock is

loaded with silver! What we need is capital, so we can get means of extracting the silver from the ore.

THIRD MINER: We'll be rich, once we get going, but we have to have money. That silver has to be gotten out of the rock.

W. A. CLARK: That's fine, Boys, but times are pretty tough. We're heading for another panic. Money is hard to get.

SECOND MINER: But the rock is money! You wait and see! These mines are money--lots of money!

W. A. CLARK: I'm not denying that the mines might be worked at a profit. However, I can't jump into things. I've got to protect the interests of my depositors.

(MINERS LEAVE, A BIT DISHEARTENED, AND OTHER WELL-DRESSED MEN APPEAR ON THE SCENE. THEY OBVIOUSLY ARE BANKERS, TOO. ONE OF THEM SPEAKS TO CLARK.)

BANKER: Well, how's the miner-banker? How's business?

CLARK: Business is good. I've control of the Colusa, Original, Gambetta, and Mountain Chief. The stuff is worth twenty-five and thirty dollars a ton. My milling operations are showing a profit. I'm investigating the acquisition of the Moulton near the Alice.

SECOND BANKER: I hear the Alice has a good silver vein.

(THE STAGE ARRIVES, A NUMBER OF PASSENGERS GET OFF AND ARE GREETED BY THOSE WAITING. AT LAST, A YOUNG MAN ALIGHTS FROM THE STAGE AND THE STAGE MOVES ON. THE

YOUNG MAN IS MARCUS DALY OF SALT LAKE. HE LOOKS AROUND, NOTICES THE GROUP OF BANKERS, APPROACHES THEM, AND SAYS:)

MARCUS DALY: I am looking for a Mr. W. A. Clark.

CLARK: I'm the man you're looking for.

DALY: Mr. Clark, I represent Walker Brothers, Bankers of Salt Lake.

CLARK: Walkers? Miners, business men, bankers. Yes, I know of them. They're a great concern.

DALY: I bring this letter of introduction. (CLARK READS THE LETTER AND PLACES IT IN HIS POCKET. HE SHAKES HANDS WITH DALY.)

CLARK: Well, Mr. Daly, I'm very happy to meet you. So the Walkers are interested in the Alice. That's not too far from some of my holdings. I'll take you there tomorrow. Have a pleasant trip?

DALY: Well, as far as the railroad runs from Salt Lake, that is to Franklin, Idaho, it wasn't bad. From there on by stage it was pretty rough, but not too bad.

CLARK: Your employers are interested in a good claim.

DALY: The reports they have are good. They've sent me to investigate. I'm a bit interested, too.

CLARK: Have you done any mining?

DALY: I've done some prospecting here and there; California, Utah, Nevada, and so on. I had some practical

experience in the silver mines and mills at the Comstock in Virginia City, Nevada. A man can do pretty well, if he works at it.

CLARK: Well, it's nice to have met you. I'll show you the Alice tomorrow. Hope you find our town to your liking. We enjoy having fellows like you around.

DALY: Thank you. Wonder where I'll put up tonight.

CLARK: At the Hotel de Mineral. Here, I'll go with you.

(TO THE GROUP) Excuse me, Men. (THEY LEAVE TOGETHER.)

SCENE 2

BUTTE CITY CELEBRATES CHRISTMAS--DEC. 24, 1876

SCENE: LOEBER'S HALL. TOWARD THE FRONT OF THE HALL A HUGE TREE OBTAINED FROM DUBLIN GULCH IS BEAUTIFULLY DECORATED WITH CANDLES, TINSEL, PACKAGES, AND PAPER CHAINS. AROUND THE TREE ARE FOUND MANY CHILDREN LOOKING AT THE TREE WITH ITS GOODIES THAT MUST HAVE BEEN BROUGHT TO BUTTE AT SOME EXPENSE. THIS IS THE DAY BEFORE THE RAILROAD. THE ENTIRE POPULATION OF 1000 IS CROWDED IN AND NEAR THE HALL. AMONG THOSE PRESENT ARE THE REVEREND W. C. SHIPPENS OF THE FIRST PROTESTANT CHURCH, THE MOUNTAIN VIEW METHODIST. NEAR HIM IS THE REVEREND FATHER DE RYCKERE OF ST. PATRICK'S CATHOLIC CHURCH, THE FIRST CATHOLIC CHURCH IN THE CITY. PRESENT, TOO, ARE GEORGE HUMPHREYS, BILL ALLISON, CALEB IRVINE, W. A. CLARK, MARCUS DALY, FRED LOEBER, THE HICKEY BROTHERS, W. L. FARLIN, AND OTHERS OF THE MINING INDUSTRY.

LOEBER: Friends, this Christmas we want to welcome all of you to our first annual celebration. As you all know, Butte City is on the move. After being practically abandoned between '66 and '72, when the placers failed, we've come back to a new life with silver. It promises, some day, to be the coin of the realm. Folks, let's have a word from Mr. Clark, one of the men most respon-

sible for the renewed faith in Butte and Montana.

(CLARK STEPS FORWARD)

CLARK: Folks, we're mighty glad to see you here tonight.

This is one occasion that shall live in our memories, for it marks the beginning of a new era for Butte City. When I arrived in Butte City in '72, this now prosperous camp was nigh deserted. Look at us now! More than a thousand strong here to enjoy the Christmas festivities. Let it begin! But first, let us have a word from Father de Ryckere.

FATHER DE RYCKERE: All of you know the real meaning of Christmas. I hope that you will remember that the occasion is one to cause a sobering thought. Let us pray together. (PEOPLE BOW THEIR HEADS) Holy Father, Saviour of the world, we, Thy children, thank Thee for all the wonderful gifts Thou hast given us from the bounty of Thy earth. Thou hast given us such great cause for rejoicing and thanksgiving. But, especially, at this Christmas time, we gather with bowed heads to thank Thee for the gift of Thy Son, Jesus, who came to us so long ago, to lead us and guide us in the way Thou wouldst have us go, and then, to save us for all eternity. Help us to be ever mindful of Thy great gift, Holy Father. Amen. (HE MAKES THE SIGN OF THE CROSS. MANY IN THE HALL ALSO CROSS THEMSELVES.)

(AFTER THIS SPEECH THERE IS SILENCE FOR A MOMENT, BUT THE NOISE BEGINS SHORTLY. CHILDREN, BOTH YOUNG AND OLD, WILL NOT BE QUIET DURING FESTIVE OCCASIONS.)

FARLIN: Clark, how's my Dexter mill going?

CLARK: Why, Farlin, you know very well that when I took over the mill, it was not finished. I paid you for your work; I hired Captain George Plaisted to finish it. And the Dexter, with its ten stamps, is the best in the west. Try to remember, Farlin, that I appreciate your vision, but the mill is mine.

FARLIN: Oh, sure! I was just wondering. A man always, somehow, feels that the products of his hope are still his. Sure do need that mill in the camp. Just about the only thing that makes it pay.

(DALY JOINS THE GROUP.)

CLARK: Hello, Marcus! (A CHORUS OF "HELLOS" FROM THE GROUP SURROUNDING CLARK) How's it with our newest mining man?

DALY: Good! And 'tis a fine day! And I like your Butte City! I've been meaning to ask "How is it that, a couple of years ago, there was a lack of faith in mining in Butte City?"

CLARK: It's the same story. Most people are looking for the easy way--in this case, placer mining. They can't understand that the gold is gone, and that this is the

age of silver. Silver, though, is little more work.

DALY: Yes, I suppose. My employers were quite amazed at the silver content of the ore sent by those two freighters, McEnery and Packard, from their Acquisition claim. I understand they got that mine by trading two horses.

JUDGE IRVINE: It's a great business. I never thought that I would be settling here. But I'm glad I saw this place in '56. It sure has changed!

DALY: Yes, Caleb, that is right. Time changes things.

CLARK: How are the Walkers feeling about the purchase you made for them?

DALY: Pleased. It's a little early to know, but I think that the Alice and Lexington will be big paying mines one of these days. Sure do like the color of the ore!

CLARK: Never knew why I didn't get a hold of those!

DALY: A man can't get it all. There has to be an error in judgment sometimes.

(THE REVEREND SHIPPENS JOINS THE GROUP.)

ALLISON: Well, Parson, what is your thought on the subject?

SHIPPENS: I beg your pardon, but I'm afraid the subject hasn't been made very clear.

HUMPHREYS: Reverend, in mining camps, it's always mining and mines; that, and where miners can spend their money--in case they make any.

SHIPPENS: On the latter, there seems opportunity enough--
gambling alcohol, and girls. Man seems to forget
almost everything good and to remember the evil of his
nature when engaged in this life. There'll be a day,
though, when Butte City will be great, when the good
will predominate. There'll be libraries, schools,
musical groups, and other things that make the good of
life.

ALLISON: (TO HUMPHREYS) That is right, George. What a
change since the days of Silver Bow! Do you remember?
(AN INTERMISSION OF DANCING TAKES PLACE. VARIOUS DAN-
CES MAY BE SHOWN HERE INCLUDING SOME OF THE REPRES-
TATIVE OLD COUNTRY DANCES. AFTER THE DANCING, THE
TREATS ARE GIVEN OUT AND THE GROUP BREAKS INTO SMALL
GROUPS, EACH INTENT UPON HIS OWN OPINION OF THE CURRENT
SITUATION AND EACH CONCERNED WITH HIS OWN SMALL PLACE
IN THE SCHEME OF THINGS. FOR THIS IS SOMETHING BIG.
NO ONE CAN SAY WHAT; NO ONE KNOWS HOW OR WHEN; BUT
THERE IS A FEELING OF FEAR. THERE IS A FEELING THAT
THIS CAMP WILL NOT BE UNLIKE OTHER CAMPS--PRODUCING
SILVER AND THEN BEING ABANDONED BECAUSE THE VEIN GIVES
OUT. THERE IS SOMETHING DIFFERENT.)

IN A CORNER WE FIND DALY, G. T. MEADER, WILLIAM
OWSLEY, AND A. W. BARNARD DISCUSSING MINING. ENTER
GEORGE B. JOHNSTON AND H. T. BROWN, EDITOR AND BUSINESS

MANAGER OF THE BUTTE MINER.

MEADER: Hello, George, H. T. ! What is the press doing at a little get-together?

JOHNSTON: Have to report the daily happenings. This is really some celebration, you know. There must be close to a thousand, all told.

H. T. BROWN: We have the beginning, George, of what it takes to make a newspaper pay--people! This is the beginning of a successful Butte City and great western newspaper. We'll make it that, too! Butte is going to be a city of fine homes, theaters, and first line stores. The Miner will help make it that.

WILLIAM OWSLEY: George, your paper and your optimistic outlook will do much for the community. We are going to grow. I, for one, will build. Butte will grow and grow. Why, we're sitting on a hill of silver!

MEADER: Bill, there is abundant wealth. Silver, yes; gold and other metals, perhaps. In my Colusa claims, I expect to find much.

MARCUS DALY: (STEPPING FORWARD) This is a great place, the richest hill on earth!

GEORGE B. JOHNSTON: Thanks for that thought, Mark. What we need now is capital like the Walker Brothers have-- capital to make the wheels of industry go. But, as I said, when I first took over the Miner, "Montana is

asleep. Let us waken up (sic.), get in communication with the world, and go to work." We can talk about our rich hill, but it takes more. "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush." Let's bring the prospective investors to the camp and show them the resources. "No capital should remain in an unemployed condition." "Let eastern capital seek out locations for investment, open our mines and construct our railroads, instead of being hoarded." (sic.)

MEADER: George, you're quoting your Butte Miner.

JOHNSTON: Right! Do you remember what I said about the visit of Walkers? Here is a case in point. "Messers Robert and Sharp Walker of Salt Lake City have been in Butte this past week and returned to Salt Lake City this morning. They will put a force to work on the lode Marcus Daly is desirous of developing. He is believed to be the best miner who has ever been in Montana and with abundant means will develop the property."

DALY: Thanks for the kind words, George. I don't know about the best miner business, but I do know that the Alice has real promise.

SCENE 3

BUTTE BECOMES A CITY--1878

NARRATOR: THE YEAR 1878 WAS A BIG YEAR FOR BUTTE, FOR BUTTE IN THAT YEAR PUT ON ITS FIRST PUBLIC CELEBRATION OF INDEPENDENCE DAY AND ALSO BECAME AN INCORPORATED CITY. TOO, JUNE 13, 1878, WAS THE ORGANIZATION OF THE BUTTE WORKINGMAN'S UNION IN LOEBER'S HALL.

SCENE: IN THE BACKGROUND ARE A NUMBER OF STORES AND CLUSTERS OF BUILDINGS. THERE ARE PEOPLE PRESENT EVERYWHERE. AMONG THE CROWD IN FRONT OF MAILLETS STONE STORE ARE: CALEB IRVINE (PROBATE JUDGE), PETE McMAHON, DAVE UPTON, JOHN NOYES, SEVERAL MINERS, AND A GROUP OF PEDESTRIANS PASSING THE TIME OF DAY.

PETE McMAHON: Well, Judge, what do you think of it today?

JUDGE IRVINE: Think of what?

McMAHON: Think of Butte, Man!

IRVINE: It's been a busy year.

DAVE UPTON: Busy? Not so busy, as just moving along as it should. Actually, Butte is just starting. I think Marcus Daly is proving that in the Alice.

NOYES: That man Daly is an interesting fellow. Sometimes it's hard to tell him from the miners. But it is amazing the action he gets! I hear the Walker Brothers have put \$160,000. into the development of that mine.

UPTON: Yes, that, I guess, is true! Our territory owes a great deal to Daly. In fact, all of Montana owes much of her present prosperity to him.

NOYES: The man is unusual in that he has such great backing, like the Walker Brothers of Salt Lake.

CALEB IRVINE: Yes, and of George Hearst and J. B. Haggin. It was early in the year when Haggin had him inspect the Belmont; a good mine, too.

McMAHON: Well, it takes experience to know. Daly's training in the Nevada and Utah mines gave him the intelligent idea of mining that made it possible for him to develop the Alice. It augurs well for Butte. After all, the Alice is really the first successful venture in silver mining in Montana Territory.

(AT THIS TIME, THE STAGE PULLS UP AND A WELL-DRESSED STRANGER, VALISE IN HAND, ALIGHTS AND MOVES OVER TO THE GROUP TALKING ABOUT MINING. THE STRANGER IS DRESSED IN A SUIT AND HIGH STARCHED COLLAR OF THE TIME. HE OBVIOUSLY IS NOT A MINER.)

STRANGER: Good-day, Gentlemen! Nice weather!

MINER: What are you, Stranger, a salesman, a lawyer, or a lunger?

STRANGER: Sir, I am none of those mentioned. I am just a follower of rumor and rumor tells me that in Butte there are opportunities. And, as I am also a seeker

after opportunity, I have come to Butte City. By the way, Gentlemen, why have you named this mining camp Butte City?

2ND MINER: Son, what difference does that really make to you?

STRANGER: No aspersions are meant. I can see why you might call it a city. That may be the expression of your hopes. But, why Butte? That is not too descriptive.

3RD MINER: Hope be damned! Hope won't make Butte a city! Butte will be a city because of the silver, the gold, and who knows what else us miners bring out of the earth! Man, tread lightly and with reverence, because every step you take, you're walking on wealth!

IRVINE: Permit me to introduce myself. I am Caleb Irvine, probate judge. In answer to your question, we named it for that hill over yonder, Big Butte.

STRANGER: Have you gentlemen lived here long?

4TH MINER: (WHO IS STANDING NEAR PETE McMAHON) I guess Pete McMahon, here, was one of the first residents.

STRANGER: Indeed! How long have you been here?

PETE McMAHON: (POINTING TO BIG BUTTE) Do you see that butte over there?

STRANGER: The one for which your camp is named? Yes, I see it!

McMAHON: Well, Son, when I first came here that butte was

a hole in the ground!

(THE GROUP LAUGHS, PARTICULARLY McMAHON, FOR IT IS RECORDED THAT THIS WAS McMAHON'S FAVORITE JOKE ON A TENDERFOOT. HOWEVER, IN THIS CASE, THE STRANGER SEATS HIMSELF ON THE CONVENIENT BENCH AND SEEMS INTENT ON QUESTIONING THE GROUP FURTHER.)

STRANGER: Has your camp, or City, as it is called, always been in such a fever of activity?

IRVINE: No, this recent activity is only about four years old.

NOYES: It has been up and down, and down and up. The first camp was located at Silver Bow.

HUMPHREYS: Yes, Bill Allison and I pushed up from Silver Bow and finally located at the present sight of Butte. Then Dennis Leary and H. H. Porter followed. Our placers were paying off pretty well, and we were soon followed by others, and that is how Butte began. We were always plagued by water shortage.

It took a long time to be a very permanent place. Seems like we were always moving from Silver Bow to Butte, or from Butte to Silver Bow.

1ST MINER: We moved the houses, too. No time to saw new timbers; just used the old.

2ND MINER: Finally, some of the boys got to looking for the mother lode and started quartz mining. Joe Ramsdell

was the first to hit pay dirt that way.

STRANGER: Your city seems to be well organized.

IRVINE: It is now, but there were rough days. Folks here, as in Alder Gulch, carried guns.

STRANGER: What was the law before you organized?

NOYES: It was the same as in Alder. A citizens' committee took care of everything.

McMAHON: Yes, everything, from executin' to divorcin'. I remember an incident at Alder Gulch that illustrates how the miners meetings settled things.

Well, according to the sworn statements of the parties in the case, it appears Jeptha and Betsey Wiggs were married somewhere on the Tug Fork of the Big Sandy in Pike County, Missouri, in the spring of 1864. They were a husky young couple, and, having a couple yoke of cattle, a wagon, some bedding and cooking utensils (which each contributed to the common store), they concluded to go to Montana and grow up with the country. The trip was to be their wedding tour and, possibly, the road to fortune. During the first three weeks they had a Romeo and Juliet time. But trouble soon came to crowd their loves young dream. Just how much to do with it had the presence of a younger and better looking man in the train than her husband, the trial did not disclose; but the wife got out of sorts, neglected

her cooking, wouldn't shake the blankets before making the bed for the night, and refused to help yoke the oxen mornings. By the time the train reached Alder Gulch, both were ready for the divorce court, but none could be found at Virginia City. They were told, however, that all they had to do was to post notices in three places for a miners' meeting to hear the evidence and it would decide the case. So, they finally agreed to sign and post a calling for a miners' meeting to take whatever action was necessary. It read something like this: Betsey and me has agreed to split blankets and rustle on different trails. She will take one and me tother. A miners' meetin' is hereby called for nex Sunday on the flat just above Nevada to here our stories and giv us splittin papers, everybody cum. Signed, "Jeptha Wiggs" and "Betsey Wiggs."

BOY: (WHO HAS BEEN LISTENING, WIDE-EYED) What happened? Did they get split?

PETE McMAHON: I'm coming to that, Son. Why is it, somebody has to ask that fool question the moment I pause? If I weren't going to finish the story, I would not have started it!

STRANGER: Well, what did happen?

McMAHON: I'm coming to that in a moment.-- (THE GROUP REMAINS SILENT; McMAHON, ASSURED THAT THERE WILL BE NO IN-

TERRUPTION, RESUMES HIS STORY.) Well, everybody did come to that meeting--judging from the crowd present. A presiding officer was chosen, and a couple of fledgling lawyers volunteered to represent the parties to the suit. Jeptha told his story, and Betsey told hers. Both were willing to separate, but the sticking point was the division of the property. There wasn't much of it, but the husband wanted it all. At length, the chairman cut matters short by telling the lawyers to "argy" the case. At this juncture, a well-known young, rollicking miner, known as "Jeff Davis" on the Gulch, mounted a stump and yelled out:

"Say, Pard, what will you take for the gal and the things she claims?"

"Two-hundred dollars for all the truck except the oxen and the wagon, and I'll throw the woman in," replied Jeptha.

"Done, if the meetin will give yer both dividin documents," shouted Jeff.

In less than ten minutes the meeting had granted the divorce; Jeff had weighed out and paid the two-hundred dollars, and Betsey was blushing and smilingly hangin on to Jeff's arm, while the hero of the day led the way to the nearest saloon to "set 'em up for the boys." Jeptha joined them in a drink at the bar, and

united with the crowd in wishing the well-pleased couple health, wealth, and prosperity.

That, my friends, was the first divorce case tried in Montana Territory. It resulted happily. Jeff and Betsey got along first rate and made a big raise soon after when they went back to the states.

STRANGER: Very good, Mr. McMahon! Judge Irvine, would you approve?

JUDGE IRVINE: Well, in the absence of legal procedure, that seems to have done well enough.

NOYES: Law is, or should be, the expression of the people in all matters that touch them. A jury is the essential thing. And this seems just.

STRANGER: The Greeks would have agreed, for their democracy was pretty much the same as expressed here. Permit me to introduce myself, Gentlemen. I've enjoyed your conversation very much. I hope to hear more of it. I am Doctor Levi E. Holmes. I hope to set up my practice here.

JUDGE IRVINE: We're pleased to meet you, Doctor. Let us show you around.

(DR. HOLMES, JOHN NOYES, CALEB IRVINE, AND DAVE UPTON LEAVE. PETE McMAHON ENTERS MAILLETS STORE. THE MINERS ARE LEFT STANDING. THEY MOVE OVER, SEATING THEMSELVES ON A BENCH. THE TALK BEGINS TO CENTER AROUND MINING;

THEN THE WORKINGMAN'S ORGANIZATION THAT HAS BEEN RE-
CENTLY FORMED. THEY ARE JOINED BY A GROUP OF SEVEN OR
EIGHT MINERS.)

1ST MINER: Well, we have another Doctor in the camp. We
need him, all right. What with the injuries and fights
connected with mining!

2ND MINER: Yeah, it's a good thing. Seem's like a nice
feller, too.

3RD MINER: What do you think of the Workingman's Union?

1ST MINER: I don't rightly know, though I suppose the idea
is a good one.

4TH MINER: What will it accomplish? What's it supposed to
do? Somebody, ever since I can remember, has always
come up with good ideas. But I'm not so easily con-
vinced. I still want to know what the purpose is.

1ST MINER: Seems that some of the boys feel that if they
can get together and agree on a few things, that the
mine owners may be willing to listen to a few ideas.
After all, who knows mining better, the owners or the
fellows who do the mucking? Seems to me that a little
mutual understanding might be good for the whole mining
business!

4TH MINER: Maybe so. I'm not convinced.

3RD MINER: Well, I say it's worth a try. I don't cotton
to the idea of condemning a thing before it starts.

Certainly the workingmen need at least a spokesman. Silver mining is booming since the Silver Purchase Act. I'm sure men like Daly will be glad to listen. We had quite a turn-out at Loeber's Hall when we organized. Two hundred and sixty-one signed the charter! This has been a big year.

4TH MINER: Maybe so.

(ENTER HENRY JACOBS, NEW MAYOR OF BUTTE CITY AND GENERAL C. S. WARREN, FIRST POLICE MAGISTRATE. SEVERAL OF THE MINERS GREET THE TWO WITH "HELLO, HENRY; HELLO, GENERAL.")

WARREN: Greetings, Men!

JACOBS: Hello! Nice day!

4TH MINER: Well, Henry, now that the City is organized, what do you plan for it?

JACOBS: The best! The city of Butte will grow and grow!

We know we have the best mines in the world! The best city will be here, too!

4TH MINER: Maybe so.

1ST MINER: At least your optimism is good. The miner is part of it, and we miners, too, want a good city. A city where our children can grow up to be good citizens. A city that will provide educational facilities as well as material comforts.

CHAS. S. WARREN: Men, all those things will be. Improve-

ments of every description are going ahead rapidly. Your beautiful city is making giant strides for the position of the metropolis of Montana. On every hand can be heard the rumbling voice of blasts in the mines, uncovering slumbering millions of hidden treasure. The artisan and miner have constant and profitable employment, and in the air you can almost hear the words, "Hold fast to Butte--it is sure to win." Other places, for a time, may hold out golden promises. Many of you may leave Montana to seek fortune in other and unknown lands. A few of you may succeed, but to you who are now interested in Butte, we would say, stay by your first and best love; hold on a few months, at the farthest, and you will be beyond want, for so sure as the world stands and time rolls on, so sure will you be fully rewarded for your labor and toil of years.

4TH MINER: Maybe so.

EPISODE III

SCENE 1

COPPER BECOMES KING

NARRATOR: WHILE MANY REMEMBER THE STORY OF THE WAR OF THE COPPER KINGS, BY C. B. GLASSOCK, IN WHICH THE STORY OF THE STRUGGLE OF DALY, CLARK, AND HEINZE IS SO VIVIDLY TOLD, THE MAN WHO FIRST EVIDENCED FAITH IN BUTTE AS A POTENTIAL COPPER PRODUCER WAS WILLIAM J. PARKS. PARKS WAS RIDICULED BY ALL BECAUSE OF HIS EFFORT TO PROVE THAT THE PARROT LODE CONTAINED A VEIN OF COPPER ORE OF FABULOUS RICHNESS.

"PARKS WAS ONE OF THE ORIGINAL QUARTET COMPRISING JOE RAMSDELL, THOMAS C. PORTER, AND HIMSELF, WHO, IN 1866, HAD BUILT A CRUDE SMELTER ON THE SITE OF THE PARROT LODE, WHICH HAD BEEN DISCOVERED BY LEARY AND OTHERS IN 1864. THE SMELTER VENTURE HAD PROVED A DISMAL FAILURE FOR THE FOUR MINERS, AND AFTER SPENDING AROUND SEVEN THOUSAND DOLLARS ON IT, THEY EXPLAINED IT IN 1876: 'THEY DID NOT UNDERSTAND HOW TO FLUX THE ORE.'"

SURFACE INDICATIONS SHOWED PARKS THAT THERE WAS COPPER ORE, BUT THE OUT-CROPPINGS WERE OF LOW GRADE, TOO LOW TO SHIP THE LONG DISTANCE TO SWANSEA, WALES, FOR SMELTING. PARKS REASONED, HOWEVER, THAT IF A SHAFT WERE SUNK DEEP ENOUGH, A VEIN OF VERY RICH ORE WOULD BE FOUND, ONE OF SUFFICIENT RICHNESS TO MERIT THE SHIPPING OF IT FOR TREATMENT.

SO WILLIAM J. PARKS, UNAIDED AND ALONE, DRILLING AND BLASTING TO A DEPTH OF ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY FEET, DISCOVERED ORE OF PURE COPPER, WHICH, PARKS IS REPORTED TO HAVE SAID, "COULD BE SHIPPED TO HELL AND BACK FOR SOMETHING AND STILL SHOW A PROFIT!"

PARKS DUG NO LONGER. HE HAD A MINE AND THE TOWNSPEOPLE STILLED THEIR LAUGHTER. THEY SHOOK HIS CALLOUSED HAND AND BOUGHT HIM DRINKS. PARKS' "GLORY HOLE" BECAME THE PARROT, NUMBER ONE, AND EVENTUALLY TURNED OUT OVER A MILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF HIGH GRADE COPPER, BEFORE IT WAS ABANDONED TO BE WORKED THROUGH OTHER MINES."

SCENE: THE ANACONDA MINE. MEN ARE ENTERING A HOISTING SHACK CARRYING VARIOUS TOOLS. THERE SEEMS TO BE LITTLE ENTHUSIASM FOR THE JOB. AN AIR OF DISAPPOINTMENT PERVADES THE GROUP OUTSIDE THE SHACK. AMONG THE GROUP ARE SEVERAL IN MINING CLOTHES. SOME FEW ARE DANDIES WAITING FOR THE PLEASURE THAT SOME SEEM TO DERIVE FROM THE VIEWING OF SADNESS IN OTHERS. SOME ARE STANDING BY, WATCHING THE PROCEEDINGS. THE SIDEWALK SUPERINTENDENT HAS ALWAYS BEEN IN EVIDENCE WHEREVER THERE HAS BEEN ACTIVITY THAT IS NEW.

1ST BYSTANDER: The old town sure is getting out of hand.

Lots of holdups; something needs to be done!

2ND BYSTANDER: Important people have been attacked! Toughs aren't content with robbing poor, drunk miners!

1ST BYSTANDER: Yeh! The business manager of the Miner, J. A. Hyde, was held up near the Presbyterian Church; J. R. Wilson, the editor, was held up the next night. It's getting so it isn't safe to be out unarmed!

3RD BYSTANDER: Well, this will take care of it! Didn't you fellows hear of the Citizens Committee that Mayor Henry Jacobs called?

1ST BYSTANDER: No. What about it?

3RD BYSTANDER: (DRAWING A SLIP OF PAPER FROM HIS POCKET)
These were scattered all over the city the other day.
(HE READS THE PAPER ALOUD.)

"To all whom it may concern: You are hereby notified to leave Butte forthwith. This means all who do not seek work and will not accept work if offered them. If such are found in the city after the expiration of twenty-four hours from the date of this notice, they will be arrested, taken west of the city limits, and horse-whipped. Signed 3-7-77."

2ND BYSTANDER: That ought to do it! Sure looks like the Utah and Northern brought an awful influx of characters. Guess that's the price we have to pay for a good thing.

1ST BYSTANDER: The railroad will mean a lot to our activity here in Butte.

3RD BYSTANDER: I hear two or three of the rough characters have already been taken to Missoula Gulch and given a

good argument by the "black persuader"!

(THE CROWD AGAIN LOOKS AT THE ACTIVITY GOING ON AROUND THE HOISTING SHACK.)

4TH BYSTANDER: I wonder what old Marcus is up to now.

1ST BYSTANDER: I don't know. If I knew, I'd go home. Some say that the vein is beginning to pinch out.

2ND BYSTANDER: Speaking about Daly, did you read about the Alice?

3RD BYSTANDER: No. Something new?

2ND BYSTANDER: They hit water level in the Alice and the ore body is bigger than ever!

3RD BYSTANDER: What's so great about that?

1ST BYSTANDER: Man, you sure don't know mining! Why, any fool knows that paying ore at the water level is the real test of the stability of a mine!

4TH BYSTANDER: I still wonder what old Marcus is up to now!
(THE FIRST THREE BYSTANDERS SAUNTER OFF. THE 4TH, HOWEVER, REMAINS. APPARENTLY HE WANTS TO SEE WHAT OLD MARCUS IS UP TO. MARCUS DALY AND HIS MINE FOREMAN, MIKE CARROLL, APPEAR.)

DALY: Some say that I made a mistake, that the Hickey Brothers sold me a worthless property for a good price.

MIKE CARROLL: Mark, you have already taken a good share of the price you paid out of the mine in silver.

the silver is playing out before we really have much to go on. And we are getting to the end of the money J. B. Haggin has put into it. Sometimes I think that I should have taken that job with Haggin, Hearst, and Tevis.

CARROLL: Sure, but you're a miner who needs the challenge of ownership!

DALY: Maybe.

CARROLL: I wonder why the Walkers were uninterested? They certainly did all right with your advice on the Alice. Why did the engineer they sent give the adverse report on the Anaconda?

DALY: Why? I don't know. I'm more disappointed that my friend, Chambers, of Salt Lake, refused. Do you know what he told me?

CARROLL: No.

DALY: He said, "I do not feel disposed to put that amount of money into a hole in the ground."

CARROLL: Well, I'll be -----

DALY: The Walkers I can understand, Mike. The formation here is different from what they know. They think in terms of silver. Silver we have, but we have more. I am sure!

CARROLL: Well, we are going to find out.

DALY: That we will!

A MINER: Mr. Daly, we're still advancing the crosscut at the three-hundred-foot level, but it doesn't look any better. The color shows less silver the farther we go. (THE SIDEWALK SUPERINTENDENTS, AFTER HEARING THE MINER'S REPORT, LEAVE. EACH INTENDS TO FINISH WHAT HE HAD SET OUT TO DO BEFORE STOPPING AT THE ANACONDA MINE. THE MINER RE-ENTERS THE HOISTING SHACK.)

DALY: We'll keep going today and if nothing shows, we pull the men and equipment and call it a dream. (THE MINER LEAVES. TO CARROLL:) Maybe I'll have to take that job! (A LOUD BLAST IS HEARD. DALY AND CARROLL EXCHANGE GLANCES AND SEEM TO WAIT.)

CARROLL: (IN A VOICE THAT SEEMS JUST A BIT TOO LOUD) Well, let's hope that blast means something! (THE PEOPLE JOKE AMONG THEMSELVES AND THEN SLOWLY MOVE AWAY. A MINER BRINGS UP A SAMPLE BUCKET, HANDS IT TO CARROLL, AND DEPARTS. CARROLL EXAMINES THE ROCK. HIS FACE BRIGHTENS.)

DALY: (AFTER EXAMINING THE ROCK) Look, look, Mike! We've got it! This is chalcocite, copper glance! Pure copper! High grade!! This is it!!!

CARROLL: What do we do now?

DALY: We send for Haggin or Hearst, or both! We'll show them this! The greatest copper camp in the world! But first, we shut it down! Let people think that we

have an empty hole!

(PATSY CLARK, BUTTE TELEGRAPH OPERATOR, ENTERS THE SCENE. TO PATSY:) Patsy, you're just in time! (TO CARROLL:) Better yet, Mike, I'm going down to San Francisco! I'll see Haggin, Tevis, and Hearst. Mike, you keep a small crew in here doing a bit of exploring and you report to Patsy Clark. (TO PATSY CLARK) Patsy, if Mike tells you that the ore at the mine shows promise, you send a telegram to me saying, "Cattle doing well on the hill." If the ore begins to show poor grade, let the telegram say, "Cattle doing poorly in the valley." (BLACKOUT)

NARRATOR: AFTER DALY HIT HIS VEIN OF CHALCOCITE AT THE THREE-HUNDRED-FOOT LEVEL, HE DID CLOSE THE ANACONDA. AS A CONSEQUENCE, PRICES ON THE ADJACENT PROPERTIES SAGGED. DALY'S AGENTS BOUGHT NEARBY PROSPECTS INCLUDING THE ST. LAWRENCE, THE MOONLIGHT, THE HIGH ORE, THE MOUNTAIN COON, THE NEVERSWEAT, AND OTHERS. HIS AGENTS BOUGHT ALL THE PROPERTIES DALY THOUGHT ESSENTIAL TO THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE POTENTIAL OF THE EMPIRE FOUNDED IN COPPER AS HE ENVISIONED IT. HIS COPPER SECRET HE KEPT VERY WELL.

SCENE 2

MARCUS DALY AT SAN FRANCISCO -- 1882

SCENE: THE OFFICES OF LLOYD TEVIS, ATTORNEY, SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA. AT ONE END OF THE TABLE SITS LLOYD TEVIS, OBVIOUSLY THE CHAIRMAN. AT THE SIDE ARE SEATED J. B. HAGGIN AND GEORGE HEARST. AT THE OTHER END SITS MARCUS DALY. THERE IS A BIT OF A CONTRAST BETWEEN THE APPEARANCES OF THE MONTANAN AND THAT OF THE OTHER THREE MEN. NOT THAT DALY IS POORLY DRESSED, BUT THAT HE IS NOT OVER-DRESSED, AND THAT HE IS PERHAPS A BIT LESS USED TO WEARING THE CLOTHING THAT BUSINESS OF HIS DAY DEMANDED.

TEVIS: Well, Mark, out with it! How much profit is our Syndicate going to make from our Butte holdings?

DALY: I'm going to be brief. There is no profit.

HEARST: What do you have, then, Mark, to warrant the expenditure of thousands?

DALY: Copper!

TEVIS: Copper? How do you propose to make a fortune from copper? And fortune it will take, if we are to break even! Frankly, Mark, the way you have been spending money for development makes this venture highly unprofitable and a poor risk! Granted that there is an abundance of the red metal in Butte, how do you expect to compete with the Lake Superior region, without fuel and

with the necessity of rail transportation?

HEARST: The Lake Superior interests have cheap water transportation at their doorstep. They have a high grade copper ore to smelt, a cooperative marketing agreement, and complete control of the copper market. On fuel alone, where do you plan to get the coal to operate a smelter?

DALY: Fuel? Western Montana is blanketed with fuel--good pine timber. We'll use it!

HEARST: All right. What about distance, desolation, isolation?

TEVIS: What concrete proposals do you have for competing in the world copper market?

DALY: Gentlemen, we are embarking on a new day! Copper is going to be king again!

TEVIS: Mark, you're a dreamer. Surely we know that copper is becoming more important, but we cannot wait that long. Our investment cannot continue to yield no returns!

HEARST: You propose a smelter of great capacity. Where is the justification?

DALY: On November 18, 1880, the surface structures of the Alice Mine were lighted by electricity. This is but a beginning of the use of electricity for lighting. Edison has proved the practicability of the electrically

operated street railway. Street lights are becoming important. The telephone, since its demonstration by Bell at the Philadelphia Centennial, has become important. Its use will continue to grow.

TEVIS: What about the time element?

DALY: Who can say when the demand will reach its peak?

But, when that time comes, we'll produce a substantial proportion. The year 1882 was a big year for us. We produced 21.4% of the domestic copper. If we prepare now, by 1900 we will be producing at least forty per cent of the domestic supply. There, Mr. Tevis, is your profit. (ENTER A TELEGRAPH MESSENGER.)

MESSENGER: Telegram for Mr. Daly.

DALY: Here, boy! (DALY TAKES THE TELEGRAM, OPENS IT, AND READS ALOUD.) "Cattle doing well on the hill." Patsy Clark.

HAGGIN: I didn't know that you had cattle, Mark!

DALY: I don't. A friend is just trying to interest me.

HEARST: Granting the need for copper, how do you propose to be ready for the need of which you so eloquently speak?

DALY: Build the World's greatest smelter! A smelter that can handle all the ore that can be mined and still leave room for expansion!

HAGGIN: This is going to cost money, Mark, and a great deal of money!

HEARST: The whole thing is fantastic!

DALY: Not fantastic, George; daring. And perhaps, revolutionary. But not fantastic!

HEARST: I am a gold and silver miner. I know nothing about copper. When I invested in the Anaconda, it was a silver mine. That I understand. I am not in favor of putting more money into the Anaconda--certainly not the fantastic sum your proposal would require!

DALY: George, the earth has given us much. What difference does it make what metal a mine produces--gold, silver, or copper? It is the demand for the metal that makes the difference.

TEVIS: This has gone far enough! I suggest that we determine the cost of Mark's new venture and that we then make a stock assessment to cover the cost.

DALY: Damn it, Lloyd, I have come in good faith! I tell you where the money advanced has been spent! I tell you of the need for additional funds! And now this!

HEARST: It is only business, Mark.

TEVIS: I still move that we levy a special assessment to provide funds to continue operations.

DALY: I can't pay the assessment, Gentlemen; I am broke.

TEVIS: If you can't pay the assessment, Mark, we will take over your stock. (WHILE THIS HAS BEEN GOING ON, J. B. HAGGIN HAS BEEN BUSILY WRITING IN WHAT SEEMS TO BE A

CHECKBOOK. HE PAUSES FOR A MOMENT, THEN SAYS:)

HAGGIN: George, and you, too, Lloyd, Mark has proved to all of us and to the world that he knows mining and metals better than anyone alive.

TEVIS: But, J. B., -----

HAGGIN: Marcus, you made me a vast amount of trouble a while back. You dragged me to Butte, raced me through your mine workings, and told me what remained to be done. I told you then that it was unnecessary. I tell you that, as far as I am concerned, this discussion is unnecessary. Gentlemen, the property is bigger than you believe. Mark showed me where the money was spent. Indeed, I cannot see how so much was done with so little! (HAGGIN BEGINS HIS WRITING AGAIN.)

HEARST: That is all very well, Jim, but I think Lloyd is right.

TEVIS: Then shall we vote the assessment?

DALY: Gentlemen, I have told you that I not only spent the Syndicate's money to develop our property, but in addition, I have spent all of my own. I am broke.

TEVIS: Then we'll have to take over your stock.

HAGGIN: Just a minute! I have something to say here! (HE EXAMINES THE CHECKBOOK IN WHICH HE HAS BEEN WRITING, AND, AFTER A MEANINGFUL PAUSE, TOSSES IT OVER TO DALY.)
Mark, you have always stood by me, and I am going to

stand by you. Take that book of signed checks and use those checks for any purpose you please, as long as there is a dollar to my credit. Hereafter, keep in mind what I told you when we first began this enterprise----When you need money, draw, and keep on drawing.
(TO TEVIS) Mark may be broke, Mr. Tevis, but I am not!
-(BLACKOUT)

EPISODE IV

THINGS DRAMATIC AND POLITICAL

NARRATOR: BUTTE HAS BEEN, FROM THE VERY BEGINNING, ONE OF THE CENTERS OF CULTURE OF MONTANA. EVEN TODAY, DESPITE THE COMPETITION GIVEN BY GREAT FALLS, MISSOULA, HELENA, AND OTHERS, BUTTE REMAINS ONE OF THE TOP CITIES IN WHICH THE BEST OF CULTURAL ENTERTAINMENT IS AVAILABLE.

FROM THE EARLY DAYS TO THE PRESENT, DRAMA HAS BEEN ENJOYED BY THE PEOPLE OF MONTANA, ESPECIALLY BY PEOPLE OF BUTTE. BUTTE HAS HAD A CULTURED CITIZENRY THAT HAS MADE MUSIC, DRAMA, AND ART APPRECIATED BY ALL. ONE OF THE RATHER INTERESTING THINGS IS THE FACT THAT THIS CLASS INCLUDES NOT ONLY THE BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL PEOPLE, BUT THE MINER AS WELL.

THE HISTORY OF THE THEATER IN BUTTE IS CLOSELY CONNECTED WITH THE LIFE OF JOHN MAGUIRE, STROLLING IRISH MINSTREL, WHO FOLLOWED CLOSELY THE GOLD SEEKERS OF THE SIXTIES. MAGUIRE WAS ONE OF THE PIONEER ACTORS AND MANAGERS OF STAGE ATTRACTIONS IN BUTTE, HELENA, AND ANACONDA.

JOHN MAGUIRE ARRIVED IN SAN FRANCISCO FROM HIS NATIVE IRELAND IN 1863. FOR A TIME HE ACTED MINOR ROLES AT THE METROPOLITAN THEATER IN SAN FRANCISCO. FOLLOWING THIS HE MANAGED THE AUSTRALIAN TOUR OF CHARLES MATHEWS, NOTED ENGLISH ACTOR. FOLLOWING THE AUSTRALIAN TOUR, MAGUIRE OPENED THE FIRST THEATER IN OAKLAND. IN 1873 HE ESTABLISHED A

DRAMA COMPANY IN SALT LAKE CITY. THERE HE MANAGED THE OLD SALT LAKE THEATER, BUILT BY BRIGHAM YOUNG.

ON HIS FIRST TRIP TO MONTANA, MAGUIRE CAME UP THE MISSOURI RIVER CARRYING WITH HIM A LETTER OF RECOMMENDATION FROM GENERAL GEORGE A. CUSTER, WHO HAD SEEN HIM PERFORM AT FORT ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

MAGUIRE'S FIRST PERFORMANCE IN BUTTE WAS GIVEN IN THE FIRST FRAME STRUCTURE ERECTED IN BUTTE. THIS BUILDING STOOD WHERE THE M & M BRICK BLOCK NOW STANDS, AND WAS OCCUPIED BY KING AND LAWRY, A GAMBLING CONCERN. AT THIS FIRST APPEARANCE IN BUTTE, THERE WAS NO ORCHESTRA OR MUSIC OF ANY KIND. MAGUIRE'S ACT, A SHOW UNTO ITSELF, CONSISTED OF A SERIES OF MONOLOGUES AND RECITATIONS. FAVORITES OF HIS AUDIENCE WERE HIS RECITATIONS OF OVER THE HILL TO THE POOR HOUSE AND SHAMUS O'BRIEN.

ON A SECOND VISIT TO BUTTE IN 1876, MAGUIRE APPEARED ON MAIN STREET IN A FRAME BUILDING ERECTED BY RAY AND FOSTER ON THE GROUND WHICH BY 1897 WAS OCCUPIED BY THE P. J. BROPHY GROCERY. AT THE PRESENT TIME, SPILLUMS OF BUTTE IS LOCATED THERE. AT THIS SECOND APPEARANCE OF MAGUIRE, THERE WAS AN ORCHESTRA--A VOLUNTEER GROUP COMPOSED OF HANK YOUNG, VIOLINIST; SIMON HAUSWIRTH (OWNER OF THE FIRST HOTEL, THE HOTEL DE MINERAL), CORNETIST; THE NAME OF THE THIRD MEMBER, A TROMBONIST, HAS BEEN LOST.

IN 1880 OWSLEY'S HALL WAS OPENED BY MAGUIRE AS BUTTE'S

CHIEF THEATER. AMONG THE MANY DRAMAS PRODUCED WERE: CAMILLE, A CASE FOR DIVORCE, UNCLE TOM'S CABIN, AND THE BANKER'S DAUGHTER. THE PERFORMANCE OF THE LAST WAS POSTPONED FROM SEPTEMBER 21 OF 1881 UNTIL THE FOLLOWING DAY BECAUSE OF THE DEATH OF PRESIDENT GARFIELD.

IN 1881 ROBERT RENSHAW BUILT A LARGE BRICK BUILDING ON THE SOUTHWEST CORNER OF PARK AND DAKOTA STREETS WHICH SOON REPLACED LOEBER'S AND OWSLEY'S HALLS AS BUTTE'S PRINCIPAL THEATER. THIS BUILDING STILL STANDS AND IS AT PRESENT OCCUPIED BY THE TERMINAL FOOD AND DRUG COMPANY. MAGUIRE WAS THE LESSEE OF THE BUILDING.

IN 1882 NELLIE BOYD WAS SEEN AT RENSHAW HALL IN FORGET-ME-NOT, FANCHON THE CRICKET, ROMEO AND JULIET, A CELEBRATED CASE, LEAH-THE FORSAKEN, THE TWO ORPHANS, CAMILLE, AND EAST LYNNE.

MAGUIRE APPEARED WITH THE HAVERLY DRAMATIC COMPANY DURING APRIL, 1883, IN EAST LYNNE, THE OCTOROON, AND THE MARBLE HEART. IN THE FALL OF 1883 LAWRENCE BARRETT PLAYED FIVE NIGHTS IN RENSHAW HALL. THE NEWLY COMPLETED UTAH AND NORTHERN RAN SPECIAL TRAINS FROM DILLON, DEER LODGE, AND ANACONDA. BARRETT APPEARED IN HAMLET, RICHELIEU, FRANCESCA DA RIMINI, YORICK'S LOVE, AND JULIUS CAESAR.

KATIE PUTNAM RETURNED TO BUTTE IN 1883. THEN CAME WARD AND KATE FORSYTH, WITH LETTERS OF INTRODUCTION FROM J. B. HAGGIN TO MARCUS DALY.

MAGUIRE CONTINUED TO BOOK HIGH QUALITY DRAMATIC ENTERTAINMENT IN RENSHAW HALL BETWEEN 1881 AND 1884. BY 1885 HE HAD SECURED THE INTEREST OF SOME OF BUTTE'S LEADING CITIZENS IN THE CREATION OF A REAL THEATER. A CORPORATION WAS FORMED WITH BANKER AND MINER, JAMES A. MURRAY (UNCLE OF SENATOR MURRAY) AS PRESIDENT. JOHN H. CURTIS, REAL ESTATE DEALER, WAS NAMED TREASURER, AND GREEN MAJORS, SECRETARY. AMONG THOSE WHO WERE SHAREHOLDERS WERE W. A. CLARK, MARCUS DALY, J. ROSS CLARK, LEE MANTLE, FRED GAMER, KING AND LOWRY, PATRICK J. HAMILTON, AND JOHN NOYES.

MAGUIRE'S GRAND OPERA HOUSE WAS LOCATED AT 50 WEST BROADWAY, WHERE THE LEGGAT HOTEL NOW STANDS. IT WAS HERE THAT THE VERY FINEST SHOWS ON TOUR PLAYED. ALL GOOD PRODUCTIONS TOOK TO THE ROAD THEN. IT WAS HERE THAT BUTTE SAW BOTH LIGHT AND GRAND OPERA.

IT MUST HAVE BEEN TRULY A FINE HOUSE FOR ITS DAY. WEST SHORE, A MONTHLY PUBLISHED AT PORTLAND, SAID IN ITS AUGUST, 1885, ISSUE: "THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE AT BUTTE IS THE FINEST OPERA HOUSE ON THE PACIFIC COAST OUTSIDE OF SAN FRANCISCO." IT MUST HAVE BEEN OUTSTANDING FOR THE COAST MAGAZINE TO PLACE BUTTE, SEVEN HUNDRED MILES INLAND, ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

BUTTE'S EARLY LEADERSHIP IN THE FIELD OF DRAMA IS FURTHER PROVED BY THE FACT THAT IN 1879 FORTY-ONE PERFORMANCES BY J. A. SAWTELLE, H. B. EMORY, MARION L. FORWOOD, OLLIE RAINSFORD, WILL O'KEEFE, AND FRANK BOSWORTH WERE GIVEN IN

LOEBER'S HALL.

TO BUTTE, IN ONE OR THE OTHER OF THE HOUSES MANAGED BY MAGUIRE, CAME SUCH STARS AS SARAH BERNHARDT, CLARA MORRIS, LOTTA, MAGGIE MITCHELL, MADAME RHEA, FANNY DAVENPORT, MODJESKA, SOL SMITH RUSSELL, ALEXANDER SALVINI, KATIE PUTNAM, LAWRENCE BARRETT, AND MINNIE MIDDERN (THE FAMOUS MRS. FISKE); IN FACT, MOST OF THE GREAT STARS. THE BUTTE THEATER MANAGEMENT ALSO BROUGHT IN THE BEST TRAVELING MUSICAL GROUPS -- THE BOSTONIANS, THE EMMA ABBOTT AND EMMA JUCH OPERA COMPANIES, AND CONCERT STARS SUCH AS CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG AND OVID MUSIN, AND JOSEFFY. MAGUIRE'S PRESENTED SUCH OPERAS AS THE BOHEMIAN GIRL, TANNHAUSER, AND CARMEN WITH SOME OF THE BEST OPERATIC STARS OF THE PERIOD.

IN 1895 MARK TWAIN LECTURED FROM THE STAGE. THE FOLLOWING SCENE DEALS WITH TWAIN'S VISIT. INTRODUCTIONS WILL NOT BE NECESSARY, AS IT IS PRESUMED THAT THE GROUP MET AFTER THE LECTURE. THE SEMI-WEEKLY INTERMOUNTAIN RECORDS IN ITS AUGUST 4, 1895, ISSUE THAT: "AFTER THE TALK A NUMBER OF THE AUDIENCE WERE INTRODUCED TO THE NOTED HUMORIST."

TIME--AUGUST 2, 1895

SCENE: THE WELL-APPOINTED PARLOR OF THE W. A. CLARK RESIDENCE AT THE NORTHEAST CORNER OF GRANITE AND IDAHO STREETS. THE GROUP IS COMPOSED OF MR. AND MRS. W. A. CLARK, SENATOR LEE MANTLE AND WIFE, MR. AND MRS. DALY,

MR. AND MRS. JOHN NOYES, MR. AND MRS. M. J. CONNELL,
MR. AND MRS. SIMON HAUSWIRTH, MR. AND MRS. SAMUEL L.
CLEMENS AND DAUGHTER, CLARA, MAJOR AND MRS. J. P. POND.
THE GROUP IS DISCUSSING THE LECTURE OF CLEMENS (MARK
TWIN) WHOM THEY HAVE JUST HEARD SPEAK AT THE MAGUIRE
OPERA HOUSE.

W. A. CLARK: Mr. Clemens, to you and Mrs. Clemens and your daughter, Clara, and to Major Pond and his wife, Butte is extremely grateful: We have had many fine speakers on the stage of our fine Opera House, but never have we been more genuinely entertained than we were to-night!

TWAIN: Thank you, Mr. Clark. Our travels have taken us many places and we have enjoyed them all, but it always gives me a certain amount of pleasure to be in the West and to be among mining men.

MR. CLARK: Mr. Clemens, we had a most delightful evening. Mr. Maguire has done well to bring you to us.

TWAIN: Then he and I have both done well. I hope the affair has been as rewarding to the theater as it has to me. We work in things artistic often in order to have things materialistic.

MRS. CLARK: We did enjoy it so, and are very happy to have Mrs. Clemens and your daughter. Clara, I understand, is quite a musician. Will you play for us, Dear?

CLARA: Thank you, Mrs. Clark, I am really very tired.

MRS. CLEMENS: We are always glad to accompany Sam. The wife and family of an author too often see too little of the husband and father, though Mr. Clemens is better than most at writing whenever he is away. We are very fortunate in having Major and Mrs. Pond with us as we cross America, a trip we are thoroughly enjoying.

MAJOR POND: I am to be Mr. Clemens' manager in the United States. Mr. Carlyle Smith is to manage the tour in Australia, New Zealand, India, and Africa.

TWAIN: Mr. Maguire, you have had many artists and now you have had Mark Twain. Tell me, how has your attendance been the past season?

MAGUIRE: Excellent!. Last week we presented John Dillon in Wanted, The Earth. It was a brilliant success and well received; July 28, 29, the Torbett Concert Company. "Miss Ollie Torbett's violin music touched the hearts of the listeners and when she played with great expression a plaintive air, the response of tears and sobs all over the house quite startled her."

POND: I recall hearing the group in New York.

MANTLE: Mr. Twain, you have spoken in what we consider a very fine theater.

TWAIN: Yes, it is, and believe me, a speaker is at ease in pleasant surroundings. Speaking never interests me

much until I start to talk. Then, the setting and the proper audience, such as I had tonight, do the trick and I thoroughly enjoy it.

MRS. NOYES: We have had very fine theater in Butte. John and I have attended many stellar performances.

TWAIN: The silver camps throughout the country have been very fortunate in that respect.

MRS. DALY: I recall that Mr. Maguire brought to Butte Lawrence Barrett and his company in 1883 and we were privileged to see Hamlet, Richelieu, Francesca da Rimini, Yorick's Love, and Julius Caesar. What fine performances they were!

MR. CLARK: Yes, Mrs. Daly. Some of us recall our impresario's first arrival in Butte, and particularly his second appearance when he had an orchestra composed of Hank Young on the violin, a trombone player, and Simon, here, as the cornetist. That was a fine performance.

M. J. CONNELL: We didn't really get going until John brought such attractions as Camille, A Case for Divorce, Uncle Tom's Cabin, and The Banker's Daughter.

MAGUIRE: We have tried to bring the best to Butte. Others have worked, too. John Gordon brought a great deal of variety to his Comique Theater. Eddie Foy and James Thompson appeared there some time ago in Scenes on the Mississippi. Sounds familiar, doesn't it, Mr. Clemens?

MARK TWAIN: Yes, but different. I guess I'm not like Eddie Foy because I'm not Eddie Foy.

SIMON HAUSWIRTH: Since starting the hotel business in Butte I've seen many of the best. I enjoyed William Brady in the Count of Monte Cristo!

MAGUIRE: Brady is excellent, but no actor today compares with Lawrence Barrett. Tonight we have had the pleasure of being entertained by you, Mr. Clemens, the world's greatest humorist!

CLEMENS: Modesty forbids my bowing, Mr. Maguire, although I must admit that my reason for this lecture tour is the curse of humanity, money.

SENATOR MANTLE: One of life's greatest problems--as well as pleasures! Our Intermountain often faces problems in its publishing expense.

MRS. CLEMENS: It amazes me how the mining camps have always maintained such a high level of cultural appreciation. California, Nevada, Colorado, Utah, and Montana particularly, have been unusually successful in satisfying the desires of the esthetic nature.

MR. CLARK: That is brought about by the men who have made our mining cities--men with ability to see beyond the immediate goals of wealth to the time of stability of a great mining industry. The West is still young; greater things are to come.

MRS. DALY: Mr. Clark, I share your opinion except for giving men the credit. I rather think that the women are prime movers in keeping things a little farther from the muck and a little closer to civilization.

MRS. CLEMENS: I agree!

MARK TWAIN: And so do I! Livy, here, has been a great source of inspiration to me. At one time she tried to cure me of making dreadful speeches! "The first time I ever saw her, I said she was the most beautiful creature in the world, and I haven't altered my opinion yet. I take as much pride in her brains as I do in her beauty, and as much pride in her happy and equable disposition as I do in her brains!"

MRS. CLEMENS: Thank you, Mark Twain. I hope that isn't the humorist speaking!

MRS. POND: That is Mark Twain, the husband! You have had many of today's stars as they have had in other cities of the silver circuit, have you not, Mr. Maguire?

MAGUIRE: We take pride in saying that the Grand Opera House has had them all: Sarah Bernhardt, Helen Modjeska, Charlotte Thompson, Fanny Davenport, and many more!

MRS. CLARK: Don't forget Madame Janauschek, Mme. Rhea, your good friend Lawrence Barrett, Nat Goodwin, Frederick Warde, Louis James, Roland Reed, and Minnie Maddern!

MAGUIRE: I am proud to have been able to bring the great

people of the stage to Butte!

DALY: A great job, too, John. The homeland has given a real virtuoso in you!

MANTLE: Your experiences might interest Mr. Twain, perhaps.

MAGUIRE: A strolling minstrel as I have been has had many experiences, but I doubt that it will compare with any of Mark Twain's anecdotes; however, here is one I'll always remember: "Traveling by stagecoach across eastern Montana, I stopped one noon at a stage station whose dining-room was conducted by an Irish woman who mistook me for a priest! She immediately killed a couple of her fattest pullets. While the rest of the passengers ate bacon and beans, I feasted on fried chicken. When the time came to pay, the Irish woman said, "Not one cint from your riverence!" The next day the stagecoach driver told the woman of her mistake. When I returned that way a day or two later, I was ravenous. I had purposely eaten a light breakfast, the better to enjoy the delicacies I felt sure were waiting for me at the Irish woman's table. Instead of a courteous welcome, I was met by a tirade: "Out of me house, you black divil of a play-actor," she shouted. "Divil a bit can ye get here for love nor money!"

TWAIN: Very good! I think maybe I'll borrow that one!

MAGUIRE: You're welcome. Where do you plan to end the tour

of the United States before going to Australia?

MAJOR POND: At Vancouver, on the west coast.

MRS. DALY: Oh, but you are on the west coast! At least, West Shore ten years ago said, "The Grand Opera House of Butte is the finest opera house on the Pacific Coast outside of San Francisco!"

MAJOR POND: Very complimentary! I hope that the next seven hundred miles fly by as quickly as that indicates!

TWAIN: Yes, and as pleasantly. But enough of theater, dreadful speeches, and Mark Twain. What about mining, money, and the silver question? I'm an old Nevada silver prospector!

CLARK: These are times that make us all concerned.

MRS. CLARK: Ladies, the men are going to talk politics and I have been wondering how I could get to show you some of the things I have just received from the East. So, now is the time. (LADIES FOLLOW MRS. CLARK.)

NARRATOR: IN 1895 THE SILVER QUESTION WAS UPPERMOST IN THE MINDS OF MINING MEN; IN REALITY, THE QUESTION HAD ALREADY BEEN SETTLED. THE POLITICAL SKIRMISH TO FOLLOW WAS TO SETTLE NOTHING, BUT THAT THE UNITED STATES, JUST RECOVERING FROM A DEPRESSION, WAS TO ADOPT A HARD MONEY POLICY AND A HIGH TARIFF. THE "GIANTS", THE LITTLE GIANTS, AND THE PLAIN PEOPLE WERE TO EMBARK ON A PERIOD OF CHAUVINISTIC THINKING THAT WOULD CARRY THE U. S. TO THE SPANISH AMERICAN WAR, THE

FIRST WORLD WAR, AND WORLD WAR II, INCLUDING GOOD TIMES AND DEPRESSIONS. THE POLITICIANS IN THE YEARS TO FOLLOW WERE TO MAKE CLAIMS AND COUNTER CLAIMS, AS USUAL, CALCULATED TO DRAW VOTES.

DALY: Mr. Clark, we can appreciate very much your statement. Those of us who have concerned ourselves with mining only know that easier money is essential to the development of the West.

MANTLE: With that I agree. I do not like the term "easy money". It sounds a little too much like a loose fiscal policy. I prefer to think of it as the logical solution to many of the financial evils brought about by the vulnerability of gold to being controlled and manipulated by self-interest groups.

JOHN NOYES: I have done well in mining. I've seen good times and bad times. As long as bimetallism existed, we had good times, not only in the West, but in the world generally. Yet Cleveland recently said that the opposing forces to gold monometallism were the silver monometallists. Damn it! He either does not understand the position of the bimetalist, or he knowingly misrepresents our position. Either case stamps him as a poor man for the presidency!

M. J. CONNELL: The record sale made by Cleveland of sixty-two million dollars in bonds to the Rothschild Syndi-

cate for nine million dollars less than their market value to obtain gold to maintain gold monometalism certainly shows what he considers a sound currency and whom he considers the forces of safe currency.

DALY: Wait, condemnation of Cleveland may not be the answer. He was forced into a bad situation. This depression is not all of his doing. We have had a rather unfavorable balance of trade with foreign countries. Cleveland, while I do not admire his stand, walked into a bad situation.

CONNELL: But the way he handled the situation was bad.

HAUSWIRTH: Harrison's policy, furthered by Cleveland, has caused a slackened business activity. The fear and the uncertainty of it all have forced banks to close because of people demanding gold for their silver and paper.

CLARK: That is exactly what we are coming to. Banking is extremely difficult these days. Real bimetalism would solve the problem. Silver cannot be manipulated as can gold.

MARK TWAIN: "Neither of the two great political parties can ignore the silver issues in the next presidential campaign," President Andrews of Brown University said. I rather think that he is right.

MANTLE: He also warned both parties that "there is no use

to suppress the issue in the West. It should be met half way. Thinking people want bimetalism with an international agreement, if possible." "The importance of this issue is second only to tariff. Its unsatisfactory and unsettled condition is believed to have aggravated the financial and business difficulties through which we have been compelled to pass." Andrews is right!

NOYES: But what's to be done?

CLARK: Senator Jones of Arkansas stated the question squarely when he said, "Silver and gold have in all ages constituted the money of the world. They were the money of the fathers of the Republic, the money of history, and of the Constitution. The gold policy is a departure from the established policy of the civilized world, with nothing to commend it except twenty-two years of depression and disaster to the people."

DALY: I worry about the miners and how it affects them.

Senator Stewart of Nevada thinks "the object lesson of the past three years shows that the American people are face to face with concentrated capital, the enemy that has destroyed previous civilizations. Gladstone and Cleveland are willing agents of the Gold Trust." I'm a silver man, but I doubt that it is that serious.

MAGUIRE: Shelley, in Queen Mab, said:

Commerce has set the mark of selfishness,
 The signet of its all-enslaving power
 Upon a shining ore, and called it gold;
 Before whose image bow the vulgar great,
 The vainly rich, the miserable proud,
 The mob of peasants, nobles, priests, and kings,
 And with blind feelings reverence the power
 That grinds them to the dust of misery.
 But in the temple of their hireling hearts
 Gold is a living god, and rules in scorn
 All earthly things but virtue.

CLARK: Well said, Mr. Maguire! Part of that problem could be settled by a sensible approach to it by adopting a sound policy of bimetalism. Gold and silver have been companions in all antiquity. In Genesis we learn that Abram was rich in cattle and in silver and gold. The Greek Euripides declares that "silver and gold are not the only coin; virtue, too, passes current all over the world." "Silver and gold have I none," runs the Biblical quotation.

TWAIN: Who will be the presidential nominees in the next election?

MANTLE: The Republicans are sure to nominate McKinley!

M. J. CONNELL: There seems to be talk in some quarters, Mr. Clark, that some of the western Democrats would

like to nominate you as vice-president.

CLARK: No, I think that is an error. I wouldn't consider it. I do think, though, that the proper man for the presidential nomination is Vice President Adlai Stevenson. He, or perhaps Secretary of the Treasury, Bland. Stevenson could be nominated; I doubt that Bland could.

TWAIN: You, Mr. Mantle, are a Republican Senator. Does not your party intend to support gold?

MANTLE: There is no uniformity of thought there. "The cause of silver means the prosperity, the welfare, and the happiness of every man, woman, and child in Montana; yea, it means more than that; it means the happiness and prosperity of struggling humanity the world over. I will support, in the next election, whoever comes out clearly in favor of bimetallism. As a silver Republican, I believe that I am more nearly in accord with the principles of the party, as I learned them from the teachings of Lincoln and Blaine, than the party is where it now stands."

CLARK: "I had been very hopeful that the silver question would be settled by international agreement among the nations, but now I am convinced that the United States must take the initiative and play a lone hand in this matter. I think that if the country restores silver, it will be a forerunner of universal bimetallism."

MANTLE: Those are good strong words!

CLARK: And meant! Every time our Congressmen talk on any issue there is always a concern over democracy. Democracy can and will preserve itself. "I am for silver first and for democracy afterwards!"

NARRATOR: SO IT WAS WITH THE MINING TOWN OF BUTTE, WHICH WAS THEN AS IT IS TODAY, A CITY OF STRONG-WILLED PEOPLE, PEOPLE WHO ARE WILLING TO PUT INTO ACTION THEIR THOUGHTS. THE CITY OF BUTTE HAS EVER BEEN READY TO TAKE ACTION NECESSARY TO BRING OUT A BETTER BUTTE FOR ALL OF THE PEOPLE, FROM THE SWAMPER IN "JOE'S" SALOON TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE BANK.

WHILE OTHER AREAS TALKED A GREAT DEAL ABOUT THE RIGHTS OF MEN, BUTTE ACTUALLY, THOUGH PERHAPS INEFFECTUALLY, TRIED TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THEM. BUTTE, IN THE PERSON OF DUNCAN, HAD A MAYOR ELECTED BY THE SOCIALIST PARTY. THIS EFFORT AT REFORM IS THE REASON FOR THE MINERS UNION NUMBER I.

(AT THIS POINT, THE LADIES REJOIN THE MEN IN THE PARLOR.)

MRS. CLARK: I do believe that the conversation was getting strong. Will, were you delivering a speech, or perhaps you, Senator Mantle?

CLARK: The silver question again.

DALY: Mark Twain suggested we talk about mining and to us in the West, that means silver. However, I think that I have proved that the future of Butte is in copper.

MARK TWAIN: I think there are others in the group who could

do very well lecturing. Next time through, I think I shall add some helpers! Well, Livy and Clara, I think that we had best retire to the hotel. We are to be in Anaconda tomorrow at the Evans Opera House.

DALY: I shall be glad to see that you are taken around the Hill tomorrow.

MARK TWAIN: Thank you! Perhaps we will avail ourselves of that pleasure, Marcus. But, if you will pardon it, Folks, I would like to tell you one more story.

MRS. CLARK: Well, do!

TWAIN: This concerns my friend, here, who used to be a "hot water" boy!

MRS. CLARK: Hot water boy?

TWAIN: In Virginia City parlance, that meant the miner in the depth of the Comstock.

DALY: I remember--the fumes of sulphur and arsenic from that darned hot water. Temperature in that mine used to reach one hundred and twenty degrees! The operators of the mine brought in ice and installed blowers, but it didn't do much good.

MARK TWAIN: I put in The Virginia City Enterprise an article about it. "Even with this help, four picked men in some stopes found themselves unable to do the work of one man in a cool shaft."

MRS. CLEMENS: Sam, Dear, it is getting late, and instead of

telling a story, you are back mining.

MARK TWAIN: I beg your pardon, Livy. I'll get on with it. Marcus Daly and I were friends in Virginia City, Nevada. Then we young fellows enjoyed a practical joke or so. Marcus Daly was no exception. I had just more or less quit newspapering and started lecturing. The night after I delivered a lecture in Virginia City, I hiked over the "divide" to speak to a group at nearby Gold Hill.

The divide was high, unoccupied ground between Gold Hill and Virginia City. It wasn't really a divide as such. It was, however, the scene of a score of nighttime murders and a hundred robberies. Well, I walked over in the daytime without any trouble and rather enjoyed it.

After giving my little talk at Gold Hill, I decided, with a friend, to make the trip across the divide that night. It was eleven o'clock, but accommodations for the night were difficult to come by in Gold Hill.

It was a crisp night and we walked at a fair pace, enjoying the cold, mountain air. About the time we reached the top of the divide, strange forms moved out of the blackness ordering us to "stick 'em up!" I'd like to tell you how brave we were, but Marcus, here, knows that we did some speedy reaching for the upper

atmosphere! One doesn't look into the one eye of a six-shooter and stop to reason concerning motive, nor does a man wonder too much as to the intent of the holder of the weapon.

My friend and I were commanded to remain in that position for ten minutes. I thought, however, of the story of the second mile, and decided to do a little better and make it fifteen--just to be sure!

We did enjoy a practical joke those days. Did we not, Marcus Daly?

MARCUS DALY: Many wonderful friendships are formed in the camps. Most miners feel obligated to joke now and then.

TWAIN: Well, Good-bye, good friends! We've had a most enjoyable evening, but now we must be going!

(HAND-SHAKING AND LEAVE-TAKING FOLLOW AS THE TWAIN PARTY LEAVES.)

EPISODE V

SCENE 1

BUTTE BLOWS ITS TOP--1914

NARRATOR: BUTTE IS KNOWN AS A UNION TOWN. IT IS PROBABLY ONE OF THE MOST THOROUGHLY ORGANIZED TOWNS IN THE WEST. UNION AFFILIATION IS AN ACCEPTED CONDITION OF EMPLOYMENT. BEFORE UNIONISM BECAME ACCEPTED, HOWEVER, THERE WAS MUCH STRIFE IN BUTTE.

UNIONISM IN THE EARLY DAYS WAS NOT THE ACCEPTED, WELL-ORGANIZED FACTOR THAT IT IS TODAY. INDEED, THE MINERS THEMSELVES WERE UNCERTAIN AS TO THE DESIRABILITY OF MEMBERSHIP. THE PROBLEM, ACCORDING TO BURLINGAME AND TOOLE, WAS THAT BETWEEN THE COMPANY FAVORED UNION, THE WESTERN FEDERATION OF MINERS, REPRESENTING THE RIGHT, AND THE I.W.W., THE LEFT; THERE WAS NO PLACE FOR THE MODERATE. THIS LARGE GROUP, THE BACKBONE OF UNIONISM TODAY, WAS MORE OR LESS WITHOUT REPRESENTATION. RIVAL UNIONS VIED WITH ONE ANOTHER FOR CONTROL. THE LATTER WAS THE CASE IN THIS SCENE BASED ON THE VERSION GIVEN BY J. SULLIVAN. THIS OLD-TIME MINER ARRIVED IN BUTTE IN 1884. HE CARRIED A CARD IN THE OLD MINERS UNION FROM 1888.

SULLIVAN TELLS THIS STORY: I DON'T KNOW IF THERE'S A MINER IN BUTTE QUALIFIED TO TELL ABOUT THE MINERS UNION TROUBLE. THERE'S A HUNDRED STORIES TOLD AND THERE'S A LITTLE BIT OF TRUTH IN ALL OF THEM. THINGS MOVED TOO FAST THEM (sic.) TEN DAYS FOR ANYONE TO KEEP TRACK OF EVERYTHING.

BUTTE WAS BOOMIN' HIGH, WIDE, AND HANDSOME. IT WOULD HAVE TAKEN A DOZEN POLICE REPORTERS WORKIN' NIGHT AND DAY TO EVEN BEGIN TO SEE OR TELL HALF OF IT.

I JOINED THE UNION IN 1888. THAT'S THE YEAR THEY BUILT THE HALL. I WAS A MEMBER IN GOOD STANDING THROUGH THE YEARS AND PAID MY DUES EVERY MONTH. THINGS WENT ALONG PEACEFUL ENOUGH AT THE MEETINGS WITH LITTLE TROUBLE UNTIL THE LATTER PART OF 1913. THAT'S THE YEAR THE MINERS IN MICHIGAN WENT OUT ON STRIKE. BEIN' AFFILIATED WITH THE MICHIGAN BOYS, THE BUTTE MINERS WANTED TO SEE 'EM WIN THAT STRIKE AND WE DUG DOWN FOR ASSESSMENTS EVERY MONTH TO HELP THEM OUT.

SCENE: NEAR THE SPECULATOR MINE. STANDING, DRESSED IN MINING CLOTHES, ARE A GROUP OF MINERS ABOUT READY TO GO ON SHIFT. AMONG THE GROUP ARE HENRY LARSEN, JAMES O'TOOLE, WAITS PARKS, MOSE DRAKE, JOHN MARICICH, JAMES WATKINS, AND JOE PRESTON. LARSEN IS THE FIRST TO SPEAK.

LARSEN: I bane gettin' tired of payin assessments! Seems like a man should keep his money for his family! I quit soon and go to Oregon and work in woods. This mining is not so good when a man can't keep his money. My wife and kids they need clothes!

JAMES O'TOOLE: Sure, 'tis same with all of us! The byes in Michigan got kids, too. Sure and 'tis our Christian duty to help. Father tells us that 'tis blessed to help the poor and feed the hungry!

JOE PRESTON: Yes, and we're going to be hungry, too, if we don't stop paying out our money for every fool thing those Union bosses want! I've got a feeling they think more of their jobs than they do of the miners! Another thing. How come we can't work unless we pay our dues?

LARSEN: I bane wondering, too.

JOHN MARICICH: We got to have work! I came to America for work! We can't be like the old country. No work, no food, no place to sleep! No, we have to pay our dues! We have to work!

WAITS PARKS: Yeah, I guess so. It's the damn mining that gets us all stirred up. Believe me, I'd like to do something else, but it costs a lot of money to live these days. What do you think, Mose?

MOSE DRAKE: I quit thinking when I started mining! If a fellow thinks, he can be mighty unhappy, sweating and working harder than a mine mule. Look at Mucky McDonald! He thinks.

JAMES WATKINS: Yes, and he always gets himself worked up into a helluva lather! (MUCKY McDONALD APPROACHES AS WATKINS SPEAKS.)

MUCKEY McDONALD: Who's in a lather?

JAMES WATKINS: Anybody who thinks very much--meaning you!

McDONALD: Sure! I think that it's about time we all did some thinking!

MOSE DRAKE: O. K. . I'll try, though it's against my better judgment.

LARSEN: Yeah! Muckey, it's all right for the Irish to think, but this old Norsk, he ain't goin' to waste his time!

McDONALD: Henry, this is not a matter of wasting time. This is a matter of preserving freedom. We've had about all the bungling that decent American citizens can take!

MOSE DRAKE: Since you're the head thinker around here, would you tell us what you're thinking about? Even if we do not know what you're talkin about.

JOE PRESTON: Yes, Muckey, tell us! (ALL OF THE GROUP CENTER THEIR ATTENTION ON McDONALD.)

McDONALD: Sure, I'll tell ye. First, tell me, are ye all happy with the Union assessments?

MINERS: (ANSWERING A BIT HESITANTLY) No, --well, no!

McDONALD: Do ye all make enough to feed and clothe your family properly?

MINERS: No! Not nearly enough!

McDONALD: Isn't a union supposed to help a man do that?

MINERS: Of course!

McDONALD: Do ye think that a man should have to pay dues to work?

MINERS: No, but -----

McDONALD: No buts about it; either ye do, or ye don't!

WAITS PARKS: Too many of us have mined too long, Muckey.

There just isn't anything we can do about it.

McDONALD: Yes, there is.

MINERS: What?

McDONALD: All right, Byes, I'll tell ye! We're not going to pay those assessments. We're not going to pay those dues. And we are going to keep on working! Why, it isn't legal to keep a man from working just because he won't pay union dues! I've talked to the byes at the Black Eagle Mine. They're not going to. Why should we? Besides, what is a union that is operated by the Company? The I. W. W. is no good, too. It's socialist. Let's be good Americans!

MINERS: O. K., Muckey, we'll not pay our dues until this business gets straightened out.

JOHN MARICICH: All right, but now we'd better go to work or be fired! (THE MEN DISAPPEAR INTO THE MINE SHACK.)

SCENE 2

THE BLOW-UP

SCENE: NEAR THE SPECULATOR MINE. SEVERAL HUNDRED MINERS ARE STANDING, FACED BY SIX MEN, MEMBERS OF THE UNION COMMITTEE CHARGED WITH THE TASK OF REPORTING TO THE MANAGEMENT THAT THE MINERS AT THE SPECULATOR AND BLACK EAGLE MINES WERE NOT PAYING THEIR DUES. AMONG THE GROUP OF MINERS ARE: MUCKEY McDONALD, JAMES O'TOOLE, MOSE DRAKE, AND OTHERS FOUND IN SCENE 1. THE SCENE OPENS WITH THE MINE SUPERINTENDENT SPEAKING.

MINE SUPERINTENDENT: All right, Men, now listen to me! I don't care whether you like your Union or not! I don't like it either. But, the Company has an agreement with the Federation, and we intend to live up to its provision. These six men, here, have been sent by your Union. They say you haven't paid your dues. Our agreement with the Union says that you don't work unless you have your dues paid. It's just that simple. Until you pay up, you stay out of the mines.

HENRY LARSEN: It's no use. The Union doesn't represent us. I tank I go to Oregon an work in the woods.

SUPERINTENDENT: Anyway, no dues, no work.

MUCKEY McDONALD: Look! These men need work! Why should the Company care whether the dues of the Union members

have been paid? Does the Union represent the Company?

SUPERINTENDENT: Now, Muckey, you listen to me! The Company doesn't care whether there is a Union or not. All it wants is to have peace in which to extract ore. Times are beginning to pick up so that mining is becoming profitable. All the Company wants to do is mine, but an agreement is an agreement!

JOE PRESTON: O. K. . So it's an agreement. I guess we don't work, because we aren't going to pay those dues!

SUPERINTENDENT: That 's up to you.

UNION REPRESENTATIVE: Wait, Men! You can't do this! The Union is protecting you and the rest of the miners. Look at the conditions the Union has gained for you! We've got to stick together!

MUCKEY McDONALD: We've heard that blarney before! The fact is that most of the conditions we have are pretty bad. The good conditions we have were because of the feud among Heinze, Daly, and Clark. What has the Union, the way you fellows run it, given us besides assessments?

JOHN MARICICH: Now, Muckey, you shouldn't talk that way!

MUCKEY McDONALD: (MOVING TOWARD THE UNION REPRESENTATIVES)
John, somebody has to be the spokesman for this outfit!
(TO THE UNION MAN) You fellows think you're the Almighty, keeping a man from working. Does the Company pay you well?

UNION REPRESENTATIVE: (ADVANCING A STEP) McDonald, anyone can make charges. Maybe you're hired to foment trouble. Maybe you're working for the I.W.W. .

McDONALD: Maybe I am, but I'm not.

JAMES O'TOOLE: Perhaps we'd better pay. We have to work.

MOSE DRAKE: After a fellow mines for a while, there isn't much he can do except be a politician, and that takes thinking.

JAMES WATKINS: And a bit of double talk, too!

McDONALD: Listen, Byes, are we going to take bossing forever? Must we pay dues to the Company Union? The I.W.W. isn't much worse. I say to hell with both of them! Let's form a union of our own, one that represents us!

MINERS: (BEHIND McDONALD) Sounds like a good idea.

UNION REPRESENTATIVE: The Union does represent you. If you would come to a meeting now and then, you'd understand. (MINERS START TALKING TO EACH OTHER.)

McDONALD: Sure, that's a fine excuse. But we don't believe it. Come on, Byes, let's chase these traitors out of here! (HE, BACKED BY THE MINERS, RUSHES AT THE GROUP OF SIX UNION REPRESENTATIVES. THE SIX DRAW THEIR GUNS AS THE GROUP ALMOST SURROUNDS THEM.)

ONE OF THE REPRESENTATIVES: Wait, Men, unless some of you want to die! We didn't come unprepared! McDonald,

you're to blame for this! You'll be sorry!

McDONALD: Come, Men. They aren't going to shoot. (ABOUT THIS TIME SHERRIF TIM DRISCOLL DRIVES UP AND THE SIX CROWD INTO THE CAR AND ARE SPEEDED TO SAFETY.) Let's go down to the auditorium and organize! (THE GROUP FOLLOWS McDONALD OFF.)

SCENE 3

MINERS UNION DAY -- JUNE, 1914

UP THE STREET THE PARADE PROCEEDS. IN FRONT ARE THE UNION OFFICIALS AND THE MARSHALS OF THE DAY ON FINE HORSES. THEY ARE FOLLOWED BY SAM TREOLAR'S BOSTON AND MONTANA BAND. THE FLOATS ARE FOLLOWING THE BAND. THE SCENE IS SET SO THAT IN THE BACK IS A ROW OF BUILDINGS, ONE OF WHICH IS THE UNION HALL. AS THE PARADE PASSES THE INTERSECTION, A MOB SURGES FORWARD.

MEMBER OF THE MOB: After the crooks, Men!

(THE MOB RUSHES TOWARDS THE PARADERS; THE HORSES BOLT. THE MOB SUCCEEDS IN GRABBING ONE OF THE HORSES. ONE OF THE MOB MOUNTS THE HORSE.)

RIDER: How does it look to see an honest man leading a parade?

CROWD: Bravo!

(THE POLICE ARRIVE. THEY TAKE THE HORSE FROM ITS NEWLY ACQUIRED RIDER, BUT IN THE FRACAS, BOTTLES FLY.)

MEMBER OF THE CROWD: We have to fight the police, too!

MEMBER OF THE MOB: Let's get the crooks! To the Union Hall! Get that contract with the Company!

ANOTHER OF MOB: On to the Union Hall! Tear it to hell and get the records! Let's hang the grafting Union bosses! Come on; let's go!

(THE MOB DASHES UP THE STREET TO THE UNION HALL. SOME

OF THE GROUP DASH INTO THE HALL. THEY PROCEED TO THROW OUT OF THE WINDOWS OFFICE EQUIPMENT, PAPERS, A PIANO, A SAFE, ETC. .)

ONE OF MOB: (AS SAFE LANDS) Break it open! (SLEDGE HAMMERS ARE PRODUCED)

MOB MAN: Come on! Lend a hand!

(SEVERAL START POUNDING THE SAFE.)

ANOTHER OF MOB: Where's that dynamite? This will take all day! (THEY CONTINUE BEATING ON THE SAFE.) We've got to get the Union funds and that damn contract!

YOUNG MAN: (WHO STEPS OUT OF THE CROWD WATCHING THE PROCEEDINGS) Hey, Men, let me show you how! (HE HOLDS UP A BOTTLE OF WHITE LIQUID.) I'm an old safecracker. This is nitro!

MOB MAN: O. K. . Stand back! Everybody stand back! Come on, Lad, let's see you work! (THE YOUNG MAN POURS THE CONTENTS OF THE BOTTLE INTO THE CRACKS OF THE SAFE. A FUSE IS INSERTED. A MATCH IS APPLIED TO THE FUSE. AS THE CROWD STEPS BACK EXPECTANTLY FOR THE BOOM THAT SHOULD COME, A BRIGHT BLUE FLAME SHOOTS UP. THE CONTENTS OF THE BOTTLE WAS ALCOHOL. THE MOB TURNS ON THE PRACTICAL JOKER.)

MEMBER OF THE MOB: Why you damn practical joker! (THE BOY RUNS THROUGH THE CROWD CHASED BY TWO OR THREE OF THE MOB.)

ONE OF MOB: (COMING UP WITH A BOX OF DYNAMITE) Here we are,
Boys; this'll do it!

(THE DYNAMITE IS PLACED, THE FUSE ATTACHED AND LIT.)

EVERYBODY: Stand back!

(THE CROWD SEEKS COVER AS THE SCENE ENDS.)

NARRATOR: THE HALL WAS WRECKED. THE SAFE WAS LOOTED AND YIELDED THE CONTRACT, ONE THOUSAND AND THIRTEEN DOLLARS IN CASH, AND OTHER VALUABLES. THESE WERE TURNED OVER FOR SAFE KEEPING TO ONE OF THE GROUP. THE NEXT MORNING ONE OF THE LEADERS IN THE WRECKING SAID, "LOOK WHAT WE'VE DONE! IT'S JUST LIKE GETTING MAD AT YOUR WIFE AND SMASHING UP THE FURNITURE. WHEN YOU COOL DOWN AND MAKE UP, YOU HAVE TO BUY IT ALL OVER AGAIN." BUT THIS WAS NOT THE END.

ON JULY 23, THE MINERS, ANGERED AT THE WESTERN FEDERATION OF MINERS PRESIDENT, CHARLES MOYER, WHO WAS IN THE CITY, ATTACKED THE HALL AFTER ONE OF THEIR NUMBER HAD BEEN WOUNDED. IN A BRIEF ARMED BATTLE IN WHICH A BYSTANDER WAS KILLED, THE UNION OFFICIALS WERE ROUTED FROM THE HALL. THIS TIME MINERS APPLIED DYNAMITE TO THE BUILDING AND UTTERLY DESTROYED IT.

THE RESULTS WERE THAT MUCKEY McDONALD WAS ACCUSED OF INCITING A RIOT, CONVICTED AND SENTENCED TO ONE YEAR IN THE PENITENTIARY. SOCIALIST MAYOR LEWIS DUNCAN AND

SHERRIF TOM DRISCOLL WERE IMPEACHED, AND REMOVED FROM
OFFICE. BUTTE WAS PLACED UNDER MARTIAL LAW.

EPISODE VI

SCENE 1

BUTTE, THE POLITICAL RULER OF MONTANA

NARRATOR: BUTTE HAS ENTERTAINED THE CROWNED HEADS OF EUROPE AND HAS BEEN HOST TO THE GREAT AND THE NEAR-GREAT OF THE WORLDS OF POLITICS, ART, AND SCIENCE. IT HAS BEEN SAID THAT PEOPLE OF IMPORTANCE ALL OVER THE WORLD HAVE SOUGHT BUTTE, FOR BUTTE HAS A FRIENDLY, UNDERSTANDING HEART.

IN 1897 BUTTE HAD THE HONOR OF BEING VISITED BY THAT FEARLESS FIGHTER FOR THE RIGHTS OF MAN, WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN. PRESIDENT THEODORE ROOSEVELT PAID A VISIT IN 1903 AND BUTTE CHEERED HIM BECAUSE HE, TOO, WAS A FRIEND OF MAN. PRESIDENT TAFT VISITED IN 1909.

ALTHOUGH BUTTE HAS ACCORDED ALL HER NOTED VISITORS AN ENTHUSIASTIC WELCOME, NO OCCASION BROUGHT FORTH SUCH AN EXUBERANT RESPONSE TO ONE MAN AS DID THE VISIT OF FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT ON JULY 20, 1932. .

AS ROOSEVELT STEPPED OFF THE TRAIN AT THE NORTHERN PACIFIC STATION, HE WAS GREETED BY THOUSANDS. THE MOST ARDENT ADMIRER, HOWEVER, WAS A LITTLE BOY, HIS FACE SCRUBBED UNTIL IT SHONE, HIS OVERALLS SPOTLESSLY CLEAN. WITH A FISTFUL OF FLOWERS, HE PUSHED THROUGH THE CROWD AND ASKED OF ROOSEVELT, "ANY CHANCE TO GIVE MR. ROOSEVELT SOME FLOWERS?"

"YOU BET, SONNY," MR. ROOSEVELT REPLIED.

THE LITTLE BOY CONTINUED, "THEM FLOWERS --I MEAN THOSE

FLOWERS --I PICKED MYSELF EARLY THIS MORNING BEFORE THE TRAIN CAME IN."

ONE OF THE MOST SIGNIFICANT STATEMENTS FOR THE MINING CITY OF BUTTE IN ROOSEVELT'S ADDRESS WAS HIS ANNOUNCEMENT THAT, ON HIS ELECTION AS PRESIDENT, ONE OF HIS FIRST STEPS WOULD BE TO CALL AN INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE ON SILVER WITH A VIEW TO REHABILITATION OF THE WHITE METAL.

SCENE: ON THE STEPS OF THE SILVER BOW COUNTY COURT HOUSE SEVERAL CHAIRS AND A LECTERN ARE ARRANGED. SEATED OR STANDING ARE: SENATOR JAMES T. WALSH, HON. K. BRUCE KREMER, FRANK C. WALKER, HON. W. McDOWELL, JAMES A FARLEY, JAMES ROOSEVELT, JOSEPH MONAGHAN, SENATOR CLARENCE DILL OF WASHINGTON, C. P. NEVIN, DR. T. J. SHANLEY, MAYOR McTAGGART, AND FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT. JAMES A. MURRAY IS INTRODUCING GOVERNOR FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT OF NEW YORK, THE DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR PRESIDENT.

JAMES MURRAY: Governor Roosevelt's able, lucid, and courageous presentation of the issues of this campaign --his fearless advocacy of progressive measures in the interest of all the people as opposed to special privileges for the favored few, and his dramatic tour across America have aroused the hopes and fired the enthusiasm of millions of our citizens. Everywhere he is acclaimed as a bold and outspoken champion of the forgotten man. The people of Montana, thank God, are slaves to no

party. The right man is the man who wins out here, irrespective of his political label. . . .

I present the Governor of the imperial state of New York, its Chief Executive by the voice of its people, the second time by the votes of three-fourths of a million more than a majority of them, the Democratic candidate for president of the United States! I present the Hon. Franklin D. Roosevelt!

(CROWD CHEERS AND THE BAND STRIKES UP THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER, AFTER WHICH ROOSEVELT STEPS FORWARD.)

ROOSEVELT: When you come right down to fundamentals, you and I know that all prosperity springs from the soil; it springs from old dame Nature, and that is what I have stressed and shall continue to stress -- the problem of agriculture and mining. After all, what is good for the prosperity of those engaged in agriculture or in mining, in these great states west of the Mississippi all of that has a direct relationship to, and a bearing on the prosperity of the industrial sections of this country as well; and as I have suggested before, this country cannot endure if it is to be half boom and half broke! (BLACKOUT)

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pages 475-483:

Caleb E. Irvine was born in Tennessee in 1825. In July, 1846, he enlisted in the United States Army and served in the Mexican War. In 1848 he held the rank of lieutenant and was stationed at Jefferson City, Missouri. The next year he went with his regiment under the command of Lieutenant Colonel William A. Loring across the continent to Oregon. In 1851 he resigned from the army and joined Major Owen at the Dalles and accompanied him to the Bitterroot. Thereafter he lived at Fort Owen until 1863. He was elected engrossing clerk in the First Legislative Council of Montana. He was appointed Probate Judge in 1865 by Sidney Edgerton. He died on February 6, 1891.

Historical Introduction to Owen's Journals by Paul C. Phillips:

In the economic and social development of the Rocky Mountain Northwest, Owen stands alone, as a historical personage, between the years of the Hudson Bay Company's domination and the coming of the gold miners. With his own elaborate establishment as a base, he carried on a trade extending from Fort Benton on the Missouri to Fort Dalles on the Columbia and southward to Fort Hall. Although almost

all of his business accounts have disappeared, we know from his Journals that he traded extensively for furs and supplied the Indians with all sorts of goods not included in the list of commodities supplied them, through him, by the government.

Freeman, Harry Campbell, A Brief History of Butte; The World's Greatest Mining Camp. Chicago: The Henry O. Shepard Company Printers, 1900:

An unknown writer of this time described the physical appearance of the structures--mostly saloons--which lined the abbreviated streets of the camps:

"We should judge the prevailing style of architecture to be the Pan-Doric--a heathenish one of many evils. The material used is log and lumber. Last year houses were hauled from Silver Bow to Butte City; this year the movement is reversed," concluding sarcastically: "This was to save timber, we suppose, as there is not more than a million or two acres of good timber in this vicinity."

In 1865 and 1866 the moral character was probably the most deplorable of its placer days. It is said that...no man was safe without a knife tucked in his bootleg. No small percentage of the numbers who had flocked to the district were of that daring, lawless type whose greatest pleasure was found in pastimes similar to shooting up the town,

which type has given to the entire West a name of wild and wooly and which name to this day has not been wholly effaced..."

Marcasson, Isaac Frederick, Anaconda: New York: Dodd Mead & Co., 1956:

Farlin was up and doing. He began the erection of the Dexter Mill and claimed to have produced the first silver bullion by roasting and amalgamation. By 1876 there were four quartz mills and a concentrating works in the Parrot Butte District. The original Parrot mine was one hundred and sixty feet in depth and shipping fifty per cent copper ore.

Up to the end of the Seventies, the Butte mines were famed only for their silver output and their silver possibilities. Every month a new property contributed to the wealth of the camp. Among the richest of the claims was the Acquisition, discovered in 1875. Other mines that produced heavily at the peak of the Butte silver era were the Alice, the Moulton, the Lexington, the Bluebird, and the Silver Bow.

Guy X. Piatt, The Story of Butte:

Dr. L. E. Holmes was born in Bridgeton, Maine, on the 29th day of April, 1841.

He graduated at North Bridgeton Academy, in Maine,

in 1861. He had commenced the study of medicine in 1858, three years before. He graduated from Bellevue Hospital Medical College of New York City in 1866. In November, 1861, he enlisted in the Fifteenth Maine Volunteer Infantry. He was with General Butler at the taking of New Orleans; with the land forces under Commodore Farragut he witnessed and took part in the battle of Mobile Bay--"The grandest sight," said Dr. Holmes, "that I ever saw in my life." Under General Banks he took part in the siege of Fort Hudson and in Banks' Red River Expedition in Louisiana. During the last two years of the war, Dr. Holmes was assistant surgeon, and at the close of the rebellion, accepted a position as such in the regular army under General Crook in the state of Oregon. In 1868 he resigned his commission and in 1870 came to Montana, locating in Deer Lodge in partnership with Dr. A. H. Mitchell. He left Deer Lodge for Helena in 1874, and in 1878 arrived in Butte. Dr. Holmes was Butte's first health officer. He was also the first surgeon for the Union Pacific railroad for Montana. On the Republican ticket, in 1884, he was a candidate for mayor, but was defeated. Dr. Holmes was interested in mining in Silver Bow and Madison counties, and owned considerable real estate in Butte, notably the Holmes Block on West Broadway. He is the author of the John Holmes Genealogy of New England, from which family his own is descended. He is also literary com-

piller of the Holmes Family Decennial Reunion of 1887, a copy of which is to be found in the Butte Public Library.

Guy X. Piatt, The Story of Butte: Old Timers' Handbook:

The story itself is literally true. A divorce was granted by a miners' meeting at the place and about the time named, and the circumstances which led up to the trial are not in the least exaggerated. But whether the text of the case is correctly stated, the writer cannot say. There is nothing, however, in the fact of a miners' meeting taking cognizance of, and disposing of a divorce case, out of harmony with the trend of western ideas of justice which prevailed in Montana in those days. A people with the courage to force justice out of beaten paths and turn it loose upon highwaymen and murderers, to play with their dangling bodies, held by ropes extended from extemporized gibbets, and who, after ridding the country of their presence, can return to the peaceful walks in life without carrying with them even the suspicion of a taste for lawlessness, can rise to the occasion and see that exact justice be meted out among disagreeing husbands and wives, and still preserve a due respect and regard for law when established. Miners' meetings were a law unto themselves, and the medium through which justice, pure and simple, was speedily enforced. They threw a securi-

ty around life and property which lifeless law failed to afford when directed through fearful or lagging courts.

Anaconda Standard--June 14, 1895

Senator Stewart of Nevada

The object lessons of the past three years show that the American people are face to face with concentrated capital, the enemy which has destroyed all previous civilizations.

Gladstone and Cleveland are willing agents of the Gold Trust.

The great mass of the Democratic Party, previous to the advent of President Cleveland, was in favor of the repeal of the infamous Act of 1873 in the demonetization of silver.

Anaconda Standard--June 14, 1895

Senator J. K. Jones, Arkansas

Silver and gold have in all ages constituted the money of the world; they were the money of the fathers of the Republic, the money of history, and of the Constitution.

The Gold Standard is a departure from the established policy of the civilized world, with nothing to commend it except twenty-two years of depressions and disaster to the people.

Anaconda Standard--July 28, 1895

Mark Twain, who will deliver his new lecture in this city next Thursday evening at Maguire's Opera House, is today the most popular writer in the English language.

Intermountain--August 4, 1895

(Butte, Montana)

FUNNY MARK

The great and only Mark Twain, with his inimitable drawl, entertained a large audience at Maguire's Opera House last evening. Few men in America have ever written whose humor has been more thoroughly enjoyed than that of Samuel L. Clemens, and to the residents of the mining camps in the west, his stories of life in Nevada and California appeal with especial force. He held the close attention of his audience for the full hour and a half, repeating over again in his fascinating way, the droll story of his first theft of a watermelon and the story of the jumping frog of Calaveras County, ending with a thrilling ghost story.

After the talk several members of the audience were introduced to the noted humorist.

Anaconda Standard, July 27, 1896

Senator Lee Mantle, Montana

The cause of silver means the prosperity, the welfare,

and the happiness of every man, woman and child in Montana; yea, it means more than that. It means the happiness and prosperity of struggling humanity the world over. I have not taken this position because Bryan is a Democrat. I am not supporting him as a Democrat, but because he stands for bimetalism. As a silver Republican, I believe I am more nearly in accord with the principles of the party, as I learned them from the teachings of Lincoln and Blaine, than the party is where it now stands.

Anaconda Standard, June 14, 1895

W. A. Clark

I had been very hopeful that the silver question would be settled by an agreement among the nations, but now I am convinced that the United States must take the initiative and play a lone hand in this matter. I think that if this country restores silver, it will be a forerunner of universal bimetalism.