

200,000 Battlers With Death Demand A Fair Remuneration

Miners of Middle West Want Living Wage in Return for Death Dealing work.

The Enormous Toll Exact by Death of the Men who Work in the Mines.

"Time's tragedy is in that aching stoop— And on his back the burden of the world. There is no shape more filled with anguish and the world's blind greed."

—Edwin Markham.

Here is a picture of the typical soft coal miner.

Over 200,000 men like him are striking in the central states to get an increase in wages of from 5 to 10 per cent.

He is asking the increase in wages because he knows that when he is selling his life as well, and he feels that he is not getting fair return for his time and effort.

When the miner leaves his cabin at sunrise he knows not whether he shall return. The hazard of his occupation is one of the most terrible of any of the trades.

Witness the horrible mine disasters on this continent of recent years—4000 were killed and 7000 were injured last year.

For every 270,000 tons of coal that are mined for us a miner gives his life and five of those heroes of industry are injured for life.

In 1907, the year of greatest prosperity, of every one thousand men who went down into the mines nearly five were killed. In 17 years, 22,840 men have been killed, and twice as many have been injured.

Coal production, says Robt. Watson, has cost us more life than the civil war. So the soldiers of peace are asking their employers to reward them fairly for their toil and risk of life and limb.

Often the sun has not risen when the miner leaves his black, unlighted mine (usually the company's) behind him, to go down into the inky depths. Little or daylight does he see. There's a certain wise man who is famous because he told a rich man of the world to get out of his sunlight, and he would be content. But somebody is always standing in the miner's sun, for even this common life luxury is denied the miners.

The car goes creaking down the shaft. The minor looks up to the patch of sky overhead and plunges down the passageway to his room. Then it's dig, dig, dig, in the foul air and the darkness of the night.

He must bend his back as he walks down the passageway and work stooped—that is why you see the old miner walk with shoulders bent forward. His face grows pale in the sunless depths. He may get "miners' consumption" if the air is too dry and dusty, and his blood gets thin.

He drills the hole in the rock and stuffs in the powder. Often these men are killed or hurt in premature explosions. And there are no pensions for the soldiers who die in peace.

Perhaps the new fangled electric wires or the safety lamps that don't scald the miner's eyes are the only things that he has to depend on to sweep out the gases.

The rotting timbers in an abandoned room may fall, and force gaseous air out into the passageway. Poor! The gas swells to 17 times its volume, and the whole mine is aflame. It is a furnace of human souls.

Life holds little enough for the miner, if he does emerge safe and sound from the mine each night. His home usually owned by the company, is probably a cheap shack. There is no dressing gown and slippers, no shaded lamp for the miner.

He can just sit for an hour with pipe and smoking paper in the front bedroom, or on the front step, if it happens that the house does not set flat on the ground. Then he must rest for another day's delving that we may have the stuff to drive our ocean greyhounds, our trains, our street cars and light our gay white ways.

The mining town presents a dull scene. Usually they are more like camps than towns, and squat on the black hills, as cold and ugly and sordid as a pauper's graveyard.

The miner, "stolid and stunted, grivous and never hopes." He cannot rise, says John Mitchell, and he would not if he could. The only positions above him in the mining industry are foreman and superintendent. Only one in 500 can get such a job. Few want it, for in that position he must oppress his brothers to produce cheap coal for the boss.

These men want just 5 cents more for each ton of coal they produce. The operators do not deny general prosperity, but of course, they say the rates will not be allowed to exceed their share of prosperity.

The average daily wage of miners is between \$2 and \$3 a day. A few have earned \$4; in poorly organized districts wages sink as low as \$1.25 a day.

But miners are idle a third of the time, as there are 150,000 more miners than are needed to supply the demand. So the average yearly wage is low.



THE TYPICAL SOFT COAL MINER.

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THESE BARONS' Biggest Scoundral In All Paris This Boston Letter

The Gentlewoman Farmer --- Migrating Fishermen---More of Cornstocks --- New England Suffragette's Action.

Boston, April 15.—The swanboats are gliding majestically over the Public Garden Pond, their new coating of red and white paint glistening against the soft green of the young grass and budding willows. Equally brilliant in coloring are the daily increasing hosts of new hats whose white, red and green plumage adorn the heads of Boston's fairest.

Shakespeare's Anniversary.

The Hub, in which was made the latest discovery that Bacon wrote the plays once attributed to the bard of Avon, is nevertheless preparing to honor the anniversary of William Shakespeare's birth on April 23 at the New Theatre. It is intended to make the occasion nearly equal in importance to the festivities which take place in England at Stratford-on-Avon. Performances of "Twelfth Night" and "The Winter's Tale" will be given in an Elizabethan stage setting, as in the poet's own day, while during the morning hours a discussion on Shakespeare's works and their value, programmes of music popular in his time and readings from his plays by the best known actors of the country, will carry out the spirit of the occasion. It is not understood that Mr. Booth will be present to explain his cryptograms.

Back To The Farm.

More women than men, it is generally supposed, hate the country with its loneliness and isolation. Yet "back to the farm" has become the cry of even theology-learned college girls. Two students at Wellesley College have created a sensation among their Gloucester friends by announcing their intention to take up farming as a profession upon their graduation this spring. One of the girls, possessed of a large fortune, has a good knowledge of the practical part of the business, and she intends to purchase several acres of land on Long Island, New York, and conduct a gentlemanly farm. She has already opened the eyes of some of her friends and acquaintances. Artistic in temperament she will combine landscape gardening with truck farming, and will be allowed to exclude shrubs and flowers from her attention. To her, at least, the cost of living will doubtless be materially reduced.

Migrating Fishermen.

Boston is now the world's second fisheries centre. An indication of its importance, and of the importance of the industry, lies in the number of hardy fishermen from Nova Scotia, Cape Breton and Prince Edward Island who come to the Massachusetts wharves during the spring for the purpose of spending the season until early fall in pursuit of the fish tribes of the New England banks and the southern waters. Shortly before next Christmas they will return to their respective homes laden with the profits of their labor. Boston fish merchants are looking forward with interest to the coming of the fish, and the industry of the city will be fishing on the big Commonwealth docks at South Boston, where the increased facilities will make possible the catching of the fish in many directions. The historic T wharf has long furnished comfortably close quarters for the numerous fishermen who are housed during the season in the new docks are being watched with keen interest.

Haughton Again.

"There comes Haughton," will continue to flutter in admiring tones along the lines of her worshippers sisters and sweethearts at Silders' Field next fall, as it has for the last two years, for the figure of the staid athlete is well known among the weaker sex. Football enthusiasts around Harvard are breathing sighs of satisfaction and wearing a look of "Now we'll show you," since the news has become public that Coach Percy Haughton will continue to guide the football team of Harvard eleven for the next three years. With both freshmen varsity teams under his control for this length of time, and the splendid manner in which he has coached the Harvard men and their enthusiastic sisters, cousins and aunts are high for another victory on Yale Field next November—only by a count of 10-0, as it was last year. Haughton's coaching means not only better results, it is believed, but good, clean, clever work, under the guidance of a sportsman who takes either victory or defeat in a manly way, but who, given a free hand, knows how to direct and win.

At The State House.

This theoretically proper and sedate old town of Boston is all worked up over a bill which is before the Legislature. Not since the expulsion of McMonnies' Bechamite from the courtyard of the Public Library has there been so much trouble at the State House. The original bill was rejected, and a substitute framed up, calling for the rejection of all nude works of art in the penny-in-the-slot machines, but the expectation is that this bill may be extended to include works of art of this nature in the art museum. In this event the Little Cupids, Venuses, Apollo Belvideres and all their friends will be relegated to separate rooms to which young people may not be admitted, and exclusion from which will immediately arouse curiosity. The courageous chairman of the committee which opposed the original bill has been waited upon by another committee requesting him to desist, since the state of public morals in Boston requires its passage. The chairman maintains that the nude in art has existed for centuries without being considered immoral, and does not attribute the deplorable wickedness of Puritanical Boston to the fine old sculptures in the museum of Fine Arts. Marble statues by great artists never made a sodom.



DUEZ IS THE MAN IN THE FOREGROUND.

Paris, April 15.—This is a snapshot of Edmond Duez, the Frenchman who stole \$2,000,000, and twice, by reason of the embarrassment, almost caused the downfall of the cabinet—once in the chamber of deputies, once in the senate. Duez was one of the "liquidators" in charge of selling church property confiscated by the state. It is said that the Duez scandal will have a big influence on the May elections and may yet cause the defeat of the government party, the Radical Socialists.

Duez is the calmest of thieves. He admits his crookedness. He even seems proud of it. He recently having risen at early hours, and scolded the examining magistrate resentfully for having him routed out of bed at 9 a. m.

"The trial of Duez will be as big a sensation almost as was that of Dreyfus; certainly as big as the Steinhilber affair, because it really means that the government itself, which is charged with gross neglect, is on trial."

Imbert, another liquidator, formerly employed Duez as chief clerk. Imbert later was succeeded by Duez as liquidator. After his arrest Duez declared he stole \$100,000 from Imbert which the latter never did find out about.

"You did not," said the indignant Imbert, who faced him.

"I first took \$4000 from you," said Duez coolly.

"What! And I did not find it out? Prove what you say sir!"

"Yet I am telling the truth," Duez responded, shrugging his shoulders, resignedly.

Imbert was furious.

"Do you mean to say my books were kept no better than that?" he shouted, shaking his fist at Duez. "They were always well kept."

"Certainly they were. I kept them—to suit my plans, though!"

"You are a liar!" shrieked Imbert, "you don't steal \$100,000 from me. You're a scoundrel!"

"I'm sorry you won't believe me," Duez answered patiently. "I suppose I'll have to prove it, but I can, easily."

Will Fight Reveals Old Irish Romance

Contest to Share in Distribution of Big Ohio Estate Develops Interesting Romance in Which Pretty Irish Maid and Curly Haired Butler Figure as Principals.

Cincinnati, Ohio, April 15.—How a pretty Irish maid ran away with a curly haired butler, married him and administered to him on divers occasions had been the subject of a song sung them in her willing ear. The witness was asked if he could sing the song. He could, and he did it while the court and everybody else breathlessly listened to catch every word and note.

The upshot was that Betty, being sent on an errand, met her lover, they were married, and at once sailed for a new home in America. They settled in Wellsville, and it was from this point that the home folks heard from them. Later on a relative visited them in their Buckeye home, and he was over and became possessed of the marvelous story that he had eaten at their board potatoes that had been planted six weeks previous to their coming to the State.

MONTECLAIR'S GREAT ONE HUNDRED INCH REFLECTOR FOR MOUNT WILSON

Will Soon be Put to the Test.

Los Angeles, Cal., April 15.—Recently there appeared in a British periodical an article written by an Englishman seriously discussing the theory that Mr. Andrew Carnegie and Dr. George E. Hale had built the observatory on Mount Wilson in an endeavor to get a corner on solar energy. The article has caused amusement in scientific circles, where the Mount Wilson observatory is looked upon as the greatest contribution that has yet been made to the science of astronomy.

In spite of the fact that the big "snow telescope" is visible from Los Angeles, there is probably little conception here of the importance of the observatory promises to play in the development of astronomical science. The coming of the famous astronomers of the world this summer for a convention here will do more to call attention to the progress of Los Angeles as a scientific center than anything that has yet occurred.

Within a month or six weeks there will be an item of news at the conservatory which will interest the entire world. It will be known at that time whether the 100-inch lens recently cast in France is to be a success or not. If it be new secrets of the heavens will be revealed as soon as it can be set up on Mount Wilson.

The attempt to cast the big reflector was once before made and the result was a failure. It takes seven months for the big casting to cool, and the second one is in that process now. The first reports are that it will probably come out all right.

Mr. Carnegie's recent visit to Mount Wilson means that the dome for this new instrument will be provided without question. The success of the 100-inch reflector now in use rests in the support of the Carnegie institute and its founder. The new building will be expensive, and will complete the construction so far as Dr. Hale's plans go. An original cost of \$1,000,000 is already fulfilled in the equipment in daily use.

Difficulties To Be Overcome.

Some idea of the difficulties to be overcome in mounting the big lens that is coming will be gained from the fact that it weighs five tons. The piece of glass must be hung so that it will move with perfect ease in order to be kept in a fixed position by the clockwork attachment which overcomes the motion of the earth. This is a steel bearing floating in mercury, a principle in use on the 60-inch lens which weighs one ton.

Astronomers originally doubted the efficiency of the larger lens. It has been demonstrated that the spectra of the stars are increased in a ratio corresponding to the area of the lens. What we lack is the necessary means of getting the 60-inch lens to the top will again prove indispensable.

An interesting operation is going on at present in connection with the construction of the big lens. It was found that for longer observations of certain phenomena of the sun the snow telescope did not offer the best conditions although it fulfilled the purpose for which it was built.

In order to test his idea of a vertical tower, Dr. Hale had a water tower erected and made steady by guy ropes. The tower was built on a concrete base. The results that he obtained such good results that he decided upon a vertical tower. This is to be 165 feet in height in order to give the reflector to the height of 150 feet from the top of the tower where the image is recorded. With the equipment he will be able to get an image of the sun sixteen inches in diameter.

In order to use a tower 165 feet in height for photographic purposes and long exposures, where the subject is simply a ray of light, it is necessary to resort to novel means for avoiding vibration. It took months of wrestling with the problem to work out the comparatively simple idea of erecting a double tower, no parts of which should touch each other. The outer tower, which takes all the vibration of the wind, is built of hollow shafts. The base rests upon the sand. The inner tower is built within the hollow shafts, but touches them at no point. The foundations of this are carried down to solid rock. The inner tower supports the instruments, which will probably be in the most absolute state of repose that has been established against the influence of the elements.

Enlarged Spectroscope.

With this instrument the spectroscopy of the sun's rays will be increased from a length of eighteen feet to seventy-five feet, giving a broader opportunity for analysis. This tower astronomical congress this summer. There are difficulties even on the top of Mount Wilson in obtaining an uninterrupted view of the sun. Any one who has visited a mountain peak on a bright warm day has noticed the heat waves rising from exposed earth which wavers very rapidly. These waves interfere with the steadiness of the image, but in raising the reflecting mirror to a height of 165 feet and taking the sun's image vertically it is hoped to avoid this difficulty.

Altogether in Wonderland found no more remarkable state of affairs than the layman who has a sufficient smattering of scientific training to appreciate what he sees on Mount Wilson. Sun spots are discovered, quarried out, bottled, preserved, taken into the laboratory on a tray, vivisectioned, analyzed—in fact are treated like a specimen of any or any other inorganic substance. In the course of time, when sufficient evidence has been accumulated, the world may look for further interesting announcements from Mount Wilson.

FOUND JOY IN CONDEMNING

Judge Benedict Found Positive Pleasure in Sentencing to Death New Mexico Man Guilty of Brutal Crime.

Probably the best anecdote of Judge Benedict of New Mexico is that told with regard to his sentence of death pronounced upon one Jose Maria Martin, who was convicted of murder in the District Court of Taos County under a state of facts showing great brutality and with absolutely no mitigating circumstances. Judge Benedict said:

"Jose Maria Martin, stand up! Jose Maria Martin, you have been indicted and convicted by a jury of your own countrymen of the crime of murder and the Court is now about to pass upon you the dread sentence of the law. As a usual thing, Jose Maria Martin, it is a painful duty for the judge of a court of justice to pronounce upon a human being the sentence of death. There is something horrible about it and the mind of the Court naturally revolts from the performance of such a duty. Happily, however, your case is relieved of all such unpleasant features and the Court takes positive delight in sentencing you to death."

"You are a young man, Jose Maria Martin; apparently of good physical constitution and robust health. Ordinarily you might have looked forward to many years of life, and the Court has no doubt you have, and have expected to die at a green old age; but you are about to be cut off on account of your own act, Jose Maria Martin, it is now the spring time; in a little while the grass will be springing up green in these beautiful valleys and the flowers will be blooming; birds will be singing their sweet carols and nature will be putting on her most gorgeous and her most attractive robes and life will be pleasant and men will want to stay; but none of this for you, Jose Maria Martin; the flowers will not bloom for you, Jose Maria Martin; the birds will not carol for you, Jose Maria Martin; when these things come to gladden the senses of men you will be occupying a space about six by two beneath the sod and the green grass and these beautiful flowers will be growing above your lowly head."

"The sentence of the Court is that you be taken from this place to the county jail; that you be kept there and securely confined, in the

VALUABLE MEDAL FOR HACKNEY CLASSES

English Association Donates Award for Big Fair—Grounds at Exhibition Now Scene of Much Activity.

Even at this early date signs are not wanting that preparations are being made at the exhibition grounds for the big Dominion fair. The contractor has begun the construction of the new grandstand which will be rushed to completion and the work of repairs on the main building is being proceeded with. The Barrack Square already presents an animated scene and there will be something doing now every day until the fair opens.

H. J. Goddard, the manager received a letter yesterday from the secretary of the English Hackney Association giving the information that it had been decided to award a medal for competition at the Dominion exhibition. The association medals are highly prized.

The medals to be awarded at the discretion of the exhibition executive on awards made by the regular judges and is expected to stimulate the competition in the hackney classes which hitherto have not been very largely filled at St. John exhibitions.

custody of the sheriff, until the day appointed for your execution. Be very careful, Mr. Sheriff, that he have no opportunity to escape and that you have him at the appointed time. That you be so kept, Jose Maria Martin, until—Mr. Clerk, on what day of the month does Friday, about two weeks from this time, come?"

"March 22, your honor."

"Very well, until Friday, the twenty-second day of March, when you will be taken by the sheriff from your place of confinement to some safe and convenient spot within the county—that is in your discretion, Mr. Sheriff, you are only confined to the limits of the county—that you there be hanged by the neck until you are dead, and—the Court was about to add, Jose Maria Martin, 'may God have mercy on your soul,' but the Court will not assume the responsibility of asking an all wise Providence to do that which you are here before the tall became invisible a few days before perdition and continued invisible for three or four weeks."

"However, if you affect any religious belief or are connected with any religious organization it might be well enough for you to send for your priest or your minister and get from him—well, such consolation as you can—put the Court, advise you to place no reliance upon anything of that kind. Mr. Sheriff, remove the prisoner."

HALLEY'S COMET LOSES TAIL

Celestial Wanderer [Itself Not to Be Visible to the Naked Eye for Some Time Says Scientist.

Chicago, April 15.—Halley's comet was observed during more than half an hour yesterday by Prof. Edwin B. Frost and Edward E. Barnard, working independently of each other in the Yerkes Observatory at Williams Bay, Wis.

The comet failed to display a tail. It appeared at 4:15 a. m., and remained visible through the telescope until nearly 5 o'clock, when the morning had overclouded the sky and drowned the faint light of comet and stars.

Prof. Frost made his observations through the 12-inch instrument in the southeastern dome. Prof. Barnard picked up the comet through the smaller instrument housed in a small observatory building that stands at some distance from the main structure. The observations were made possible by the clearness of the atmosphere after the storm of Monday night.

"We saw the comet this morning," said Prof. Frost. "It was plainly visible until the sky was quite clear at the eastern horizon, and both Prof. Barnard and I made observations through different instruments from 4:15 until 4:50."

"It does not promise to be visible to the naked eye for some time yet. It is still extremely faint. Near the point where the comet rose there is a star that is a little less than the sixth magnitude in brightness and the comet was fainter than this star. But the star shone as a point and the comet shone as a surface. Because of this it attracted more attention and will continue to do so. It is not likely that it will be conspicuous before it passes the sun and goes into the evening sky."

"The comet showed no tail. There is no way of telling what a comet will do about carrying a tail or about any of its other acts. When this comet was here before the tail became invisible a few days before perdition and continued invisible for three or four weeks."

ETHEL ANGLIER.

MONTECLAIR'S GREAT ONE HUNDRED INCH REFLECTOR FOR MOUNT WILSON Will Soon be Put to the Test. Look at Me. Kel should foods. Kel cereal as well thirds. Its body blood keener. TO CORN. 10c. A PACKAGE.