FULTON BAG & COTTON MILLS.

Reported as picket at 6:30 A.M.; nothing of interest. Attended meeting of Union at 10:00 A.M. Meeting opened with prayer by Pres. Sweat, followed by singing of hymn.

Miles made speech assuring them fight was won, and in same breath telling them this would be the hardest week of fight. Said that they were fools for putting up with conditions as they were. Said he would rather be in penitentiary than in their place. Said if he needed something another fellow had, he would take it from him, whether it was Rockefeller, Carnegie or anyone else. He further said that he was not advising them to go up to some one and "crack them on the nut," but he knew what he would do.

Mrs. Smith followed. Said that Mr. Elser made a speech yesterday, opening with prayer (laughter) and then gave them a talk which disgusted those hearing it. Said that those in mill were going to be charged a dollar per week for soup and crackers, and all were going to walk out because of this. Said her spotters told her all this last night.

About 20 joined to-day. I note that Smith and Miles had lost a little of their great confidence in to-days' talk.

I was at mill as picket at 6:00 P.M. I was talking to several, and found considerable dissatisfaction over the number of "hangers on" around. I helped this along, and believe that this will be brought up at meeting to-morrow; as quite a number expressed their disgust at the actions of the "hangers on" around.

I remained around mills till 8:00 P.M. trying to get Fleming and other pickets interested in the "expected arrival of men from Columbus." I found that no one seemed to be interested, and it seems to me that interest is being lost, and Miles and the rest are very much worried over the way the strikers are losing interest, and are making strenuous efforts to keep up this interest.

If some of mill workers start to express their opinion on floor of Union, I look for a break very soon, as I am sure, quite a number are disgusted over the way bums and vagrants are being kept in idleness, by professing to be strikers. I will use every effort to promote this feeling.