

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 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 Wardner 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 body to pieces. His head was found a block away.

saying that it was obtained from him by coercion and undue influence. All Idaho is torn between the prosecution and defense in this trial. Although broken by great ranges of mountains and divided into separate sections by lack of through railroad connections, Idaho is a unit and its progressive citizens are well acquainted in all parts of the state. The population is small, but enlightened. Rich mines and irrigated farms have produced a great deal of wealth, and the resultant culture has not weakened the moral fiber of its citizens. The people of Idaho are a very high class of Americans.

Trial Made Labor Issue.

The prosecution of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone has been made a labor issue throughout the United States. For a year and more meetings have been held, ending with a sensational series in all the large cities a few weeks ago, in which the prosecution was declared a persecution, and the question was asked: "Shall our brothers be murdered?" The purpose of these meetings was to obtain money with which to conduct the defense, and over a quarter of a million dollars has been raised.

There is tremendous interest in the trial all through the west, even in portions where there are no mines or miners. It is most talked of in labor 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.

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.

Two "Confessions" Made.

Investigation implicated Harry Orchard and Stephen Adams in the mur-

der, and many excuses have been made to account for it. The Idaho laws provide that a man cannot be convicted of a crime on the uncorroborated confession of an accomplice. It is stated that the prosecution has delayed because it was unable to obtain corroboration of Harry Orchard's confession. The district attorney yields no information on this point. But since the prosecution is now taking up the case, it is presumed that it has stronger evidence against Moyer, Haywood, and Pettibone than the "confessions" of Harry Orchard and Stephen Adams. The fact that Adams has retracted his confession practically destroys it as evidence, and Orchard is understood to be in so weakened a state of mind that he will not be able to take the stand, and the prosecution will be forced to seek to have his sworn testimony, on which the indictments were brought, admitted as evidence in the form of affidavits.

The confessions of Harry Orchard and Steve Adams for the murder of ex-Gov. Steunenberg were obtained by James McPartland of the Pinkerton detective service, who broke up the Mollie Maguire gang in Pennsylvania in the seventies, and secured the conviction and execution of 17 members.

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, but 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

murder depends on the validity of the "confession" of Harry Orchard and its power to convict.

The complaint that two terms of court has passed before the case was brought to trial was made the basis of a motion to have the case dismissed a few weeks ago. The motion was overruled, Senator Borah arguing that the trial could not previously have been legally held under the laws of Idaho, as habeas corpus proceedings were pending in the supreme court.

The defense then petitioned for change of venue from Caldwell to Boise. This was granted by Judge Wood, the defense agreeing not to bring up the question of change of venue again. Judge Wood then set the trial of Haywood for May 9 in Boise.

About this trial centers the greatest interest, as the fate of Haywood will decide the fate of the others, since all three of the indicted men were equally implicated by Harry Orchard.

Could Not Have Trial Earlier.

The prosecution has been generally criticized for allowing a whole year to pass without bringing these men to

trial, and many excuses have been made to account for it. The Idaho laws provide that a man cannot be convicted of a crime on the uncorroborated confession of an accomplice. It is stated that the prosecution has delayed because it was unable to obtain corroboration of Harry Orchard's confession. The district attorney yields no information on this point. But since the prosecution is now taking up the case, it is presumed that it has stronger evidence against Moyer, Haywood, and Pettibone than the "confessions" of Harry Orchard and Stephen Adams. The fact that Adams has retracted his confession practically destroys it as evidence, and Orchard is understood to be in so weakened a state of mind that he will not be able to take the stand, and the prosecution will be forced to seek to have his sworn testimony, on which the indictments were brought, admitted as evidence in the form of affidavits.

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MARCIA VAN DRESSER'S BEAUTIFUL PROFILE.

Among the handsome actresses of recent years Miss Marcia Van Dresser must be given a seat right up in the front row or, more technically speaking, in the center of the stage just back of the footlights. Miss Van Dresser of late has not figured so prominently as she did a few years ago, when she did creditable work as the Princess of Elbora in the play entitled "In the Palace of the King." She has appeared in several high class productions, always being cast for parts where feminine loveliness was essential.

JUDGE HOKE'S COURT

There Are Occasions When His Honor Isn't All the Show.

HOW HE RECEIVED A SETBACK

Tells of a Certain Case Which Was Reversed on Him by the Higher Court, Had to Crawlfish Against His Wishes, but Gets Revenge.

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"In opening this year court this morning," began Judge Hoke after the dogs and Chinamen had been thrown out, "let us ask ourselves the question, 'Who and what is Jim Hoke?' Any of you can answer:

"Jim is justice of the peace in and for the county of Red Rock, which



THEN JIM WHOOPED.

particularly includes the enterprising town of Sandy Bend and its four poker parlors.

"Jim is the sole owner of the Red Dog saloon, where play is high and the drinks are on the square.

"As a justice of the peace Jim Hoke deals out justice and lets the law go hang.

"As the owner of the Red Dog and boss of the political machine he is looked up to as a devil of a feller.

"As a justice he is supposed to be surrounded with reverence and awe. It is esteemed a compliment when he nods to any of the boys from the bench.

"As a usual thing he goes around puffed up and swelled out and looks upon himself as the biggest thing on two legs in America.

"There are occasions, however, when he is brought up with a sudden jerk and made to realize that he isn't all the show, and I'm saying that them occasions don't happen jest in time to prevent him from busting with conceit.

Had to Eat Dirt.

"Yes, my friends, you could all answer as above, and you'd be purty nigh the bullseye. One of them occasions is yere this morning. I've got to eat dirt. I've got to crawlfish. I've got to come off the perch. It will be at a loss of dignity, but don't let any critter in this town presume upon that. I'm one of them sort that can lose a whole cart load of dignity and then have two shobbs left for the kyols who grins at the back of my neck.

"All of you remember the case of Jim White versus Ching Ling, the Chinnee washob. Jim was known to us as Ferocious Jim. The way he chanked his teeth and frothed at the mouth when any one opposed him was some-

thing awful to see. In a way he run this town. In a way he got all his drinks for nothing. In a way, if he said this earthly globe was flat, nobody else dared to say it was round.

"The undersigned isn't going to admit that he also stood in fear of Ferocious Jim, but he will go as far as to say that when Jim entered the Red Dog saloon with a whoop on his lips and blood in his eyes there was hustling to set out his favorite beverage. Yes, the undersigned admits that much, and he feels a quiver of indignation in his soul as he does so.

Jim Not as Wicked as He Looked.

"None of us can say that Jim ever boasted of having killed twenty-seven men and held up half a dozen towns. We took him for the baddest kind of a bad man simply from the way he chanked his teeth and blew the froth from his lips. We had an instinctive feeling that if he ever turned loose he would reduce the population of Sandy Bend by at least a hundred, and we took care not to rile him.

"Feller critters, what happened six weeks ago? 'Twas a calm and peaceful day when he went up to Ching Ling's washob house to leave a shirt to be washed. Holy terrors wear shirts the same as humble men. I have seen the shirt he took under his arm and carried up the hill. Most of you saw it in this courtroom. It was marked 'Exhibit A—P. D. Q.' I hain't saying how many holes could be counted in that shirt. I hain't saying how many patches had been put over other holes. I hain't saying how it was shrunk up and squeagawed and kniked. It is sufficient for yere court to observe that of all the shirts he ever beheld in this glorious commonwealth of Wyoming, either on a man's back or off, that particular garment will ever repose in his memory as taking the cake.

"When Ferocious Jim entered the washob house he slumped the shirt down on the counter with some observation befitting the occasion. The sound of that shirt striking the table was like the sound of a lump of putty dropped from a third story window to the stone sidewalk.

How the Trouble Started.

"What wantee? asks the henthien in that molasses way of his.

"Washob" yells Jim.

"No clean washob."

"Washob, and washob like blazes, or you won't live five minutes!"

"Feller critters, you know Ching Ling. You know his humility. You know that his ways are ways of peace. On one occasion, when this yere court damned his eyes for washing most of the tail off a shirt, he fell on his knees and shed tears.

"When threatened by Ferocious Jim he picked up the bundle and tossed it out of the window. It was hard to credit this, but several good men and frue went up there and found the shirt in a snow bar."

"Then Jim whooped.

"He jumped up and down and cracked his heels together.

"His eyes glared like those of a tiger wounded unto death.

"He chanked his teeth and foamed at the mouth and screamed out.

"It was an awful sight to witness, but Ching Ling stood there on the burning deck and never gave the fact away that he held four aces. It was only when Ferocious Jim started to pull his guns that the henthien moved, and then he moved like a cyclone fifteen minutes late in keeping an appointment with J. P. Morgan. He took Jim's guns away. He emptied out the cartridges. He tossed guns and fodder out of the window after the shirt. He didn't get the red eye, and he didn't froth and whoop. He just turned Jim around and gave him the boot, and then this enterprising town of Sandy Bend was treated to a spectacle that our grandchildern will blush over. That spectacle dropped the price of real estate 50 per-

cent in 300 minutes, and that was the general opinion that the town of Sandy Bend had to take a fresh barrel of dynamite and dilute it with a little more than the usual quantity of water.

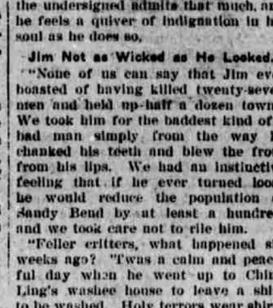
"What did he, the population of the town halibut? We saw and rubbed our eyes and saw again. We asked each other if we were dreaming. We asked ourselves if we had passed in our chairs and were looking at moving pictures in that other land. If we was to live a thousand years we could never forget it. It was the spectacle of Ferocious Jim flying for his life and the Chinaman at his heels. Think of it! Don't you see it! Keep the vision before you open: Ferocious Jim being before Ching Ling and his hair standing up in a fright!

Bunkier! This Had to Follow.

"If it had been only that we might have recovered in time and corner had regained their usual price, but something else was to follow. When Jim has one run the henthien he comes to me and demands justice. He wants a warrant for assault and battery. Think of it! A white man, and a holy terror at that, wanting a warrant for assault and battery agin a henthien weighing a hundred pound! I talked. I argued. I appealed. It was so good. I had to issue the warrant and bring the Chinaman into court, but when the facts in the case came out what did this court do? He discharged the prisoner with words of praise, and after making a speech to Ferocious Jim the miserable kyote was sentenced to state prison for five years.

"It wasn't law, but this court was looking more at the square deal. The higher court has reversed on me, and I have got to crawlfish. I do crawlfish. Jim sits over there looking as mean as he knows how, and I have got to set him at liberty. I do so. He can go. This yere court as a court has nuthin' further to do with him. Obstacles, throw open that door. Now, feller critters, step out and form a double line, and if any one of you misses giving Jim a kick to help him on his way out of town it will be vain for you to drop in to the Red Dog in future and take a drink and ask me to 'hulk it down.' M. QUAD.

A Mark of Respect.



Junior Partner (referring to recent death of head of firm)—I think that is extremely thoughtful of you, Fletcher, to hang up that piece of crap.

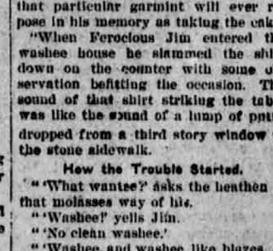
Chief Clerk—That isn't crap, sir. It's the office towel.—Tatter.

Advice to the Court.

Uncle Eph was before the court on the same old charge. After the evidence was all in the judge, with a perplexed look said, "But I can't comprehend, Ephraim, how it was possible for you to steal those chickens when they were roosting right under the owner's window and there were two vicious dogs in the yard."

"It wouldn't do you a bit of good, judge, for me to explain how I catched 'em," said Eph solemnly. "You couldn't do it if yer tried forty times, and yer might get a bide full of broken bones. Sobery fast time yer put yer leg over de fence. De best way for yer to do, judge, is fer yer to buy yer chickens in de market."—Woman's Home Companion.

Overheard at the Station.



The Guard—Are you first class?

Farmer John—Yes, thankes. 'Ow's yerself?—Tatter.

Leaves Tail Out So Cat Can Breathe.

A little girl persisted in wrapping her cat up in a shawl so that not a particle of it was visible. Her mother explained that the cat would get hot if it couldn't get fresh air to breathe, and told the child to leave the cat's head out to breathe. A little later the mother saw her with the cat all wrapped up except its tail and told the child she was smothering it.

"No, I'm not," came the indignant reply. "I've left its tail out to breathe."—Chicago Tribune.



THE LATE GOVERNOR STEUNENBERG



WILLIAM HAYWOOD



HARRY ORCHARD

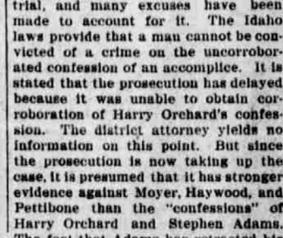


CHARLES MOYER

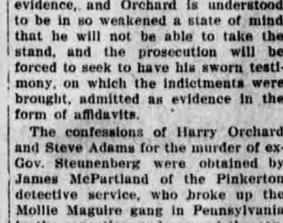
and both confessed. In their confessions they stated that they were the tools of the "Inner Circle" of the Western Federation of Miners, and implicated the officials of the federation in a long list of murders and attempted murders. Charles H. Moyer, president; William D. Haywood, secretary; and George A. Pettibone, committeeman, all members of the "Inner Circle," were "kidnaped" in Colorado on hurried extradition proceedings and rushed to Idaho on a special train. Orchard has since become greatly weakened mentally and Adams has retracted his "confession."

Will Be Hard Fought Battle.

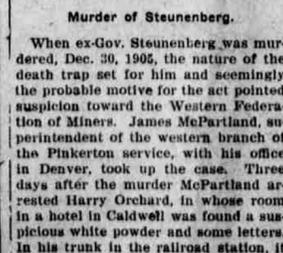
The trial will be long and hard fought. In the first place, it will be difficult to secure a jury in a state where every one takes a vital interest in the trial. The prosecution will exert every possible effort to secure the conviction of Haywood, as the hope of fastening the long line of Colorado murders on the officials of the Western Federation of



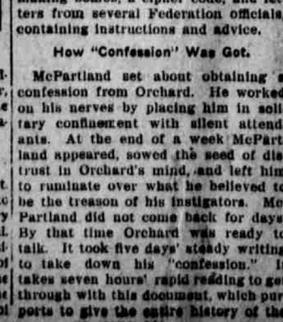
ARREST OF ORCHARD



FLAGING A MINE



DEATH OF STEUNENBERG



MAKING THE MINES