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THE WORKINGMANS PAPER
A CARTOON WEEKLY

To Organize the Slaves of Capital To Vote Their Own Emancipation

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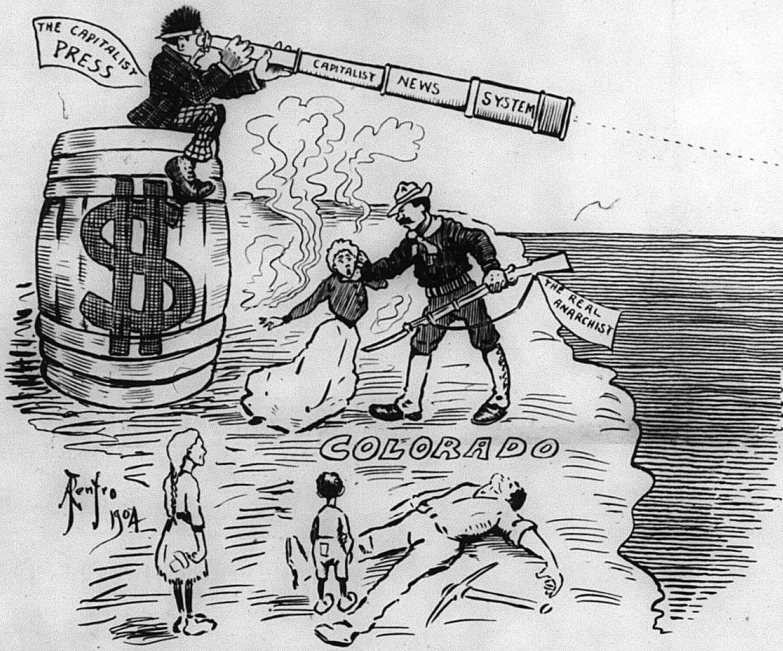
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The Capitalist Press—No News From Colorado



SPANISH BOMB ONLY GAS MAIN
Barcelona News Shows to Have
Been an accidental Explosive
From Any

CAPITALANARCHY IN COLORADO. horrent to the American tradition of Liberty that the Capitalist press dare not print the news from Colorado, for fear Americans will learn what Capital really stands for, not for "law and order," but for brutal force, for mas-

tery over its slaves, with or without law. The most significant thing in America today is the SILENCE OF THE AMERICAN PRESS on the OUT-LAWS OF COLORADO. We reprint in this issue some accounts from the "Miners Magazine," of Denver, which are enough to make the coldest man's blood boil. Yet the press, Republican, Democratic, Religious, is silent.

Mother Jones' Own Account

Glenwood Springs, Colo., April 5, 1904.

My Dear Comrade:

Yours of the 26th reached me here a day or so ago. I had been exiled by the Capitalist class, owing to the pernicious doctrine that I had been teaching the workers, the glorious solidarity of labor.

I wonder how long the workers will blindly follow the advice of so-called conservative leaders, and submit like monkeys, to be robbed. The Capital Hessians took me by the neck at night and put me on a train with six militia guns, one at each door of the train, two in front, two behind. The train was going at 45 miles an hour. Took all those Hessians ordered by Nero, this infamous lickspittle of Capital, the god of the Modern Liberia, called Colorado, yet one old woman 64 years old scared the life out of the entire band of Rockefeller robbers, so that it took the entire force of Hessians to guard her and her damned anarchy. What beastly cowards these villains are. I had only five minutes to get out of the county. They were afraid I would tell the miners to turn their guns on the highlanders. They landed me down at La Junta without a dollar, at eleven at night, turned me loose; then they tell about their law and order.

They have beaten up men, women and children; they have driven them out of their homes in the dead hour of night; killed innocent men who were helpless to defend themselves; then Rockefeller howled "All for Jesus." The only thing Jessp got was the howl.

Now then, the main question. I know we are always in sore straits; but we, the Socialists, are always jumping on each other. It is all we can do to jump on the other fellow. I would gladly go out and help you all I could, but the boys are in a desperate fight here, it would be so cowardly for me to pull away from them. I feel the workers must be educated to their class interest, and I know of no better way than to remain with them—then I can get a hearing and all the trades councils in the country invite me. They know I look for no office, either political or industrial; so that at this time it would be impossible for me to go. There would be no greater pleasure offered to me than to go out and be with the comrades. I feel the struggle is frightful; it is going to be more fierce; the growth of Socialism alarms the exploiters; every comrade must line up for the fray; the fight is on. Kindly remember me to all the braves who are fighting for the sacred cause. Fraternally yours,

MOTHER JONES.

THE "CITIZENS ALLIANCE" OUT-LAWS. March 15.—One hundred members of the Citizens' Alliance meeting last night, armed with Winchester and revolvers, scoured the town and took into custody between seventy and eighty union men and sympathizers. In some instances doors to dwelling houses were forced and broken open. The men were hurried to and herded in a vacant store room heretofore used by the military authorities as a commissary until 2 o'clock this morning, when all the individuals desired had been captured and were then marched to the depot and loaded into two coaches. As the special train departed the citizens fired volleys of shots in the air.

Early in the evening newspaper correspondents were peremptorily ordered to their homes or enforced to secrecy by the alliance members. After coming up from Red Men's hall, where the alliance meeting was held the members rushed to their various homes and secured their arms.

Others went to their stores and rooms where they kept their guns and revolvers. Half an hour afterward all congregated in front of the First National Bank building. From there they proceeded down an alley in a lobby examining the rear rooms of stores to Pine street. At this point they separated into three squads. In discussing whom they should take into custody one man suggested that L. C. Kin-

FOURTH EXTRA

The Seattle Daily Times

5 O'CLOCK CITY EDITION

Bomb Thrown by Anarchist

KING ALPHONSO

LONDON, Thursday, April 7.—An official telegram from Barcelona says that an attempt was made today on the life of King Alfonso. The only details supplied are that as the King was leaving the exhibition a bomb was thrown and that two persons were injured. The attempt was failed.

NEW GRAVE FOR INDIANS CALLED IN LAKE WASHINGTON

THIRD AVENUE

largest mercantile store in Telluride, and Antonio Matti, Telluride agent for the Tivoli Brewing company.

Mr. Floaten's head is patched and bandaged as a result of blows which he received at his home at Telluride, and his shirt and vest are entirely covered with blood from the wound which he says was inflicted without cause, for he made no resistance to the men who came to his house at 10:20 o'clock at night to send him out of the district.

Mr. Floaten gives the following account of the deportation of sixty men from the district:

"The only intimation which we had of what was going to follow the meeting of the Citizens' Alliance was the notices which appeared in the Telluride Journal to the effect that there was to be a meeting of vital importance to all taxpayers and citizens."

"On Monday night I was at home with my wife. She had retired, and I was partially dozed. I had taken off my shoes and was just getting ready for bed when I heard the knock on the door. I knew what was coming for I had heard a number of men in the alley at the rear of the house. The man did not knock at the door with his hand, but with the butt of a gun. They broke in the glass panel of the door, and then my wife, who was upstairs, demanded to know who was there. The people outside said they wanted the man who was in the house. When my wife demanded to know who they were and what they wanted of me, they gave her no reply, but broke the lock open and came in, searching the house. I stepped into the bedroom downstairs, and then into the clothes closet, in hopes that they would not find me. I was discovered by Walter Kenley, who showed a revolver into your case to kill me." Kenley, who is the same man who assaulted Attorney E. F. Richardson a few weeks ago, answered: "You get up and come with us." I asked him if he had a warrant for me, and he answered that he had. I told him to read it and then he said that he did not need any warrant for me; that I would have to come any-

"He and his companion pushed me out of the bedroom into the hall. I asked him to let me put my shoes on. Then without warning he struck me over the head with a revolver, cutting a gash about an inch deep in the left side of my head, at the same time telling me that I did not need any shoes. They then pushed me out onto the sidewalk, and my wife came out after them, begging to let me put on my shoes and hat. She had my shoes and hat in her hand, but they would not allow me to put them on. Just as my wife was trying to give me my shoes someone in the crowd which had gathered struck me on the head again with a gun. Kenley then took me by the arm and marched me up the alley from my house to a vacant lot near the city hall. The ground was frozen with mud and ice, and my feet were being pushed by one man and then another.

"Before we had gone a block we came to a large pool of water in the alley, and someone in the crowd yelled: "Shove the — — through the water," which Kenley did. When we got to the first street I asked them to let me walk on the sidewalk, but they continued down the alley. At that time Kenley was walking directly behind me.

"Again without warning he struck me on the head with a revolver, and at the same time someone yelled: "Shoot him!" with an oath. When we got to the vacant lot near the city hall I found that there were a number of others there in almost my predicament. We were surrounded by armed men, some having guns, some revolvers and some bows. We were forced to remain there until midnight. Then we were taken to an empty store room where we were kept until 1:30 p. m. By this time over sixty men had been gathered there, and were all more or less exhausted. With my hands tied up in handcuffs, someone shouted: "If that fellow tied up in white ever comes back to this town he will be hung."

"When the train started a fusillade of about 200 shots was fired by the mob as the party saluted. Fifteen members of the mob accompanied us to Ridgeway, forty-five miles out, where we were ordered to get off the train. Fifty-three of us then walked from Ridgeway to Oray, a distance of eleven miles, where we arrived at 6 o'clock in the morning. The other men remained at Ridgeway, being unable to continue on the journey.

"I am 48 years of age, and was never struck by a man in my life until struck by Kenley on Monday night. I have been arrested only once in my life, and that was during a strike, for addressing a peaceable assemblage of workmen, for which I was acquitted.

"The company for which I am manager, and of whose interests I was the sole representative, owns \$15,000 worth of real estate in Telluride, and a stock of merchandise. Our entire property is valued at \$25,000. There is but one reason why I did not defend my family and my home, and that is because of the union rule which was laid down at the beginning of the strike to the effect that we must submit and not resist, so as to give them no excuse to do violence. There has not been one cent's worth of property destroyed during this strike."

Mr. Matti says that he received treatment very similar to that of Floaten. He was in bed when his home was visited. He was given time to dress himself, but says that his wife was insulted by the men who came after him.

After this deportation by the mob of Citizens, every effort was made by Forbes, Matti & Floaten to get an audience with Gov. Peabody, in order to lay the facts before him, but he evaded them for several days. Meanwhile excitement became intense. The deported men were joined by thousands of their fellow miners and it was boldly proclaimed that they would march back into town and restore

(Continued on Page 4.)

