

THE COLORADO WAR

By Frank Bohn.

The history of "civilized" humanity contains no more frightful day than "Black Monday" at Ludlow, Colorado. I saw the strikers field first in the glare of the morning sunlight and longed for darkness to hide it. At night, awakened by the memory of it and shaken by bitter reflections, I longed for daylight.

In a hundred years pilgrims will come to this murderers' hole in Southern Colorado and wonder. They will also plant there a monument and do honor to those whose broken lives, muffled out by the power of greed, were thus sacrificed in the cause of freedom for the workers and for humanity.

The ruins of Ludlow Colony lie just east of the Colorado and Southern Railroad, fifteen miles south of Trinidad. They include perhaps five acres of unutterable desolation. Iron bed frames, by the score, burned, twisted, broken and perforated by bullets; stoves standing on their tops in mudholes; charred bits of boards and furniture; these are strewn about everywhere. Here are the black ash-begrimed pits in which four hundred wretched victims crouched and hid for eleven terror-cursed hours, and here is the smoke-blackened hole in which were trapped fifteen women and children, only two of whom survived. For thirteen of them, two women and eleven children met their tragic death by suffocation. Pitiful was the scene when the poor corpses were removed. Roasted flesh fell from the limbs and oozed through the fingers of those who tenderly carried them to the surface.

How could it happen that fire "eached into this pit?"

It was carefully constructed by the miners who dug it. The top of the hole is four feet below the surface of the ground. Steps cut in the hard adobe soil lead through an opening through which an adult cannot walk erect. The pit was carefully timbered and roofed over with earth. There was no wooden covering to burn. The two living women who came out the next morning were not burned. Their five dead children had not been touched by the flames.

There can be but one answer to the question!

Oil had been liberally used to complete the destruction of the tents and furniture. Oil had undoubtedly been thrown into the hole and set afire. But the hole was too small and too deep to support combustion. The oil probably blazed a few minutes, but not long enough to burn the bodies and the bed clothes on which the murdered children lay.

BLACK MONDAY.

The destruction of the Ludlow tent colony Tuesday, April 20, was a carefully organized plot. Of this there is abundant proof. The colony occupied a strategic position. Ludlow station has been compared to the angle of the letter "K". The Colorado and Southern Railroad, the two branch lines extend up to the most important coal mining valleys of Southern Colorado. On the northern branch are Hastings and Delagua. Strikers were received by corporation agents into thinking that they would be settled upon free land, were brought in. The strikers of Ludlow colony, by picketing the station and informing the miners of the strike kept nearly all the morning to the mine. The strike was broken. Ludlow colony must be destroyed—reason enough. Again and again details of militia, or private thugs in militia uniform, visited the colony and worked injury and insult upon its peaceful inhabitants. Pretending to search for arms, they would tear up the tent floors and break furniture. Their most customary trick was to search through the colony for some member who was supposed to be held against his will.

On March 19, a company of militia, with a machine gun, took position on the opposite side of the railroad and aimed their rifles at the colony, while a detail went through the tents with fixed bayonets. A careful attempt to provoke a riot was made on the day before the final attack. The women of the colony had organized a baseball team and were playing the married men's team of the colony. The ball ground was two hundred yards from the tents. A militia detail of eight men, under a corporal, came under arms and took up a position on the field, interfering with the game. When one of the women asked, then why they were so unceremoniously, the reply was that "four of us could wipe out the whole colony." The argument continued, one of the soldiers retorting, "You are having your tea today, but we shall have ours tomorrow."

"READY-AIM-FIRE."

The next morning at 8.30 a detail of three men was sent "to search for a non-union miner." They were informed they could not enter the colony without a warrant. Half an hour after they returned to their quarters. Major Hamrock, in command of the militia, telephoned to Louis Tikas, the leader of the colony, and demanded information as to why his detail had been denied admission. Tikas replied that there was no one detained in the colony against his will, the man referred to having come and gone as he pleased. Tikas then agreed to meet the Major on neutral territory, midway between the two camps. While the conference was proceeding, Lieut. Lindelft gave orders to a machine gun squad to open fire upon the colony. Three bombs, the militia signal to other camps for help, were exploded and the attack had commenced. On the first day of the court martial of Major Hamrock, Lieut. Benedict, present on the field, testified that the militia had fired the first shot.

Within the colony there was dismay and terror. Many children were still in their beds. Half-dressed persons rushed wildly about. Women and children rushed to the pits for protection, and when these were full, the remainder found refuge in the well at the Colorado and Southern pump station and in the arroyo or ravine north of the colony.

Six feet from the hole in which thirteen died lies a metal wash tub. In it I counted twenty-one bullet holes and indentures. The upper back part of a cooking range, a few feet off had been perforated by eight bullets. Four hundred women and children in the colony had sought the shelter of the friendly earth, else not one could have remained alive under that terrible fire from the machine guns, which swept the tent city. There were, in the colony, mostly men of experience in the Greek army, rushed out to take position where they could return the fire of the militia. About fifteen occupied the steel bridge of the Colorado and Southern railroad to the northwest of the colony. The remainder deployed under the protection of a deep cut through which runs the Denver and Rio Grande railroad, a quarter of a mile south-east of the colony. At first, through courage and steadiness, gaining the advantage, the

heroic miners were later forced back by the large reinforcement received by their enemies. To them help did not come until midnight. Desultory firing at long range continued on the Ludlow field for days, but after Tuesday, interest in the fighting shifts to other parts of the mine district.

THE LARGER CONFLICT.

To understand "Black Monday," the Ludlow massacre, one must understand conditions as yet peculiar to the mining districts of the Far West and of the South. The Colorado coal fields have practically no middle class. State, county and local governments are directly, absolutely and shamelessly corporation ruled. The empty forms of political democracy fool nobody. In the coal-mining districts there are three major companies operating: The Rocky Mountain Fuel Company, the Victor-American Fuel Company, and the Rockefeller Company (the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company). Of these the Rockefeller company is the most important, as it includes the city of Pueblo, the second city of the state. The three corporations dominate the countries of Las Animas and Huerfano, in which the southern coal fields are located.

GOOD-BYE, MIDDLE CLASS.

In these countries there is the Rockefeller crowd on top, and an army of their enslaved workers at the bottom. Between these two, the pauper middle class is flattened out like an old newspaper between a steam roller and a pavement. At Ludlow an old-fashioned American citizen had a general store and rooming house. His place was worth probably ten thousand dollars. Being courageous, he dared sell goods to the strikers. On the day of the Ludlow massacre the Rockefeller militia wrecked his store. Every article in that store and rooming house was smashed, torn and piled in dirty heaps. The "brave" soldiers, finding a pig in the yard, cut off its front legs and left it to die. Bags of flour were cut open and scattered about. Trunks, clothing and everything else that seemed to be of value were carried off.

At Walsenburg the gunmen barricaded themselves in the company store and riddled every house in the vicinity with a machine gun, although there was not an armed man in sight. A store operated in competition with the company store by an old man and his son, was especially singled out for target work. The son was shot dead by Rockefeller's gunmen while waiting on customers. There is no room for a middle class above ground in the Colorado mining districts.

The Colorado war is thus a conflict between the trust and the industrial union of the mine workers. It is a war to the death of one or the other methods of the future. What is doing in Colorado today will be done everywhere in the United States within ten years, unless an organized and disciplined working class acts and votes to prevent it.

THE ABOLITION OF CIVIL RIGHTS.

On the way to Hastings and Delagua I passed under a sign placed across the road, which reads, "The Company Property Begins Here." For many the only highway leading into large towns is owned by the Victor-American Fuel Company. The postoffice and the "public" school stand on the company land. In some towns the miners are taxed fifty cents each a month to pay for the school. They pay a dollar a month each for hospital fees, whether or not they require such services. The limit of such contemptible exploitation is reached by the enforced payment in some towns of fifty cents a month each for the services of a Protestant or Catholic. A school teacher, a girl in Delagua, sympathized with the strikers. The company guards ransacked her room, broke open her trunk, stole her private mail and dragged her to the mine, where they kept her a prisoner.

The miners live in "company houses"—pitiful shacks of two or three rooms each. The strike was called on September 23. Before sundown of that day the women and children of Tobasco were thrown out into a blinding snowstorm and told to get out of town within an hour. Wagons were sent for by the strikers. When these wagons, paid for by the union, arrived at the point where the road becomes property, they were stopped and not allowed to pass for two days. In many cases in the Rockefeller towns the strikers were not permitted to get their furniture or go to the postoffice for their mail. The arrest of Mother Jones and her imprisonment for nine months without trial, hearing or recognition of the writ of habeas corpus, too well known to require mention here. Two hundred miners were arrested by General Chase at one time and similarly held.

Such events might be recounted by the hundred. But the conclusion is already clear. Civil and political rights have been abolished in Colorado by the representatives of the Rockefeller and allied corporations. Not a vestige of them remains, wherever it clashes with the material interest or the usurped powers of the industrial overlords.

ROCKEFELLER'S PRIVATE ARMY.

In Las Animas county alone the corporations' sheriff deputized more than five hundred "supporters of law and order" in a single year. An army of gunmen imported from West Virginia and Kansas and west, thronged the mining camps. They murdered union organizers right and left and laughed in the face of the terrorized community. In General Chase, of the militia, and his officers the gunmen found ready allies. During the winter these combined forces of the corporations invaded the various tent colonies again and again, killing and wounding men, women and children. On March 10, over forty miners were ordered to get out of the state within forty-eight hours. When they refused to go, their tents were wrecked and two babies died from exposure in the winter cold.

CORPORATIONS HIRE THE MILITIA.

The Colorado war marks the beginning of an era in the history of our industrial oligarchy. For the first time the corporations enlisted their hordes of thugs into the state militia, paying them salaries directly. These salaries were over and above what the "soldiers" received from the state of Colorado, through loans which said corporations advanced to the state for the express purpose of paying the militia.

Then, during the latter part of March, most of the bonafide militia left the strike region, because there was no more money in the state treasury to pay them. Following the withdrawal the corporation went "the limit." They kept the uniforms, arms and ammunition and some of the officers of the militia. These uniforms they filled with more imported gunmen. Twenty ex-militia men from Denver were given \$10 a month, each as detectives. So the strange new army ad-

appeared in these United States of America—an army private in everything except its powers, which were public and military. The industrial "state within a state" had at last thrown off its mask and appeared before the world as a political sovereignty.

THE WORKERS IN ARMS.

The opposing of working class army was composed primarily of striking miners. To these were added perhaps a hundred volunteers. They were clad in garments raved from long use and soiled by the mines, and were armed with whatever weapons they could pick up. They marched to battle and siege not to the sound of martial music, but in sombre silence. Fighting their fight in bitter despair of peace and in self defence, these heroic workers gave their comrades the world over a vision of heroism which can never be forgotten. For a week the working class forces controlled and policed Trinidad, a city of fourteen thousand people, the commercial centre of southern Colorado and the county seat of Las Animas county. Their control extended, besides, over hundreds of square miles of surrounding territory. The population of this district was free from the rule of the notorious gunmen and the corporation owned politicians. The sheriff of Las Animas county and the mayor of Trinidad fled from the city. Within the lines of the workers' forces, peace reigned and the lives and property of non-combatants were sacredly guarded.

Once before in history has such an "event" transpired, that was during the Paris Commune of 1871.

THE RISING OF THE WORKERS.

In Trinidad at least eighty per cent of the population were and are on the side of the strikers. Scores of persons ordinarily uninterested in the labor movement, but outraged in their sensibilities by the horrors of Ludlow, offered assistance. Though hundreds pressed forward to bear arms against the Rockefeller desperadoes, arms were hard to find. Perhaps a hundred men from Trinidad joined the besieged strikers in the Black Hills back of Ludlow. At Aguilar the miners came into the mine where they remained until the truce. When the strikers learned there were women and children in the mine they offered them safe conduct to their homes. At Walsenburg the Rockefeller gunmen satisfied their blood lust by shooting up the homes of the unarmed and innocent persons, while the miners entrenched themselves in the hills near by. When the militia arrived they were led to attack the miners by a surprise. Lester, the shot dead and his fellow workers were driven back.

The fiercest battle of the campaign was fought at Forbes, where the workers had suffered so much and so long from the "rumen." A hundred and fifty miners marched in, bounding together to decree never before comrades at Forbes, took possession of the hills about the town. From these vantage points they poured an effective fire upon the mine guards, killing nine, wounding many others and destroying the mine. Trapping and Camp At close with fire, with but slight loss to their own forces.

The first detachment of U.S. regulars arrived at Trinidad on April 30, whereupon the miners surrendered the town and returned to their homes.

THE OUTLOOK.

Whatever the loss suffered by the workers, there has been one gigantic gain. The whole working class of the mining districts of Colorado has been awakened. Railway men refused to transport militia or strikebreakers into the district. When some were laid off for this stand the men of the whole division threatened to strike. The rebels were immediately returned to work and paid for the time lost. When the time came to fight every worker in the district knew which class he belonged to. Unfortunately it is that workers must be murdered and their bodies burned before unity is reached, and that it takes a "Black Monday" to close up the ranks.

Whatever fears of defeat may have been entertained on the part of the miners before "Black Monday," they are now pressing on toward victory with grim determination. This strike is going to be won. All can see that now. Yet in no conflict of the past has the united support of the working class been more needed. This is not a miners' fight. It is a class fight. It is a battle of the working class throughout the land. Complete victory against Rockefeller and Rockefellerism will be the greatest and most lasting source of inspiration which the workers of America will have thus far attained.

Mass meetings of the workers should be held everywhere, and the message of the Colorado war driven home. The workers here are shouting to one another that Colorado must be carried by the Socialist party. The corporation gunmen must be driven out of this state. Are they to be welcomed and used by the capitalists of other states? Contact with the workers of Southern Colorado makes one firm in the belief that we are at the beginning of the final conflict of the social revolution. Let the response of the workers everywhere equal the importance of the tremendous issues involved!

Back to the Land

There are too many "dreamers and thinkers" And not enough tillers of soil. There are too many eaters and drinkers Who use up the products of toil. There are too many boosters and boomers, With manners too easy and bland; We're cursed with too many consumers, We ought to go back to the land.

There are too many getters and takers, And not enough men who produce; There are too many broad rolling acres, Untouched and untillied—out of use. We stick where the grain and the grit is, And the streets with the poor are a swarm; We're crowded too much in the cities, We ought to go back to the farm.

We're not to be workers and plowers, Who sweat in the fields like true men; We've got to make use of our powers To make the land blossom again. What, me? On a farm? And to stay there? Well, not for a bundle of pelf! I was trying to show you the way there, But I'll stick to the city myself.

—Tyt-Bits

A reform forced by the workers from the ruling class is a revolutionary step.

The only free worker is the one who has no job. And he is free only to starve.

The shirkers do not like it when the workers want what they produce.

The capitalist is a thief. We want no compromise with the thieves.

Ignorance is the great foe of the Socialist movement.

Debs the Dreamer

Debs is a true reformer. He does not seek to reform the individual but the environment. Men, being the product of conditions under which they live, do not need reforming. Most men are better than their environment, any way. Make them more superior without modifying their surroundings, and they could not continue to exist. So Debs would not destroy them. Instead of reforming the man, he would relieve him. He knows that men can improve only under improved conditions. Instead of blaming men for not being better, he marvels that they are not worse than they are—that they are not as bad as their environment.

He does not seek to make men over. He would give them a chance to grow right. He realizes that all evil resides in environment. Men, like plants, are what conditions make them. Life is a series of adaptations. Human character and conduct are the consequence of ceaseless effort of adjustment to controlling circumstances.

Debs does not believe that "man is prone to evil as the sparks to fly upward." He believes that the inclination of human nature is always toward good—that, all things being equal, men invariably will do right from men even will make a considerable effort, to do right. But the tendency of human nature, as all else of nature, is to follow the line of least resistance. So it is that too often it is too difficult to do right, and wrong action therefore results. Debs would for this reason place man in a favorable environment, one compatible only with good.

Man does the best he can, and much better than might be expected of him.

Heaven and hell merely represent extremes of environment.

Debs doesn't try to make men good; he tries to give them a chance to "make good." Were Debs a medical practitioner and was called to attend a typhoid case, he would not blame the patient for his condition but would purge the contaminated water supply. In the same manner, as a social physician he seeks out the sources of industrial infection.

Debs is admirably equipped for social action. He received his education in the school of the dream. When he had learned to "cipher" on the economic "Rule of Three," he began to ask bothersome questions. And he still disturbs the masters with these perplexing queries. He wants to know why, if the workers have been given a "square deal," the strikers hold all the high cards. Quite a problem, isn't it?

As early as he conveniently could, Debs organized himself into a Board of Economic Equalization, which since has been in continuous session. He dreams of "the golden dawn" of the dream. He has built its nest in his heart, and he keeps his eyes forever on the East. He turns from the twilight of thought through which humanity is groping and turns his face toward the morning of the mind.

Yes, Debs is a dreamer. But he is a practical dreamer. He is a dreamer who does things. He dreams of a reconstructed social fabric—civilization's fair "castle-in-the-air." Then with the purpose of the true builder he proceeds to give it a foundation—works with a wonderful energy, to make his dream come true.

When the Ideal Socialist shall have been ushered in, we will know it for the realized dream of Debs.

Our Aim

The capitalist class do the owning. The working class do the producing. The working class hand over to the capitalist class all the workers produce.

The capitalist class give the working class a wage which allows the working class to buy back a small fraction of what they have produced.

The capitalist class take the rest as their share in which the workers produced.

If the working class owned as well as produced, the capitalist class would get nothing. They would have to become workers also.

We, as Socialists, want the workers to own collectively as well as to produce. We want the capitalist class to produce as well as to collectively own.

In this way the capitalist class and the working class would cease as classes. There would then be but one class—the owning-producing class. We would live in a classless society.

That is our aim. It is a simple one. It is a sensible one. It is the only logical one.

There is nothing about free love in our aim, or dividing up, or breaking up the home, or throwing religion out, or establishing a state tyranny.

It is because our aim is so sensible that all the lies the capitalist class can tell about us cannot hurt us long. For we as a political party grow and grow and keep on growing.

A daily sloop sheet says that the unemployed of Canada will again be employed at wages the same as ever—just the bare cost of living, and a skimpy living—at that.

The labor market of Canada is at present overstocked with human work mules.

The existence of classes prevents the development of social consciousness.

Guns and bayonets cannot stop the triumph of the revolution.

SOCIALIST DIRECTORY

ALBERTA EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE S.D.P. of C. meets every first and third Thursday evening at 7.30 o'clock in Moose Hall, Fraser Ave., Edmonton. Corresponding secretary, J. H. Spence, 6 Clara St., Edmonton, Alta.—
BRITISH COLUMBIA EXECUTIVE S.D.P. of C. meets in Finlay Hall, 222 Pender St. West Vancouver, on the first and third Sunday of every month at 1.30 p.m. Business meeting on the second Sunday. H. W. Finch, Prov. Sec., Jubilee Station P. O., Vancouver, B.C.—
DOMINION EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE. Social Democratic Party of Canada meets every first and third Monday at 8 King Street West. M. Martin, Sec., 6 Weber St. East, Berlin, Ont.—
MANITOBA EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE S.D.P. of C. meets every second and fourth Monday night at 8.15 p.m. in the old school, Duke St. Place regard it as your duty to be a regular attendant. All are cordially invited. T. H. Dorris, Sec., 12 Lundy St., Winnipeg, Man.—

ONTARIO PROVINCIAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE. S.D.P. of C. meets the 2nd and 4th Thursdays in month, 1.15 p.m., Labor Temple, 181 Church Street, Toronto. Secretary, F. C. Young, 81 Yonge St.—
AMHERST, N.S. Local No. 1, S.D.P. of C. holds business meetings every first Sunday evening at 7.30 p.m. in the old school, Duke St. Place regard it as your duty to be a regular attendant. All are cordially invited. T. H. Dorris, Sec., 12 Lundy St., Winnipeg, Man.—

BERLIN LOCAL NO. 4, S.D.P. of C. meets every Sunday at 1.30 p.m. in the old school, Duke St. Place regard it as your duty to be a regular attendant. All are cordially invited. T. H. Dorris, Sec., 12 Lundy St., Winnipeg, Man.—

COBALT LOCAL NO. 2, S.D.P. of C. holds business meetings every Sunday evening at 8 p.m. in the old school, Duke St. Place regard it as your duty to be a regular attendant. All are cordially invited. T. H. Dorris, Sec., 12 Lundy St., Winnipeg, Man.—

HAMILTON LOCAL NO. 3, S.D.P. of C. meets every second and fourth Friday evening of the month in Swales Hall (cor. Barton and Huron) at 7.30 o'clock. This is an invitation to attend. J. Alexander, Sec., 61 Frank Ave.—

LONDON LOCAL NO. 4, S.D.P. of C. holds business meetings every first Sunday evening at 7.30 p.m. in the old school, Duke St. Place regard it as your duty to be a regular attendant. All are cordially invited. T. H. Dorris, Sec., 12 Lundy St., Winnipeg, Man.—

NANAIMO LOCAL NO. 11, S.D.P. of C. holds business meetings every Sunday at 1.30 p.m. at what St. Hall, William Watson, Sec., Box 18, Nanaimo, B.C.—

NUMULOA FINNISH LOCAL NO. 6, S.D.P. of C. Post Office address: S.S. Oestero, Nummola, Sask.—

PORT ARTHUR LOCAL S.D.P. meets in Labor Temple, Bay St., second and fourth Wednesdays p.m., for business, and first and third Wednesdays p.m. for social. Discuss matters of every worker. Workers unite and run Port Arthur for the benefit of the workers. Herbert Barker, Sec., 12 Lundy St., Winnipeg, Man.—

SOUTH PORCUPINE LOCAL NO. 2, S.D.P. of C. holds business and propaganda meetings every Sunday at 1.30 p.m. in the Miner's Union Public Hall, South Porcupine. Tom Meyers, Sec., Box 181, South Porcupine.

ONTARIO CHRISTIAN SOCIALIST FELLOWSHIP. Local No. 1, meets every second and fourth Thursday, 8 p.m., in West and Y.M.C.A., (second floor) College St. and Davenport St. Public ardly invited. J. W. Connor, Sec., 226 Ossington Ave.—

OTTOWA WEEKLY is published in the interests of Socialism by Cotton's Co-operative Publishing Co., Inc. Cowville, Ont. W. U. Cotton, Sec., 101 Main St., Ottawa.

Job Printing Bulletin
We have greatly enlarged our job printing plant. New type has been bought, and new material of all kinds added, which will enable us to turn out a better and more complete job of printing than ever before. Formerly we were somewhat afraid of tackling large jobs, but now we welcome them. The smaller the job, the better. We have a fine line of job printing, and we can give you a better variety of jobs than Cotton's Job Plant, and tons of type, and material.

We print from a VISITING CARD TO A POSTER.
We have a large stock of colored paper, and we can give you a better variety of jobs than Cotton's Job Plant, and tons of type, and material.

Below are a few samples of ordinary work which will give an idea of the general charges. For 1,000 letters, on 16th Bond, a fine light sheet, \$2.00. For 1,000 envelopes, a fine commercial envelope, No. 7 or 8, \$2.00. For 1,000 Bill Heads, standard size, stock sheet, \$2.00. For 1,000 Statements, fine stock, \$2.00. For 1,000 Note Heads, very best stock, \$2.00. For 1,000 Business cards, a specialty. We have a fine line of job printing, and we can give you a better variety of jobs than Cotton's Job Plant, and tons of type, and material.

Below are a few samples of ordinary work which will give an idea of the general charges. For 1,000 letters, on 16th Bond, a fine light sheet, \$2.00. For 1,000 envelopes, a fine commercial envelope, No. 7 or 8, \$2.00. For 1,000 Bill Heads, standard size, stock sheet, \$2.00. For 1,000 Statements, fine stock, \$2.00. For 1,000 Note Heads, very best stock, \$2.00. For 1,000 Business cards, a specialty. We have a fine line of job printing, and we can give you a better variety of jobs than Cotton's Job Plant, and tons of type, and material.

Below are a few samples of ordinary work which will give an idea of the general charges. For 1,000 letters, on 16th Bond, a fine light sheet, \$2.00. For 1,000 envelopes, a fine commercial envelope, No. 7 or 8, \$2.00. For 1,000 Bill Heads, standard size, stock sheet, \$2.00. For 1,000 Statements, fine stock, \$2.00. For 1,000 Note Heads, very best stock, \$2.00. For 1,000 Business cards, a specialty. We have a fine line of job printing, and we can give you a better variety of jobs than Cotton's Job Plant, and tons of type, and material.

Below are a few samples of ordinary work which will give an idea of the general charges. For 1,000 letters, on 16th Bond, a fine light sheet, \$2.00. For 1,000 envelopes, a fine commercial envelope, No. 7 or 8, \$2.00. For 1,000 Bill Heads, standard size, stock sheet, \$2.00. For 1,000 Statements, fine stock, \$2.00. For 1,000 Note Heads, very best stock, \$2.00. For 1,000 Business cards, a specialty. We have a fine line of job printing, and we can give you a better variety of jobs than Cotton's Job Plant, and tons of type, and material.

Below are a few samples of ordinary work which will give an idea of the general charges. For 1,000 letters, on 16th Bond, a fine light sheet, \$2.00. For 1,000 envelopes, a fine commercial envelope, No. 7 or 8, \$2.00. For 1,000 Bill Heads, standard size, stock sheet, \$2.00. For 1,000 Statements, fine stock, \$2.00. For 1,000 Note Heads, very best stock, \$2.00. For 1,000 Business cards, a specialty. We have a fine line of job printing, and we can give you a better variety of jobs than Cotton's Job Plant, and tons of type, and material.

Below are a few samples of ordinary work which will give an idea of the general charges. For 1,000 letters, on 16th Bond, a fine light sheet, \$2.00. For 1,000 envelopes, a fine commercial envelope, No. 7 or 8, \$2.00. For 1,000 Bill Heads, standard size, stock sheet, \$2.00. For 1,000 Statements, fine stock, \$2.00. For 1,000 Note Heads, very best stock, \$2.00. For 1,000 Business cards, a specialty. We have a fine line of job printing, and we can give you a better variety of jobs than Cotton's Job Plant, and tons of type, and material.

Below are a few samples of ordinary work which will give an idea of the general charges. For 1,000 letters, on 16th Bond, a fine light sheet, \$2.00. For 1,000 envelopes, a fine commercial envelope, No. 7 or 8, \$2.00. For 1,000 Bill Heads, standard size, stock sheet, \$2.00. For 1,000 Statements, fine stock, \$2.00. For 1,000 Note Heads, very best stock, \$2.00. For 1,000 Business cards, a specialty. We have a fine line of job printing, and we can give you a better variety of jobs than Cotton's Job Plant, and tons of type, and material.

Below are a few samples of ordinary work which will give an idea of the general charges. For 1,000 letters, on 16th Bond, a fine light sheet, \$2.00. For 1,000 envelopes, a fine commercial envelope, No. 7 or 8, \$2.00. For 1,000 Bill Heads, standard size, stock sheet, \$2.00. For 1,000 Statements, fine stock, \$2.00. For 1,000 Note Heads, very best stock, \$2.00. For 1,000 Business cards, a specialty. We have a fine line of job printing, and we can give you a better variety of jobs than Cotton's Job Plant, and tons of type, and material.

Below are a few samples of ordinary work which will give an idea of the general charges. For 1,000 letters, on 16th Bond, a fine light sheet, \$2.00. For 1,000 envelopes, a fine commercial envelope, No. 7 or 8, \$2.00. For 1,000 Bill Heads, standard size, stock sheet, \$2.00. For 1,000 Statements, fine stock, \$2.00. For 1,000 Note Heads, very best stock, \$2.00. For 1,000 Business cards, a specialty. We have a fine line of job printing, and we can give you a better variety of jobs than Cotton's Job Plant, and tons of type, and material.

Below are a few samples of ordinary work which will give an idea of the general charges. For 1,000 letters, on 16th Bond, a fine light sheet, \$2.00. For 1,000 envelopes, a fine commercial envelope, No. 7 or 8, \$2.00. For 1,000 Bill Heads, standard size, stock sheet, \$2.00. For 1,000 Statements, fine stock, \$2.00. For 1,000 Note Heads, very best stock, \$2.00. For 1,000 Business cards, a specialty. We have a fine line of job printing, and we can give you a better variety of jobs than Cotton's Job Plant, and tons of type, and material.

Below are a few samples of ordinary work which will give an idea of the general charges. For 1,000 letters, on 16th Bond, a fine light sheet, \$2.00. For 1,000 envelopes, a fine commercial envelope, No. 7 or 8, \$2.00. For 1,000 Bill Heads, standard size, stock sheet, \$2.00. For 1,000 Statements, fine stock, \$2.00. For 1,000 Note Heads, very best stock, \$2.00. For 1,000 Business cards, a specialty. We have a fine line of job printing, and we can give you a better variety of jobs than Cotton's Job Plant, and tons of type, and material.

Below are a few samples of ordinary work which will give an idea of the general charges. For 1,000 letters, on 16th Bond, a fine light sheet, \$2.00. For 1,000 envelopes, a fine commercial envelope, No. 7 or 8, \$2.00. For 1,000 Bill Heads, standard size, stock sheet, \$2.00. For