

GREAT TRIAL ON

Chiefs of the Western Federation of Miners, Accused of the Murder of Former Governor Steunenberg of Idaho, Soon to Face a Jury—State Is Divided on Question of Their Guilt or Innocence—Immense Fund Raised for Defense—Fight Promises to Be Long and Bitter.

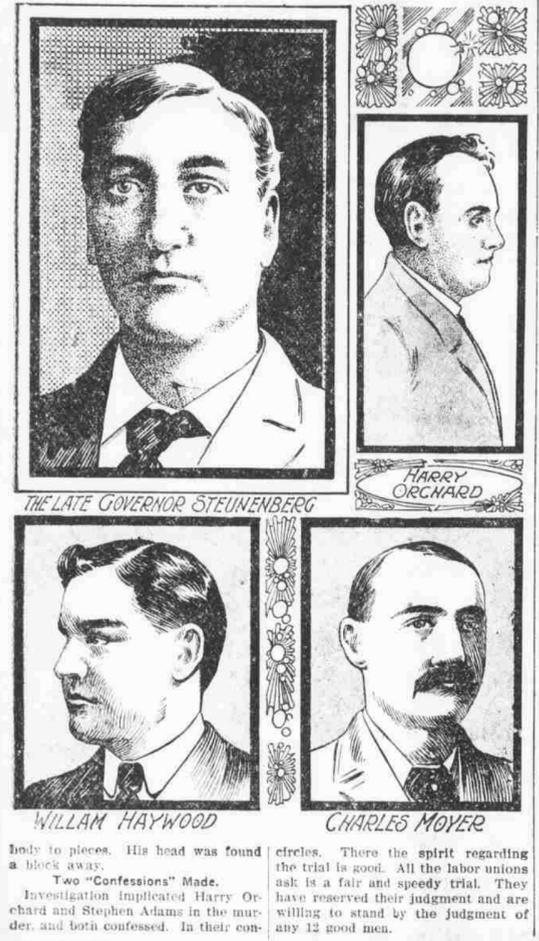
Boise, Idaho.—No one living in the Rocky mountain regions can have an unprejudiced opinion regarding the Steunenberg murder trial. This is the most important event that has occurred in western America in recent years, and William D. Haywood, secretary of the Western Federation of Miners, charged with the murder of Idaho's governor, has half the population of the entire western country with him and half against him. This is the culmination of a long line of bloodshed in the mining camps, beginning in the Coeur d'Alene's mines 15 years ago, and culminating in the bloody mining riots in Colorado. The prosecution aims to show that all the crimes in the mining camps which appeared at the time to have their motive in the existing bad feeling between the mine owners and the Western Federation of Miners were planned by the "Inner Circle" of the federation. Of this the three officials indicted for the murder of Gov. Steunenberg were members, and the crimes committed were supposed to be carried out under their directions. The defense is confident of its ability to disprove these allegations, as well as the charges made in Orchard's "confession," described further on in this article.

At the time of the Gardner riots in the Coeur d'Alene, Gov. Steunenberg, in the absence of the Idaho militia in the Philippines, asked for federal aid, and Gen. Merriam established such stringent military rule that Gov. Steunenberg gained the enmity of the entire Western Federation of Miners. Two years later Steunenberg retired from office and returned to his home in Caldwell. Four years later, returning home from his office at six o'clock on the night of December 30, 1905, he swung open his garden gate, and a mine that had been set for him exploded and tore his

The trial will cost the state of Idaho over \$200,000. The defense expects to spend even more. It has \$1,000,000 belonging to the Western Federation of Miners, besides the \$25,000 raised in public meetings. James H. Hawley, formerly a well-known California lawyer, now of Boise, Idaho, and Senator W. E. Borah of Idaho, are leading counsel for the prosecution. Clarence Darrow of Chicago heads the defense. His principal assistants are ex-Gov. John T. Morrison and John F. Nugent of Idaho, the firm of Richardson, Patterson & Hawkins of Denver, and lawyers from every town in the west in which the Western Federation of Miners has had trouble.

Will Be Hard Fought Battle. The trial will be long and hard fought. In the first place, it will be difficult to secure a jury in a state where every one takes a vital interest in the trial. The prosecution will exert every possible effort to secure the conviction of Haywood, as the hope of fastening the

feared of blowing up those Peabody girls." He tells in another place how he deliberately foiled a determination on the part of the Federation to destroy a whole trainload of innocent people. There was a military ball at Victor, Colo., Nov. 14, 1903, in the midst of the mining trouble in this district. The military was in control, and the miners objected to the martial law. A train on the Florence & Cripple Creek railroad took over to Victor from Cripple Creek 218 persons. Knowing that this train was to return at two o'clock in the morning, Orchard, according to his "confession," was ordered by Secretary Haywood of the Federation to wreck the train on a very dangerous curve. The attempt to wreck the train was made; spikes were pulled from a rail on a curve of a 300-foot embankment. "When I was ordered to wreck that train," says Orchard in his "confession," "I said I would not do it. And I was the man who passed the word to



circles. There the spirit regarding the trial is good. All the labor unions ask is a fair and speedy trial. They have reserved their judgment and are willing to stand by the judgment of any 12 good men.

door slam. She ran out into the backyard and was just in time to see a pair of patched trousers disappearing through a hole under the fence. One patch was brown and the other was gray.

"A messenger was sent for me, and I hurried around with a couple of detectives. To us the cook recounted what she had seen of the thief.

"We then went sleuthing for a man inside a pair of patched trousers. And I can tell you that neither before nor since have I made such a careful inspection of the rear facade of my fellow-citizens.

"After three hours searching a pair of trousers patched as per description and with a colored gentleman inside them, was discovered in a ragtime dance hall.

"We led the protesting wearer of the trousers to the station house. The cook was summoned, and then the accused was made to assume the attitude that he was in when last seen by the cook.

"That's him!" said she.

"Those patches got 'Hambone Charley' a month in jail."



long line of Colorado murders on the officials of the Western Federation of Miners depends on the validity of the "confession" of Harry Orchard and its power to convict.

Murder of Steunenberg.

When ex-Gov. Steunenberg was murdered, Dec. 30, 1905, the nature of the death trap set for him and seemingly the probable motive for the act pointed suspicion toward the Western Federation of Miners. James McPartland, superintendent of the western branch of the Pinkerton service, with his office in Denver, took up the case. Three days after the murder McPartland arrested Harry Orchard, in whose room in a hotel in Caldwell was found a suspicious white powder and some letters. In his trunk in the railroad station, it is claimed, were found materials for making bombs, a cipher code, and letters from several Federation officials, containing instructions and advice.

How "Confession" Was Got.

McPartland set about obtaining a confession from Orchard. He worked on his nerves by placing him in solitary confinement with silent attendants. At the end of a week McPartland appeared, sowed the seed of distrust in Orchard's mind, and left him to ruminate over what he believed to be the treason of his instigators. McPartland did not come back for days. By that time Orchard was ready to talk. It took five days' steady writing to take down his "confession." It takes seven hours' rapid reading to get through with this document, which purports to give the entire history of the activities of the "Inner Circle" of the Western Federation of Miners.

Orchard's Remarkable Story.

According to his own confession, Orchard was the principal assassin in the pay of the Western Federation of Miners, hired to get rid of objectionable persons. A remarkable side to his story is his care not to injure persons not enemies of the Federation. He planned many times, he confessed, to assassinate Gov. Peabody of Colorado, but, as he says in his "confession," "I could have got Gov. Peabody time and time again, if I had not been

the conductor, warning him to look out." The conductor took warning and the wreck was averted.

Tells of Another Crime.

In the long story of his "confession" Orchard tells of many things. He confessed to the blowing up of the Independence railroad station. The Findlay mine, at Independence, Colo., employed nonunion men. The plan, Orchard says, was to kill off two shifts at once by blowing up the railroad station as one shift was going to work and another leaving. Two o'clock in the morning was the hour selected. Orchard says that this crime was "framed up" in Haywood's room in Denver. Haywood made his "get-away" by inducing a saloonkeeper named Neville to burn down his saloon, get the insurance money, and then to travel north through the mountains. On the first night Orchard pretended to have forgotten his gun, and rode back in the night with the ostensible purpose of getting it. At that time he says he laid the mine which tore 13 men limb from limb and crippled six more for life.

Judge Goddard's Escape.

The "confession" contained accounts of efforts made to "get" two judges. In one instance Orchard says he had planted a bomb just outside the gate before Judge Goddard's house, buried six inches below the surface, on the outside of the gate post, covered with a piece of sacking, and attached to a fine wire connected with a small bottle of acid, which lay above a heap of potash and sugar, deftly placed over the explosive. The little wire from the bomb came just above the surface and a fishhook was fastened to the end of it. A screw eye was driven into the gate and a piece of iron wire was attached to it. When the two wires were connected the slightest opening of the gate would explode the bomb. But Judge Goddard, said Orchard, constantly failed to come when he was expected, and the "job" was forced to wait until Orchard should finish some other work he had on hand. The time never came when Orchard was able to set the mine.

acres and the benefits which will accrue to the state from the carrying out of the enterprise.

"The importance of this immense undertaking can with difficulty be comprehended," says the writer. "It is estimated in figures which can scarcely be understood by the ordinary mind. The reclamation of this land means the addition to Florida of nearly as much cultivated land as she now has. It will mean the throwing open to cultivation of an area twice as large as the state of Connecticut. It means that Florida will become the sugar producing state of the union, and that for her sugar products the \$150,000,000 will be paid, which is now annually spent abroad for imported sugar, an amount expended for an import which exceeds by several million dollars the value of our united exports of corn, wheat, flour, beef and naval stores. It means that Florida will in a few years become one of the richest and most important states in the union."

Will Know It When It Gets Them.

Many persons who have never had the grip think they have.

MEANS MUCH FOR FLORIDA.

Draining of the Everglades Will Add Enormously to State's Wealth.

To save and use some 6,000,000 or 7,000,000 acres of land which has been supposed to be waste and which has been given over to reptiles and wild animals, is the project which the governor of Florida and certain of the state's capitalists have undertaken. The famous Everglades are to be drained—are being drained, in fact, and a vast area of land, much of which has been overgrown with water and thousands of acres of which are almost impassable swamps, are to be brought under cultivation. Florida is to become a much more wonderful state even than it has been heretofore, and that means a good deal.

The Technical World Magazine has an exceedingly interesting article by A. B. Clark, elaborately illustrated, on the work and the country, the difficulties in the way of saving this great

TEMPERANCE NOTES

STRONG DRINK A CURSE.

its Use Robs a Man of His Most Priceless Possessions.

The heart, according to the dictionary, is "the inner part of anything; the chief or vital part; the seat of the affections and the passions; the seat of the understanding and the will; the moral sense; love; courage; spirit; disposition of mind." And immorality and drunkenness rob man of all this, which makes him a man in contrast with a beast. What is a man without the inner part, "the inner man of the heart in that which is not corruptible?" He is a beast and worse; for a living creature which is destitute of this inner consciousness, takes no high place in the animal world; and such is the miserable drunkard.

A man destitute of his "chief and vital part"—that part which can know, understand, and respond to God, and which can edify, help, love and serve his fellow-creatures—is a moral monster; and such is the miserable drunkard or opium slave. A man without this vital part, is a man half dead, a blighted creature; his affections are paralyzed; he treats on wife and children to gratify his self-indulgence, the man is without heart. And he is without understanding. Again and again the physical suffering which is caused by his self-indulgence in strong drink, has told him the effect which intoxicating liquors have upon him. But the comparatively short time of pleasure is all he thinks of; he is without understanding even him; he is befogged, blindfolded, by the demon into whose charge the devil has committed him, and he cannot help himself. He has sold his will and his understanding to his greatest enemy for short-lived pleasure—the miserable creature is without heart.

Who knows how many have passed out of this world into a hopeless eternity with a heart taken away by God's great enemy, whom they did not resist that he might flee from them! And they have chosen an unspeakably terrible hereafter, a lot prepared, not for them, but "for the devil and his angels" (Matt. 25:41). Drunkards and sorcerers are often linked together in Scripture. And drunkenness, including slavery to opium and other sedatives, immorality, in all its terrible forms, and spiritualism, which is a mental drunkenness, make men heartless and cruel towards their fellow-creatures, as they are wicked towards God, in their rejection of and disobedience to him.

And drunkenness and immorality are the essence of selfishness, continues Mrs. M. Baxter, in writing in Christian Herald. The drunkard, maddened by the thirst of hell, which Satan has made to burn in his body, will leave wife and children, or husband and children, uncared for, without food or fire, bedding or proper clothing, to indulge in the temporary satisfaction which the stupefaction of intoxication brings with it. Oh, how truly, "wine and new wine take away the heart!" The power to reason, the power to reflect, the power to have compassion, the power to consider responsibility—all is gone, drowned by the miserable drink, the horrible, devilish self-indulgence, regardless of what others suffer. And truth, honor, honesty—all which raises a man—depart when the drink, or opium, or immorality lay hold of him; he has, like Ahab, sold "himself to the devil in the sight of the Lord" (I. Kings 21:25).

IT WOULD BE SIMPLE.

Formalities Complied with, Escape from Hotel Was Easy.

In the days before the dawn of his fame it was the practice of a certain well known author to wander up and down the land seeking what he might devour in the way of suggestion and local color. In this way he had drifted down into Arkansas, "roughing it," and not, as he expresses it, presenting an appearance calculated to inspire a hotel proprietor with unlimited confidence.

The only hotel in the town, a frame structure, seemed to have been built upon the theory that there was plenty of room straight up, but that ground had to be bought, and the wanderer was shown to a room on the third floor, reached through many narrow and winding passages. From the one window it was a straight drop to the ground.

"Say, how would I get out of this place in case of fire?" he asked the landlord, who had brought up his grip.

The other eyed him coldly.

"Well," he drawled, "all you would have to do would be to show their night watchman—the one with their shotgun—a receipted bill for you board an 'lodgin', an' get him to tie up their bulldoz'."—Harper's Weekly.

FIRST TO CROSS PACIFIC.

Side-Wheel Steamer Aroused Much Interest in Japan.

"I saw the first steamship flying the American flag that ever crossed the Pacific ocean enter the harbor of Hongkong," said Frederick R. Sterling, a merchant of Hongkong.

"That vessel was the Colorado, and it landed in Hongkong in 1869. It was the first day of January, and there was a big crowd of people of all nationalities to see her. Being a side-wheeler of the old-fashioned type, she was a curiosity. At the request of Isaac J. Allen, the American consul general, the ship gave an excursion around the island on which the city is situated. I was among the 1,200 on board. It was a gala day. Whistles blew, people shouted, and numerous small sailing boats and tugs escorted us.

"As I remember now, the vessel belonged to the Pacific Mail Line and sailed from San Francisco. She made the trip of 8,000 miles in 30 days, and when she arrived was in perfect trim and good order. Everybody realized that it means the beginning of the great development of the Pacific."

PUT RELIGIOUS DUTY SECOND.

Stern Laws of Business Come First, Says Austrian Court.

An interesting case at law, which centered on the observance of an old Jewish custom, was decided in Vienna recently. A merchant, says the American Israelite, discharged a clerk on account of neglect of duty. Among the charges against him was that he came to the store late in the morning because he attended service at the synagogue in order to say Kaddish—the prayer for the dead—for his father. The clerk argued that it was his privilege and his duty to say the prayer for his departed father, while the merchant, who was also a religious man, maintained that "if Moses had known that a man had to pay \$,000 golden a year rent he would have made different laws." The judge would not allow such an argument, but decided in favor of the merchant, "because the daily attendance at the synagogue could not be considered the right of the clerk without the consent of the employer."

Labor of the Novelist.

"The way of the novelist must be hard," said a librarian of an uptown branch. "The other day an immaculately gotten up individual came into the library and announced that he was a writer with a specialty of dialect stories. We got him several books that he asked for, and little by little he took me into his confidence. 'I want the Scotch dialect for the stern father,' he explained; 'then when I've got enough of that I want some dialect for a sea captain, and then I want a duke—or maybe you can tell me, would a duke drop his h's?'—N. Y. Sun.

Long Time Between Calls.

"You used to wear a Vandyeke beard," she pouted. "I don't like you without it. The next time you come to see me wear one again."

He looked at her reproachfully.

"Do you know how long it takes to grow a respectable Vandyeke?" he asked her.

"No," said she. "How long?"

"About six months," he answered plaintively.

FRIENDS HELP

St. Paul Park Incident.

"After drinking coffee for breakfast I always felt languid and dull, having no ambition to get to my morning duties. Then in about an hour or so a weak, nervous derangement of the heart and stomach would come over me with such force I would frequently have to lie down.

"At other times I had severe headaches; stomach finally became affected and digestion so impaired that I had serious chronic dyspepsia and constipation. A lady, for many years State President of the W. C. T. U., told me she had been greatly benefited by quitting coffee and using Postum Food Coffee; she was troubled for years with asthma. She said it was no cross to quit coffee when she found she could have as delicious an article as Postum.

"Another lady, who had been troubled with chronic dyspepsia for years, found immediate relief on ceasing coffee and beginning Postum twice a day. She was wholly cured. Still another friend told me that Postum Food Coffee was a Godsend to her, her heart trouble having been relieved after leaving off coffee and taking Postum.

"So many such cases come to my notice that I concluded coffee was the cause of my trouble and I quit and took up Postum. I am more than pleased to say that my days of trouble have disappeared. I am well and happy." "There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Our Pattern Department

A SMART BLOUSE.

5789

Pattern No. 5789.—The blouse waist here illustrated is in charming style, and is one of the newest and smartest of the season. It is known as the "Marie Antoinette," and promises to be very popular. A blouse of this kind can be prettily developed in any of the cotton or light weight woolen materials. As shown in the illustration it was made of natural colored pongee trimmed with frills of brown taffeta.

The sleeves may be full length or shorter, the short sleeves being finished by modish turned back cuffs while those in full length are gathered into straight bands. A turned-down collar over a standing band gives stylish neck completion. Madras, linen, pongee and silk are all appropriate for the making. For 36 inches bust measure three yards of 36-inch material will be required. Sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.

This pattern will be sent to you on receipt of 10 cents. Address all orders to the Pattern Department of this paper. Be sure to give size and number of pattern wanted. For convenience, write your order on the following coupon:

No. 5789.
 SIZE.....
 NAME.....
 ADDRESS.....

A SMART OVER-BLOUSE.

5756

Pattern No. 5756.—No more becoming style has taken the popular fancy than the pretty over-blouse here pictured. It is made of plaid taffeta, and is cut out in the upper part to show a dainty lace blouse underneath. The mode is quite simple in construction, and may be easily and quickly made. Most of the seasonable waists are adaptable such as Henrietta, wool batiste, taffeta and the novelty silks. For 36-inch bust measure one and one-eighth yards of 36-inch material will be required. Sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.

This pattern will be sent to you on receipt of 10 cents. Address all orders to the Pattern Department of this paper. Be sure to give size and number of pattern wanted. For convenience, write your order on the following coupon:

No. 5756.
 SIZE.....
 NAME.....
 ADDRESS.....

WAS VERY NEAR DEATH.

Sensations of Man Who Grasped Live Electric Wire.

Otis Aultman, a photographer, was almost killed yesterday afternoon while attempting to turn on a 16-candle power incandescent light in his studio, says the Denver Post. He was badly shocked and burned and lay unconscious for almost an hour. The breaking of the electric wire from which he hung suspended is all that saved his life.

Aultman's body shows the marks of his terrible experience. His chest is as black as if it had been painted, his right hand is swollen, and blue marks run up both arms.

He says that when he seized the light the shock sent peculiar but not unpleasant thrills through his body, and later, as he began to lose consciousness, a sickening sensation came over him and the blood in his veins seemed to congeal. His heart action became erratic, and every beat gave him great pain.

Suddenly all became black, and he did not know anything until he was revived by friends, who found him unconscious in a corner of the studio, with the broken wire and lamp socket still clutched tightly in his right hand.

One man in five and one woman in 30 are slightly color blind.

PATCHES GAVE THE CLEW.

Renovated Garments Landed "Hambone Charley" in Prison.

Police business is usually a grim affair, but occasionally there is a bit of comedy in the day's work of the blue coat.

"I'll always remember the pursuit and capture of 'Hambone Charley,'" said Capt. Cottrell, now in command at the Leonard street police station. "It happened out in Flushing, where I cut my eye teeth as a police captain.

"Almost every day some irate citizen would come to the station house and complain that a roast or a joint or a string of sausages had been stolen from his icebox. But if there was a hambone in the refrigerator, it was always taken in preference to anything else. That's why we christened the unknown raider 'Hambone Charley.'

"One afternoon, after these icebox raids had been going on far a couple of months, a cook heard the kitchen