

2,240,000

copies of this issue were purchased and paid for by the trade unionists and Socialists of the United States and Canada before the paper was put to press. The first announcement of the special Idaho-Colorado edition was made March 16th. Fourteen days later, as this is written, the above enormous circulation figures were reached. This feat stands unequalled in the history of newspaperdom. It indicates the temper of the working class of this country. The workers do not propose to permit this crime against their brothers to go unprotested. The smug, well-fed, criminal class of the United States cannot control the Socialist press. The working world will be heard!

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# Appeal to Reason.

J. A. WAYLAND  
FRED D. WARREN  
Managing Editor.

IF NUMBER 540 IS ON YOUR YELLOW LABEL YOUR TIME EXPIRES WITH THE NEXT ISSUE  
Girard, Kansas, U. S. A., March 31, 1906

This is Number 539

No man is great enough or rich enough to get this paper on credit or for a longer time than paid for. It is published as an advocate of International Socialism, the movement which favors the ownership of the earth by ALL the people—not by a PART of the people.

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

## A Message From William D. Haywood.

"If it requires my life's blood to give impetus to the cause of Socialism, I am ready and willing that it be shed. They may murder me by law, but there are a thousand Haywoods and Moyers in the Western Federation of Miners to take our places and push the work. The boys know I am innocent, my wife knows I am innocent, God knows I am innocent, of the terrible charge, and that is enough. Please tell my wife to be brave; I will be with her soon."

## A Message From Charles H. Moyer.

"They can't make me suffer any more than I have already suffered. They can hound me all they want to, they can persecute me by day and by night, they can torture me till I die, but they can never say that Charlie Moyer renounced his principles or went back on the Western Federation of Miners."

## A Message From George A. Pettibone.

"Since they have dragged me into this trumped-up conspiracy charge I am willing to stay in jail a year, if necessary, until the truth is known. It is needless to declare my innocence. My family and my friends know that I am innocent of the infamous charge of conspiring to murder ex-Governor Steunenberg. I had nothing against him; why should I seek to take his life? Neither do I believe that Moyer or Haywood had anything to do with the assassination. If they hang me they will hang an innocent man."

Such are the brave words uttered to me today just before the three imprisoned Federation leaders were separated to be confined in different county jails. The eyes of the men flashed as they spoke, and the way they gripped my hand showed that they meant every word they said. A moment later Sheriff Jasper Nicholls, led Moyer away from his companions to the railroad depot, where, later, he took the train for the Ada county jail.

The last infamous act of the prosecution—the crowning act of the horrible conspiracy to take the lives of three innocent men by due process of law—was consummated today, Tuesday, March 20, when Judge Smith, of the Canyon county court, ordered that Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone be separated and placed in the respective jails of the three counties—Ada, Canyon and Washington. The order came when the three men decided not to go back to solitary confinement in the Boise penitentiary. It was either one of two things: confinement in the penitentiary, where they would be treated worse than condemned felons by a brutal warden, or separation and confinement in crude and unsanitary jails.

Moyer and his comrades had been having too good a time in the Canyon county jail, the sheriff had been too lenient with them, they had too much opportunity to enjoy the sunshine and get a breath of fresh air for McPartland and his crowd of conspirators. Their transfer to the Canyon county jail was a thorn in the flesh of the men who are working night and day to earn the blood money of the Mine Owners' association, and they determined to remove that thorn by having the men sent back to the penitentiary. They never thought that the prisoners would stand for separation. But rather than take the brutality of the penitentiary warden the persecuted Federation men consented to be separated.

Three days ago I had a pleasant chat with Haywood, Moyer and Pettibone over in Caldwell. They were all right. Haywood said that they were treated fine and could ask for nothing more except absolute freedom. The jail is a little brick affair with one room. In the rear are four cells. The boys were permitted to stay in the open room all the time by the stove reading and talking. The water closet is some distance from the jail and they were allowed to come and go at pleasure, unaccompanied by the one guard. They cooked their own meals, chopped their own wood in the sunshine outside, and, in fact, one would hardly suspect that they are prisoners. An undersheriff—a good fellow—was supposed to stay at the jail all the time, but he didn't. Everybody seemed to know that neither of the three would try to escape.

But now things are different. The county officials, the legal guardians of the prisoners, have been set aside and the state authorities have taken charge. Moyer is now in a close, back cell, into which the sun never shines, in the Boise jail, not very far from the Idanha Hotel, where Detective McPartland is staying. He will be allowed to see no one but his jailer and the heartless, inhuman detective. He will be sweated and cajoled and tempted with bribes and threatened and persecuted from this day on as long as his poor, weak, emaciated frame can stand the torture. God only knows the agony that will be endured by the brave spirited man before McPartland ceases his persecutions.

This order for the transfer was issued by Judge Smith immediately after he denied the application for bail that had been put forth by Attorney Richardson. The men had already plead "not guilty" in open court. When bail was denied, the attorneys for the defense demanded an immediate trial, but this was refused by the court. It was announced by Judge Smith that no trial could be had in this case earlier than May 15th.

As I stated in my telegram some time ago, it is clearly a frame-up to railroad those men to the gallows. Richardson and his associates have the government to fight from the petit jury up. Next week I shall enter more minutely into this phase of the proposition, and show, that despite the sentiment of the people here is for fair play and justice, there is no disposition on the part of the authorities to grant it.

GEORGE H. SHOAF.

The following is a personal note to the editor of the Appeal. It was not written by Shoaf for publication, but I believe the readers of this paper should know the exact situation:

Dear Warren: "These men are not going to get even a show for their lives. Attorney Richardson nearly as much as admitted that to me today. He is worried over the actions of the prosecution. Gooding, Smith and the attorneys act as though they didn't care what the people thought. Of course, Richardson will appeal to the appellate court in case of conviction, but what good will it do? The people are all right, but, damn it, the people are not the government. It looks to me like we might as well get ready to celebrate the martyrdom of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone. If, during the trial, people get too clamorous, militia will be called in. Gooding said as much last night. I had a final talk with the doomed men just before they were separated, and the quotations above are the substance of what they said."

The Denver Republic admits that the mine owners are up against a pretty stiff proposition in trying to convict men with "manufactured evidence" trumped up by Pinkerton detectives. Obviously, the courts must rely largely on such testimony in such conspiracy cases as Idaho has in hand to punish, but it is rare, indeed, that a jury will be convinced by such evidence alone. There is always a suspicion that the professional has been overzealous in his pursuit of evidence, and that the prisoner himself is the victim of a conspiracy to convict. In other words, the mine owners must see that the jury

which tries these men is "fixed" or composed of such men as Foreman Moss, of the grand jury, has proved himself to be. Moss publicly declared himself as convinced, before the jury had heard one shred of evidence, that Haywood, Moyer and Pettibone were guilty of killing Steunenberg and they should hang.

heading over a dispatch from Washington. It shows the temper of the working class, and indicates what can be done by a vigorous protest. And the work has just started.

## IDAHO OFFICERS SLOWLY KILLING MOYER.

To place Moyer in solitary confinement, in a cell where he gets no sunshine, is practically to sentence him to death.—Dr. C. D. Spivak, Denver.

The Denver News correspondent telegraphs his paper from Boise, March 20th, as follows: "Friends of Charles H. Moyer declare that the action of the authorities today in placing him in solitary confinement in the Boise jail greatly endangers his health. Moyer has visibly weakened in health since his arrest, and his friends here fear his throat infection will be gravely aggravated by life in a room in which the sun never shines. The cell in which Moyer was confined today is in a remote part of the building and no sound from other inmates of the prison can ever reach him. The narrow windows of the cell are over six feet from the floor, and never admit the sunlight. Moyer's health broke down during his two months' confinement in the Telluride jail in 1904 and he has never regained his full strength."

## ST. JOHN AT TELLURIDE.

Telluride, Colo., March 21.—Vincent St. John, former president of the Telluride miners' union, has been bound over to the district court to stand trial for the alleged murder of Ben Burnham, killed in the riots at the Smuggler Union mine, July 3, 1901. The riot was started by detectives in the employ of the mine owners. Attorney A. N. Hilton, representing St. John, has asked for a change of venue on the ground that Justice M. L. Brown, before whom the case was to be tried, is disqualified from acting judicially and impartially. Brown is financially associated with men interested in the mining industry, and has been known to publicly express his belief that St. John is guilty of the crime charged and should be "taken care of." In a statement published here today, Brown said: "The crime charged against St. John, in my judgement, has been overwhelmingly proven, and the defendant is probably guilty."

It's like playing the game with loaded dice!

## ADJUDGED GUILTY BEFORE TRIED!

A. B. Moss, foreman of the grand jury that returned the indictment against the union leaders, is a banker and a capitalist. Nearly all the other jurymen were property owners. There was not a wage-earner among them. This partly explains why they were taken in by McPartland's representatives, and Orchard's alleged confession. Then, Moss's known friendship for Governor Gooding accounts, in some measure, for the indictment. In addition to this, it was known in open court that this grand jury was especially empaneled for this particular case, and that after the men were sworn and before they got down to business, Foreman Moss went to Boise, held a private conference with Governor Gooding, James McPartland and Attorneys Borah and Hawley in a room at the Idanha hotel, at the conclusion of which he publicly expressed the belief that the men were guilty and ought to hang. This, before any evidence was heard in the grand jury room!

## Trial Not Before May 15th.

The indications are that the trial of the Federation officials will commence May 15th. It will prove the most momentous and important case in the history of America. No one can foretell the result. That the imprisoned men are guiltless there is no shadow of doubt in the mind of any one at all conversant with the situation. That the mine owners will resort to every means within their power to bring about conviction and execution there is also no doubt. The Appeal proposes to print a complete and impartial report of the proceedings, and submit all the evidence to the reading public that the world may judge the issue. They may murder these men, as the red coats murdered these others on Boston Common, but it will sound the knell of the system responsible for their execution. In the language of the old song: Shall Moyer-Haywood die? Shall Moyer-Haywood die? There's twenty million workmen will know the reason why!

The Appeal will maintain its special correspondent in Colorado and Idaho until after the end of the trial. No effort or expense will be spared to make its report complete. This is a duty on the part of the Appeal, and I firmly believe that all the labor and sacrifice on the part of the thousands of comrades who have stood by this old ship during the times of stress and times of peace, is to be rewarded. The Appeal is the mighty battering ram that will smother under the conspirators. And if "Moyer-Haywood die! If Moyer-Haywood die! There's twenty million workmen will know the reason why!"

"We are for it to admit," said Attorney Borah, of the mine owners, "that under the decision of the supreme court in the Hyatt case it would be impossible to secure the rendition of these prisoners from Colorado on the charge by warrant on which they are now held." The Idaho officials, with the connivance of the governor of Colorado, ignored the plain constitutional rights of the citizens of Colorado and permitted them to be kidnapped and spirited from the state. A just cause needs no criminal action to uphold it. The mine owners have defeated their purpose. They may hang the Western Federation men, but it will sound their own doom and the doom of the system which they support. John Brown was hung, yet the slave power found that he was a million times more potent dead than alive.

# THE COLORADO-IDAHO CRIME.

## .....IS THERE NO PITY?.....

From an address delivered by Robert G. Ingersoll fifteen years ago, and published in the press of the country at that time.

Capital has always claimed, and still claims, the right to supply and demand. Have the laborers the same right to consult and combine? The rich meet in the bank, club house or parlor. When they combine, gather in the street. All the organized forces are against them. Capital has the army and navy, the legal and executive departments. When the rich combine for the purpose of "exchanging ideas." When the poor combine it is a "conspiracy." If they act in concert, if they really do something, it is a "defeat themselves it is treason. How is it the rich can control the government? In this country the political power is divided among men. There are certainly more poor than rich. Why should the rich control? Why should not the laborers combine for the purpose of controlling the executive, the legislative and judicial departments? Will they ever find how powerful they are? A cry comes from the oppressed, the hungry, from the downtrodden, from the unfortunate, from the despised, from men who despair and from women who weep. There are times when mendicants become revolutionists—when a rag becomes a banner, under which the noblest and the bravest battle for right.

## GEORGE H. SHOAF, Staff Correspondent Appeal to Reason.

Boise, Idaho, March 19, 1906.

THROUGH the columns of the great daily papers of the nation the story of the arrest and abduction of the Federation leaders has been told in garbled form to the people of this country. Yellow journalism has colored the features of the affair to the highest degree. The Associated Press reports have been rewritten in the local offices of the respective papers that published the news from that source, and while it is known that Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone were arrested and carried to Idaho, the details of their arrest have never been published in the daily press.

## Power Back of the Press.

Being a newspaper man myself—a practical, every-day reporter for a daily paper—I am not so much disposed to condemn my brother members of the craft as I am to explain their processes of getting and writing the news. Take the reporter of a daily paper, for instance, in his ordinary assignment and routine work. He works subject to the orders of the city editor, who in turn receives his instructions from the managing editor of the paper. The managing editor always keeps in touch with the business office—the real directing force of the publication—and is supposed to print only that character of news that will not conflict with the business interests of the concern. Quite frequently the business office gives positive directions to the managing editor to print a story a certain way—the business office may have an understanding with the parties whom the story affects—and no matter how much the managing editor wants to print differently, the cash box of the paper must be obeyed.

## Facts to Be Twisted.

In special assignment work, where a story of a particular sort is to be told, the reporter receives special instructions from the managing editor. The facts are to be obtained and twisted into the narrative to accord with the policy outlined by the business office. If the facts do not accord, or are entirely against the line of thought that is to be presented, it makes no difference. Get up the story, anyway. Use the names of the parties involved in the plot, give dates, places and such other incidents as will lend a semblance of truth to the proposition crowd the story with fictitious names and characters, fake wherever necessary, throw ginger and insinuating suggestion into the article, write it up "red hot," and send it in. If the news writer refuses to do as he is told, another man is employed who will obey. There is no use to kick against the pricks. It is a broad and butter proposition—and most reporters try their level best to come up to the expectations of the business office.

## Fake Story of the Arrest.

The story of the arrest and kidnapping transfer of the Federation officials from Colorado to Idaho, with most great Western daily papers, and with the Associated Press, is a special assignment story. With these papers the writing of the story in a particular way means the income or outgo of dollars and cents. The Denver Republican, being the official organ of the Mine Owners' association, of course, is expected to give the union leaders the worst of it at every stage of the game. The Associated Press, being owned through and through by capitalistic interests, is naturally expected to send out stories that will prejudice the public mind against the Western Federation of Miners. The effectiveness of these stories depends upon the ability of the reporter, or paid writer, who spins them out. In the Denver Republican have been printed some cleverly worded yarns, but they contain about as much truth concerning the arrest and imprisonment of Moyer and his colleagues as the Devil does of holy water. I have read most of them and they are a tissue of lies from the first word to the closing period. Remember, I don't blame the writer—with him it is a simple business proposition—and I can't blame the management of the paper, for the same reason. As Socialists, we blame the system we live and work in. Well, let it go at that.

## Real Story of Kidnaping.

Here is the truth of the story, printed for the first time. President Moyer told his wife goodbye, purchased a ticket for the Black Hills, and was preparing to board the train when he was seized and ironed by a number of Pinkerton

detectives. The capitalist papers claimed that he was in the act of making his escape, and was caught just in the nick of time. A more reprehensible lie was never printed. Mr. Moyer had made preparations for this visit to the Black Hills several days before, and had notified the lodges there that he was coming. As president of the organization he is expected to visit each union in the Federation at least once a year. He was going to pay one of these visits at the time of his arrest. There was nothing secret about his departure. Many executive board members were apprised of it, and correspondence between the Denver office and the unions in the Black Hills is on record with the attorneys for the defense to prove that the statement made in the papers that, when arrested, he was seeking to escape, is a malicious lie.

## Haywood Arrested.

Upon leaving his home late in the evening, after supper, Mr. Haywood informed his wife that he would not be home that night, that he was going to take a Turkish bath, which would necessitate his absence from home until morning. Later, about half-past nine o'clock, while leaving the Federation offices downtown, a number of men presented their guns and told him he was under arrest. He was ironed, as Moyer had been, and conducted to the county jail. He was not informed why the arrest was made, and in a conversation with his attorney, later, declared that he would save his life, he would not imagine what he had done that would warrant his arrest.

## Pettibone Arrested at Home.

Mr. Pettibone is a man who rarely leaves home at nights. Being a business man, and not a labor organizer, he has no occasion to spend his evenings away from home. Once a month, perhaps, he attends lodge meetings, but that is the extent of his nocturnal ramblings. His wife complained to me that her husband was inclined to be a little too domestic, that he did not go out enough, and that even when she wanted to go to the theater or to church she was compelled to go with some lady friend in the neighborhood. Such was the case the Saturday night of the arrest. With a lady friend she was gone to the theater when the officers came to the house, bound and handcuffed her husband, and, without giving him permission to leave a note telling her of his departure, forced him to accompany them to the county jail.

## Arrest a Complete Surprise.

Neither of the three men had knowledge that they were to be arrested until they were brought together, ironed and heavily guarded, in the county jail. Here they were kept, guarded by Pinkertons and a detachment of state troops, until the following morning, when they were carried over to a side track to where a special Union Pacific train, consisting of an engine and two coaches, was waiting. General Bulkeley Wells, adjutant general of the state, and a prominent mine owner, had charge of the train. Besides a number of specially picked troops, he had with him quite a formidable array of Pinkerton detectives. In making the trip from Denver to Boise, Idaho, special arrangements were made with the railroad company by which this train was to have the right of way over all others. Regular passenger trains, special excursion trains, and the Union Pacific Limited took the side track successively as the two-car special carrying the Federation officials whizzed by at a high rate of speed. No stops were made at towns in transit. When it became necessary to take coal and water it was done at some lonely siding miles away from human habitation. The quickest trip on record was made between the starting point and the termination of the journey.

## Treated Like Condemned Criminals.

Upon their arrival at Boise the prisoners were hurried to the state penitentiary at break-neck speed. The handcuffs were not taken from their wrists until they were safely locked in tight, separate cells, from which the electric lights had been removed. In the cells separating the three men convicts, sentenced for red-handed crimes, were placed. The men were given the poorest prison food, were treated with the utmost contempt by the warden and his associates, were not privileged to receive or write letters or otherwise communicate with their friends, and were denied the daily papers. Gradually, at the instigation of their attorneys, these conditions were somewhat ameliorated, but it was not until they were compelled to ask that they be removed from the

penitentiary to the Canyon county jail in Caldwell that they were accorded humane treatment. On the afternoon of Monday, March 12th, Attorney Richardson, for the defense, presented the matter to the supreme court. This body having no jurisdiction over the affair, he took the question of imprisonment up with the attorneys for the prosecution, the result of which was that permission was granted to remove the men to the Caldwell jail. This was done on the morning of March 13th.

## Illegally Detained at Boise.

The Canyon county jail was the legal place of imprisonment in the first place. Since the crime with which the men were charged had been committed in Caldwell, and as the trial was scheduled to occur in the same place, the sheriff of Canyon county must necessarily be regarded the lawful custodian of the prisoners. It had been claimed by Bulkeley Wells, Governor Gooding, and Detective McPartland that the Caldwell jail was an unsafe and unsanitary place in which to incarcerate the prisoners. Detective McPartland, especially, was solicitous about the Federation men from a sanitary point of view. He was afraid that confinement in the Caldwell jail might make them sick. He was heard to declare that if the men stayed over night in this unsafe and unsanitary jail they would get lousy. Adjutant General Wells preferred the penitentiary on the ground of safety for the men. According to his declaration, so deep, damnable and far-reaching was the conspiracy of the "inner circle" of the Western Federation of Miners that, rather than see Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone go to trial and from thence to the gallows, other members of the "inner circle" would in all probability dynamite the jail and kill all the inmates, thereby relieving the three men of their troubles. If this course were adopted and carried out justice would be defeated, and Bulkeley Wells announced boldly that he was for justice. Governor Gooding concurred with the remarks of his associates, preferring the penitentiary to the jail.

## Preferred the Sunshine.

But after several weeks' stay in the penitentiary the prisoners decided that they were willing to risk sickness, bodily rather than stay longer in a place where lice and assassination by dynamite condemned felons were given better treatment than they were. True, in the jail they would not have any space in which to exercise, but that institution was not so large that it completely crowded out the sunlight. They didn't have to contend with an infamous warden, and that was some consolation. So into the jail they went.

## Brutality of Idaho Officials.

Now comes the awful, heart-rending part of this story. We can read of and witness the cruelties and indignities inflicted and heaped upon the members of the sterner sex and not relax, or give way to emotion. But when weak women and tender children have their feelings played upon and their souls are racked with anxiety and they are made miserable beyond despair then we are ready to cry aloud and declare that patience ceases to be a virtue. The persecution to which Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone was subjected was joy incarnate compared to the bitter dreadful hours experienced by their wives and families the Sunday following the arrest.

## Treatment of Defenseless Women.

Mrs. Haywood and Mrs. Moyer, of course, did not expect to have their husbands with them that Saturday night. But Mrs. Pettibone did expect to find her husband at home when she returned from the theater at 11 o'clock. But when she knocked upon the door there was no response, despite the light shining in the hall. She went to the rear door, and met the same reception. At last, after considerable difficulty, she got in through a window. The house, though lit up, was deserted. She called upstairs for her husband, but a reverberating echo only mocked her call. She ascended the stairs and went to the bedroom. Nobody there. She descended to the basement, but it contained no human being other than herself. In trepidation she aroused the neighbors, and to her dismay learned that six men, some of them in uniform, had accompanied Mr. Pettibone from the house several hours before her arrival. Alarmed, she telephoned the police station, but the desk sergeant could tell her nothing. A similar experience was encountered when she rang up the county jail. She never thought of ringing up the officers of the Western Federation of Miners, for she knew that Mr. Pettibone had very little to do with them, and she had no reason to believe they would know anything concerning his mysterious disappearance or his present whereabouts.

## A Wife's Weary Vigil.

As the hours wore away the more alarmed and frightened she became. Afraid to stay in the house, she walked to and fro on the front porch and up and down the sidewalk, watching and waiting and full of apprehensions. Finally day came, and by and by the (Continued page 2, 1st column.)

## REMEMBER THIS—

The Western Federation of Miners led everything to LOSE and nothing to gain by the murder of ex-Gov. Steunenberg—WHILE—The Mine Owners' Association and the Citizens' Alliance had EVERYTHING TO GAIN, and nothing to lose by fastening some damned crime on the men of the Western Federation.

# COLORADO-IDAHO CRIME.

(Continued from page 1, last column.)

paper. Was it possible? Did her eyes deceive her? Was it a reality, or a hideous nightmare? For there, in bold, black type, were the sensational headlines announcing the arrest of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone, charging them with the murder of ex-Governor Steunenberg, and telling of their departure for the state of Idaho. She read further, and her heart sank within her. Full details of a horrible conspiracy were unfolded, together with Orchard's greivous confession. In an agony of despair she sat, almost unconscious, for an hour, not knowing what to say or do. Finally, she went to the telephone and again rang up the county jail, but was curtly informed by the jailer that he knew nothing about the arrest of the parties she referred to—and that in the face of the fact that those same parties had spent the night in his custody, and had departed for the Union Pacific special but a short time before.

## At Haywood's Home.

The Haywood home is located not far distant from the Pettibone residence, and, putting on her hat—she had not taken off her theater dress—she proceeded to visit Mrs. Haywood. The morning papers had not been gathered upon her arrival there. She was to be the messenger that would break the fateful news. An attempted description of the scene following the announcement of the arrest of the Federation men will not be made. It can better be imagined. The invalid wife and two little daughters were dumfounded and heart-broken. Then followed the reaction, and consequent shrieks and paroxysms of pain. Mrs. Moyer was reached by telephone. "Where was her husband?" "Why, on his way to the Black Hills, of course." "What's the matter, Mrs. Pettibone, that prompts you to ask that question in such a voice?" "Read the morning paper! No; tell me, for God's sake, Mrs. Pettibone, what you are driving at!"

## Moyer's Wife Hears News.

Then the terrible news was broken to the sweet-faced, hysterical little wife of the president of the miners' union. In an hour the families of the three men were together, crying and wringing their hands and ready to die with bursting hearts. Attorney Richardson was telephoned for, as was also Attorney John M. Murphy, and from these men were learned the true story of the facts of the arrest and kidnaping outrage, in addition to which they gained consolation and advice. Since that hour the families of the imprisoned men have borne the ordeal courageously. They know that their husbands and fathers are innocent of the crimes with which they are charged, and know that if justice is done and a fair and impartial trial is accorded they will be acquitted. The spontaneous protest of organized labor throughout the country and the generous financial assistance contributed have further tended to raise their hopes and make them feel at ease.

## Attorneys for the Defense.

Attorney E. F. Richardson is one of the most capable lawyers in the state of Colorado. He is known and loved for his probity and honesty, and thoroughly believes in the innocence of his present clients. But John M. Murphy's name stands as a synonym for all that is good and pure and noble in this life. For years he has been the trusted confidential adviser of the Western Federation of Miners and knows the intentions and purposes of Moyer and Haywood as well as he knows his own. Mr. Murphy, three years ago, contracted tuberculosis and he is now in the last stages of consumption. Three weeks ago he was compelled to leave Denver and seek a milder and more congenial climate. He is now in San Antonio, Texas.

## In Talking over the affair with Mr. Murphy, he stated that he was willing to stake his life upon the innocence of the three men.

## An Infamous Outrage.

"The whole transaction is an infamous outrage," declared Mr. Murphy. "Moyer and Haywood would no more commit crime than you or I. They knew the folly of crime. I had repeatedly warned them from even contemplating criminal thoughts, and I don't believe that either of them cherished ought against even his bitterest enemy. I have been their attorney for years. They knew me and knew that they could trust me with their lives. On the afternoon preceding the evening of their arrest I was with them for more than an hour, talked freely with them, and both men appeared as light-hearted as though no cloud loomed on the horizon. They betrayed no anxiety, nothing appeared to mar their usual buoyancy, and when I left them at their office they told me of his prospective visit to the Black Hills and that he would return in a short time. I can't believe such conduct is inconsistent in criminals, and unreasonable to expect if they were the murderers of ex-Governor Steunenberg."

## Why Should They Kill Steunenberg?

"And pray why should either of these men desire the death of Steunenberg? They had not suffered injury at his hands. Neither of them were in Idaho at the time of the Coeur d'Alene strike. There is no possible motive that they might conjure to impel them to plot the assassination of Idaho's former governor. If they were bent upon revenge there was plenty of material nearer home upon whom they might descend in wrath. Any one of the Cripple Creek mine owners might be regarded as their personal enemy, against whom they might entertain hatred. Sherman Bell, who lives right here in Denver, of all men, could certainly be considered the deserved object of their animosity, but he comes and goes at will unharmed. Floyd Thompson, the present secretary of the Cripple Creek Mine Owners' association, and C. C. Hamlin, the prosecuting attorney for that district, are both men who might be expected to die violently if Moyer and Haywood were inclined to revenge and murder. There is neither sense nor reason in the idea of coupling these men with the Steunenberg assassination. If they were determined on revenge they would have

wreaked it upon those who had done them a personal injury, and not upon a man whose career was almost forgotten and who had done them no personal harm.

## Officials Violate the Constitution.

"Take the manner of their arrest and the way they were carried to Idaho. The entire procedure was clearly a violation of the constitution of the United States. Pettibone had not been in Idaho in ten years, Haywood not since he left Silver City many years ago, and Moyer not since early last fall, and then he only made a hurried passage through the southern portion of the state. Under the circumstances the governors of both states knew that these men could not be legally extradited. The officers waited until late Saturday night, after the courts had adjourned until Monday morning, kept them in close confinement until Sunday morning, and then, without giving them leave to consult attorneys, friends, family or anyone, spirited them out of the state on a special train."

## Two Governors Guilty of Treason.

"To prevent a man from appealing to the laws of the state in which he lives is treason against the government of the United States. To invade a man's home and abduct him forcibly, as was done in the case of Pettibone, and take him to a distant state without giving him opportunity to seek redress in the courts of his own state; in violation of the right of habeas corpus, is a crime of such magnitude and fraught with such tremendous consequences that I dare not think of it. Nature, with wind and water, can ruthlessly invade the sanctity of a man's private home, but it has long been held the theory and practice that not even the king of Great Britain can invade the dwelling of the humblest citizen, unless in accord with the forms of law, yet through the collusion and conspiracy of the governors of two states, back of whom stands the Mine Owners' association, George A. Pettibone's home was invaded and he was ruthlessly torn therefrom without redress at law."

## Kidnaping a Felony.

"From the moment of the arrest of these men they were denied access to friends, families or attorneys. Kidnaping in this country is a felony. To conspire to kidnap a person is a serious offense. That Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone were kidnaped is not denied. It is also apparent, and can be proved in court, that Governor McDonald and his aides acted in collusion, jointly conspired, to kidnap the men whom they charge with the responsibility of the Steunenberg assassination. It remains to be seen whether the governor and his pals are convicted of conspiracy and kidnaping and condemned to a felon's sentence."

## First Instance on Record.

This is the first time in the history of this country that the governors of two states conspired to take persons from one state into another without first giving them an opportunity to apply for a writ of habeas corpus. Heretofore it has been the custom that before the liberty of any person was taken from him constitutional methods were employed and the statutes of the state in which he resided were complied with to the letter. When the prosecuting attorney of Canyon county, Idaho, drew up the warrants and made out the papers for the arrest of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone he knew that neither of these men were in Idaho at the time of the commission of the crime with which they were charged. The governor of Idaho and the governor of Colorado knew the situation and knew this to be the fact. Yet, regardless of the federal constitution, and in plain violation of the statutes of Colorado and Idaho, McDonald and Gooding deliberately, illegally and clandestinely conspired and confederated to deprive the officials of the Western Federation of Miners of their liberty, spirit them secretly away to another state and there hold them on the infamously trumped-up charge of murder."

## Supreme Court in Conspiracy.

Before the supreme court of the state of Idaho Attorney Richardson, in suing for a writ of habeas corpus for the imprisoned men, sustained this contention of the satisfaction of everybody except the court itself. In his argument before that body he said: "It makes no difference what the consequences may be, or how soon these men may be rearrested on other charges, it is for you to say whether the governor of this state shall use the forms of law to subvert certain interests (meaning the Mine Owners' association) by depriving citizens of this country of their liberties in defiance of the constitution of the United States. It remains to be seen whether or not the supreme court of Idaho shall blind its eyes to justice and stultify itself by sanctioning, with its verdict, these illegal and unconstitutional proceedings. Let the supreme court say to the governors of Idaho and Colorado, 'if your contention is just, if you are sure of your ground, release these men, and in the broad light of day, effect their arrest and extradite them legally and lawfully.'"

## Under Mine Owners' Influence.

"Did the supreme court listen to Attorney Richardson's pleading? Not much! Instead it handed to the logic of the hired minion of the Mine Owners' association when he declared, in effect: "These men are here, charged with crime by indictment of the grand jury of Canyon county; the methods by which they were brought here out no figure. If they are released they will be immediately rearrested on bench warrants: what are you going to do about it?" It is not a question of constitutional methods or state statutes; it is a question of fact. The question is 'Are they here?'"

"I say that they are here, and here they are going to remain until we are through with them. The learned counsel for the defense can rant all they want to about constitutional methods, state statutes, and all that sort of thing. We have got the men here, and

what are they going to do about it? They can moralize and preach and cuss and discuss, but it will not affect the fact that Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone are in Idaho, and in Idaho they are going to stay until we get good and ready to let them go.

## "To H—l with the Constitution."

"I am tired of these appeals to the constitution. The federal constitution is a defective, out-of-date instrument, anyhow, and it is useless to fetch that document into court. But constitution or no constitution, we have got the men we want after; they are here; they are going to stay here until we have got our final say; and I would like to know what is going to be done about it!"

## Trying to Incite Civil War.

If there is anarchy in Colorado and Idaho, as the Mine Owners' association freely declares, in the light of these developments, it is strange! The wonder is, not that anarchy exists, but that the working class in the mountains of the West don't get a tremendous hump on itself and turn all hell loose! If I mistake not the spirit of 1776 prevails all right enough, but we have not yet quite reached the Boston massacre. Capitalism in the Rocky Mountains is undoubtedly aching for civil war; sooner or later Fort Sumpter will be fired upon, and then the rotten, damnable system will fall as tyrants and outgrown systems have fallen in this country before.

## Fake Stories Sent Broadcast.

All sorts of sensational stories have been manufactured out of whole cloth by assignment reporters, sent here to cover the situation, and published to the world as facts concerning the situation as it presents itself in the city of Boise, the town of Caldwell, and the community round about. At one time it was asserted by these enterprising pencil pushers that Federation men had broken open powder houses near the outskirts of Boise and stolen a great quantity of giant powder for the purpose of blowing up the penitentiary and thereby effecting the rescue of the three prisoners. The absurdity of the yarn is apparent to any one who would give the matter a moment's thought.

## That Absurd Powder Story.

Is it really to be believed that Federation men, were they bent on liberating their leaders by giant powder, would wait until they arrived in Boise to steal it, thereby showing their hand? Perish the thought! But so insistent were the reporters that such was the case, and so widely did they advertise that theory, that in self-defense the sheriff of Ada county was compelled to come out and over his own signature deny the story in toto. The trouble with this whole sensational agitation is that the capitalist papers and the Associated Press failed to send really capable and experienced liars to the spot. My brother reporters, of the capitalist press, in their eagerness to earn their salaries, have overreached themselves and made a botch of the job. They have asserted too much and proved too little. They almost had the men convicted of crime before they were caught. The result of their fabrications is that they have lost the cause to the Mine Owners' association, and made egregious asses of themselves.

## Another Inconsistent Lie.

Then, again, it was sent out over the wires that an alliance of citizens had been formed in Boise and Caldwell to protect the prisoners from violence at the hands of local labor men. A more damnable lie was never printed. Organized labor is strong in Boise. There are about twenty-five hundred men affiliated with the central labor body. This is a very good showing for a town of twelve thousand inhabitants. I have made it my particular business to seek out the heads of organized labor here and from them get the sentiment of the rank and file in regard to the probable innocence or guilt of Moyer, Haywood, Pettibone and St. John. From every one I received the same invariable reply and in substance it amounted to, "You have got to show me, before I will believe those boys are guilty of having had anything to do with killing Steunenberg."

## Sentiment Among Citizens.

Among the citizens practically the same sentiment prevails. I admit that this sentiment was not so pronounced when the men were first brought here and paraded through the streets ironed with handcuffs. But as the hours lengthen and the days develop into weeks the idea is taking firm hold on the minds of all the people, regardless of union or non-union affiliations, that Moyer, Haywood, Pettibone and St. John are more sinned against than sinning—that they are the victims of a conspiracy, instead of themselves being the conspirators. In fact, so potent was the sentiment that after the first day the officers were compelled to take the iron off the prisoners, and keep them off. Now, when they are transferred from place to place, one officer walks along by the side of each man, and to tell which server it would be hard to tell which was which. The parads and strictures have been abandoned; they were too plainly ridiculous to be endorsed by sensible people.

## Alleged Confessions.

Now to the alleged "confessions" by Orchard and Adams. In the first place very few people in Boise and vicinity believe that either of these men made any confession. It appears to be the common impression that if Orchard did pull off the killing he did it with the full knowledge of Detective McPartland, and operated according to instructions issued by the detective. If that theory is correct, there was nothing to confess. Consider the circumstances of the case fully. Harry Orchard came to the Boise community several weeks prior to the assassination, selling or pretending to sell, a new kind of explosive which he represented to be ten times more powerful than ordinary dynamite. His actions then were suspicious, as recalled by persons to whom he tried to sell the explosive, for instead of coming back to deliver an order of goods, he avoided the purchaser thereafter as much as possible. As a result no one ever actually came into possession of the explosive. After staying a few days in Boise, Nampa, Baker City, and a few other places, he went to Caldwell, the home

## Temper of Boise Workers.

I know that the statement will be received with joy by the millions of lovers of liberty and justice throughout the United States, and I would not disappoint them by stating an untruth. What I have said is the sentiment and

**REMEMBER THIS—**

The Western Federation of Miners had everything to lose and nothing to gain by the murder of ex-Gov. Steunenberg—  
**WHILE—**  
The Mine Owners' association and the Citizens' Alliance and EVERYTHING TO GAIN, and nothing to lose by fastening everything to Orchard, on the officers of the Western Federation.

situation as it actually exists. Most of the people are with the imprisoned Federation men, and the remainder are for justice and fair play. The Pinkerton detectives, big politicians and the few mine owners hardly count in point of numbers—I am unable, of course, to tell what their influence will be in Judge Smith's court down in Caldwell when the trial takes place.

## A Trade Union Opinion.

In its issue of March 3, *The Idaho Unionist*, the official organ of the trade union movement in Boise, and the state generally, editorially said: "It would seem to an unbiased mind that it were better to await the result of the trials of Moyer, Haywood and other officials of the Western Federation of Miners before so positively asserting their guilt. At least one of the daily papers of this city has persistently endeavored, both in its editorial and news columns, to turn public sentiment against these men. It has published fake stories, without number, of their alleged crime, stories so palpably false as to appear ridiculous when viewed through unprejudiced eyes. The public will be disposed, however, to await the testimony of persons more trustworthy than Pinkerton detectives alleged to be in the employ of the mine owners of Colorado before condemning men of such high repute in the miners' organization. The *Unionist* does not believe the men are guilty of the atrocious crime charged against them, and has every confidence that they will be able to establish their innocence when the proper time comes. In the meantime let judgment be suspended and vindictive and malicious persecution by the daily press cease."

The *Unionist* is not only the official organ of the state trade union movement, but it is owned by the union, collectively, in the city of Boise. Its editor is a salaried employe of the unions, hired to edit and issue the paper. The unions control the policy of the paper, and their sentiments are reflected in its editorial columns. The foregoing extract correctly represents the concentration of opinion of the people in the Boise community regarding the innocence or guilt of the officials of the Western Federation of Miners.

## The Boise Daily Papers.

In addition to *The Unionist*, there are two daily papers published in Boise, *The Morning Statesman*, and *The Capital News*. The *Statesman* is a republican paper and has been manifestly unfair to the Federation leaders, but the democratic *News* has been disposed to at least play a neutral game. The reporter for *The Statesman* has hung around McPartland as though that famous detective was the only man what-ever, and has allowed without a grain of salt McPartland's every utterance and published it in magnified form. The people in Boise are plainly disgusted with this toyism, and the readers of the sheet are crying, "Cut it out!"

## Boise Trade Union Officials.

On the night of March 12th, at a meeting of the Trades Council of Boise, the following resolutions were adopted concerning the arrest and imprisonment of the federation leaders: "Whereas, certain union men, W. D. Haywood, Charles H. Moyer, and George A. Pettibone, have been taken from their homes in Colorado, contrary to the United States constitutional rights of habeas corpus; "Whereas, they are now charged with the crime of murder, therefore, be it "Resolved, By Boise City Trades and Labor council, Boise, Idaho, That we demand for our brothers the common right of all citizens before the law, to be presumed innocent until they are proved guilty, beyond all reasonable doubt; that we denounce and deplore the public press, which have called such names as 'murderers,' 'assassins,' 'conspirators of the inner circle,' etc., and which have used their vast power to prejudice public opinion in advance of the trial of our imprisoned brothers; that we have no sympathy with crime or violence in the conduct of labor's battles with capital, and demand that the guilty be punished, and we insist that union men shall be accorded the same rights before the law as all other men. "Resolved, That we submit our heartfelt sympathy to the desolate wives and children of our imprisoned brothers, and our assurance to themselves that we shall continue to believe them innocent as long as full and adequate proof of their guilt is not presented."

## Lie Given Capitalist Stories.

How does the editorial in *The Unionist*, and the resolutions adopted, tally with the infamous lie sent out by the Associated Press correspondent that citizens had allied themselves together to prevent the possible assassination of the prisoners by "local labor men?"

## Now to the alleged "confessions" by Orchard and Adams.

In the first place very few people in Boise and vicinity believe that either of these men made any confession. It appears to be the common impression that if Orchard did pull off the killing he did it with the full knowledge of Detective McPartland, and operated according to instructions issued by the detective. If that theory is correct, there was nothing to confess. Consider the circumstances of the case fully. Harry Orchard came to the Boise community several weeks prior to the assassination, selling or pretending to sell, a new kind of explosive which he represented to be ten times more powerful than ordinary dynamite. His actions then were suspicious, as recalled by persons to whom he tried to sell the explosive, for instead of coming back to deliver an order of goods, he avoided the purchaser thereafter as much as possible. As a result no one ever actually came into possession of the explosive. After staying a few days in Boise, Nampa, Baker City, and a few other places, he went to Caldwell, the home

of ex-Governor Steunenberg. Here he rented a room at the hotel and announced his business. No later was made to conceal the fact that he had in his room quite a quantity of an explosive "ten times more powerful than ordinary dynamite."

## Governor Gooding Hands Out the Cue.

Finally, the night of December 30th came, and with it the terrible and cowardly assassination. The community and the state were shocked and horrified and the world immediately went forth that the murderer must be apprehended. Immediately on receipt of the news of the death of Steunenberg, Governor Gooding, of Idaho, wired Governor Gooding in reply, "if he could in any way be of assistance in the work of apprehending and punishing the assassin. "The foul deed can be traced directly to the lawless forces which for years dominated the Coeur d'Alene," Governor Gooding wired in reply. "This was the cue for the capitalist press, and upon the publication of the telegram practically every great daily paper of the West was ringing the changes in their denunciations of the 'lawless forces.'" Governor Gooding, of Idaho; Governor McDonald, of Colorado; *The Boise Morning Statesman*, *The Denver Republican*, C. C. Hamlin, A. E. Carlton, Bulkeley Wells, S. D. Crump, Dave Moffat, A. E. Colburn, Floyd D. Thompson, and several other mine owners and members of the Mine Owners' association, answered that question by pointing to their life-long enemy—the Western Federation of Miners.

## "Quick" Work of the Detectives.

But no action was taken at that time against the Federation. There was much preliminary work on hand. Within thirty-six hours after the assassination, Detective Swain, of the Spokane branch of Thiel's Detective agency, was in Caldwell, assisted by Sheriff Nichols, of Canyon county, and Detective Johnson, of Boise, he instituted an investigation, and, just two days after the commission of the crime, landed Harry Orchard behind the bars. Orchard took his arrest coolly enough—in fact, he was the least excited man in the community. He neither affirmed nor denied having anything to do with the crime. Instead of talking, he appeared to be waiting for somebody. Finally, that somebody came. Detective McPartland, who, it was said, was in the city of Denver at the time of the commission of the crime, hurried to Caldwell as soon as the morning papers of the world flashed the news abroad. It is said that a gleam of recognition sparkled in the eyes of Orchard when he was introduced to the Denver detective.

## Enter McPartland, the Great

Upon McPartland's arrival, Detective Swain, of Thiel's agency, and the local officers were swept aside and the Pinkerton man took full charge of the case. Swain, of course, objected to this treatment, and for a time there threatened serious trouble between him and McPartland. But suddenly Swain's anger was assuaged and he took his departure from the community, leaving the affair completely in the hands of the chief of the rival detective agency. People remarked this change of attitude at the time, and some of the more suspicious even declared that "Swain was bought off."

McPartland went to Boise, registered at the Idaho hotel, and placed his charge in the penitentiary. Strict orders were issued that Orchard should be permitted to communicate with no one. The warden, who shined food into the prisoner's dark cell, and McPartland, were the only men who had access to him for twenty-one days. A profound silence was maintained by the former Molly Maguire. Once during the time he visited Denver, where it is alleged he consulted with Governor McDonald, Bulkeley Wells, Floyd Thompson and C. C. Hamlin. Finally, he relaxed and commenced to talk. To reporters he insinuated that he was going to spring a surprise upon them that would send a thrill of consternation down the back of the civilized world. Governor Gooding, who appeared to be on terms of greatest intimacy with McPartland, assured the newspaper men that in a few days they would be furnished with all the "dope" they could possibly use. At last the twenty-first day rolled around, and with it the "confession."

## McPartland Springs His Surprise.

It were useless to try to relate the details of this alleged confession. Governor Gooding once issued an official statement to press representatives giving in substance its contents. The original confession, which James McPartland is said to carry around with him in an inside coat pocket, makes up a very lengthy document of many, many pages. In the official statement Governor Gooding says: "I want to state officially that Harry Orchard has made a full confession as to the manner and motive of the assassination of former Governor Steunenberg, telling of the plans made and carried out in Idaho and Colorado. The assassination of the former Governor Steunenberg on the evening of December 30, 1905, was the third attempt that Orchard made against his life. This confession was made to James McPartland. It included a history of his life from his early boyhood up to the time of his arrest. In that confession Orchard implicated all those now under arrest and others. He told the story of twenty-six murders, the result of conspiracies in which all the accused parties were interested. When the story is given to the public I believe it will be the greatest narrative of crime which the world knows. "There has never been any doubt as to the truth of Orchard's confession among those who are familiar with the crimes committed in Idaho and Colorado, and charged to the inner circle of the Western Federation of Miners. I have seen Orchard myself since this confession was made. He told me that no promises of clemency or reward had been held out to him by McPartland or anyone else. Mr. McPartland was aided in his work by Orchard's early train-

ing. The impression of the early days came up and smote his conscience when he was brought face to face with his God. He told me that he believed in a Supreme Being and a hereafter, and that now his one thought was to make his peace with his Maker."

## McPartland's Incoherent Account.

McPartland's account of the confession is a long, rambling affair, in which he purports to give the life and history of Harry Orchard from that individual's earliest memory down to the present day. The birth-place of the man is given as being on the Blackie street road several miles east of Utica, New York. His father is said to have conducted a wood yard and the boy frequently drove the team to town to make deliveries of wood and kindling to people in Utica. When a mere boy he became involved in an altercation with a brother and drove a pitchfork through him, entailing serious injury. He ran away from home and went to a small town in the north of Michigan, where he lived under an alias. In this town he worked at odd jobs, but finally secured employment in a cheese factory. Later the factory burned down. Orchard was suspected of the crime, according to the confession safely deposited in the inner pocket of Mr. McPartland's coat.

## Orchard Goes West.

After this he skipped across the border line to Canada, where he followed the career of a gambler and cut-throat for some years. In 1897 he appeared in the Coeur d'Alene and took a leading part in the labor war of 1899, which culminated in the explosion on April 29 at the Bunker Hill and Sullivan mill. It is Orchard's boast, as related in the confession, that he was one of the ring leaders in this depredation. Before the arrival of the negro soldiers under General Merriam Orchard left the district and went to Nevada. He alternated between this state and California and Utah for several years, and about 1902 he went into the Cripple Creek district. Here he married Mrs. Tony, a widow, who had two small children and several thousand dollars in money left her by her former husband. Orchard is said to have squandered this money, but did not desert his wife until forced to leave the camp on the night of the independence depot explosion.

## Boasts of 26 Murders.

In addition to this personal history of the man, the confession is said to detail with minute accuracy twenty-six murders in which he has participated. Twenty-five of these were committed in Colorado, the twenty-sixth and last having been perpetrated in the state of Idaho. According to McPartland, it is a greivous record of crime and carnage, and to hear the detective tell about it one would imagine he were involved in a combination of disjointed nightmares. It is indeed a lurid story; in fact, it is so red that it has turned black. Boise people, at least, disbelieve the yarn and declare there is not a word of truth in it.

## Orchard's Guilt Questioned.

Whether or not Harry Orchard is guilty of the crimes detailed in the alleged confession cannot, of course, at this time be determined. Some portions of the confession, relative to several of the crimes, take on a semblance of truth, but most of the statements published are palpable lies. While I shall not in this article attempt to pick to pieces this confession and reveal its absurdities—leaving that for the attorneys for the defense to do during the trial—I shall, however, show the inconsistencies in several of the more prominent statements, and prove that they clearly contradict the facts.

## Some of Orchard's Inconsistencies.

Orchard says that eight months prior to the confession he, with others, placed an infernal machine in the ground near the gate post in front of the house occupied by Judge Goddard, of Denver. This machine was a combination of dynamite, giant powder, sulphuric acid and percussion caps, powerful enough, declared Detective McPartland, to blow up the neighborhood and destroy every building within the radius of several blocks. This engine of destruction was still in the ground when Orchard made his confession. Notwithstanding the fact that the slightest ray was sufficient to touch it off, and provoke it to its deadly work, it had remained underground eight long months, subject to the storms of hail and snow of winter, and to the flaming, blazing heat of summer, not far distant from the gate that was shut and slammed by every person that entered the yard, and within but a few inches of the sidewalk that is constantly shaken and jarred every hour of the day. This combination of dynamite and sulphuric acid stayed there, and nobody noticed that the ground was ruffled or that some of the earth had been carried away, month after month, just lying there, "like a warrior taking his rest," unsophisticated and innocent of the approach of Judge Goddard for whom its terrible charge was intended, until in February of this year, when James McPartland and I, by chicanery, fraud and murder, destroyed the lives of twenty innocent men thirty months ago in Pennsylvania, and in Parsons, Kansas, ten years later, through perjured evidence released a murderer for which he was compelled to bleed the state, with Bulkeley Wells, the mine owner, and a companion detective, to the spot designated in Orchard's confession and dug it up!

## A Denver Chemist's Opinion

"Does McPartland think the people of this city are d—d fools?" inquired a Denver chemist with whom I talked about the circumstance. "If that stuff stayed there as long as McPartland claimed it did the very elements of which it was composed would have produced combustion and explosion. Dynamite, placed under those conditions, becomes gelatinous, more powerful in its explosive qualities and more susceptible to explosion. As a chemist I know that the stuff could have stayed long in that place without going together and exploding." "In addition to this statement, expert opinions in detail which tally with

the statement of the chemist quoted. Several of these lengthy opinions have been published; others are in possession of Attorney Richardson to be used in the trial.

## An Absurd Story.

Yet, McPartland, Wells and a detective took picks and spades and beat the earth and dug and dug, with the change of striking the combination, thereby blowing themselves up, until they unearthed the dynamite, giant powder, sulphuric acid, percussion caps and all. The common people of Boise, Denver, Idaho and Colorado, when they read of this terrible find, pronounced it an infamous lie.

To a reporter, who talked with McPartland about the find several weeks later, he said that during the two days preceding the digging up of the bomb at Judge Goddard's gate he had lived ten years.

"I was unable to sleep at all," he said. "There were those school children at play whose lives might be sacrificed by the merest mischance. Suppose one of them had thoughtlessly driven a long nail or a sharp-pointed stake into the earth which hid the bomb from sight? When I went that February day with Adjutant General Wells and found the bomb, just where Orchard said in his confession it had been placed, and removed it, so that there was no further danger, I was a nappy man!"

"Actually it is enough to make a horse laugh!"

## McPartland's Attempt to Delude.

The theory concerning an attempt to explode dynamite in the path frequented by Judge Gabbart, of Denver, developed in the confession, is another attempted falsehood equally as ridiculous and fully as inconsistent. The filing of letters in the possession of Orchard, alleged to have been written by Haywood, instructing him when to kill and how to go about it, is a fabrication so palpable that the simple statement is sufficient to prove its falsity. It is strange that nobody has ever seen these letters except McPartland. These letters and the confession have been carefully withheld from public scrutiny. Not even the capitalist reporters, who have done everything they possibly could to push the game along, have been favored with a view of these letters and the confession.

## Orchard's Sanity Doubted.

When McPartland communicated the confession to Governor Gooding steps were immediately taken to apprehend Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone, men, who, according to Orchard, constituted the "inner circle" of the Western Federation of Miners, who, he charged, laid the plans which culminated in the terrible murders and assassinations which he admitted he had perpetrated. These men, he coolly declared, paid him money, mixed the dynamite and other substances, with which he did the jobs conferred with him, and wrote him letters from the outskirts of Denver relative to contemplated murders, and wrote him letters directing him to kill so and so. In these letters were instructions telling him how to carry out the program. Orchard further says that with Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone he went to distant prairies north of Denver where the quartette engaged in the practice of slinging dynamite, exploding giant powder, touching off percussion caps, and trying the strength of various makes of sulphuric acid. On one occasion, declares Orchard, a dummy was carried along and experimented with. Dynamite was exploded at varying distances from this dummy and the effects were carefully noted. Before returning to the city a vast charge was inserted in the vitals of the dummy and the contrivance was blown to the four winds of heaven. At the conclusion of this performance the four took each other's hands and executed a war dance over the place where the experiments had been made!

## Steve Adams' Confession.

Steve Adams, who was later arrested at his Oregon home and brought to Boise, it is said has made a confession even more astounding than Orchard's. Adams does not pretend to confine himself to statements that might be herself added for effect, but writes boldly out into speculative realms and relates stories so exaggerated and blood-curdling that it gives one the cold shivers to contemplate them. Perhaps the wildest of these yarns overwhelmed the Caldwell grand jury, and they begged to be excused. Anyway, Adams was not taken before that honorable body to testify before the indictments were returned.

There is one of two things about these confessions, that is, if confessions have been made: Orchard and Adams are either playing McPartland for a consummate idiot, or else he is taking Barnum literally and really believes the American people are a nation of natural born fools.

## Let's Talk Reason.

Come, let us reason together about this thing a moment. Let us put two and two together, as it were, make a quick analysis of these fabrications, and see if they will hold water.

Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone constitute the "inner circle." Orchard and Adams are the tools used by the "inner circle" to exterminate the enemies of the Western Federation of Miners. All right, so far, so good. Before selecting Orchard and Adams as tools, the "inner circle" knew them to be liars, perjurers, traitors and murderers—a pair to admit as much in their latter-day confessions—and that these men were not patriots anxious to advance the cause of the federation, but simply hired themselves out as murderers for a financial consideration. But, for the sake of the argument, this inconsistency will be overlooked.

## Look the Thing Squarely in the Face.

There is a strike on in the Cripple Creek district. It has raged for months. The strikers have had things practically their own way and the Mine Owners' association is disheartened. Strike benefits are being paid with

# THE POLITICAL ASPECT OF THE SITUATION

**GEO. H. SMOLE,**  
Staff Correspondent Appeal to Reason.

BOISE, March 25.—In addition to the design of destroying the Miners' Union as a mere economic organization there is another reason or purpose back of the false charges that have been preferred against Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone, and that is—politics. Simon Guggenheim of the smelter trust wants to succeed Tom Patterson in the United States senate. That he might succeed in this desire it became necessary that a movement of some kind be started that would influence the people to elect a legislature that would be favorable to the scheme. Up to the arrest of the Federation leaders a strong current of rebellion had been sweeping the reigning officials (republicans and mine owners) of the state beyond the bounds of popular favor, and it was realized that something must be done to stem the tide.

**Making an Issue.**

A little story in this connection—absolutely true—might be told to illustrate the situation as it existed prior to the kidnaping of the Federation officials, and the influence the arrest of these men was expected to have upon the political affairs of the state. It was given to me by a Denver lawyer, in no way connected with the miners' organization but simply as an incident logical to the political situation.

S. D. Crump, attorney and legal adviser of the Mine Owners' association, General Reardon, republican postmaster at Victor, and a prominent Denver physician, happened to meet by accident on the depot platform in Colorado Springs several weeks before the assassination of ex-Governor Steuenerberg. After passing the time of day the conversation took a political turn, in the course of which Attorney Crump remarked that it looked pretty gloomy in Colorado from a republican point of view. "But," said Crump, "there have been so many quarrels in our camp, so many fellows fighting over the distribution of patronage, that I do not see how we are going to prevent the election of Adams next fall. There is no issue before the people and it appears to me that we are up against it."

"That's true," exclaimed Reardon in reply. "No issue! There will be plenty of issues; we will make an issue!"

The morning following the arrest of Moyer and his colleagues Crump, who lives in Denver, met the physician on a car in going down town.

"See here," said the lawyer, pointing to the flaming headlines in the paper, announcing the arrest, "what do you think of this? Looks mighty like we have got an issue now, don't it? Looks pretty good for the republican side. It seems that Reardon predicted rightly when he declared we would have plenty of issues!"

The physician said nothing, but he did a deal of hard thinking.

**Looking Behind the Scenes.**

Now, this story may relate merely a coincidence, and there may be nothing criminal behind it, but when it is considered in the light of the following facts its bearing will be seen. At the expiration of Peabody's term, Alva Adams was elected to the governor's chair by an undisputed majority of twelve thousand votes. This election was attended with rioting and disorder at the Denver polls and in the Cripple Creek district several murders were perpetrated by the hirelings of the Mine Owners' association. Thousands of ballots were ruthlessly destroyed and thrown out, but despite this wholesale destruction it was conceded that the democratic candidate had been elected by twelve thousand majority.

**Why Adams Was not Seated**

But was he seated? Not on your life! The personal safety of several individual members of the Mine Owners' association was at stake. Candidate Adams had promised during his canvass that a full and complete investigation would be instituted into the cause of the outrages that had been committed in the Cripple Creek district, particularly the blowing up of the Independence depot platform—and that strenuous efforts would be made to apprehend the perpetrators of the crimes and bring them to justice. As governor of the state he would have the power to fulfill his promise, even if it became necessary to throw the state militia into the district, and carry on his investigations under martial law. The Mine Owners' association realized that the jig was up with their organization if Adams were seated and the investigation begun. The jail-house and the gallows commenced to loom large and threatening to the view of several of the most desperate characters who comprise the "inner circle" of the association. To permit man hostile to their interests, as Adams promised to be, to take his seat meant ruin and death to them. The thought could not be tolerated for a moment.

**Buying a Legislature.**

The recount of the votes was accomplished with much difficulty, but there was no material change in the result. Then action was commenced upon the legislature. Day after day that body wrestled with the problem, until politics was brought into play, and finally money began to figure in the game. Most of the republican representatives were safe; the rest were bought outright. Then the democratic statesmen were petted and pampered and finally caught with the same bait. The Mine Owners' association knew it had a cinch on the supreme court—all that was needed was to secure a majority of the legislature. At length, after days of dickering and bargaining, money, which always talks with stronger emphasis than argument, won the day, a compromise was effected whereby Peabody was to retain the seat for twelve hours, at the expiration of which time the incoming lieutenant-governor, J. F. McDonald, was declared and duly inaugurated chief executive of the state. Thus was the will of the voters thwarted and the Mine Owners' association relieved of the terrible scare into which it had been thrown.

**Gov. McDonald to the Front.**

The new governor is a member of the Mine Owners' association himself, and is reputed to be worth several millions of dollars. His first official act, upon taking

the faces of authority, was to appoint Bulkeley Wells, another member of the Mine Owners' association and a prominent mine owner of Telluride, adjutant-general of the Colorado state guard. It was impolitic to retain Sherman Bell—that combination of bluff and bombast was too free with his mouth and was inclined to indiscretion—so the hero of Duinville was retired on a comfortable pension. Following this appointment, the new state chief filled every office within his gift with hiredlings of the Mine Owners' association. Beginning with the supreme court of the state, and coming down the line, it will be seen that the machinery of government in Colorado is completely in the grasp and under the domination of the Mine Owners' association. What the Mine Owners' association orders, the state government does. Not the will of the voters is supreme in Colorado, but the will of the Mine Owners' association.

This statement is not a glittering fabrication. It is not the attenuated fabrication of some Chinese pipe dream. It is not made in defense of the Western Federation of Miners. It is a cold, uncontradicted fact. It is the situation presented by the government of the state of Colorado. Any citizen of the United States can investigate the situation and convince himself of the truthfulness of the statement.

**C. C. Hamlin, District Attorney.**

To nolle possible proceedings that might be started by some one in the Cripple Creek district, C. C. Hamlin, elected adjutant-general and secretary of the Cripple Creek Mine Owners' association, got himself elected district attorney for the district. Hamlin is interested in the ownership of several mines, possesses a fortune, and does not need the little salary attached to the office of district attorney. His only reason for taking the office was to forestall investigation, dismiss suits, and release hired thugs from custody if they were caught beating union men or otherwise performing the mandates of their mine owning masters.

**Arranging for Fall Election.**

This fall there is to be another state election. All the terms of the state officers, from the governor down, expire and they must either succeed themselves or be succeeded by a new set of officials. In addition to this regime, there is one United States senator to be selected by the legislature, three congressmen to be elected by the people, two judges for the state supreme court, and a district judge for every district in the state—twenty-one in all. Up to within recent years the state has been very evenly divided between the two old parties. There is, however, a large floating vote that can swing an election any way it chances to go. Bryan carried the state twice, Roosevelt carried it in the last national campaign, and for a while Colorado enjoyed the reign of a populist governor—"Bloody Bridles White." At the present time, or at least before the arrest of the Federation officials, the standard of democracy appeared to be in the ascendancy, and the candidacy of Adams this fall threatened to overthrow republican domination.

**Political Control Necessary.**

But to prevent a searching investigation into the real nature of the outrages that have been committed in the Cripple Creek district, and elsewhere in the state, and thereby save the necks of the men responsible for them, the present republican administration must remain undisturbed in the full possession of the powers of government. An administration favorable to the domination of the Mine Owners' association must be elected at any cost. It is not a question of mere political defeat; it is a matter of life and death to the perpetrators of the Independence depot explosion, the Victor transformer outrage, and practically all the other crimes that have occurred in Colorado during the last three years. A desperate emergency requires desperate means. The "inner circle" of the Mine Owners' association is a combination of desperate men. They have instigated some of the most dastardly crimes known in the history of crime. The record of their experience warrants this statement with all the force with which it can be emphasized, and the innocence of the Federation men accused of the crimes having been established thoroughly and completely at every trial to which they have been brought, further sustains and proves the assertion.

**A Murderous Band.**

Think you that the men responsible for the Independence depot outrage would hesitate to order the assassination of ex-Governor Steuenerberg? Do you, for a moment, believe that men who would cheer soldiers on to prod union miners with bayonets until the blood ran streaming from their wounds, or exult when the wife of a union miner was belted over the back and the children with leather thongs, as was done in the Cripple Creek district, would stop short of the commission of any crime? In the estimation of such men whose life is the most valuable—theirs, or the politically dead and buried Steuenerberg's?

**Situation in a Nutshell.**

Here is the situation in a nutshell, as interpreted by the best thinkers in the trade union movement in the state of Colorado. Disgusted at the present administration of public affairs, and recollecting the disgraceful and cowardly methods employed by the Mine Owners' association to enthrone the republican party in the last election, the democrats and working people of the state had begun to put forth signs of alarming activity. A tremendous sentiment for a return to democratic government began to make itself manifest. This the Mine Owners' association, which same constitutes the state government, saw and felt.

An issue, referred to in the colloquy held on the depot platform in Colorado Springs, must be manufactured and precipitated into the situation. Perhaps that issue might serve a double purpose; it might be made to reverse the ancient sentiment, famed by the democratic party, and at the same time,

if the right kind of an issue were produced, it might be the means of destroying the Western Federation of Miners. The welfare and preservation of the lives of the "inner circle" of the Mine Owners' association demanded the destruction of the miners' union about as much as it demanded continued political control of the state.

**Steuenerberg the Victim.**

Over in Idaho lived a man whom union miners disliked on account of his connection with the Coeur d'Alene outrages of 1899. He was a wealthy sheep man, whose interests were antagonistic to the interests of the cattle men of that state. Many of the most prominent cattle men of Idaho were also extensive mine owners, and were on friendly terms with the Colorado Mine Owners' association. They, especially, would not shed tears were that big sheep man suddenly called to join the silent majority. Republican success in Idaho would also be somewhat enhanced were that man's influence stifled forever. Then, by reason of the peculiar laws of the state of Idaho, it was discovered that accused conspirators could be charged directly and tried for the crime which they might be alleged to have instigated. In Idaho, accessories to a crime are indicted as though they were the actual perpetrators of that crime, and they are tried and punished accordingly.

**Happy thought!** The "inner circle" who control Colorado absolutely, industrially and politically, saw that the issue could be forthcoming. McPartland, who for years has been the hired assassin of the "inner circle," was called into the sanctuary and given his cue. The old bounds were put on the trail, and in a little while the world was shocked and startled at the news of Frank Steuenerberg's assassination. The issue had been made!

**Overdoing the Job.**

The remainder of the conspiracy is known to everybody. An alleged confession implicated the leaders of the Federation. They were arrested, kidnaped and carried to Idaho. The Associated Press and the republican papers, especially, poured forth their streams of calumny and vituperation and charged the miners' leaders with the responsibility of the deed. In less than two days the arrested men were tried, convicted and sentenced in the public prints. Reportorial ingenuity was pushed to the limit in faking stories that would blacken the characters of the accused and enrich the charges made. The most absurd and ridiculous reports were published—most of which were so palpably false and unreasonable that the people merely read and laughed. The republican, the official organ of the Mine Owners' association, published in Denver, was and is today the most malignant. After the "issue" had been made thousands of copies of that paper were distributed free to the people of Denver and Colorado. Early every morning hundreds of carrier boys, employed by the "inner circle," placed a copy of the paper at the door of the home of every Denver citizen; they were distributed with a free hand in the barber shops, in the hotel corridors, on the trains, and upon application at the business office of the publication stacks of them were handed to any person who guaranteed to give them liberal circulation. And this full and free distribution of the lying and slandering sheet is kept going to the present time. Talk about frenzy of propaganda; the Appeal Army is not in it with the "inner circle" of the Mine Owners' association!

**Mine Owners Hate Patterson.**

Besides charging the Western Federation of Miners with Steuenerberg's murder, the republican papers of the state have repeatedly insinuated in editorial and news columns that back of the Miners' Union stood Tom Patterson, the United States senator. He is the one man of all men in Colorado whom the Mine Owners' association wishes defeated and overthrown. Through his papers, the Denver News and Times, he has steadily stood for fair play in dealing with the Western Federation of Miners. For daring to half-way pretend to defend the right, Mr. Patterson has become the target for bitter attacks at the hands of the pencil pushers in the employ of the Mine Owners' association. It is the ambition of the association to replace him with Simon Guggenheim, of the smelter trust.

**Other Factors in the Game.**

The political end of the game is now apparent, as well as the industrial side—that is, considered from the standpoint of the immediate practical results. Of course, there are other reasons that spurred the "inner circle" to action, such as wishing to give the Socialist movement of America a black-eye by smashing the Western Federation, and also prevent the development of the Industrial Workers of the World, but these will be inquired into when the character, strength and purposes of the miners' organizations are considered in succeeding issues of the Appeal.

**DEPORTATION COMMENCED.**

The more the "inner circle" of the Mine Owners' association thought over this proposition the better it looked. The scheme was hatched with consummate acumen, rolled over and over in the minds of the men who gave it birth, and at last put into execution. The world knows the result. Thirteen men were sent into eternity from the Independence depot. Secretary Hamlin started a riot in the streets of Victor, which resulted in the storming of miners' union hall by the troops, leaders of the union were thrown into jail charged with blowing up the depot platform, the rest of the union men were rounded up by the state militia, placed in the bull pen and thence deported from the district.

**Who Reaped the Benefit?**

By reason of the Independence depot explosion the Mine Owners' association triumphed, and unionism was wiped out of the district. In whose interests was it that this depot outrage took place?

**Union Men Acquitted.**

Later, every union leader who was arrested charged with the Independence depot crime was released. The Western Federation of Miners offered a five thousand dollar reward for the apprehension of the parties who committed the

deed; the Mine Owners' association offered not a red cent of reward. When an independent attempt was made to investigate the Independence outrage the Mine Owners' association declared, "Nay, verily," and deliberately blocked the investigation. Prominent mine owners were elected to the state offices, Bulkeley Wells, another prominent mine owner, was made adjutant general of the state militia, and C. C. Hamlin was placed on guard over the Cripple Creek district by being elevated to the office of district attorney.

**Mine Owners Defeated.**

But, with reference to the Mine Owners' association, the reverse of this statement is true. That organization is up against it. Defeat is staring it in the face. The situation is desperate and requires a desperate remedy. Any kind of violence would be a relief. Oh, if only something could be started that would bring the troops! If martial law could only be declared, we would be masters of the camp. We could fill the mines with scabs, effect a break in the union, drive the agitators out of the district, and keep open shop.

**The First Attempt.**

First came the train-wreck episode, which was later fastened in court upon Detectives McKinney, Sterling and Scott. Neither of these men were punished for the crime. The Mine Owners' association own the government of Cripple Creek, and the state of Colorado. There is no justice there. These three men walk the earth free and unrestrained, though they are guilty as hell and their souls are as black as night.

**The Second Attempt.**

The troops came, scabs were imported, some of the mines were operated at a loss, but not a break was there made in the miners' union. That body of men stood firm as the rock of Gibraltar. Meanwhile, to hold the troops, smaller outrages were committed at various points throughout the district. But it was a great expense to maintain soldiers in the camp, and preparations were made for their withdrawal. The Mine Owners' association was thrown into a terrible rage. The union remained intact, the scabs were poor workmen, and money was being lost every day that the mines were not worked. On the eve of the departure of the troops the Victor outrage was perpetrated, in which two shift bosses were killed. Union men were immediately charged with the responsibility for this crime, and the troops stayed.

**Union Men Arrested and Released.**

When this case came to trial every one of the union men were released, proved innocent in open court, and testimony was produced sufficient, if the case had been pushed, to show that detectives in the employ of the Mine Owners' association were the real perpetrators of the outrage.

**San Francisco Explosion.**

Orchard affirms that he was sent by the "inner circle" to distant California to dynamite a man by the name of Bradley, a mine owner, and once an enemy of the Federation. He tells all about how he lay in wait for this man nearly a week; and when at last the opportunity came, instead of making a successful job of it he merely blew the man head over heels and wounded him a little in the side. He did not confess what explanation he put up to the "inner circle" for failing to kill the quarry. It is now known positively that the explosion was caused by an accumulation of gas escaping from a leak in the pipe. The owner of the building, Attorney Linforth, brought suit against the gas company and recovered \$10,000 as damages. The San Francisco Examiner of March 3d, in its account of this incident says: "At the trial of the damage suit in the superior court, the witnesses showed so conclusively that the explosion was due to a leakage of gas that a verdict for damages of \$10,000 was given. It was shown that the explosion was caused when Mr. Bradley, going out of the house, stopped at the doorway to light a cigar, the flame of the match setting fire to the leaking gas and causing the disaster. Through examination of the premises it was immediately after the explosion and no question was ever raised by the gas company experts or others that the explosion was due to the gas being ignited."

**Another Orchard Blunder.**

He then relates how he placed an infernal machine near the path in a vacant lot through which Judge Gabbart daily walked to and from his residence to the office and back again. By some misfortune the bomb exploded and killed M. B. Walley, a man against whom the Federation bore no malice. In this case, as in the other, he fails to tell what explanations he made to the "inner circle" how he came to bungler the job. He also fails to say whether he was paid for these failures or whether the "inner circle" discounted the note by simply handing him expense money.

**Deposition Commenced.**

Under the direction of McPartland, the Denver Republican published four different and distinct and contradictory accounts of the death of M. B. Walley, all taken, mind you, from the confession of Orchard. On February 18th the Republicans said that Walley was an agent of the Western Federation of Miners and marked for death by the "inner circle"

because he possessed dangerous secrets. On February 21st the Republicans said the bomb which killed Walley was intended for Chief Justice Gabbart, and that Walley was an innocent victim, who chanced that way. On February 22nd the Republicans took back what it said the day before and returned to the story that Walley was a victim of the "inner circle." On February 26th the Republicans, under the inspiration of McPartland, had an entirely new story. This time Walley "was employed by the 'inner circle' to kill Chief Justice Gabbart and the bomb intended for his victim exploded prematurely and killed Walley."

**Investigators Intimidated.**

Let an honest man go to the Cripple Creek district today with the announced purpose of trying to find out who was responsible for the Independence depot massacre, if he dare. He will be waited upon by a delegation of white-cappers and will be marched out from thence straightway! If any citizen of the United States disputes this proposition let him make the attempt!

**Latest Attempt of Mine Owners.**

And now to Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone and Orchard and Adams and the assassination of Steuenerberg.

The Mine Owners' association had driven unionism out of the Cripple Creek district, but it had not destroyed the Western Federation of Miners. That organization was flourishing to perfection and growing stronger with every passing day. No strike loomed on the horizon to drain the treasury of the union, so the money was spent in extending the scope of the organization. St. John was doing valiant work in the Coeur d'Alenes, other unions were springing up in Arizona and Nevada, and the souls of the leaders were rejoiced. There was no trouble anywhere, and the officers of the organization did not want trouble on their hands. Success came faster when there was peace than when the red clouds of war lit the sky.

**A Plain Statement.**

But McPartland, the Mine Owners' association, and the capitalist press claim there was an "inner circle" present that murdered and assassinated being plotted and put into execution. All right. It has been shown that it was not to the interests of the Federation to commit the Cripple Creek outrages, and I believe any fair-minded man will agree with me that the responsibility therefor will no longer be laid at the door of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone—the alleged "inner circle." I inquire now, would it be to the interests of the Federation were Judges Goddard and Gabbart of the Colorado supreme court put away by assassination? Could any material benefit of any sort arise to redound to the interests of the miners' union were ex-Governor Steuenerberg given the same treatment?

**Significant Questions.**

These are significant questions. They are questions that will not down. They have to be answered in the affirmative if the charges of McPartland, the Mine Owners' association and the capitalist press are to be made good. I have already stated and proved that revenge could not possibly have impelled the "inner circle" to want to take summary action against Frank Steuenerberg; he was not their personal enemy. If revenge was the motive, they would have struck nearer home.

**Orchard's Repeated Failures**

He failed to get the California man, failed to get Judge Gabbart, and, instead, killed the wrong man, failed to explode the bomb at Goddard's gate, as per arrangement, failed to stab Peabody, and, according to his confession, failed to turn numerous other tricks he was commissioned to turn by the "inner circle," and yet, despite these successive failures, he was told to go to Idaho and assassinate ex-Governor Steuenerberg with a dynamite bomb. Candidly, if this is the truth, if Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone actually hired Orchard to perform so important a work in the face of all his past failures, then hanging them would be an outrage; they should be sent to a lunatic asylum.

**Nobody Believes This Tommyrot.**

But, who believes this tommyrot? Nobody!

McPartland does not, for he is the man at the bottom of the whole story. The Mine Owners' association does not, for it has hired McPartland to spin these yarns. The capitalist press does not, but its publication makes a crackerjack newspaper story, and it pays to stand in with the ruling powers in the West. The big politicians do not, for they understand the game of the Mine Owners' association. The people of the United States will not when they understand the situation, for they are endowed with too much intelligence to be deceived by such fabrications.

**McPartland at End of Rope.**

McPartland, you are up against the real thing now! You are living in the twentieth century, not the nineteenth. You are operating in the great, growing, progressive West, and not among the mountains of Pennsylvania. You are dealing with men of brain and heart and soul in your schemes against the Western Federation of Miners, and you will find an altogether different proposition to make here and now than when you went in among the poor, defenseless, disorganized, ignorant "Molly Maguires." The money of the Mine Owners' association may be burnt as freely as forest leaves, perjured testimony may be introduced until the court-house ceiling rings with lies, a farmers' jury, naturally prejudiced against union labor, may be secured that will be sufficiently gullible to believe your transparent yarns, the very best and most capable lawyers may be hired who would sell their souls to bell for a consideration. Pinkerton detectives, dressed like citizens, may be thrown into Caldwell by the hundred on the day of the trial, but your fondest hopes will be dashed to earth the dream of the Mine Owners' association to crush the Western Federation will pass, and Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone will not hang!

**Crude in Its Conception.**

Is it necessary to unravel the plot to

a thinking man! It is so crude in its conception, so shallow in its make-up, so absent in its object, and, so far, it has been so bunglingly executed, that, actually, it makes me blush for the men who put it forth and for the man who has been named to carry it into effect.

**The Mine Owners' Game.**

Briefly, however, here is the game. To insure the uninterrupted domination of the Mine Owners' association in the western states, and save the necks of the men who blew up the Independence depot platform in Cripple Creek, two things are necessary: The Western Federation of Miners must be destroyed, and plant tools of the Mine Owners' association must be kept in political office in the state of Colorado.

The Western Federation, however, was growing in power and influence, and public sentiment was waxing warm against the political administration of affairs in Colorado. The outlook appeared dark and gloomy for the Mine Owners' association. Something must be done. The "inner circle" of that association assembled and canvassed the situation. Repeated dynamite outrages perpetrated at various points throughout the West during the past year had failed absolutely to affect the standing of the Miners' Union with the people. Very well, the Independence depot experience at Cripple Creek must be repeated in several places; we must have an "issue" in Colorado this fall, or we are doomed to defeat; as mine owners, some terribly shocking outrage must be committed that the very circumstances of its commission will cause the deed to be laid at the door of the Western Federation of Miners.

**Steuenerberg the Victim.**

What shall it be? Shall we assassinate our own Governor McDonald? No, he belongs to us, in on the game, and we cannot afford to release his services at this time. Shall we murder any of the members of the Colorado supreme court? No, it cost too much to buy them in the first place; they are ours now, and we cannot run the risk of replacing them with good material. What shall we do? Whom shall we assassinate?

Ah, now comes the happy thought! Ex-Governor Steuenerberg, of Idaho. He has had his troubles with the Federation, has incurred the enmity of countless miners, has retired to the sheep raising business, no longer belongs in our set, and is politically dead. Let us kill him, and people will at once conclude that Federation men did it on account of the Coeur d'Alene strike. We can set in motion factors and influences that will accentuate that conclusion. Governor Gooding is a republican, a mine owner, has already been implicated in several large land deals, is a devotee of conscience, and we must have the political influence of some of the friends of Frank Steuenerberg. He would welcome a proposition that would destroy the Western Federation of Miners, and an opportunity to shine in the limelight by convicting its leaders. Upon the death of Steuenerberg he would profess to be profoundly shocked at the horror, would send word of sympathy to the grief-stricken family, and would swear eternal vengeance against the officers of the Western Federation of Miners as the instigators of the deed.

**McPartland's Reward.**

That's the boy! McPartland, get busy! There is anywhere from \$25,000 to \$100,000 in it for you if you will pull off the job. Have your man go to Caldwell. Assassinate Steuenerberg. Let him get arrested. You take charge of the investigation. Come out with a confession in which Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone are implicated as the principal conspirators. For this job we will reward you, set the murderer free and hang the Federation leaders. Don't fear the consequences. We are the Mine Owners' association; the right combination of men in the mighty West. We control the state governments, dictate to the newspapers, and will get President Roosevelt and Wall Street on our side. We must have an "issue" with which to go before the people of Colorado this fall, and the Western Federation of Miners must be destroyed!

**Will the Game Work?**

Will the game work? It worked in Cripple Creek, but it must be remembered that the Cripple Creek district was a small, isolated theater of action way off in the mountains. There were only a few thousand persons involved, and after the arrival of martial law the declaration of martial law the true sentiments of the people were stifled and the Mine Owners' association had things their own way. It worked thirty-three years ago in Pennsylvania, but for exactly the same reasons.

**Nobody Believes This Tommyrot.**

Will it work now, when practically all the people of this country are involved in the issue, and the scene of action stretches over the area of several states? I think not! Governor Gooding, Governor McDonald, C. C. Hamlin, Floyd Thompson, A. E. Carlson, General Reardon, S. D. Crump, Bulkeley Wells and James McPartland, you have struck a snag! You have got another guess coming! This miserable conspiracy to hang innocent men for the two-fold purpose just outlined, will be understood by the people of the United States!

I name these men merely because they are the fellows who are engaged in the active work of the conspiracy. They constitute the "inner circle" of the Mine Owners' association. They are the gentlemen who operate in the open. They are the men who actually hire assassins to do bloody deeds that will stir the public mind.

**The Men Back of the Scenes.**

But back of this "inner circle" is another sanctuary, in which move men of tremendous fortunes and tremendous responsibilities. I refer to such plutocrats as A. E. Colburn, Simon Guggenheim, and men of that stamp. These men are linked with ties of gold to Wall Street, the National Manufacturers' Association, the railroad interests, the coal interests, and the other great corporate concerns of this nation. Here is where the hand must be if the heart of this conspiracy is reached. The private ownership of the means of life is the factor responsible for this outrage. And back of private ownership, behind it and holding it in place, is the ignorance and the prejudice of the masses of the globe!

## COLORADO-IDAHO CRIME.

(Continued from page 2, last column.)

but the sympathy, moral and financial, of the entire American trade union movement is with the Cripple Creek strikers. At last there are indications that the Mine Owners' association is going to give in and sue for peace. The strikers are confident and triumphant; the bosses are dispirited and downcast.

**Detestables Wreck a Train.**

Suddenly an attempted train wreck is announced. Through the machinations of detectives in the employ of the Mine Owners' association the responsibility for this attempted train wreck is laid on the miners' union. When the case came to trial, later, it was proved in open court that not only were members of the union guilty of the outrage, but that the detectives themselves were the perpetrators thereof. Let not this fact escape notice.

**No Lawlessness Before Militia Arrived.**

Pray why should the union men attempt to win by intimidation and force a battle which was already as good as won? Why should they commit actions which they know in advance would lay them liable to the law, would turn public sentiment against them, and would

be a thinking man! It is so crude in its conception, so shallow in its make-up, so absent in its object, and, so far, it has been so bunglingly executed, that, actually, it makes me blush for the men who put it forth and for the man who has been named to carry it into effect.

# SOME COLORADO HISTORY.

How the Capitalists of That Corporation-Owned State Have Debauched the Courts, the Legislature and the Executive; and Have Prostituted the Political and Military Power to a Reign of Anarchy.

**T**HE state of Colorado affords a striking example of how the means and methods by which a people gain their livelihood determine the character of their politics and government. Here the Rocky Mountains hold vast stores of precious metals which nothing but human labor can release from their grasp. Here looms up, even higher than the mountains, the artificial, useless capitalist class, which stands between the mine and the miner arrogantly dictating the terms upon which the worker shall apply his labor to the means of existence.

**The Eight-Hour Day.**  
Mining is an occupation not only hazardous, but requiring the heaviest and most fatiguing labor. Eight hours of such work out of twenty-four is all that in reason could be asked from any man who would maintain a decent standard of living. However, the mine owners have stubbornly contested every effort on the part of the miners to establish the eight-hour day legally.

**Political Action.**  
With clearness of economic vision and a certainty of action that dumb-founded their masters, who had heretofore starved them into submission on the industrial field and flinched them into a surrender of their political prestige at the ballot box, the miners organized a new kind of union and endorsed a new kind of politics. In short, they formed the Western Federation of Miners and endorsed Socialism.

**Peabody and the "Third House."**  
Although the voters of Colorado had plainly and legally expressed their desire in such a way as not to be misunderstood, they made the mistake of electing a capitalist governor to carry out a working-class measure. James H. Peabody, a banker, was chosen governor, and the general assembly convened with a democratic senate and a republican house.

**The Strike at Cripple Creek.**  
This determination of McNeill resulted in the strike at the Cripple Creek and other mines from which ore was brought to the Colorado City mills. Under the ethics of the old craft organizations the strike at Colorado City would have been an affair that concerned mill hands only; and while the miners might have sympathized with them, the good will of the miners would have been expressed as individuals and not as an organization.

**The Sun and Moon Affair.**  
A few weeks before the Cripple Creek strike the miners struck at Idaho Springs. An attempt was made to operate with scab labor guarded by a gang from the bum district of Denver that themselves needed guarding more than either the property or the scabs.

**Subscription Coupon.**  
The regular subscription price of the Appeal is 50 cents per year. This paper will not be sent to any one but that party to whom you will cut out the coupon below and mail it to the Appeal to Reason, Girard, Kansas, enclosing 25 cents, stamps, or silver.

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It now became the duty of Governor Peabody to call an extra session of the legislature to pass the bill, as instructed by the direct vote of the people; but Governor Peabody was serving other masters and by failure to perform this plain duty became a party to the crime of deliberately defeating the will of the people. Peabody afterwards had much to say about lawlessness, but if anything has ever happened in the history of any state that betrays such supreme contempt for law and such utter disregard for the principles upon which popular government is founded, it has not up to this time been disclosed.

### The Situation in Brief.

Briefly stated, the situation in Colorado at this time can be briefly summarized as follows: There had been an eight-hour law on the statute books which the supreme court had declared unconstitutional; a constitutional amendment making it obligatory for the legislature to enact such a law was adopted at the general election in 1902 by a majority of 46,000 votes; the corporations of the state, by means of a lobby and the collusion of Governor Peabody, prevented the enactment of the law. With this high-handed piece of lawlessness began the history of Colorado's shame, an anarchy with such a beginning.

The entry of the Western Federation of Miners into politics, which had almost resulted in the enactment of a law disliked by the corporations, made it desirable for the profit-mongers, to get this organization out of the way. When an effort was made to organize the mill men at Colorado City, an aggregation of Pinkerton thugs was sent there to mix with the men, join the union and spy upon them. These spies reported the names of the men joining the union, who were discharged one by one as reported by the spotters.

**The Strike at Colorado City.**  
Smarting under the outrageous action of the legislature and under the unjust treatment of the mill managers, the employees of the U. S. Reduction and Refining company at Colorado City struck on February 14, 1903, against the discrimination practiced against the members of the union. Please note that the strike was not over wages, neither did they strike because of the employment of non-union help. The strike was because of the relentless hostility of the mill owners toward the union mill workers.

No violence followed the calling of the strike further than a few fist encounters of no consequence, and for three months the strike was maintained to the advantage of the strikers and chagrin of the owners. The masters decided that it was time to call for military reinforcements, and so the sheriff of the county wrote a letter to Peabody stating that a felony might be committed and that he feared that property might be destroyed.

The sheriff was evidently not well versed in his part, as he did not ask for troops or even mention the need of them; but the mill manager who delivered the letter probably added by word of mouth what was desired, and on May 2d the troops were ordered to the scene of the trouble that had not been, but might be.

Under the regulations of the Western Federation of Miners, an injury to a mill hand is an injury to a miner, so the miners of the Cripple Creek district were carrying out the principles of their union in refusing to dig ore to operate a mill that discriminated against their comrades.

The strike at Cripple Creek was declared August 10, 1903, and from this time forward the Cripple Creek district was the center of the battle between the organized men and the organized masters.

The militia had swaggered about the Cripple Creek district for about two months when the report reached the people that they were to be withdrawn. This report strengthened the position of the miners and made their enemies, especially the alliance, desperate.

been killed by the explosion, but it was proven at the inquest that he had not been bruised in the least by the explosion and that he had been shot and killed either before or after the explosion occurred.

**The Citizens' Alliance** immediately got busy, under the direction of a local banker, and before daylight fourteen union miners were thrown into jail, from whence they were taken later and deported. The findings of the coroner's inquest were suppressed and every effort made to inflame the minds of the people against the union miners. The deported miners went on to Denver and appealed to the governor for protection, but he had other work to do more to his taste and referred them to the courts.

**Peabody Rises to Explain.**  
The criticism to which Peabody was subjected because of his readiness to place the militia at the disposal of the capitalists while bluntly telling deported miners to seek redress in the courts, moved His Excellency to issue a lengthy statement to the people through the daily press, in which statement he exposes his fanatical hatred of the Western Federation and his complete possession by the corporations more eloquently than the most brilliant opponent could possibly do. Space forbids the reproduction of this assinine pronouncement, and its omission is an unintended favor for which he should be grateful.

**Militia at Cripple Creek.**  
The mine owners at Cripple Creek now asked for troops; and, to justify himself in sending them, Peabody first sent a commission composed of his attorney general, the commander of the state militia and a United States attorney on a flying trip to the camp, where they conducted a careful examination of the situation extending over as much as from two to three hours, they made the desired report and the soldiers were sent.

Neither the sheriff, nor the city council, nor any number of the business men of Cripple Creek had asked for troops. As a matter of fact the sheriff, the city council and the board of county commissioners protested against this unwarrantable action; and a petition of 3,000 citizens was forwarded to Denver asking that they be sent.

A most disgraceful fact in connection with the sending of the militia to Cripple Creek in defiance of all these protests is the agreement of the Cripple Creek Mine Owners' association to supply the funds necessary to meet the military expense. The available funds in the state treasury had been exhausted, and Governor Peabody insisted that, before the troops could be provided to assist the mine owners in their campaign of intimidation, the mine owners should provide the means of war.

This act of itself is enough to prove to the satisfaction of anyone that the governor was in collusion with the capitalists, who were using him as a tool to further their plans. The Army and Navy Journal, a military publication, that certainly deserves to be classed as conservative, if nothing else, made the following timely and pertinent remarks criticizing the governor's action: "But that he (the governor) should virtually borrow money from the mine owners to maintain the troops he had assigned to guard their property was a serious reflection upon the authorities of the state. The arrangement virtually placed the troops for the time being in the relation of hired men to the mine operators and morally suspended their function as state military guardians of the public peace. It was a rank perversion of the whole theory and purpose of the national guard, and more likely to incite disorder than prevent it."

Through all this the Western Federation of Miners, had not objected to, or interfered with, the employment of non-union workers in the mines. In the Portland mine the union miners had worked along with the non-union men under the management of James Burns, who was the superintendent and largest stockholder in the mine.

**The Strike at Cripple Creek.**  
Burns believed honestly in the open shop idea and was fair enough not to discriminate against the members of the union. But the Mine Owners' association and Citizens' Alliance had no sympathy with such ideas as those of Superintendent Burns, who was running his mine steadily with mixed help through the excellent preceding the action of General Bell.

**The Vindicator Explosion.**  
The militia had swaggered about the Cripple Creek district for about two months when the report reached the people that they were to be withdrawn. This report strengthened the position of the miners and made their enemies, especially the alliance, desperate.

The alliance was composed largely of storekeepers who had sought to crush the strikers by refusing the usual accommodations. The strikers protected themselves in this emergency by the establishment of co-operative stores; and, the trade being transferred from the merchants to the stores belonging to the strikers, this move of the alliance proved a boomerang and instead of starving out the union men cut off the income of the merchants.

started out so bravely to starve out the strikers would have themselves become the victims of their own scheme.

**Independence Explosion.**  
Up to the time of this occurrence the union had everything coming its way. Negotiations were pending for a speedy and triumphant settlement of the strike. The union stores were prosperous, every member of the striking organization was being cared for, and though constant effort was made by hired thugs of the corporations to embroil union men in petty disturbances so that exaggerated reports of union lawlessness could be sent East, still peace prevailed, and everybody was apparently contented.

**The Riot in Victor.**  
When the final story of the gold miners' strike in the Cripple Creek district had been written and given to the world, and all has been said and done toward bringing out the fact relative to the damnable plots concocted through the joint efforts of the Citizens' Alliance and the Mine Owners' association for the overthrow of the Western Federation of Miners, it will have been found that the terrible riot in Victor on the afternoon of Monday, June 6th, 1904, was the bloodiest and most savage conspiracy of them all. For, no matter how cold-blooded was the conspiracy in the Independence disaster, and how awful its results, that explosion was a mere bagatelle, compared to the deliberate attempt to massacre the union leaders and their friends, surrounded as they were by an innocent crowd of women, boys and girls.

**Strike at Telluride.**  
The miners at Telluride, across the mountains, had been slow to take part in the strike because of previous trouble at that place two years before, and because of the murder of Arthur Collins, superintendent of the Smuggler Union mine, which had occurred November 19, 1902.

When the miners finally decided to quit work, on September 4, 1903, they declared their intention to maintain an attitude of non-resistance in an effort to secure a satisfactory settlement without the possibility of bloodshed. But peace afforded the militant governor little opportunity to do his part of the work in hand; so, early in January, he declared San Miguel county under military rule and sent troops to Telluride.

On the following day the deported miners arrived at Ouray, where they applied to Judge Stevens for an injunction restraining the Telluride mob from interference with their return to their homes. But Peabody came to the rescue of the mob and again declared martial law in order to render inoperative the order of the court. When the miners and friends returned home the injunction was disregarded and the men again deported.

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**Delmonico shaft** had been the means of igniting the charge. When bloodhounds were put on the trail of the assassin at the end of the wire in the Delmonico shaft they went directly to the cabin occupied by Marshall Bemore, of Independence, formerly a well-known spotter for the Mine Owners' association. Leaving this place they made off down the track to the Vindicator powder magazine, where they ran around in circles until called off by their owner.

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**Shoved a Revolver Down His Throat.**  
"After a while the firing ceased and one of our men ran out a white handkerchief as a sign of surrender. When that was done the scabs, who were at the foot of the stairs, ran up and called upon us to throw up our hands. Such as were able did so. The wounded were treated shamefully. Ed, over there," pointing to Edw. McKelvey, who lay on an adjoining cot, "they took, and shoved a pistol down his throat, cursing and saying, 'Say it's good, you son of a bitch, or we will blow your brains out!'" One of the scabs kicked me in the ribs and started to finish me with his six-shooter but was prevented by the militia, who, by this time, were swarming into the hall. I verily believe we would all have been murdered had it not been for the timely intervention of the militia.

**The Persecution of Charles Moyer.**  
With all the military and much of the judicial power of the state to assist, the capitalist class of Colorado have thus far been unable to show the Western Federation of Miners guilty, directly or indirectly, of a single one of the long list of crimes perpetrated during the excitement of 1903-1904 and up to the present time.

Failing in their attempts to discredit the organization they have resorted to petty persecution of its officers, and now comes the capital crime of a deliberate attempt to murder the man they cannot otherwise suppress.

While the deported citizens of Telluride were waiting at Ouray for an opportunity to return to their homes, under the protection of the law, President Moyer met them at this place in conference to devise some way in which they might be protected in their rights as American citizens.

While there, the sheriff of San Miguel county telegraphed the sheriff at Ouray to arrest Moyer and bring him to Ridgeway, a station on the border of the two counties. Sheriff Corbett, of Ouray, refused to enter into such a conspiracy, so the sheriff of San Miguel county went to Ouray and arrested President Moyer, taking him to the jail at Telluride.

The silly charge upon which this arrest was made was *desecration of the flag*. It seems that the Western Federation had used a picture of the American flag on some of the literature that had been circulated; and this supplied a flimsy excuse for his arrest. Mr. Moyer promptly gave bond for his appearance in circuit court, but the case has never been tried and probably never will be.

Soon as Mr. Moyer had secured a release, by bond, he was seized by the military authorities then in control at Telluride and imprisoned without warrant. A writ of habeas corpus was issued, a judge Stevens of the district court, which was ignored, and in April the court ordered his release.

many other questions must receive a satisfactory answer before the suspicions of thousands of people will be allayed.

**Miners Did Not Fire a Shot.**  
Notwithstanding the press reports that fire was opened upon the militia by miners from their union hall, it is denied by a number of witnesses to the fight that the union men fired a shot.

Arthur Parker and Edward McKelvey, two of the miners who were in the hall and who were wounded in the fight, told the following story, as they lay in their cots in the Victor hospital: "I was among the number who left the lot and adjourned to the hall," said Mr. Parker. "We heard the armed scabs over in the armory building discharging their weapons and yelling loudly, and, knowing they were bent on creating trouble, we went over to our hall to keep our fire. There were some twenty-five or thirty men at the hall, and while we determined to keep the scabs out it was understood by all present that if the militia demanded entrance no opposition would be offered.

"Directly we heard a noise at the foot of the stairs leading up to the hall, and, looking out, we saw a crowd of scabs trying to force an entrance. We warned them that they were not wanted, but not once did we fire a shot. After a while we decided to look up the place and leave for our homes. We left the windows and all of us were crowded at the head of the stairs preparing to descend when we were shot at from the outside. Then for the next few minutes a perfect hail-storm of bullets were fired at us from the front, from the sides and through the skylight of the building. All we could do was to run alongside the walls or fall to the floor in order to protect ourselves from the terrible fusillade of lead.

**Stealing a State.**  
The funds advanced by the Mine Owners' association to pay the militia had reached an enormous amount, and it was necessary for the powers that had dominated the unhappy state to retain political power until the state had paid back the blood money they had advanced.

This and other motives, among which were the complete destruction of the Western Federation of Miners, made it necessary to re-elect Peabody or one of his kind at the approaching election. Imagine the distress of the plotters when it was found on the morning after election that Alva Adams, the democratic candidate for governor, had been elected by a majority of 11,000 although the state had given Roosevelt a plurality of 34,000. All the balance of the state officers on the republican ticket had been elected by varying majorities. The people had repudiated the archaic administration of Peabody and had registered that disapproval in a difference of 45,000 votes between those cast for Peabody and those cast for Roosevelt.

**McPartland, the Sleuth.**  
Detectives, like lawyers, have in recent years found corporations the most profitable employers. Corporation detectives, like corporation lawyers, stand at the head of the profession because the long purse buys the best of this kind of talent.

It is well known that lawyers are hired to defend as well as to convict criminals; but it is not so well known that detectives are employed to defend as well as to detect the guilty. It is, nevertheless, a fact that many detectives have themselves been detected in the practice of covering up what they are popularly supposed to be busy in uncovering.

McPartland is a corporation detective. His specialty is busting labor unions. He made a reputation as such in the Pennsylvania coal fields during the Molly Maguire days. Everything indicates that he is now in the employ of western corporations for the purpose of destroying the Western Federation of Miners.

To accomplish this, he must cover the evidences of crimes committed by these corporations in Colorado. It is his intention and boast to murder Moyer and Haywood, who, without doubt, possess evidence that would convict his employers before any court not dominated by them.

**"ANARCHY IN COLORADO."**  
An impartial history of the exciting events in that state during the times of military rule. Written by E. E. Bartholomew, a citizen of Denver. This is a new series of books that every citizen should know. POSTPAID TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

of the Vindicator affair Moyer was in Missouri visiting relatives, but this fact did not deter the usurping sheriff from taking him back to Teller county, where another warrant was sworn out charging him with the murder of McGee, who was killed in the riot at Victor, on June 6th, while he was yet in the bull pen at Telluride.

As observed by H. E. Bartholomew, a citizen of Denver, who made a thorough and impartial investigation of the facts underlying the exciting history of those times and which is embodied in a book entitled "Anarchy in Colorado," *"the real crime of which this man is guilty, is, first, that he is president of the Western Federation of Miners, and, second, that he has embraced the economic creed of Socialism."*

Throughout all the desperate efforts of the Mine Owners' association, the Citizens' Alliance and the corporations of the state, backed by a servile governor and the military power, not one particle of credible evidence has been introduced to connect Charles Moyer with the many outrages perpetrated in that treason-infested state.

Charles Moyer and his associates can doubt possess evidence that in a court actuated by justice and a desire to punish a guilty would send many of his persecutors to the gallows; and this is a powerful motive for their desiring his removal.

Peabody put forward a claim of fraud and trickery, the details of which lack of space prevents giving in full, and he was finally sealed, but only after he had agreed to abdicate in favor of his lieutenant governor, Jesse McDonald.

Colorado was again temporarily restored to the corporations, and the work of destroying the Western Federation of Miners was again resumed. Pinkerton thugs were hired to manufacture evidence, at which they were busy up to the kidnaping of Moyer, Haywood, Pettibone and St. John, where the new chapter in the history of the bitter war against the "Colorado working class begins.

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