

William Rockefeller Wipes a Town off the Map!

A story of absorbing interest, in which the annihilation of a community to serve the selfish ends of William Rockefeller, one of the leading directors in the Amalgamated Copper company, is told in Collier's Weekly. The story, which deals with much that has never before been touched upon in the newspapers, is told in graphic and attractive style. It is in part as follows: Butte Evening News.

To buy a wilderness and make a community of it is within the opportunity of any moneyed man. To buy a community and make a wilderness of it may well be beyond the powers of the greatest of millionaires. William G. Rockefeller, vice-president of the Standard Oil company, is making the experiment on the little hamlet of Brandon in the heart of the Adirondacks. By methods that are always within the law—or what his attorneys interpret as the law—he is patiently striving to dislodge the remnants of the populace that still hold root inside the circle of his great game preserve. All the land about them is his; he has bought it and paid for it thousands upon thousands of acres, more than two whole townships, comprising lakes, rivers, forest and mountains.

BRANDON MUST GO

Only Brandon stands in his way; household belongings and their large families, wandered forth to fell new acreage of woodland. Behind them remained a few of the older dwellers, too inert, perhaps, perhaps too obstinate, or possibly too long-rooted in habit, to be moved.

These conservatives sat and watched Rockefeller buy land all around them until they were completely inclosed. Most of it he bought from one Pat Ducey, who owned twenty-five thousand acres of timber land around and including Brandon when Rockefeller came to the mountains for the purpose of buying an estate there.

AS BY A BARBER

Ducey was a practical lumberman of the sort that is fast stripping the forest regions of the United States stark naked. He left no tree that could possibly be regarded as a log. There are whole sections about Brandon where the face of nature has been shaved as by a skillful barber.

Ducey's lumber mill practically created the town out of what had been the merest hamlet. When the last tree had fallen Ducey moved, and most of the population moved after him. He left the mill and the land only because he couldn't conveniently take them with him. The only commercial enterprises that survived him were the sportsman's hotel and the country store.

THE BUYING OF BAY POND

To Ducey came Rockefeller's agents. Would he sell his land? He would—at a price. Would he name the price? He would and did. According to rumor it was \$100,000. As an amendment the agent suggested half that amount, and the sale was eventually concluded on these terms.

Rockefeller built himself a superb country place on Bay Pond, one of the fairest little bodies of water in the Adirondacks, some four miles from Brandon. Other purchases followed until he owned all the land for miles around the town, including both banks of St. Regis river and its tributary streams.

GUESTS WILL GO

But Ducey couldn't sell the town of Brandon entire, because he didn't own it all. For instance, Harrison G. Baker owned the little summer hotel. Being in the center of a rich fishing and hunting country it was a paying enterprise. But to have a lot of summer and fall fishermen and gunners tramping over his property was nought of Rockefeller's program. He undertook to buy the hotel.

Baker named a pretty stiff price. Rockefeller's agent laughed at him. "Your hotel isn't worth anything now," said he. "You won't have any guests after this."

"Oh, I think they'll stand by me," said Baker, faling to see the point. Then they'll have to go a long way for their fun," retorted the agent. "They can't cross our property to get to the St. Regis river, and they couldn't fish in our stream if they could get there. We'll prosecute if they shoot in our woods. What are they going to do?"

In vain the hotel keeper protested that the river had been stocked at state expense, and that, as a stream used for years for floating lumber, it was public water.

"You'll have to prove it in every court, right up to the court of appeals," said the agent. "We'll fight you to a finish on that point."

HE HAD NO MONEY

Baker had no money to undertake an expensive legal campaign. He sold his hotel for \$5,000, went away and died shortly after. In Brandon one hears that he was "hounded to death by Rockefeller," but such is the local feeling in the matter that had Baker fallen overboard in mid-Atlantic or been butted to death by a pet goat, some way would be found to lay the responsibility at Rockefeller's door.

Then came a move which startled the inhabitants—the "letting in the jungle." Like a destructive horde of ants came the money-king's meal, and soon the little cluster of human remnants looked out upon the place where their neighbors had once lived to see only the swift-growing brush drawing its mask of warm and kindly green across swept ground and raw excavations. The making of a wilderness was in progress.

OLIVER LAMORA

Thus far the pursuance of the Rockefeller ambition was along legitimate lines. Now, however, it encountered the first serious obstacle in the person of Oliver Lamora. Lamora is a French-American; old, ignorant, poor, obstinate, and fearless. A veteran of the civil war, he has pension enough for a plain subsistence, which he ekes out with trout from the streams, partridge and deer from the forest, and berries from the mountainside. When Rockefeller forbade hunting and fishing around Brandon, old Lamora was bitter and outspoken against the edict. What did he care that Rockefeller had bought the land; he had always hunted and fished there, and no interfering millionaire could stop him! Such was his attitude.

HE LED A FIGHT

By general consent he became the mouthpiece and leader of the "Old Guard" who still stuck to Brandon. Little by little he saw the numbers of his companions dwindle. Fauche who kept the little grocery store, found his trade so waning that he sold out. Lamora's two cousins got jobs elsewhere and were glad to leave.

The family across the street departed and Rockefeller left the house standing for the purpose of putting in it Eugene Flanders, one of his "watchers," as the game keepers and forest guards are called. To Lamora's mind, Flanders was set there to spy upon him, but Lamora's veils must be taken with a liberal allowance for bias. Probably had the old man been less defiant in his attitude from the first, the offer which was finally made would have come sooner.

And right here it is well to note that Lamora is no yellow journal "hero" defending his home against the depredations of a heartless millionaire. He was willing to sell out if he could get his price. And he thought that Rockefeller with his vast wealth ought to pay roundly. So he asked \$1,500. Now Lamora's house is unusually large for Brandon, and is better built than the average, but I

very much doubt whether as a real estate proposition it is worth \$1,500. Whether it was worth that to Rockefeller to tear down was for the maker of wilderness to determine. The agent asked for two weeks in which to refer the matter. Lamora gave him three. That is the last he heard from the agent. But some weeks later one of the watchers, meeting him, told him that he'd better get out while he could sell his place for something or "they'd law him out," as Lamora quotes the warning. To the ill-paid woodsman of the Adirondacks, who have had or heard of experience with suits brought by absentee landlords, involving expensive defense, the law is not protection, therefore Brandon must go. Not in any spirit of vindictiveness has Mr. Rockefeller reached this determination, but because he wants the land upon which the population now lives for the deer and foxes, the partridges and the quail of his domain. To that end he has brought every measure in his vast power for several years, from damage suits for trespass in which sterile victory brought him six cents, to making the government of the United States, through the postoffice department his instrument of persecution. But the town is still on the map.

FOURTEEN FAMILIES

Five years ago Brandon boasted twelve hundred inhabitants. It had its church, its prosperous hotel, its flourishing school, and its busy mill. Today it can muster but fourteen families and as many more deserted houses. All the rest is scrub-grown space. The hotel is burned down, the mill is razed, the church stands empty, the two or three hundred dwellings have vanished. Enemies of Rockefeller name him bitterly as the agent of devastation.

NOT FOR THAT MONEY

"He don get it no fifteen hundred dollar now, Ole Rockyfellow don," said Lamora to me, in his quaintly accented English. "He pay me five thousand dollar now if he want it."

Legitimate methods failing to oust Lamora, Rockefeller now resorted to measures not so clearly defensible. In March, 1902, he caused the old man's arrest for fishing in a branch of the St. Regis river, which the millionaire claims to own. His lawyer, who is also his partner in several land enterprises, withdrew the case, after two adjournments made at his own request, and brought civil action in a distant part of the country for \$55 damages with costs, charging violation of the Private Park law. The withdrawn case had already cost Lamora some money, and now he was hard up to it to appear in the distant court, but his neighbors, ill-off as they were, contributed toward his expense, and the firm of Willard & Leslie Saunders, of Dickinson Centre, volunteered to undertake his defense.

SOME COURT PROCEDURE

Afterward "Rockerism" was the principle issue in a very lively, though unsuccessful, political campaign which they conducted. The defense was that, as the waters on Rockefeller's property had been stocked by the state at public expense, he could not establish private park rights and could claim only actual damages. Lamora won. On carrying the case to the court Rockefeller was nonsuited. He went to the Appellate division of the supreme court, which ordered a new trial. The ground was traversed again exactly as before; the jury finding no cause of action, the county court nonsuited Rockefeller, and the appellate division, invoked a second time, again ordering a new trial. This was held last December, and the judge, on the ground that he was compelled to do so by the two opinions already handed down from the appellate division, directed the jury to find in

favor of the plaintiff for a sum not to exceed \$25 for each of the three offenses. The jury brought in a verdict for 18 cents damages—six cents for each trespass—and costs. From this sentence Lamora is now appealing. Meantime a temporary injunction had been obtained, cutting off Lamora's fishing, which he had been steadily prosecuting. On a motion to make the injunction permanent, both sides agreed to await a final decision in the Private Park case.

This is not all. The Standard Oil magnate had also brought suit against Lamora under the common law for \$75 for trespass. He got six cents. This was followed by another suit, this time for exemplary damages, which was soon withdrawn. Rockefeller has been making legal action pretty expensive in time, money, and worry for the obstinate fisherman.

The campaign against Brandon now began to broaden. Signs warning off trespassers were put up on all sides of the roads leading out from the town. Many of these are high-roads, but the Rockefeller attorneys assume that they are private property. "Let the other fellows prove that they are highways," say the lawyers.

Old trails were closed, and barred against the passage of the Brandonites. Residents of the little settlement, who had obtained employment in a lumber company controlled by William Rockefeller, were discharged at the behest of the Bay Pond estate watchers. The word went forth that no Brandon man could get a job in that country. Children going out from the hamlet to pick berries on the mountainsides were driven home by the watchers and threatened with harm if they repeated the offense. Undeniably the berries belonged to Rockefeller, but in view of the fact that they were never marketed, and that ninety-nine per cent of them were left to wither on the bushes, the inhibition is regarded by those most concerned as harsh, though legal enough.

But the Rockefeller employes have not always kept within the law, and herein, presumably, they have gone beyond their instructions. A Brandon man named Barcumb, while fishing in the St. Regis, had his pole shot in two by a watcher who is a crack marksman. At the same time he was struck by a rock, from the hand of the watcher's companion. Both assailants were arrested, but before the case came up for trial, Barcumb (without any procurement on the part of the Rockefeller influences, it is but fair to say) had gone to the poorhouse. Other charges of violence are made against the gamekeepers, but most of them lack substantiation.

Naturally, methods such as these made William Rockefeller unpopular but what followed was a sorer exasperation to the thinning population of Brandon.

ROCKEFELLER TAKES BRANDON'S POSTOFFICE AWAY

Since 1887 the little place has had a postoffice of its own. It was in the middle of the village, convenient for all, and the nearest available point, moreover, for several lumber camps in the vicinity. Late in April of last year William Rockefeller wrote a letter to Henry C. Payne, then postmaster general about the postoffice at Brandon. Persons who declare that they have seen this document quote from it this passage: "Heretofore you have granted us many favors. We have still one more to ask of you, that you remove the postoffice from Brandon to Bay Pond."

Mr. Payne is dead; suffice to say of him that he was a man peculiarly amenable to such influences as Mr. Rockefeller could bring to bear.

Instead of referring the matter to the fourth assistant postmaster general, Mr. Bristow (an official reputed to be disobliging in delicate matters of this sort) as is customary in the affairs of fourth class postoffices, Mr. Payne himself sent an inspector to investigate. Before the inspector's report came in, Mr. Payne, by what urgency it is impossible to state, took matters into his own hands and ordered the Brandon postoffice closed. The effects were removed to Bay Pond, a settlement exclusively made up of the Rockefeller menage, four miles distant in the heart of the estate. The personal request of a private citizen had sufficed to move a postoffice from a point where it was needed to a point where it wasn't. Bay Pond already had a postoffice of its own.

To the Brandon people this seemed an injustice. Some of them even went so far as to say the government had been influenced by Mr. Rockefeller's position and riches. They got up a petition for the return of their postoffice. Seventy-four people signed it; a number, by the way, considerably in excess of the Bay Pond population. The petition went to Washington and was pigeonholed. Brandon came to understand that it could tramp to Bay Pond for its mail, or it could go without. It tramped. And it tramped over roads lined with signs announcing that this was William Rockefeller's private park, and warning trespassers away under penalty of the law. That is, the United States was maintaining a postoffice to which Mr. Rockefeller might, if his claims were made good, deny access to any person distasteful to him. That he did not deny such access perhaps speaks well for his wisdom.

On the whole, the Rockefeller employes were not disobliging to the Brandon people in the matter of mail. The postmaster at Bay Pond even went beyond the requirements of his office, often sending mail down to Brandon by one or another of the railroad hands. But the rape of their postoffice rankled in the minds of the Brandon folk. One day last fall Oliver Lamora sent his son to Bay Pond after a newspaper which he expected. The son returned empty handed. Thereupon the old man shouldered his rifle and set out himself. At the postoffice he found William Rockefeller and Flanders, the watcher. Lamora declares with glee that Rockefeller immediately stepped behind his employe and maintained that strategical entanglement through the proceedings. Not that there was any danger, says the old man, for he only brought the weapon to protect himself against Mr. Rockefeller's wild deer. Lamora demanded his paper. The postmaster instituted a search, found it in a corner where it had been mislaid, and delivered it with an apology.

Early last winter inquiries were set afoot in Washington by Collier's as to the reason for the removal of the Brandon postoffice. Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Bristow knew nothing of the case. He instituted a search and found the petition with the 74 names. An inspector was dispatched to Brandon. He reported and early in the year, on recommendation of Mr. Conrad, who had taken Bristow's place, the office was re-established. Just at present Brandon seems to be a little ahead in the game with Rockefeller.

William Rockefeller does not seem to be an object of personal hatred; as for instance, his neighbor, Orlando P. Dexter, who met so tragic and mysterious an end in 1903. Dexter was a millionaire owner who had not only prosecuted relentlessly, but prosecuted with all the powers of the law, those who attempted to maintain what they considered their rights against him. Openly announcing his intent to ruin certain

resident owners, he set about his ends through process of law by which he did not live to benefit. They found him dead on the roadway which he had made private, thereby compelling a neighboring lumberman to make a circuit so long that his timber became practically unmarketable; shot from ambush by a murderer who left no clew. William Rockefeller left his place the day after the murder and left in haste it is said. Since then, so Brandon people tell me, several bullets have been shot into the Rockefeller buildings during the owner's absence. Even if this be true, and it is denied, it might well be accidental in a region where there is much hunting with rifles which carry several miles. People there are in that neighborhood who would be glad to have Rockefeller believe himself in danger of Dexter's fate. But the Standard Oil millionaire, unless he should employ methods as ruthless as Dexter's (which he has not yet done), is not likely to arouse the quality of vindictiveness which speeds the assassin's bullet. Anyway, his own people, who seem devoted to his interests, are a constant safeguard.

When I visited Brandon I found among the natives of the locality no more radical a feeling in this matter than a half-decise determined to disregard the Rockefeller placards and the Rockefeller law. There is considerable unpermitted hunting in progress on the "Private Park." I have no doubt that the surrounding Brandonites get fresh fish occasionally without going beyond the two mile limit. On my way down the track from Bay Pond to Brandon I met a hunter with a rifle over his shoulder and asked him if he had seen anything. "Nary hide ner hoof," said he.

"Are you one of the watches?" I inquired.

"No, sir!" he replied with emphasis. "I belong here."

"Are you allowed to hunt on the Rockefeller preserve?"

"Well," he said slowly, "I've been down a couple o' miles—beyond his line. At the same time, if a buck should come jumpin' over yonder 'Private Park' sign and try to bite me on the ear, I wouldn't guarantee but what he might get hurt."

That I take it, is the feeling which will continue to exist in Brandon as long as the town withstands the maker, of wilderness.

Socialist News From State Headquarters.

Butte local has expelled Alderman Silas Waincott for violation of Socialist principles.

Mother Jones will enter the state June 1st at Billings, and will make 21 dates in Montana; all locals desiring a lecture from Mother Jones will write the state secretary at once as dates are rapidly being filled.

D. Burgess of Washington will fill a few dates in Montana during June.

We want to make a few dates for J. H. Walsh in Cascade county, and desire to hear from Socialists on the Neihart branch concerning same. Dates should be made for Stockett, Sand Coulee, Belt and Neihart.

As soon as finances will permit, Ben F. Wilson will start a tour of the state; he ought to start in June. Let us hear from the locals concerning his tour.

About the last of July Ida Crouch Hazlett will enter the state by the Great Northern route from the east.

There is prospects of a few new locals being organized in the near future, and quite a number of locals have thrown off their lethargy, and are preparing for a good summer campaign. Let us hope that the locals will keep active, as there is lots of work to be done.

A political and economic crisis is

(Continued on page 2)

THE MONTANA NEWS.

ISSUED WEEKLY.

J. H. WALSH Editor and Publisher

OFFICE 22 PARK AVE. P. O. BOX 908

Entered at the Post Office for transmission through the mail at second class rates.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.00 PER YEAR.

Advertising Rates made known upon application at this office.

Any subscriber not receiving the News regularly should notify this office at once. It only takes a one cent postal card. Our mailing list is practically perfect, and many errors are carelessly made at certain postoffices, and our readers can assist us greatly in promptly notifying this office of the same.



Subs are needed at this office. Have you sold any of late?

The Butte local is reported not dead, but just taking a sleep.

How do you expect a newspaper to live unless you send in a few subscriptions?

The Socialist, published at Toledo Ohio by Titus and Maily is sure coming to the front. It is a better paper every week.

The Independent with its 700 daily circulation is "having 'em" up the street, because it is getting punched in the short ribs. There is something to organized labor yet, eh?

The Helena local now has 24 dues paying members in good standing. That is about the largest and best the organization has ever been in the history of the city. It is equal or ahead of Butte now.

It looks as if Mr. Berger would have to go. No use talking no man gets larger than the party. While Berger has been howling about DeLeon he has been trying to be one himself it appears. But nit!

The Social-Democrat Herald of Wisconsin says that the Montana News and the Referendum take the cake for "muddle-headedness." That's pretty stiff argument, and we can't at present, find anything in Marx to refute it.

All the large newspapers in the state are run at a loss monthly. This explains to you what the newspaper business is then. How do you expect a Socialist paper under such competition to keep on running unless you put your shoulder to the wheel and send in some names of new subscribers?

The trouble among the comrades of Washington in preferring charges against Comrade Titus, now of Toledo, Ohio, takes on another appearance after reading the statement of the case by Comrade Titus. It was bad work for Socialists from start to finish. It appears that some of the enthusiastic ones are lead away with their zeal to do something in the Socialist cause whether right or wrong.

On page 5 of the last issue of Wilshire's Magazine is a large advertisement of Post's "Scab Postum," and on the next page is the typographical union label. This is an example of your cheap literature. The price of subscription to the worker is so low, 10 cents per year, that a loss is entailed on every journal put out, and the deficit must be made up by sounding the praises of some scab, adulterated product of food stuff.

Looks as if McGinnis of Butte would institute a few Socialistic measures. Go to it Mc., Socialism is as good from the hands of one party as another, just so you give us the pure quill. We will accept all improvements in conditions that

you can offer, and last but not least we will take the whole chunk when the time arrives. Your reform palatives will do no harm to the oncoming of Socialism, for when the masses become educated they will demand, and take for labor the full product of labors' toil.

THAT WORKINGMEN'S EDUCATIONAL CLUB.

The capitalist papers of this city have had quite a little to say in a "boosting way" of the new organization of the "Workingmen's Educational Club."

It comes of bad grace to see these citizens' alliance sheets boosting a workingman's organization, and the suspicion is at once aroused as to whether the head of such a concern is not composed principally of what is known as "labor fakirs." A casual glance at the report containing the names of the incorporators coupled with the free boost of the above designated paper tells the old, old story of "Birds of feather flock together."

The report from the Amalgamated Record says:—

The incorporators are the board of trustees—H. A. Canoll, Fred Sanden, Frank Fuller, William Groseclose and E. P. Grady.

Frank Andrews is president of the club and C. J. Mackey secretary.

The head of this new booze joint—Messrs Canoll and Sanden—were both known as labor fakirs in the last legislature, and both pose as Socialists but neither belong to the organization or pay any dues.

Mr. Canoll is a mining man, one that mines the miner, but never does any mining with the pick or shovel; a fine representative to be at the head of a "Workman's Educational Club."

Mr. Sanden is "manager" of a local clothing house, and an espouser of opportunism that he has got badly mixed up with Socialism. He is one that works the workers, that work under him, and a typical "representative" to be at the head of a "Workingman's Educational Club"—a booze joint that incorporates in order to avoid license, or in other words to scab on the legitimate saloon business of the city.

There is no need for this new organization in Helena whatever. It must be composed of fakirs, so far as the workingman's interests are concerned, for he needs no more education along the booze route.

There is an educational organization in this city for working men and also the working women; it is not on the order of the booze joint where workingmen's wives and families are barred from participation. It is an organization affiliated with the workers of Lewis and Clark county; with the worker of Montana; with the workers of the United States; and with the international worker's movement of the world. There are 24 dues paying members in that organization today, of whom a few are women. Their money is not spent for booze, but for literature. This "Workingman's Educational Club" meets every Wednesday night at 22 Park avenue, and with this organization in the field; organized as it is, there is no need for any more clubs of the above mentioned nature, much less a booze joint where the poor worker can still be educated by some of the "workers," who work the worker, to spend the last nickle he has for booze, upon the opportunist plea that "some one will sell it to him anyhow."

The thing for the worker to do,—that is the one who really works, we don't mean one of these fakirs—is to cut such opportune propositions off of the pockets. Why should these over zealous opportunists, if they are sincere in their devotion to educating the worker, stand aloof from the only real workers' organization in the world today? Why do they not align with the only movement of the working class that is organized in every state in the union and in nearly every civilized country of the world today? Why do these "dear workers" in the interest of the "working man,"—not the working women and children of these men—desire to institute another booze joint? Have they any other

argument than that the workers will spend their money in saloons, and just as well spend it in their own? Is this kind of argument logical, scientific or opportunistic?

"Workers of the world unite, you have nothing to lose but your chains," said Karl Marx, and upon this maxim the true "Working Men and Women" are uniting in the Socialist movement which is the only educational club for the workers. Let us say too, that nowhere has the Socialist movement stooped to the depth of opening booze joints, upon the opportunistic plea "that it is the only way you can get the workers together to teach them." The element of workers that can only be gotten together by the booze route, who are living examples of the present demnable system, can never be taught the principles of Scientific Revolutionary Socialism. The revolution does not lay in the hands of that man of today. It lies in the hands of the working class, of tomorrow; and who are today in the schools and at work.

The above organization is headed and manned by poor examples of the working class. It received too many commendatory suggestions from the citizens' alliance press to be strongly right on the working class ground. There is no need of the organization. If the promoters of it are sincere, the Socialist organization—the proletariat movement of the world—stands with open arms to welcome them into an educational organization for men and women alike.

Working men should scorn such moves as these, and realize that these false teachers via., the booze route have something to learn themselves.

They stand as the conservatives, opportunists of the day. Their philosophy of the solution of the working class is the philosophy of misery. They would sell more booze in order to do away with the booze trouble. They would place a barrel of good apples around a bad one to save it. They would, and do work contrary to all scientific and natural laws. Their natural inherent over zealousness for immediate demands is the cause.

The same as the dog that grabbed to get the large bone he saw in the river, when it was only the shadow of the one he had in his mouth. Always going to move things rapidly or out of their natural order, and then at the end stand the conservatives in society, the same as the church and preachers, while across the way remains the red light district, the tin horn and the saloons.

Bosh! This is all nonsense and sooner or later the worker must learn the lesson that is before him. Many a worker will not agree with the News on this side of the matter, but the time must come when you will have learned the lesson, but not of course until after you have been trapped.

The Montana News extends to all of the workers of this state, on behalf of the class conscious Socialist movement, to align with your own organization and one that admits your wife and children and declares in every principle in the upbuilding and education of all the workers but not for the booze proposition in a single instance.

MARTIN J. ELLIOTT IS DEAD

Martin J. Elliott of Butte died May 11 at the St. James hospital after a long spell of suffering and sickness and a third operation for kidney trouble.

Comrade Elliott was 48 years old and well known in the labor movement of this state. He was a switchman in the yards at Butte at the time of the noted A. R. U., strike, and as a member of the executive board was called to Chicago, where he afterwards served time in Woodstock jail with Comrade Eugene V. Debs.

In 1896 he was aligned with the populist party and while in Chicago attending to union business, he was nominated by the populist convention of Silver Bow county for the legislature, which resulted in his election that fall. He was noted for his ardent work in the 5th legislative assembly in support of an initiative and referendum bill, the first

one introduced in a Montana legislature. He was also the initiator of the free school text book idea which won out.

When the populists fused with the democrats and labor party, Comrade Elliott withdrew, and was one of the men instrumental in organizing the Socialist party of Montana. He was the congressional nominee in 1900.

His last campaigning was done in Carbon county last fall for the Socialist ticket.

A family consisting of a wife and six children survive him, the oldest 20 and the youngest 2 years.

The party mourns his loss and extend to his bereaved family their sincere expression of condolence in this time of sorrow.

In defining Socialism Wilshire says:

"Socialism means the government ownership of railways, factories, lands and other instruments of production and the payment of wages upon the co-operative system instead of the competitive system."

This strikes the News as being a new one. "And the payment of wages upon the co-operative system," is a good one for Comrade Berger to get onto. Socialism means the abolition of wages.

Every Socialist should attend his local meetings, pay his dues and see if he can be of some good to the cause. You can do your share no matter how incompetent you feel that you are. Your services are as necessary as the most prominent speaker or writer. Always bear this in mind and remember, that the one to help is the one who does the task set aside for him.

W. A. Clark is looking for the next term in the United States senate. It will cost him about \$5,000,000 this time, or five times as much as before.

Socialist New From State Headquarters

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approaching; we must be organized to take advantage of it.

Now comrades, one and all, see that the sale of special organizing stamps is pushed with renewed vigor; bring the subject before your local.

Have you secured a copy of Revolution to Revolution, 5 cents. Rush your orders to headquarters for literature. Did you order the American Farmer, 50 cents?

The state referendum No. 2 on amendments to the constitution resulted in the following vote: Article 1, Section 5, 130 for 13 against. Article V, Section 1, 113 for 30 against. Article V, Section 4, 130 for 10 against. Article V, Section 7, 134 for 8 against. Article V, Section 18, 140 for 2 against. Article 6, Sections 5 and 6, 107 for 6 against. Article 6, Section 8, 81 for 62 against. Article 6, Section 11, 125 for 18 against. Article 7, Section 1, 127 for 16 against.

To the members of the Socialist party of Montana.

Comrades there is a balance of \$75.00 of the old debt contracted by former secretary P. J. Cooney still standing against the state organization, which is keeping us from carrying on the work of organization and education throughout the state.

At a meeting of the local quorum held on April 23rd the state secretary was instructed to ask all members of the Socialist party in Montana to donate from 10 to 25 cents during the month of May for the purpose of paying off this indebtedness. Let every comrade donate a little and the old debt will be wiped out and the state committee will be able to vigorously carry on the summer campaign.

Has your local appointed a committee to solicit donations. Have this circular read at each meeting of the local during the month of May.

Frantly submitted,
JAS. D. GRAHAM,
State Secretary.

Why don't John S. M. Neill and his citizens' allsance editor take some of their own medicine and join the state militia? Too much advice to be free.

NEW SPRING STYLES

In Boys' Blouse Waist Short Waists AND Belt Waists

All Styles and Colors. Sizes 2½ to 14. 25c to \$2.50

Don't forget **OUR GREAT \$1.00 HAT SALE** is now on. Come in and get a \$3 hat for \$1.00

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CORRESPONDENCE

Our target, one hundred unorganized districts to be visited by Socialist speakers. That means work, are you equal to it?

Bozeman, Mont., May 15, 1905.
Dear Sir and Comrade: I gave you a dollar the night you were here in Bozeman at the opera house. Please let me know or change my time for another year.

Yours Truly,
M. STEFANY.

[Your name has been put on. Your card was misplaced. Thanks for your prompt notice in calling our attention to the matter. If the comrades would always do this we will see that the News reaches them.—Editor.]

Has your local made application for a date for Mother Jones?

The Oldest and
Most Reliable

Dry Goods
House

SANDS BROS Co
HELENA, MONTANA

Billings, Mont., May 11, 1905.
J. H. Walsh, Editor Montana News:
Comrade Walsh: I received my copy of the News today and after reading it through I confess to a feeling of elation over the apparent awakening of the comrades throughout the state and I was particularly pleased to see Eastern Montana represented by the local at Forsyth in such definite manner as Comrade Holtkamp's letter would indicate. But I was not a little disappointed by the absence of a communication from local Billings because, to use Comrade Holtkamp's words, we, too have been trying to "help some." A comrade was elected to send the News a communication, but, as there was none published I take it for granted there was none received; if you received his too late for publication last time, have no scruples in killing mine.

The third day of May we gave a social to which all party members and their friends were invited. Socially, it was a success and we hope it will be productive of good results, not only as propaganda but in organization. A feature of the evening was a contest in "speech-making." The contestants were limited to a ten minutes talk and the Victor decided by a vote of the entire assemblage. A neatly bound copy of "A Biography of Karl Marx" was offered by the local as a prize to the winner. Those who contested were Comrades Horn, Roberts, Nelson and Trott, jr. Comrade Horn was awarded the prize. Comrade Skerving added much to the success of the evening by several cleverly rendered recitations. The rest of the evening was spent in feasting and card-playing.

No definite action has yet been taken in regard to the engagement of "Mother" Jones for a lecture here, but "we have hopes."

Yours for Revolution,
C. T. Trott.

P. S.—We have local Forsyth beat by one point; we meet every Sunday afternoon.

C. T. T.

Monarch, Mont. 3, 10, '05.

Comrade Walsh, Yours of 1st at hand. The wage slaves here all have a hard luck story ready when I ask them for a sub or to buy a press share—strange isn't it, that men give so grudgingly to aid in their own emancipation? If you could only get half the wage slave money that goes for booze or into the slot machines in Mont., you could give us a paper that would make the editor of the Butte Miner turn green with envy. Our local has only 7 members and our treasury

cash is used in buying leaflets of the pocket library series for distribution. If we should decide to take a press share it would take the local over a year to pay for one share unless the present membership could be increased; now I have heard so many hard luck stories myself that I positively refuse to tell you one. So I enclose check for \$10.00 personally—you may apply on press share or on editor's salary. As long as I hold my present position I could spare \$5.00 per month rather than see the News suspend. I would like to have you talk to the Kibbey folks but the farmers are busy now with seeding and Sunday would be the only day you could get a crowd; if you could get some other dates on this branch a Kibbey meeting on a Sunday could be made a success.

Yours for the Revolution,
J. M. RECTOR.

Clancy, Mont., May 10, '05
To the Montana News:

Mask off! War Paint on!
Mr. Post has blown out a gasket
He raved with all the madness of despair
He roared he smote his breast he tore his hair.

Evidently Mr. Post of scab coffee fain has had a horrible night mare; by the way he has flew off the handle. Say you grafter you better join the busters union along with Carrie Nation and Teddy Roosevelt; you bust the unions—All except the engineer's—Don't bust them because you might need them to haul troops to shoot down honest working men. See.

As I said before you bust the unions while Carrie busts the saloons and its a safe bet by that time Teddy will have busted the trusts. Why you poor thing you make a Socialist; smile you talk about laboring with brain to make money to pay those who labor with their hands. You poor little parasite those words prove beyond a doubt that you are entirely ignorant of what you are trying to tell some one something about.

Your long on Postum and short on brains. You better take your Grapenut machinery and get the off earth, you and all the rest of the parasites have an offensive smell to all honest men. Socialism and unionism is here and will be long after all such grafters as you are dead and forgotten. The medicine is bitter of course but the doctor says its good for you and you will have to take it. And the name of the doctor is Socialism.

JOHN BRACK.

To the Socialist of Minnesota,
Comrades: A peculiar condition of affairs exists in the Wisconsin State organization of the Socialist Party and local Minneapolis of the public ownership (Socialist) party presents the following facts for you to act on through your local.

1 Comrade Victor L. Berger, member of the national executive committee of the Socialist party and national committeeman from Wisconsin, published in the "Wahrheit," a German Socialist newspaper, two editorials, advising the Socialists of Milwaukee to refrain from placing a candidate for judge in the field for the spring election.

2 The city central committee of local Milwaukee of the S. D. P., also advised the members to vote by referendum against placing a candidate for judge in the field.

3 As a result of the advice of Victor L. Berger and said city committee the members of local Milwaukee decided by referendum ballot not to enter the campaign.

4 Following this Vidtor L. Berger wrote two editorials advising Socialists in Milwaukee to vote against one capitalist candidate in favor of another.

5 That said editorials were submitted to the city central committee before they were inserted in the "Wahrheit" and were approved and endorsed by that body.

6 It is a fact that the Wisconsin state organization has no charter from the national office.

7 It is the only state that refuses to furnish the national office a list of its local organizations.

8 It is the only state that refuses to use the due stamps issued by the national office.

The foregoing paragraphs are each individually and all collectively in violation of the national constitution of the Socialist party, therefore be it:

Resolved by the central committee of local Minneapolis of the public ownership (Socialist) party that the proper discipline of Victor L. Berger would be his expulsion from the national executive committee by the national committee and local Minneapolis requests the co-operation of all locals of Minnesota to endorse this, our instructions, for national committeemen, Comrade Holman and Peach, to take all action that may be necessary to remove Victor L. Berger from the national executive committee, to compel the state organization of Wisconsin to take out a charter from the national office, and to comply with the provisions

(Continued on page 4)

OUR FASHION LETTER.

Taffeta Jackets With Checked Voile Skirts.

THE ADVANTAGES OF MOHAIR.

Panama Cloth Is Useful For Warm Weather Garments—The Odd and the Pretty Things in Spring Millinery—Some Popular Colors.

The days are here when the spring suit is to be donned, and the new models are certainly smart and becoming. Very stunning are checked voile skirts worn with short, jaunty little jackets of taffeta tucked in the prettiest kind of fashion.

Pongee in natural color and the blue that comes in such a good shade in this material will be used for shirt waist suits and stunning loose coats to wear over fluffy summer dresses.

Burlingham is another material which lends itself beautifully to the needs of the tailor walking costume. It looks like silk hopsacking and is very serviceable and attractive.

Mohair is the most satisfactory fabric for hard wear and in its present supple weave adapts itself perfectly to the demands of fashion.

Panama cloth, the plain being considered smarter, makes an ideal coat and



GOWN OF MUSTARD CLOTH.

skirt gown, the skirt plaited and the coat a trim little bloused affair tucked into a spring girdle of silk or velvet.

The spring costume illustrated is of mustard cloth. The skirt is trimmed with two rows of brown silk fiber braid two inches wide. Above the bands is a design done in narrow braid in geometrical figures and filled in with rows of bronze buttons. The blouse is draped in plaits about the figure and trimmed with braid. The smart little inner vest is of Irish lace fastened with two lines of tiny buttons. Braid also trims the shoulders and full sleeves.

HATS AND WAISTS.

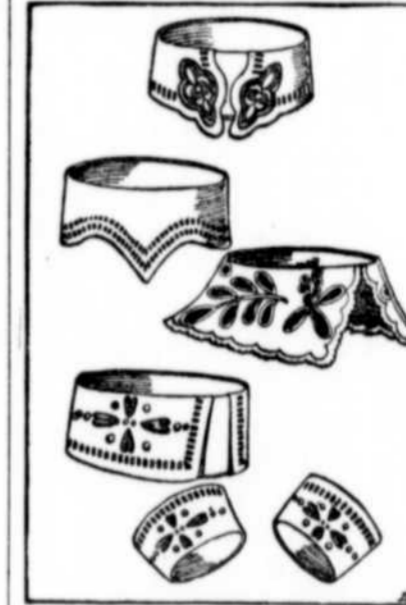
Fine crinoline straws in the most extraordinary colors are the first of the spring novelties to be launched. The shape is neither large nor small, and the crown is low, a mere apology for a crown, and the hat proper rises like a saucer around it.

The colors in the new hats are puce, amethyst and a kind of bluey mauve difficult to describe and all the tones of green, rose, pink, red and white.

The trimming on this saucer-like hat is of the simplest description—a fold of velvet around the crown tied in a knot with two pointed ends in front and a feather as a trimming over the back.

The art of the new millinery consists in the selection of shades, for straw, velvet and feather are not alike, but harmonize perfectly.

On lingerie blouses medallions of embroidery are trimmed around with nar-



MODEL LINEN TUNOVERS.

row valenciennes lace. The material is cut from under the embroidery, and the effect is very lacy and pretty.

One charming organdie waist has a finely tucked yoke outlined with medallions of swiss embroidery trimmed around with narrow lace. The medallions are put so close together that the narrow lace ruffles fluff up against each other in a froufrou fashion.

The collar and cuff sets pictured are

some of the season's novelties. Very smart is the Dutch collar of eyelet embroidery. The linen turnover collar and cuffs are of the same work. Fillet net applied with a fleur-de-lis forms the corners of the deep linen turnover, and herringbone is the dainty finish of the pointed collar.

WARM WEATHER MILLINERY.

A most attractive spring hat is of bronze horsehair braid. The brim, which is turned up in front, gives the appearance of a tricorne hat at the sides and back. The crown is softly indented on the top. It is very simply trimmed with folded bands of bronze velvet, which lie directly in front into a five looped bow laid on the upturned brim and rest almost on the hair. The hat is encircled with one long rose



POLO TOQUE IN ROSE CRIN.

colored ostrich plume. It starts at the back and continues around the crown. At the left side the plume curls over the brim and hangs down toward the back.

Burnt lilacs adorn one smart hat, and roses crushed and faded are to be seen on all the millinery of the moment.

Picture hats in smaller shapes will reign side by side with the tiny models Paris has whimsically insisted upon all the world wearing.

Linen hats are exquisite and are stunning when made of eyelet or anglaise embroidery. They launder well and may be always kept fresh and attractive.

The spring hats are simply trimmed and depend for their style entirely upon shape and coloring.

The smart little toque illustrated is called the "polo." It is carried out in rose crin, the braid forming in rows the deep upturned brim. Directly in front of the toque are an algret and a panache of shaded ostrich feathers.

LINGERIE NOVELTIES.

Double beading is one of the lingerie novelties of the hour. This double beading, combined with narrow German valenciennes, is made up into the daintiest and prettiest of collar and cuff sets and the dearest little yokes.

Duplicates of the old fashioned tucker are to be seen everywhere in the



BEIGE VOILE DRESS.

dress world. All over embroidery is used for this purpose, and sheer tucked material with entre deux de lace is quite as smart. The tucker is used as a small yoke to give the fashionable touch of white about the face or fills in the V front formed by the surplised waist effect.

Another quaint conceit of the summer will be the matching of a prominent color in a flowered dress design to be carried out in girdle, shoes and stockings. This touch gives an individuality to a gown.

Some of the charming spring models Paris has sent over are trimmed with flat crystal buttons.

French ribbon embroidery is occasionally to be found on the elaborate spring frock, but braid, lace and oriental embroidery are the trappings most used.

The dress in the cut is suitable for a girl of ten. It is developed in fancy dotted beige voile. The full gathered skirt has two puffings of beige chiffon taffeta. A puffing of this silk outlines the shirred yoke, which extends surplice fashion down the front of the bloused waist. The girdle and pompadour bows forming the bodice trimming are of almond green velvet. The sleeves are formed of two puffs above deep cuffs.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

GOT 'EM ON THE RUN

Our Competitors say we cannot sell the Best Goods at our Prices.

BUT

We Sell the Very Best Groceries

30 Per Cent **CHEAPER**

THAN THEY SELL TRASH

CRAGG & PARVEY

Representing **GEO. MELDRUM & CO., of Chicago**

(Continued from page 3)

of the national constitution. Resolved further that local Minneapolis does not consider Victor L. Berger a fit person to serve on the national committee for the following reason:

(a) That the state organization of Wisconsin is not working under a charter issued by the national organization.

(b) That they buy no due stamps and therefore have no direct connection with the national movement.

(c) That said Victor L. Berger, personally, violated the national constitution and platform of the Socialist party of America by using his influence to prevent the nomination of a candidate for judge by the S. D. P., and, afterwards, openly advocated the election of a candidate on one of the capitalist tickets.

Resolved that the organizer of local Minneapolis make a mimeograph copy of these resolutions, send a copy to Comrades Holman and Peach, the secretaries of the locals in Minnesota, the national secretary and the Socialist press.

W. H. BROWN, Organizer. W. L. BEEMAN, Chairman of Session

May, 8, 1905.

Montana News.

Will you please send me a couple copies of the paper containing my letter. Also will you let me know if you keep postal sub cards, I will try and get you a few subs. Let me hear from you as soon as you conveniently can. I am still working on the Santa Fe on the extra list. Expect to go to work out of Missoula soon. Excuse brevity.

Yours for Revolution, J. CARLOS BECKER, Gen. Del. Denver Colo.

There is over one hundred unorganized places that must be visited by Socialist speakers this summer you can help in this work by donating to the state campaign fund.

Rank And File Speak Again.

Yonkers, N. Y., May 7, 1905. Dear Comrades:—Local Yonkers, Social Democratic Party, state of New York, at a meeting held on May 1st, unanimously endorsed, despite the lukewarm attitude of our National Committeemen, Spargo, Hanford and Hillquit, the resolutions offered by Local Crestline, state of Ohio.

We believe the rank and file will repudiate the action of Berger and his co-workers in compromising the

great cause of Socialism in Milwaukee.

Fraternally yours, JOHN KILLEEL, Yonkers, N. Y.

Shall Ben Wilson tour Montana this summer? "It is up to you comrades."

Telegraphers.

All progressive trade-union journals in the United States admit intelligent and respectful treaties of political questions which are of vital importance to the working class. Our journal refuses admission to articles bearing on the economic question. I ask every comrade operator who reads these lines to immediately write Brother L. W. Quick, St. Louis, Mo., editor of the Order Railway Telegraphers' Journal, a personal letter requesting that political questions, of any character, be properly given space in our journal, and induce as many telegraphers as possible to do likewise. "73"—Fraternally, Henry Lynch, Great Northern Division, No. 70, O. R. T.

Storrs, Mont., May 17, 1905. J. H. Walsh, Helena, Montana.

Dear Sir and Comrade: Yours of the 11th at hand. The good book says Bear ye one another's burdens. And I would not claim the honor of being a Socialist if I would not renew. So enclosed please find my dollar. I would send it if I had to rob a hen roost to get it. As to the others I will see them tomorrow and see what can be done.

I see by your letter that you sometimes have the blues and have doubts as to your paper's worth. I'll tell you what I think: the paper is all O. K., but the trouble is with the comrades. They can have any thing they want if they will quit quarrelling with their neighbors, open their eyes, roll up their sleeves and send in their dollars.

By the way did you not leave something behind when you were at Chestnut? I think you did. Some thing like a hornets' nest, by the way some of them got stung. You will always see a bird that has been hit begin to flutter, and that is just what a goodly number of them are doing ever since the lecture.

Go to them hot and heavy; it is what they need, and I am with you to the end.

Fraternally Yours, DOC MONROE.

The summer campaign has now commenced.

Chesnut Mont., May 13, 1905 J. H. Walsh, Helena Mont.

Dear sir and comrade: I enclose

one dollar for renewal of the News. With best wishes to you and the Socialist movement,

I am yours truly, CHAS SWAN.

See that J. H. Walsh and his stereopticon visits your town.

Stevensville, Mont., May 13, '05. Dear Comrade: There is a mistake somewhere in my communication as I meant to say capitalist papers and if I said local paper it was my mistake.

Yours Truly, J. WORTH GOODSON.

Did you pay you dues last meeting night?

A Capitalist Lie Refuted By Facts

There is always two sides to a story, is the old saying, and such is the case with regard to the condition of the Miners at Aldridge. The following interview by H. G. Merry given to the Record of this city one day last week, tells the philanthropic side of the parasite that exploits labor every day that it works:

"H. G. Merry, manager of the Montana Coal & Coke company at Electric, Park county, formerly Horr, who has been in the city a few days, says that the plant is still idle although he is making every effort to resume operations. The company has had a difficulty with some of its employes for a period of several months over the refusal of the company to employ certain men and the plant which usually has monthly pay roll of \$25,000 or \$30,000 is contributing nothing to the community. Mr. Merry declares he is not fighting the union and is willing to pay the scale asked in Montana for coal miners and cokemen but he proposes to exercise the right of hiring whomsoever he desires. According to him the trouble started over the discharge of certain malcontents who were breeding trouble continually rather than working for the interests of the company which employed them.

"He says the men engaged in the fight on the company meet every incoming train and by threats and intimidation force intending workmen to turn back. He has appealed to the sheriff of Park county for assistance and a deputy sheriff has been delegated to preserve order. The manager says if the sheriff cannot afford his plant the protection the law guarantees he will have to ask a higher authority. Mr. Merry seems disposed to be fair in the matter, being willing to pay union wages and not run counter to the union rules, but he insists he shall have the right to employ whatever men he knows by former experience are fitted for the position."

In answer to the above mess of misstatements, Alex Fairgrieve president of the Montana State Federation of Labor has the following truth to tell the Record about the conditions of the Aldridge miners and the trouble existing:

"I notice in the issue of the Record of May 9 a misstatement of the conditions now existing at Aldridge and Horr, where the Montana Coal & Coke company operates a mine and coking plant. The name "Electric" is used in this interview purposely to mislead miners who are looking for work. By omitting the names of Aldridge and Horr men would be led to believe that all the trouble was settled at those places and that "Peace and harmony prevailed."

Mr. Merry says that the company has had difficulty with some of its employes for a period of several months and that the trouble arose over certain of the employes whom he refuses to re-employ; that he has nothing against the union and that he is willing to pay the state scale.

On August 23, 1904, Mr. Merry, in an interview with a reporter of the Livingston Post, said that he was informed by someone (but declined to give any name) that the Aldridge union contemplated demanding the same wages paid in other coal camps in Montana and that in order to teach the miners a lesson he would close down the entire works until the men would be whipped into subjec-

tion. At that time it was the scale that bothered Mr. Merry. That statement nine months ago and the one now made by Mr. Merry don't jibe very well. The trouble started over the discharge of all the employes, and not a few of them.

There is no regular scale in Montana governing the price of mining coal; different sized coal veins demand various prices for digging. For instance, Red Lodge pays 75 cents in No. 4 vein, 85 cents in No. 5 vein and so on. Chestnut and Mountain Side differ in price, although both are owned by the same company. It is impossible to have one price apply to all coal mines in the state. Mr. Merry has offered to pay some of the men who are employed by the day the scale paid in other camps, but not all, and in order to do this he wants the coal miners to accept a reduction in the price paid per ton. He offers them 70 cents for 2,240 pounds, a long ton; a legal ton in Montana is 2,000 pounds. He wants to rob Peter to pay Paul.

For nine months these men have struggled peacefully to maintain their union and get what their brother miners in other camps have—a living wage for a fair and just day's work. There never has been any rioting or ungentlemanly conduct among them. The only ones who have violated any law were the men whom Mr. Merry imported. When Mr. Richards was made foreman he and his companion, Mr. Jones, got into trouble with someone (not a miner) and was shot. This occurred in the company's saloon; and by the way, it may be well to mention that in connection with the coal mines and coke works the Montana Coal & Coke company runs two company stores and two or three company saloons in order to Christianize its employes.

The citizens of that section of Park county know that everything is being conducted peaceably by the locked-out miners, and it will continue so. There never was \$25,000 or \$30,000 paid out to the miners of these camps. Park county never received the benefit of this amount—the company was recipient of its own payroll.

ALEX FAIRGRIEVE, Pres. Mont. Federation of Labor.

Eggs and Cheese.

Cut very thin a quarter of a pound of cheese and put it in a frying pan over a slow fire. Add to it half a cupful of milk, butter, a pinch each of salt and pepper. Stir until the cheese is almost melted. Then add three well beaten eggs with half a cupful of milk. Cook until set, and serve in a hot dish or on thin toast. An agate pan is much the best for cheese.

Save Bits of Soap.

Take dry bits of old soap and pound them to a powder. Put them in a bowl and set the bowl in boiling water. To a cup of the powder add a quart of water. To this add ten drops of benzoin and a tablespoonful of borax powder. Let it simmer until the soap is dissolved. Pour to cool into wide mouthed bottle.

Dye For the Hair.

The following hair dye is to be used after the hair has been thoroughly shampooed with castile soap and dried. Do not prepare it yourself, but intrust it to a good druggist: One quarter ounce pyrogallol acid dissolved in one and one-half ounces of hot distilled water. When cool add one ounce of alcohol.

Sewing Black Cotton Goods.

When sewing black cotton materials, such as Italian cloth, sateen and black prints, always use silk, as the black sewing cotton turns rusty with wear and washing and spoils the appearance of the articles on which it is used.

Toast For Invalids.

A sick person will sometimes eat water toast when other food is repugnant. Toast bread crisply and dip just for a second in boiling salted water. Remove instantly to a hot dish, butter lightly and serve.

Homemade Cologne.

One quart alcohol, two drams each of oil of lemon, bergamot and rosemary, one dram of oil of lavender, ten drops each of oil of cloves and cinnamon, eight drops of musk and two drops of oil of rose.

Obstinate Fruit Jar Covers.

If the cover of a fruit jar sticks do not attempt to wrench it off. Simply invert the jar and place the top in hot water for a minute. Then try and you will find it turns easily.—Pilgrim.

The following table shows the official Socialist vote by states and each state's percentage of the total vote:

Table with 3 columns: State, Debs vote, Per cent. Lists states from California to South Carolina with corresponding vote counts and percentages.

CONSTIPATION

"For over nine years I suffered with chronic constipation and during this time I had to take an injection of warm water once every 4 hours before I could have an action on my bowels. Happily I tried Cascarets, and today I am a well man. During the nine years before I used Cascarets I suffered untold misery with internal piles. Thanks to you I am free from all this this morning. You can use this in behalf of suffering humanity." B. F. Fisher, Roanoke, Ill.



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Price Complete \$5.00 PARCHEN DRUG CO., AND PARCHEN BROS.

COMRADES ATTENTION!!

THE REFERENDUM, is the only Socialist paper in the United States, outside the Montana News, which has taken the stand against the Chicago document, called a Socialist Platform, the immediate demands and the Trades Union resolution. THE REFERENDUM is now the only clear cut Socialist paper out of the whole eastern bunch. It is time a decided stand is taken between capitalist reform and Socialism. Send 35 cents and get The Referendum and News \$1.35 THE REFERENDUM E. B. Ford, Editor, FAIRBAULT, MINNESOTA

NEWS WANT ADS

Three insertions in our want column Free of Charge for workers desiring positions, or those desiring help.

Wanted—All piano players to send 25 cents and get the "Brotherhood of Man," the first Socialist March for piano ever published. Address Montana News, Box 908, Helena, Mont.

For Sale—Few more copies at this office of "Socialism Made Plain," by Allen L. Benson. 135 pages for 15 cents. Address The News, Box 908, Helena, Mont.

For Sale—"Unionism and Socialism," by Eugene V. Debs. 10 cts. Order at once from the Montana News office.

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SEND YOUR JOB WORK TO THE NEWS OFFICE Send in a few subs

Montana Railroad Company TIME CARD EFFECTIVE NOV. 6, 1904. Table with columns for Daily Except Sunday and routes like Lombard, Dorsey, Summit, etc.

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