

There are 25,000 members of the Appeal Army. Every one of you should feel it a duty not to be shirked to buy and circulate carefully 500 copies of the "Rescue Edition" of the Appeal.

Established August 21, 1902

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Appeal to Reason

This is Number 538

J. A. WAYLAND

Girard, Kansas, U. S. A., March 24, 1906

No man is great enough or rich enough to get this paper on credit or for a longer time than paid for.

Entered at Girard, Kan., postoffice as second class mail matter.

The Appeal Agitation League proposes to distribute ONE MILLION copies of the "Rescue Edition" among the shops, mines and factories of the East, North and South.

SHALL WE START 'ER AT 2,000,000?

THE total edition of Appeal No. 538, containing a complete review of the Colorado-Idaho conspiracy, at this writing, Friday, March 16th, is 1,350,000, with the bulk of the orders of the past two days not yet counted.

control. The decks have been cleared for action. I confidently believe that when the big press starts on 539 the edition will number more than 2,000,000 copies.

CAPITALISM has its roots in the private ownership of industries; Socialism has its roots in the common ownership of industries.

SENATOR DEWEY has gone to a sanitarium in a state of exhaustion, say the newspapers. He should go to prison in a Black Maria.

UNIVERSAL suffrage is to be given to the Austrian working class, who have heretofore had no votes.

"BOMB-THROWERS" Marked to Die," is the big headline over a dispatch from Portland, Ore., printed in the San Francisco Call.

If I pick up a New York paper it is filled with accounts of local grafts and crimes; if I pick up a San Francisco daily it is the same story; and it is true of Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, New Orleans and every other of the six hundred cities and larger towns.

Your daily newspaper did not tell you under big head lines that Mr. Rockefeller's Colorado Fuel and Iron Company had been indicted for violation of the Colorado script law and for swindling its employees of their wages.

For the Million Fund.

Appeal to Reason, Girard, Kansas

Enclosed find \$ to be used to help send ONE MILLION copies of the Rescue edition to the shops, mines and factories of the East, North and South.

CHICAGO labor unions are putting up a \$75,000 labor temple. In every city they should do the same. Quit paying tribute to capital.

PETITIONS to the president to see that Comrades Moyer and Haywood get a square deal are being circulated in many places.

AN attorney at Uniontown, Pa., is enforcing an old blue law against any who work on Sunday.

THE fifteen million wage-workers in this country haven't a single representative in congress!

A DAILY EDITION OF THE APPEAL

It is announced from Boise that the trial of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone will take place the latter part of April.

If a Socialist commits a crime, and they are human, the capitalist papers never miss an opportunity of stating that political relation—but when republicans and democrats commit crime they never mention their politics.

THE Ohio legislature has just passed a resolution providing for the submission to the people of a constitutional amendment giving them the right to initiate and vote on legislation—direct legislation.

THE grand niece of President Van Buren, who gave her fortune and her body to a brutal Italian count, in exchange for a title, has had her husband convicted for beating her.

Don't create discontent! No! No! It would be too bad to have humans discontented with a system that forces them to suicide to get out of their misery.

GEN. WOOD turned the cannons of the United States against women and children in the Philippines, and slaughtered them like so many wild animals—the czar of Russia never ordered a worse massacre.

THE following letter was received from Comrade J. L. Fitts, who is now doing some excellent work in Tampa, Fla.:

LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

Special Telegram to the Appeal.

Caldwell, Idaho, March 17.—Harry Orchard indicted by grand jury for murder of ex-Governor Steunenberg.

The federal court considering application for writ of habeas corpus for Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone.

In Caldwell court Attorney Richardson makes motion to strike indictments from record, because the grand jury which returned them was not drawn in accordance with the statutes.

McPartland, Attorneys Bearah, Hawley, Foreman Moss and Governor Gooding will today in Caldwell answer Richardson's charges of collusion and grand jury fixing.

Application for bail presented. Hearing on this point will be held today and next week.

No guards in Caldwell, notwithstanding the highly sensational reports sent out from this point by the Associated Press.

SEDALIA, Mo., republicans and democrats have nominated a joint ticket to beat the Socialists.

THE United States troops have massacred 600 Filipinos for wanting to run their own country.

THE Review, Wyandot, Mo., is an up-to-date weekly newspaper. It is one, among many others, that has adopted the plan of printing every week a column or so of matter from the Appeal.

Every week the Review receives a little paper from Girard, Kansas, called the Appeal to Reason.

EX-COUNTESS VIRGINIA PATTERSON, niece of Senator Knox, has been taken to an inebriate asylum, having been attacked with delirium tremens.

OF 25 packages of maple syrup, each labeled that it was pure, examined by the state chemist of Indiana, only one was found to be pure.

GOING AFTER THE EDITORS. The following letter was received from Comrade J. L. Fitts, who is now doing some excellent work in Tampa, Fla.:

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THE CONSPIRACY UNFOLDS.

THIS conspiracy of the mine owners, going to be uncovered. The people of the States are going to know the truth. There will be no silence in the Rocky Mountains while you try to hang innocent men by forms of law.

SYNOPSIS OF EVENTS.

President Moyer, Secretary Haywood and Geo. A. Pettibone, member of the executive committee of the Western Federation of Miners, are confined in the county jail at Caldwell, Idaho.

Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone have been transferred from Boise postoffice to Caldwell, Idaho, where they are being held in the county jail.

Staff Correspondent Shoaf Tells of Intimate Home Life of the Accused and Throws New Light on the Conspiracy of the Mine Owners' Association.

BOISE, Idaho, March 15.—With the elaboration of the conspiracy to overthrow the Western Federation of Miners, concocted by the Mine Owners' Association of Colorado and Idaho, to be executed by Pinkerton Detective James McPartland, it is necessary to know something about the personalities of the leaders of the Federation.

PERSONALITY OF THE ARRESTED MEN. ON the other hand, consider the physical, mental and moral make-up of Charles H. Moyer, William D. Haywood, George A. Pettibone and Vincent St. John.

CHARLES H. MOYER, president of the Western Federation of Miners, is thirty-nine years of age, weighs about one hundred and seventy-five pounds, has dark hair and mustache, brown eyes, a good chin, well developed forehead, and, though considered a small man in stature, is very compactly built.

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There have been no children to the issue.

Moyer as a Young Man.

STARTING out in life with only a common school education, but possessed of a clean conscience, a clear perception of the principles of truth and justice, and a high moral purpose to know the right and do it, young Moyer, upon leaving his native home, went to the Black Hills and secured a job of railroading.

Frank and Open Nature.

BY nature Moyer is a cool, determined and self-possessed man of tremendous will power. Under the most trying circumstances, when every one else has given way to excessive strain, he remains poised, sedate and calm.

Mr. Moyer is not a man to take everybody into his confidence, though his own nature is frank and his life is an open book.

A Characteristic Incident.

A LOOK at his physical appearance or a glance into his eyes and countenance would never impress the observer that Moyer is a man who would commit a cold and cowardly crime.

The "Rescue Edition" of the Appeal.

Appeal to Reason, Girard, Kansas.

Enclosed find \$ for which send me copies of the "Rescue Edition" of the Appeal, containing the story of Colorado's fight for liberty brought down to date.

250 copies, \$1.00; 500 copies, 2.00; 1000 copies, 4.00.

ery conceivable outrage that the ingenuity of the Mine Owners' Association could devise and inflict without a protest, and at no time did he advise retaliation or countenance revenge.

Does Not Blame Capitalists, but the System.

HE blamed the system, not the members of the Mine Owners' Association. He charged the responsibility of the Cripple Creek and other outrages to the present political and economic arrangement, not to the soldiers, deputies, detectives and hired assassins. As a Socialist, I have heard him declare that he doesn't blame a man for committing crime; the present industrial and social system breeds crime and drives men to crime. Of course, he did not advocate the violation of law; he detested the man who disregarded the law, but as a philosopher and Socialist he explained the reasons that prompted men to commit crime. At no time did he advise his men to retaliate in revenge for the outrages perpetrated. He never, in my presence, permitted a harsh or angry word to escape his lips, not even during his most trying hours of persecution. Pure as a child and gentle as a babe, Charles H. Moyer is not guilty of the crime that the Mine Owners' Association is seeking to charge him with. If he is, then my faith in human nature has been lost."

William D. Haywood.

WILLIAM D. HAYWOOD has been commonly called the brains of the Western Federation of Miners. While he does not, perhaps, carry all the wisdom of the country around with him under his hat, there is no disputing the proposition that he is one of the giants of the American labor movement—physically, mentally and morally. He has done as much to influence and direct the policy of the Western Federation of Miners, perhaps, as an entire combination of men has done. He is a younger man than Moyer by two years, being thirty-seven years old. He weighs two hundred and fifty pounds, has light hair, blue eyes and a healthy florid complexion. He is a man of immense physical power, great mental capacity and his morals are faultlessly perfect. He doesn't know what it is to have a physical pain or ache, and his health is a source of inspiration to his family.

His Boyhood as a Miner.

HE was born in Salt Lake City, Utah, and was the first Gentile child born in that community. He entered the mines at an early age, and the only schooling he ever received were infrequent snatches now and then between long periods of the hardest kind of manual labor. He knows the mining business like a book. He has experienced every phase of the industry except drawing dividends as a stockholder. Mr. Haywood's connection with the Western Federation of Miners began in 1897, when he joined Miners' Union No. 66, in Silver City, Idaho. In a little time he was made local secretary. Encouraged by this recognition, he took a correspondence course of bookkeeping and in six months had mastered the art. He was next elected delegate to the general convention, and was afterwards made member of the general executive board. While on the board, he displayed so much ability and talent that he was finally recommended for the secretary-treasurership of the national organization, to which position he was elected in 1901.

An Expert Accountant.

IT has been said of the system of bookkeeping inaugurated by Haywood in the general offices of the Federation at Denver, that no fraternal or insurance order in the United States has a system of accounts that can begin to approximate it in neatness, exactness, thoroughness or regularity. An expert accountant in the city of Denver told me that the system of bookkeeping developed by Haywood must ultimately be adopted by all large business offices in the commercial world if brevity and exactness in competition were met. An auditor he has no equal in the state of Colorado. In discussing Haywood with several prominent lawyers in Denver I found by common consent that they regarded him, little short of a prodigy. As a reasoner he is the peer of any logician in the state, quick to perceive a false premise or detect an erroneous chain in the process of an argument. He is an omnivorous reader and remembers practically everything that he reads. And he does not glance over a book like the ordinary reader; he sees between the lines, gets at the author's meaning, and when he has laid down the volume he is almost prepared to make an improvement upon it. During the years preceding his advent into the office of the secretary-treasurership he gave himself a very good general education by unremitting study. Since securing his present

position he has made educational progress by leaps and bounds.

A Student of Social Economy.

FOUR years ago he took up the study of social, political and economic questions. By dint of extensive application he has run the entire sociological gamut, mastering Spencer, the individualist, as well as going to the roots of the proposition as presented by Karl Marx, the Socialist. As a result of his studies he has become a very pronounced Socialist. These studies he still keeps up with the utmost diligence. His great and splendid physical body permits him to delve deeper and stay with his books longer than is accorded the average man. His wife informed me that quite frequently he would study in his library night after night for weeks at a time until two or three o'clock in the morning, and then suffice on three or four hours' sleep to be ready for work in his office at eight o'clock.

In addition to these intellectual and physical qualities Mr. Haywood is possessed of a warm and generous heart. Unlike Moyer, there is nothing secretive or taciturn about him. His great, open face, steady glance and hearty handshake bespeak the genuine properties of his soul. And, then, again, in contradistinction to Moyer, he is inclined to be impulsive; he will frequently blurt out his thoughts or shoot out his fists before he really means to. But by discipline and training he has brought himself under excellent control, and rarely of late has he been heard to give vent to bursts of righteous indignation or utter complaints at the present order of things.

Mrs. Haywood a Helpless Invalid.

IT is in his domestic relations that his nature is shown to be most lovable. His wife is a helpless invalid, confined to an invalid's chair from which she never moves unless assisted, and is utterly unable to do anything for herself. A paralytic stroke several years ago twisted her arms and legs completely out of shape and she has practically no use of her limbs at all. She just sits and waits and smiles, confident that her husband will come clear of the accusations lodged against him, patient, faithful and trusting. I had several long talks with her in regard to her husband's domestic life and his relations with the federation. Two children have blessed this union, both girls, one being sixteen years of age and the other ten. The children love and revere their father as much as the wife adores the ground on which he walks. There could not be a happier family anywhere than this.

Haywood as Seen by His Neighbors.

NOT taking the wife's word, I made excursions into the neighborhood and consulted the neighbors regarding Mr. Haywood's treatment of his family. "I declare he is the most patient and helpful man I ever saw," declared one lady, who lived near the Haywood home. "As you see, his wife is perfectly helpless, but he cares for her and takes on over her as though she were the only companion a man ever had. Late of an afternoon he can be seen rolling her chair up and down the sidewalk, when the weather permits, or fanning and consoling her, on the front porch, just like a newly married couple. Apparently he never neglects her in the least particular, and is ever ready to attend her every want."

According to the wife's statements, and substantiated by other members of the family, Mr. Haywood has displayed some of the most beautiful qualities of the heart and soul in caring for his crippled consort in days gone by that are rarely ever elicited from weak human nature. Before he was made a salaried official of the Western Federation of Miners he worked and dug in the mines. All day long he toiled with pick and spade and augur and dynamite, to go home, prepare with his own hands the evening meal, clean the house, wash the dishes, and then give medicine and attend to the wants of his wife until far into the night. It was while waiting upon his invalid mate that he studied and gave himself an education. There is a story of patience, forbearance, self-sacrifice and Christian fortitude in this experience, which might be related, that is not characteristic of the general run of men. The statements here made are known to the members of the general executive board of the organization, and it is as much for his generous and noble heart as for his mental attributes, that he is loved and trusted and followed by them.

Attorney Murphy's Opinion.

I SUPPOSE I know William D. Haywood as well as I know any man," said Attorney John M. Murphy. "He is a man of great mental breadth and a wonderfully sympathetic heart. I don't believe that he would knowingly mistreat a fly, much less harbor in his heart the thought of killing a human being. I have talked frequently with him

concerning crime and the folly of it. In every conversation I had with him about that subject he invariably condemned crime, realized its horrors, and deprecated its commission. When the newspaper accusations came out against him and his associates during the stormy days of the Cripple Creek outrages, I would go to him and talk with him about it and reason with him and plead with him not to give way to his feelings by retaliating against his enemies. I believed in organized labor and did not want to see the movement set back or retarded by criminal and foolhardy acts. I knew that if the mine owners or their interests were injured by wanton acts on the part of the union men the cause of unionism would grow less and less.

Haywood Realized the Folly of Force.

BUT I had nothing to fear on that score from Haywood or Moyer. They were well informed concerning the folly of crime and the use of physical violence. They knew that it would be absolutely impossible to build up their organization by committing crime. In every speech either of these leaders made to their men they counseled against violence and crime of every character. They realized that they who use the sword will perish by the sword. They knew that an organization founded on brute force cannot, will not and should not endure. Their training and philosophy were clearly against the commission of crime, and their very natures rebelled against the thoughts of it. I do not believe Haywood planned a conspiracy against anyone. He is not a coward, as every one in Denver knows, and only a coward could have planned and accomplished the assassination of ex-Governor Steunenberg."

George A. Pettibone, a Denver Merchant

OF George A. Pettibone much might be said that would commend him to the admiration of all who appreciate manly qualities. He was born near Erie, Pennsylvania, and has lived with his wife in his own home at 1329 Evans Avenue, in the City of Denver, for the past eight years. He conducts a store at 1634 Court Place, which brings him a gross income of, perhaps, \$3,000 a month. He is well known in Denver for his probity in business, is an Elk, and is only an honorary member of the Western Federation of Miners.

Many years ago, when he first came West, he was a miner in the Coeur d'Alenes, in Idaho. He was then an active participant in the trade union movement, and for his union activity he spent a year in jail confinement in the state of Michigan. Upon his release he quit mining, and, coming to Denver, established himself in the business (a Denver merchant), which he was conducting at the time of his arrest.

According to his wife and friends, with whom I talked, nothing could be further from the thought of Mr. Pettibone than the wilful commission of crime. Unlike Moyer and Haywood, he is not by nature or disposition an agitator. He is more inclined to let the world wag as it will, content to stay at home, cherish the love of wife and friend and attend to his own business. It cannot be said of him that he is a Socialist, or that he is a great student of books. In fact, he is not a man to mix in politics or interfere with the reign of public affairs. His arrest, charged with conspiring to murder Steunenberg, came to him as unexpectedly as a bolt from the clear sky.

Pettibone's One Fault.

THERE is one failing, if failing it might be termed, that is characteristic of the man; he is as tenderhearted as a chicken, and is generous to a fault. He cannot bear the sight of suffering and distress. Another's misfortune grieves him deeply. When the unfortunate miners flocked to Denver after their deportation from the Cripple Creek district, Mr. Pettibone contributed liberally to their support, invited many of them to his home, prepared beds in his sterc for them to sleep upon, and in other ways assisted the unfortunates to get upon their feet. It is said that he donated in this way several thousand dollars to help ameliorate the conditions of the deported men and their families. This course naturally enraged the members of the Mine Owners' Association, and from that time he has been a marked man.

Looks His Accusers Full in the Eye.

I LOOKED long and earnestly at him the other day when he was arraigned with Moyer and Haywood before Judge Smith, of Caldwell, and there is anything but crime stamped upon his countenance. He has an open eye, a kindly, sympathetic expression, and an appearance of honesty and frankness. He looked his accusers full in the face unhesitatingly, and with a look of inquiry, as if wondering what it all meant, and not a single time did he betray a sign of nervousness or fear. If the possessor of that eye and face conspired to assassinate Steunenberg,

The Appeal Agitation League proposes to distribute ONE MILLION copies of the "Rescue Edition" among the shops, mines and factories of the East, North and South. \$2,500 has been contributed by the league for this purpose, leaving \$7,500 still to be made up. There are fifteen hundred readers of these lines who realize the necessity of this work to the extent of \$1, and you are asked to contribute that sum to this fund. Acknowledgment of all contributions of \$1 and over will be made in Appeal No. 540. Use the blank on the first page.

then Judas Iscariot was an angel and Jesus Christ ought to be jerked from the throne of grace and relegated to the regions of the damned.

A Domestic, Home-Loving Man.

IN conversation with his wife I was informed that Mr. Pettibone was an extremely domestic man. He was almost never known to leave the house at night unless it was to attend lodge meeting once a month. He would bring his books home with him from the store and figure up his accounts after supper. He liked music, and it was his delight to sit and listen to his wife play the piano or mandolin and sing songs of other days. He was never harsh in his talk, and apparently possessed no head-strong temper.

"He would not even permit me to talk about my neighbors in our domestic intercourse," said Mrs. Pettibone, "or criticize anyone. I have heard him say a thousand times that if I couldn't speak well of anyone not to say anything ill of them. He never complained of anything. He was always the same patient, loving, cheerful and helpful man that I knew him to be when we were first married. This talk of a conspiracy to murder anybody is so far-fetched that it is perfectly absurd. He was busy at the store in the daytime, and at night he was always at home; he never had any time to plan conspiracies or manufacture bombs."

Neighbors and friend gave practically the same testimony regarding his temper and disposition.

A Newspaper Opinion of Pettibone.

IN a recent issue of a daily paper published in Erie, Pennsylvania, more than two columns are devoted to a personal laudation of the character of Mr. Pettibone. The writer of the article, who knew the subject of his sketch from his earliest boyhood days, gives the lie complete to the vile insinuations of the Pinkerton detectives. It is shown that young Pettibone was well born, well raised, was possessed of a good education, and is above the commission of murder and crime. The article is well worth reprinting, but it would only be a repetition of what has been related here.

Vincent St. John.

VINCENT ST. JOHN is a young man, full of energy and enthusiasm and exceedingly aggressive in the cause of trade unionism. He figured prominently in the miners' strike at Telluride, Colorado, and is thoroughly hated by the enemies of the Western Federation of Miners. Nearly a year ago he went to Burke, Idaho, and secured employment in the Hercules mine, owned by Edward A. Boyce former president of the federation. He was made president of the Burke Miners' Union, and about six months ago commenced to actively organize the men in the Coeur d'Alene district. So well did he progress with the work that were he let alone he would have had the district completely organized in another month.

St. John's Crime—He Talked Unionism.

THE Mine Owners' Association of Idaho, realized this, and saw that St. John must be removed from the district if they expected to perpetrate scab conditions. In the general conspiracy against the Western Federation of Miners, planned by the "inner circle" of the Mine Owners' Associations of the two states, the arrest and imprisonment of St. John was included in the program. He could not be openly driven from the district, so these clandestine means were employed to put a stop to his work of organization.

Harry Orchard.

MUCH has been published in the columns of the capitalist press concerning the character and career of Harry Orchard. He is said to have confessed to crimes without number, the first one having been perpetrated when he was thirteen years old, the last one winding up the earthly life of the ex-governor of Idaho. How much of this confession is true, how much false, or whether he has made a confession at all, cannot at this time be determined. He is very closely confined in the Idaho state penitentiary and no one is permitted to see him but Detective James McPartland and the warden of the penitentiary. McPartland claims that he has broken down and confessed to crimes numberless and atrocities unmitigated; but McPartland is a liar and

a murderer himself and his statements are not believed.

This much is known: Orchard belonged to the Miners' Union in the Cripple Creek district at the outbreak of the strike. He was not particularly aggressive and not much attention was paid him by the officers of the local union at that time. He appeared to be a jolly, happy-go-lucky sort of a fellow, content to work and live with his wife, eat, drink, sleep and take things as easy as possible. He disappeared from the district at the time of the deportations, and in a month or so visited the Denver headquarters of the federation. There was nothing especially significant about this visit; hundreds of deported men came and went every day and many of them hung around the general offices for months. Orchard appeared merely in the capacity of a deported miner, and attracted little attention.

Orchard as an Insurance Agent.

AFTER a while he informed the federation leaders that he had found employment representing an insurance agency. To help him along several of the leaders took out policies. He stayed in Denver several months working, or pretending to work, at the business of soliciting insurance. He dressed fairly well, was rather good looking, and made quite a presentable insurance solicitor. It was late last fall that he visited the headquarters for the last time. What became of him no one neither knew or cared. The next news heard from him was his arrest in connection with the assassination of Steunenberg.

The Tool of the Mine Owners.

IT might be possible that Harry Orchard, in conjunction with other scoundrels, pulled the wire that blew up the Independence Depot platform; it is not without the bounds of probability that he helped to perpetrate other outrages in the Cripple Creek district during the strike of two years ago; it may be true that he has made a confession in which he admits that he exploded the bomb that killed ex-Governor Frank Steunenberg; but if he is guilty of these outrages and this latest murder then he was the tool of the Mine Owners' Association, and operated under the supervision and according to the instructions issued by that perjurer and arch-assassin, James McPartland, of the Pinkerton Detective Agency. I have investigated the situation as closely as possible, and am utterly unable to discover a single link that would connect him with any conspiracy that might be framed up by the federation officials. The character, temper, disposition, habits of thought and action preclude the idea of connecting them with Harry Orchard in any sort of conspiracy.

Opinion of the People of Boise.

IT is the common belief in Boise, especially among the working class, and the opinion is beginning to obtain among some of the leaders of the Western Federation of Miners, who, as yet, have not been arrested at the instigation of the Mine Owners' Association on some trumped-up conspiracy charge, that Orchard has all along been a detective in the employ of McPartland. It is believed, and the statement is freely made on the streets of both Boise and Denver, that Orchard was hired by McPartland to assassinate Steunenberg, after having perpetrated many outrages in the Cripple Creek district, and that he was promised not only his freedom for the crimes, but that he would be given a part of the blood money offered by the Mine Owners' Association to bring about the destruction of the Western Federation of Miners. Whether this be true, of course, can not be ascertained at this time. But this much is true: that whenever a great deed is done, or a terrible crime committed, the underground sentiment of the rank and file of the people living in the place where the deed or crime was done or committed, regarding the identity of the doers or perpetrators thereof, is generally correct. Somehow, in some way, the people invariably manage to know the truth, and while it may be suppressed, as in the case of the "Molly Maguires," in time it will come forth. It is possible that the still, quiet voice of the people throughout Idaho and Colorado regarding the identity of the murderer of Frank Steunenberg strikes the key-note when the name of Harry Orchard is mentioned, but it is also true that the unbiased, impartial, well-informed people of these two states emphatically dispute the theory that Orchard was hired by the federation leaders to commit the dastardly deed.

Solitary Confinement for Orchard.

TEN, again, it may be that Orchard is entirely innocent of the crime to which he is said to have confessed. Twenty-one days elapsed after his arrest before McPartland announced the sensational confession. During this time he was

placed, it is alleged, in a dark, damp and dismal cell, cheerless and comfortless as are the regions of outer darkness described into which the damned of earth are thrown. He would try to pierce the vale of darkness but it would be useless. He could not see the hand before his face. He could reach out and touch the cold iron bars of his dingy cell; he could lie down and stretch out on a single quilt that was given him for a bed; but light there was not, warmth there was not, friends and associates there were none, and the only persons whose sounds he heard were those of the warden handing him bread and water, and James McPartland hounding him with the guilt of murdering Steunenberg.

McPartland's Methods.

IT is stated on the authority of reputable physicians that twenty-four hours of solitary confinement in a darkened cell is more than likely to bring insanity to the person confined. Instances innumerable might be cited to prove the truth of this statement. What, then, would be the effect on the mind of a man who had been incarcerated in such a hell-hole, not for twenty-four hours, but for twenty-one days? McPartland does not deny the accusation that he kept Orchard that length of time in such a cell as I have described, seeking to extort from him an admission of guilt concerning the killing of the ex-governor. Could the miserable wretch be blamed if, at last, in an agony of despair, he cried out, "Yes, I confess. I am the man who took the ex-governor's life. Hand me the paper, and I will sign anything you write, only please let me get out of this!"

Orchard Not Indicted.

IT remains to be seen how Orchard depicts himself on the witness stand when Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone are tried for murder. He has not yet been indicted for the crime which it is alleged he has confessed to have committed, nor, according to the attorneys for the prosecution, is it likely that he will be. In the language of Detective McPartland, "Orchard has turned state's evidence, and is now the star witness for the state."

A Parody on Justice.

WHAT a parody on justice is this proceeding! What an infinite outrage against the eternal principles of truth and verity! That the self-confessed murderer of the ex-governor of Idaho is publicly slated for release, and that the three men whom he declares were his partners in crime are to be tried, convicted and hung! Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone, three men who, for years, have enjoyed the confidence and friendship of over eighty thousand metalliferous miners, are to be thus executed on the gallows on the testimony of a being in human shape who boasts that he has been killing and burning and raping and committing crime since he was thirteen years of age! Will the working class of America permit this outrage to go unrebuked? Well, I guess not!

If Harry Orchard is sane, and admits he is the guilty man, then he is a monster whom no one will believe. If the confession was extorted from him through fear of insanity, then he is not responsible, and no one will have faith in what he says.

McPartland's Transparent Scheme.

FE, sic, Detective McPartland! the scheme is too transparent; it will not hold water! In your eagerness to win the blood money put up by the Mine Owners' Association as your reward for destroying the organization of the Western Federation of Miners you have been over-confident. You have not gathered up the loose ends of the plot. The edges are unguarded and the vitals stand exposed. This trick of having Orchard confess and in his confession implicate the leaders of the organization you wish to destroy is an old and played-out game. In the good old days of the "Molly Maguires" it worked like a charm. Then you had absolute control of the situation. The men you then sent to the gallows were friendless, without money, attorneys, and they had no labor organization at their back. The voice of the people in the Pinkerton-ridden community was suppressed; those who knew the truth were afraid to speak, and in the wide-spread silence that prevailed in the state of Pennsylvania you sent those men to their doom.

The Conspiracy to be Uncovered.

IT is different now! This conspiracy is going to be uncovered. The people of the United States are going to know the truth. There will be no silence in the Rocky Mountains while you try to hang innocent men by forms of law. Instead there is going to issue from the valleys of the West a mighty cry for justice. That cry will be caught on the winds of the morning, and, like a mighty anthem, it will roll across the prairies until the Alleghenies

answer back the joyful sound, and then from the East unto the West, and from the West unto the East, the continent will be set rocking and the people put to thinking and at last the demand will come, with thunder sound, that the men you seek to murder be set free! You are a pretty cute old cut-throat, Mr. McPartland, take you all in all, but you are up against the proposition of your life, this day and year, and don't you forget it!

Steve Adams.

AS for Steve Adams there is very little to say. He was a tinsmith in the Cripple Creek district when the strike was called. He lived with his wife and family, worked in the mines, paid his dues to the local union, had his circle of friends, went his way and no special attention was paid him. He left the district simultaneously with the rest of the deported miners, and, accompanied by his wife and family, moved to the state of Oregon, where he homesteaded a piece of land. He was working on this land when he was arrested and brought to Boise on the Steunenberg murder charge.

Now Detective McPartland declares that Adams has made a confession, replete with details of bloody brutality far more incriminating in its nature than the alleged confession of Harry Orchard. Perhaps so. Like Orchard, he may have been tortured into a confession, and then again he may be really guilty of the crimes to which he is said to have confessed. It is possible that he, too, was a detective working under McPartland's supervision, and that, with Orchard, he pulled off the independence depot explosion, dynamited the Vindicator mine, and subsequently murdered Steunenberg. All these he may have done, but that does not prove that Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone were his accomplices. The unsupported testimony of either Orchard or Adams, under the circumstances, does not amount to a copper cent in fixing the responsibility for Steunenberg's assassination upon the leaders of the Western Federation of Miners. These men are innocent of crime until they are proven guilty.

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