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# Appeal to Reason.

J. A. WAYLAND

GIRARD, KANSAS, U. S. A., MARCH 10, 1900

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### FELLOW WORKERS

For the past three months you have taxed this office to the bursting point with lists of subscribers, and so sudden was the onslaught that they were not well taken care of, much delay and annoyance being unavoidable. At first, I thought it was temporary, but your persistence forced me to the conclusion that you meant it and wanted the paper to care for orders no matter how great they might be. To this end I have put in a new system of mailing that will enable me to take care of 10,000 new names promptly every week, without delay, a feat not possible with the old type system.

Now I am coming back at you with a request that you make good your bluff. With the support being given by the labor unions, there should be at least 5,000 subscriptions coming into the office each week. If each of you who want to have socialism in our day, will put your soul into this work for the next six months, the APPEAL will have the greatest circulation of any WEEKLY paper in the United States, with the single exception of a child's paper that has spent hundreds of thousands of dollars in premiums during fifty years to build to its present eminence. To be able to state that a socialist paper has the greatest circulation of any paper in the nation will of itself be a startling thing, and cause millions to consider. I know whereof I speak when I tell you it can be done in six months. But it will cost you both work and money, but in no other way can the people be taught socialism. And that is what we are living for. The regular edition of the APPEAL is now over 100,000 weekly (counting sales in addition to subscribers). This is three times what it was eight months ago!

This is not asked as a personal or business favor to me. I only happen to be at the head of the paper, which your labor of love for right has made what it is. I take only my living expenses out of the paper and devote all my time and capital to it, because your support has made me feel that you want it. All the profits, if any, (and there have been times when it went \$100 a week the other way) are spent in the cause of socialism, laying up in a reserve fund only enough to protect the existence of the paper during some misfortune. Your work has created the paper, to your service it is devoted to the best of my ability to interpret what you want. Will you continue steadfast?

### SHALL BOODLE RULE?

Now PLEASE don't stand so erect that you lean backwards. The criticisms on the APPEAL for advocating Municipal Ownership, in the face of the fact that the cities are controlled by the worst set of thieves, cut-throats and banditti, are not well taken. The reason this is true today is because there is nothing in politics but boodle. Make politics closely connected with many industries and you will soon have the best elements in the city interested in the management, and the old element will be eliminated. If we are to have no public property until all the people reform and all offices are filled with socialists, I am afraid it will be a long time. The agitation for municipal ownership gets people thinking on that line and their minds soon begin to comprehend the principle underlying it and once that is true, they will demand the public ownership of all property used in production and distribution. None of the socialists all at once got the idea that it was not good to own private property. The trouble with government today is, that it does not have enough to do with industry directly, and hence does not appeal to the average good citizen. You put the gas, electricity, heat, telephones, water, street cars, lodging houses and many other things into the control of the city councils and you will see a great change come over the people who now take little or no interest in elections, leaving it to the worst element that this dog-eat-dog system has produced. Once get the theory that public property is better than private property into the minds of the people and socialism will be greatly advanced. Chicago is corrupt because its city government does not come close enough to people to make them take sufficient interest in politics to understand anything about it. Besides, the regeneration of society must come from the people who are now on earth, and that can only be by getting their minds entertained with new ideas regarding old associations. The agitation for municipal ownership is greatly helping socialism.

### Demands a Paper.

Bro. DOTY of Alzusa, Cal., wants a government newspaper—one printed and published by the government and furnished free to every person who has voted at the last election. He wants a part of the paper assigned to each political party, whose political organization shall elect the editor for that party. Thus every voter would receive the best views of each party and would be posted on the matters of the day pertaining to his government. Good ideal! The APPEAL does not believe in the private ownership of any newspaper, but until the government will step in and provide the people with facilities free or at cost, we will have to plug along in the present slipshod, planless manner. But the government will not do anything of the kind until the socialists get into power, no matter how much Bro. Doty yells for it. But then if the nobody ever demanded anything nothing would be done.

It costs from ten to fifteen dollars a working hour to publish the APPEAL.

### NO WORK, NO PAY.

THERE be some of you who express great fear that under socialism somebody would get something without working for it. Does it ever occur to such that under the present system many people get something without working for it? In fact, do such people really know what work should get returns and what should not? Bad work, no matter how hard or how assiduously followed, should have nothing, but under the present system it receives the most, while good work is poorly paid. The man who works hard to bribe legislatures, congress and the judiciary accumulates a fortune—the man who works hard to monopolize any necessity of life that he may levy tribute on his fellows, is rewarded with wealth and social position. If mere work is the only requisite to reward, these people are entitled to the reward. The counterfeiter, the forger, the robber, the thief—all these work and some of them exhibit the highest skill—but will any one assume they should be rewarded because of WORK? The test of reward should be productivity in good work, work that produces something for the benefit of mankind. And be sure that you know what is good for mankind before passing over the benefits. When you shall have carefully studied the matter, you will find, as all philosophers have found, that work spent to get a living through interest, rent or profit is not good work and produces nothing and should have nothing. It is on the same plane with the cunning that elevates one family to a kingship, another to a dukedom, another to a mastery over broad acres, or sugar, or oil, or coal. All belong to the same class and are deserving of the same lack of reward. The people who do the good work of the world, who produce its food, clothing, houses, instruction, and entertainment, are entitled to all of these things, while those who do not help produce them by real labor, with the one aim of production are not entitled to any of them. Look about you and see which class has these things! You are continually rewarding those who will not work, at least, do no good work, and yet express fear that this very thing would be under socialism. Under socialism, the social organism could only pay for good work, as it is the reverse of this system which pays only for bad work or no work. There was a time when people thought they could not get along without a king—that the king kept order and prevented the people from robbing and killing each other, that he protected them with foreign foes; when, in fact, the king was doing all the robbing, was setting them to killing each other and was continually getting them into wars with other peoples. There are people today who are as blind, who believe that they could not get along without capitalists, that the people would sit around and starve if capitalists were not at hand to tell them what to do, and that they would have no work but for the capitalists. One set is just as foolish as the other. Railroads, telegraphs, factories, and farms could and would run without capitalists just as the postoffice does, and all that the capitalists draw from the production of society is what ignorance pays to cunning. The employes of all capitalists would do their work as well and just as faithfully if they were paid directly by society (government) as they do when paid indirectly by society through the capitalist who takes the greater part of what they produce. Do a little thinking now and then and you will improve your mind, just as exercise improves your muscles!

### THAT HALF MILLION.

A FELLOW came into the business office of the APPEAL the other day, and, after looking at the six typewriters and six other clerks working, said that he could imagine himself in a Chicago business house if he did not know he was in a country village. By the time you receive this paper, we hope to be in our own building, and the force will be greatly increased to meet the new demands. The paper will have the facilities to take care of 500,000 subscriptions, and letters will receive more prompt attention than was possible heretofore. Until recently the office had no system for the dispatch of business, because I never had any business training and did not know what was needed. But I have put one of the best trained office men in the country in charge of the office, competent men at the head of every department, and will soon have the office on a basis as accurate as clock-work. This costs more than the slipshod manner in operation before, but you will find more satisfactory your relations to the paper, I hope. The paper got such a start that it ran away with me and I did not know what to do with it. For several weeks the subscriptions had been coming in at the rate of about 1,000 a week, when they took a jump to three and five thousand and they buried me in despair about caring for them. But we will take care of all you can put on us now. At first, I was the whole paper, but I feel like I am only a small cog in it now.

We are not doing a thing to them fellers. So great has become the packages of the APPEAL that go to Chicago and other cities that the postmasters have requested a subscription list so the papers can be directed to the various sub-stations. Too big too handle in the old way.

This Paper is Produced by Union Labor on a Forty-seven Hour Week; Under Socialism the Workers Would Receive About Five Times as Much Pay for a Twenty-four Hour Week.



If No. 224 is on your label your subscription expires with the NEXT number.

### ENLIGHTEN US, O! YE PROPHET

A Debs may incite the rabble to support him in an election, but the Andrew Carnegies are the men who furnish them with ammunition, labor and the means of enlightenment and education.—Warrenton Virginian.

If there is a rabble in this country, whom did it support for election before Mr. Debs came before them? Was it incited to support democrats and republicans? And if so, who but editors like the one quoted helped to incite that rabble to elect its nominees? There is a nut for you to crack, old fellow. Another, when did Mr. Debs ever ask the rabble or any other class to support his election? Another, the suit between Mr. Frick and Mr. Carnegie has revealed the statement that the profits of Mr. Carnegie of the iron industry last year were \$20,000,000. Now, who made the wealth that is represented by this sum? Was it Carnegie or the men who, from necessity, worked for him? If the men produced the wealth are they not entitled to what they produce? Or, are they like the slaves on the plantation entitled only to what the master is pleased to give them and the master take the balance? Are men entitled to what they produce? If they are, then these twenty millions belong to them, and what was given to educational institutions was furnished by the working men, and taken for that purpose without their consent. Mr. Carnegie did not furnish the employment. Society, in its demand for iron, furnished the employment and paid the bills, and, by this statement, were charged twenty millions too much. Mr. Carnegie furnishes employment only to the extent that he personally consumes wealth—not more. Society employs all people and but for society there would be no employment, no wealth, nothing. Society in its ignorance, permits one of its members, Mr. Carnegie, to control the production of iron, employing other members of society to do the work, and he over-charges them twenty millions a year. The very people who produce iron in the factories and mines are over-charged for the products of their own hands and brain. As Mr. Carnegie can have only as much food, clothing, shelter, instruction and entertainment as he can consume, and that he is entitled to, if he does either mental or physical work, he has no need of more, but is permitted to control it to the exclusion of even the people who do produce. I am not blaming Mr. Carnegie because he does this so much as society for not doing it for itself. We need the iron, and if society will not produce it for its needs, someone will, and in the doing of it will take advantage of the other members of society, just as when people will not attend to public affairs in their own interests some king will do it for them. Another: Will the Virginian please tell us what parties or class has controlled the nation and thus produced this "rabble?" How much of society can rightly be called "the rabble?" When did it first start? And is it increasing or decreasing? Who is responsible for its existence? When that paper answers these pertinent questions satisfactorily to logic, it will have greatly added to the wisdom of the world.

### A UNIVERSAL CIRCULATION.

LAST week the APPEAL received something never accorded any other American publication. It was no less than 1003 annual subscriptions in Australasia, scattered over Victoria, New South Wales, South Australia, Queensland, Western Australia, New Zealand, Tasmania, and the Fiji! Now what do you think of the APPEAL? This paper has subscribers in every country on the face of the earth, except in Russia. These 1003 subscriptions were paid for by W. R. McBride, Melbourne, Australia, and are sent to the newspapers of the countries mentioned. The postage amounts to more than the subscription. That is what one man, 15,000 miles from here, is doing to educate the editors. As you read between the lines, do you not feel more than repaid for what you have done in the same direction? This is an indirect and unexpected result of your assistance in helping the APPEAL last year when it called on you. You may well feel proud of your action. "The little paper out in Kansas" is doing something to make the world a better place to live in. It has more thousands who love it and have confidence in it, than any paper on earth. It makes errors—yes, lots of them—but they are of the head and not the heart. When strangers on the other side of the earth will put up hundreds of dollars in this manner, you can afford to put in renewed energy into pushing the home-circulation to half a million THIS YEAR. It must and will be done, if you will only say to yourself "that it must be."

A GREAT many letters received at this office want the APPEAL to advocate Mr. Debs and Mayor Jones as the presidential team. That is a matter for the socialists to determine without the influence of some attorney, which the APPEAL would be should it take the course desired. The socialists can be depended on to put up true men, without any button-holding by the APPEAL or any other paper.

### ABOUT BUYING RAILROADS.

ONE of the stumbling blocks to many people in the absorption of the monopolies by the people is that it would require so much money and entail so much interest that the people would never get out from under the burden. These objectors do not defend private monopoly, but they fear to jump out of the frying pan into what they have been taught will be the fire. I am not here to tell the people how they must possess these great properties that are crushing them—they will do that in their own way and in their own time, as they solved the problem of chattel slavery. If they are not balked in their efforts to get at the bottom of the matter they will do it in parliaments of peace, but if that is not permitted they will do it in the battle of Armageddon. But they are getting in a mental state to do something. But this interest and capital phase—let me say a few words on it. Let us for the moment ignore the fictitious capital involved. Let us assume that the railroads really represent an investment of ten billions. Are the people getting the use of that capital without paying for it today? Are capitalists so good as to furnish this sum without interest? If the people bought the roads and owed for it, would they pay more interest for the use of it than they pay today? The people would be in debt and have to pay interest if they bought the roads, but they would sometime get the debt paid off and would then cease to pay interest; as it is now, they will pay interest to capitalists forever and never own the roads, no matter how many times they pay for them through the channel of profit. The capitalization of the roads, and all other industries, is a debt on the people for which they are today paying interest. Would it be any worse if the people assumed the debt? Does a man act wisely, or not, when he buys a house to live in? Does he not pay interest on the house when he pays rent? When the people take over the industries they will have something to show for the debt. Heretofore they have always been going into debt for powder to burn trying to kill somebody or destroy property—nothing to show for it. A debt for possessing productive property will be different—it will represent something besides burnt powder, pensions, and dead and crippled citizens. The people owe a debt of billions to the capitalists for using the railroads and are paying interest on it. The capitalists have the power of raising the rate of interest without the consent of the people. That would not be if the people owned and controlled the roads, even if they went into debt for them. To take the railroads would not increase the taxation, as the receipts of the roads today are sufficient to pay the interest and provide a sinking fund that would extinguish the debt in twenty-five years. But when people serve the corporations they will make use of any scare crow to frighten the people to prevent them protecting themselves from corporate rapacity. This on observing an "argument" in the Sioux Falls, Iowa, Tribune.

### THOSE DEAD SOLDIERS.

OLD ONE HOSS.—I see you doubt that dead soldiers are returned to this country. Indeed they are. I saw six that were brought back, put into one hole last Sunday, eight soldiers fired three volleys over them and a chaplain talked five minutes about the noble cause they died for—at \$125 a month. Yes, they have brought several hundred dead soldiers back for planting. And I am engaged in building prisons for planting soldiers brought back who are not yet dead. Each cell is 6x8, with an eight inch ventilator. This prison is on an island, is guarded by one soldier for each two prisoners. O, yes! the soldiers are brought back. Two hundred and forty of them have just returned from Manila to this prison I am building. They have been sentenced by court martial for various heinous crimes, such as plain drunks, six months to two years; buying a pint of whiskey on credit, 6 months; slapping a chaplain's face, death (reduced by executive clemency to three years); four soldiers who kicked about grub are in here for four years; one poor patriot who went to sleep on the sentry, after being three days starving on the firing line, is in for two years; all these will be kept here in prison until time is out, will be given a suit of clothes and five dollars and dishonorably discharged. The prisoners give a doleful account of the state of affairs at Manila; soldiers are diseased and dying for no other object than plunder—and the officers get all the plunder. "Old One Hoss," you don't want to get too fresh; the government takes care of the soldiers—especially the dead ones. A READER.

### Outlook in Kansas.

THEY are coming. G. C. Clemens, one of the most influential populists of this state, has publicly announced that he will take the field organizing the Social Democratic party, and will hereafter vote none but a socialist ticket. The Social Democratic party ought to cast five to ten thousand votes in the state at the next election, and there are many evidences that it will. The people will never get what they want until they vote for it. It does not matter which of the old parties get office. All we are interested in is getting socialists in office so the system can be changed.

### AN OFFICIAL OLIGARCHY.

MANY oppose socialism because they say it would create an official oligarchy that could never be ousted. That were it put in operation today it would perpetuate the Republican party in power forever. How about this? Abilene, Kan. JOHN D. HASKELL.

The people have a political government in their mind. If they could get an industrial government in their mind it would at once dispel the fear. If such a statement of party supremacy were true, you would find every republican in favor of it, for do they not want to control the nation? Now about the oligarchy: The officers of the nation would be elected by the members of the various vocations. They would not get more pay, as the pay of every worker would be all he or she could use, and more pay in the sense of material wealth would be no incentive to seek the place. For instance, the printers would elect their own foreman, the pressman would elect their own foreman, the mailing department would elect their own foreman, and so on. These or the whole number engaged in the printing business would elect the superintendent of the printing establishment; the various groups of printing plant superintendents would select the division superintendent; all of these would select the member or members of what you now know as congress, which would be an executive body to harmonize all the trades or vocations. These would be the officers of the nation. They would be selected because of their fitness and knowledge of their particular craft. No additional pay but honor would attach to the place, just as you see men resign places of great salary today to take a place in the senate or house or cabinet at merely nominal pay. Now it is reasonable to suppose that the members of a craft, under such conditions, would select only democrats or republicans for places? Would they not take men whom they knew to be qualified? If they selected otherwise their interests would suffer, and the man would be at once changed. In fact men with no qualifications would not want or take the place, unless mistaken in its requirements, for they would only be criticised for their lack of knowledge and be replaced. Under such a system do you not know that such a thing as democrat, republican, or socialist would not be known? People would be citizens, each with an equal ownership in the entire wealth of the nation, each with an interest in its welfare and profiting by its well-being and suffering in its mistakes. That is very different from the political government we know today. A nation does not prosper by politics, but by industry. The people should and yet will use their political liberty to gain industrial liberty.

### MASTERS, NOT MASTERED.

FOLLOWING the action of Union No. 147, Painters and Decorators of America, Chicago, which subscribed for 821 members for a year, Scandinavian Union No. 184 of the same craft, has just subscribed for 425 members. There is no question in my mind but that the labor unions of this country propose to be masters instead of being mastered. They have the political power in their hands whenever they desire to use it. Chicago will be the storm center of the new spirit that is being born to union labor. What are you doing in your city in this line? Socialists can afford to champion union labor every way.

### Of Course They Did!

THE house committee has voted to defeat the bill to make government ownership of the cable to Philippines. It recommends that the government pay \$1,000 a day for 20 years to a private company to build and operate it. That is, the government will pay eight million dollars to private capitalists so they can build and own the cable. But then, a paternalistic government is such a hateful thing to these capitalists! Had needy working people asked that the government build some workshops to employ them it would have been awful, so it would! That the company behind this scheme to rob the government has been putting stock in the hands of congressmen where it will do the most good, is evident. But that is what private ownership always does, so you need not be surprised.

### One Remedy Only.

THE Bell Telephone Co., was gouging the people of Muskegon, Mich., and a few local fellows, wanting some of the pie, started a local exchange, and the old company cut rates down until the local skimmers are howling for the people to patronize them to save themselves from the big monopoly! Why? What difference does it make whether the skimmers live at home or away? Let the city of Muskegon own the exchange and operate it at cost and there will be no trouble about monopoly! It will be free of tax, and if a profit is made it will go to the city treasury. The Bell cannot compete with that kind of opposition and it knows it. The local capitalists will have to go down. If they got the field they will skin the people just as bad as the Bell people.

SEVERAL of my readers have objected to my reference to Rev. Charles Sheldon as a "Christian Socialist," in the item about his editing a Topeka paper. While Sheldon's ideas are rather foggy about socialism, he is classed as such by those who have not a profound ethical knowledge. It was to point out the popular drift that a daily would permit any one so-called to try the experiment.

BANKERS, WOLVES AND GOVERNMENT OWNERSHIP

In an early day, in Colorado, when a mere lad, I drove a mail hack for Capt. Shinn from Greeley to Ft. Collins, at the foot of the Rocky mountains...

Before grass puts up in the spring thousands of cattle become so poor they can scarcely get up when down, and hundreds die of starvation...

These cowardly wolves will follow a feeble cow for days or weeks, will literally camp in her trail, waiting for hunger to bring her to her knees...

The question resolves itself like this: wolves wanted more meat—bankers wanted more money. The great question at every bank meeting of stockholders is: "How can we get more interest from the sweet people?"

Let us erect a parallel between bankers and wolves. The wolf was hungry, he needed food. The banker was not hungry, he was not pressed for food...

Let us see. Suppose you and I start a bank. We will capitalize at, say \$50,000. We simply buy government bonds to the amount of \$50,000. The government issues us the bonds and pays us interest in gold every six months in advance on the whole investment...

How does the government get money to pay bankers interest on bonds? It levies a tax on you and me for it. Thus you see that every man in this nation is taxed to pay interest to bankers whether he borrows money or not...

Let us look further. Let us try the drug business, dry goods, or groceries. Say we invest \$3,000. Will the government pay us interest on \$3,000 worth of bonds, and then issue us \$3,000 in so-called bank money to open business with? Not on your life...

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Let it not be forgotten that during the revolutionary war, while Washington and the patriots were fighting for liberty, the army—half-fed, ragged and bare-footed—left their crimson and blood-stained foot-prints on the frozen hills of New England...

Stop right here. There is one more point. There is a notorious bill now pending in the senate of the United States. It has passed the house and will pass the senate. This nefarious bill will fasten the single gold standard on the United States...

There is only one peaceful solution to these problems. These infamous laws will, of necessity, arouse the patriots of this slumbering nation. Every patriot will investigate government ownership, operated by the people and for the people, without gain to any class...

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AMERICAN NOTES

Lawrenceburg, Ind., is to have its own electric light and water-works plants.

The Standard Oil capitalists now control every public lighting franchise in New York.

On good authority it has been stated that two thirds of the American authors are socialists.

William McKinley, president of the United States and emperor of the Philippines, is as an exchange puts it.

The modern appeal to patriotism is only an appeal to the poor to fight for the interest of the rich.—Farmer's Review.

Edward Everett Hale says that animal pets should be kept in public schools to teach children kindness to the weak.

St. Louis, Mo., has organized a Ladies' Union Label league, composed of the wives and daughters of its trade union men.

Socialists in Wisconsin wishing to organize should write to E. G. R. Girard, 614 State street, Milwaukee, Wis., state organizer for S. D. P.

All wars are caused by "vested interests." The common man gets the bullets, the broken constitution, the taxes. Capital always comes out on top.

Crawfordsville proposes building a municipal hospital. The idea of public ownership is growing with whirlwind rapidity.—Press, Lawrenceburg, Ind.

The branch at Susanville, Cal., S. D. P., is arranging for a Ruskin evening. Every socialist and, in fact, every non-socialist, should read Ruskin.

One hundred families will settle at and form a co-operative colony at Newell Island, Wash. Similar colonies are being formed in several parts of the state.

Every step toward a general public ownership of public utilities means that a few more corporations have been taken out of the bribery business.—Chicago Journal.

Joseph H. Schwegler, who died recently in Chicago, was an ardent and self-sacrificing socialist and trade-unionist. He was one of the founders of the Social Democratic party.

The boss carpenters and contractors of Lancaster, Pa., declined to accede to the demands of union carpenters that a day's labor after April shall be nine hours instead of ten, as now.

We have been for a long time trying to make people prosperous by making them temperate. It is time to make them temperate by making them prosperous.—Frances Willard.

The Franklinville (N. Y.) Journal says the town electric light plant cost \$17,000 and can be purchased by the village for from \$4,000 to \$6,000. Buy it, Franklinville, and keep up with the procession.

Robt. Fuchs, the socialist candidate for mayor of Kansas City, may be among the "also rans" at the finish, but his platform has a good deal of meat in it for thinking voters.—Kansas City World.

Citizens of Muncie, Ind., complain bitterly of neglect and indifference on the part of the corporation intrusted with the duty of furnishing water for the town. Let Muncie try a municipal plant.

The Congregational Church of Christ, of Chicago, has formed itself into an industrial community, in which buying and selling, the hiring of labor, and similar matters are regulated by committees.

By the manipulation of the wire and nail trust the prices on wire and nails have been advanced over 200 per cent. Why don't postage stamps and postal cards go up? They are made by a trust.—Ex.

At Richmond, Va., a poor man was sentenced to 15 days in jail for stealing a bag of coal to keep his children and invalid wife warm. Under socialism nobody will starve and nobody will receive charity.

"The country has passed the period of largest opportunities for the individual and the question of what is best for us all is becoming superior to the question what is best for me."—Rev. John Gray.

The town of Shippensburg, Pa., is running its own water-works. Having got the cost down to little more than a third of what other towns in the state pay to corporations for water, Shippensburg is now agitating the question of doing its own lighting.

Those who create the wealth of the nation should have it; those who make possible luxury and splendor should enjoy them; and those who, having the strength and ability, neither spin nor weave, should starve. That is justice, and we are going to have it!—The Beacon.

White newspaper is now quoted at 4 1/2 cents a pound. This is the highest figure ever reached by that commodity in the history of the country. Everything advances in price as the trusts strengthen their hold. A government trust, private profit left out, would sell at cost.

Six hundred and fifty-six trusts organized in the United States in the last two years. Good! The sooner the trusts swallow all industry the sooner will the people swallow them. The trusts are doing the very best of propaganda work for socialism. They are proving our theories.

Edinburg, Ind., a village of 2,000 inhabitants owns an electric light plant and furnishes light to dwelling for 15 cents per lamp per month. Business places pay 20 cents per light per month. The village also owns the water system and telephone line. Telephones cost 50 cents per month. Other examples are numerous. Why not Franklinville?—Franklinville (N. Y.) Journal.

The Colorado State Federation of Labor is thinking of undertaking coal mining on a co-operative basis. It will find a formidable opponent in the railroads, and—well, after all, it will be only another corporation, with little chance of success. The miners will not get justice until Uncle Sam handles the business.

Tom Reed says that "Corporations are merely methods of doing business. They are the natural invention of the growing complication of human affairs, the result of growing civilization." True. Let us not try to stop their growth. Corporations grow into trusts. Trusts are bound to grow into public ownership. The trouble with Reed is that he is satisfied with the first step but unwilling to take the last.

Over 500,000 children in this country between the ages of 10 and 14 are employed in factories, shops and mines. The motto of private capitalism is, "Buy in the cheapest market and sell in the dearest." Thus children, at the loss of education and physical development, are employed while their fathers tramp the streets. Socialism would set the men at work and put the children in school. Every man who has children needs socialism.

The Brookings Press says: "In Kentucky they have a government by injunction and assassination, the state is under martial law, and the belligerency of the opposition has been recognized by both governors. If this is not an ideal government for the socialist he is hard to suit." And the White (S. D.) Enterprise very properly replies: "We would suggest that the editor of the Press borrow a dictionary and look up the definition of the word 'socialism.'"

Henry P. Cheever, who under the pen name of Si Siocum is famous as the author of many humorous sketches and stories for boys, and who was recently, at 73 years of age, committed to the workhouse as a pauper by a New York police magistrate, thinks that all men over the age of 50 who are not provided for and are liable to become a charge on the public should be put to death by the government. Mr. Cheever is a war veteran, and was provost marshal in Washington during the years 1863-65.—Philadelphia Times.

The anti-trust convention passed three very good resolutions: 1, For the government to take the telegraph and telephone lines; 2, For the nationalizing of the interstate railroads; 3, For the establishment of direct legislation. Socialists want all these, but know full well that, unless we go farther, men will still be slaves to corporations. All that the anti-trusters demand, were we to stop at that, would be of about as much use as a hat on a man's head in a snow storm if he were otherwise nude. Push for socialism all along the line.

Beware when the great God lets loose a thunder bolt on this planet. Then all things are at risk. It is as when a conflagration has broken out in a great city, and no man knows what is safe or where it will end. There is not a piece of science, but its flank may be targeted tomorrow; there is not any literary reputation, not the so-called eternal names of fame, that may not be reviewed and condemned. The very hopes of man, the thoughts of his heart, the religion of nations, the manners and morals of mankind, are all at the mercy of a new generalization. Generalization is always a new influx of the divinity into the mind. Hence the thrill that attends it.—Emerson.

Two mechanics with their dinner pails in their hands were interesting to the other passengers on one of the car lines of the city recently. They had been carrying on an earnest discussion of an ethical nature on the same old question, "Is life worth living?" It wasn't a debate, because both were of the same opinion that it was a question of sink or swim. The parting remark of one as he pushed the bell preparatory to leaving the car was this, "Well, I work every day in the week and part of the time on Sundays, and I don't get half enough to eat; barely enough cheap clothing to cover my body and never enough to pay my rent and if anybody thinks that there is much pleasure derived from such an existence he can have my job any time."—Syracuse-Herald.

Forty or more years ago these words were uttered by a great thinker: "The feudalism of capital is not a whit less formidable than the feudalism of force. The millionaire is as dangerous to the welfare of the community, in our day, as was the baronial lord in the middle-ages. Both supply the means of shelter and of raiment on the same conditions; both hold their retainers in service by the same tenure—their necessity for bread; both use their superiority to keep themselves superior. The power of money is as imperial as the power of the sword; I may as well depend upon another for my head as for my bread. The day is sure to come when men will look back upon the prerogative of capital, at the present time with as severe and as just a condemnation as we now look down upon the predatory chieftains of the Dark Ages."—Horace Mann.

We know how to govern colonies. Gen. Davis has enforced his sweet will that laborers on public works in Porto Rico shall have but 24 cents a day for eight hours; that only property owners shall vote; that one must pay \$1 before he can vote! How is that for freedom? By such infamy 600,000 out of the million people there are paupers, says a delegation now in this country to protest against this tyranny. Gen. Davis should work for 25 cents a day.

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Those Man-Eating Radicals. Those well-meaning but timid people who yell "Blood" and flee for tall timber every time revolution is mentioned might more profitably devote the time they put in at squawking and running, to studying history. Thus would they learn that bloodshed and revolution are far from synonymous terms. They might read of the shedding of oceans of blood unconnected with any thought of revolution—Conservatism has shed a barrel of blood for every drop drawn by radical thought. They might read, those who can, from the dawn of history to the present, of revolutions the most far-reaching and important unattended with the sacrifice of a single human life. These people, who are so prone to bear the evils they have, under the presumption that any radical departure from existing conditions leads across fields of carnage, are either grossly ignorant of the teachings of history or they warp those teachings for selfish ends.

So far from radicalism standing for the effusion of blood, many of the most radical innovations have come about by a reaction from the blood greediness of conservatism. Blood flowed in rivers to support the "divine right" of kings. James II was the most conservative of English kings and he heaped the highest possible honors upon the bloody and implacable Jeffreys. William III, represented, for that time, extreme radical thought, yet he was the mildest and most merciful of men. Religious toleration was a radical measure, yet what is the blood charged up to its account, against the murder and rapine which the dear old conservative doctrine of religious persecution has to its credit? Manhood suffrage, freedom of speech, liberty of the press, are the result of peaceful revolutions. Chattel slavery in England passed away without bloodshed, and even in our own country the blame for the loss of human life lies clearly at the door of the conservative slave-owners, not with the radical advocates of human liberty. Therefore, beloved, if you will bestride the conservative hobby, know that it has always waded, even as Gov. Waites' war pony, in "blood to the bridle rein." You have an undoubted right to stand aloof from the radicals. But the intelligent historian will give you the "horse laugh" if you attempt to show that they are bold, bad men with bowie knives in their boot legs and bull-dog revolvers up their sleeves. Radicalism implies thought and it is not the thoughtless man who appeals to brute force, save as a last resort. The apparent exceptions do but prove the rule, and those few instances where the advocates of advanced thought have, by conservative aggression, been forced to appeal to arms furnish the only bright pages in the dark and sanguinary history of war. "A guilty conscience needs no accuser" and the thorough-going conservative, viewing matters from his own narrow standpoint, may well tremble at a day of reckoning when he thinks of the continuous trail of blood which marks the progress of conservatism across the ages. But his fears are groundless, as it has long since been proven that the radical wants justice, not revenge. The conservative who cites his fears in support of his position writes himself down a coward in vain. His craven heart we must acknowledge since he certainly ought to know, but every page of history inpeaches his judgment. "The radical will get you if you don't watch out," he cries and rushes for sanctuary to the blood-stained altar of conservatism; red with the slaughter of the innocent.

Let us look at some of the patron saints of this man who shrinks from slaughter. Herod was a conservative and the blood of the first-born attested his devotion to Judaism. Jeffreys was not radical, as witness his zeal for the divine right of kings swinging in the gibbets along his "Western Circuit." "St. Bartholomews" is a literal red letter day in the conservative's calendar, for it was a protest against radical religion. I do not pretend that revolution has shed no blood, but if we except the French revolution or offset it against some of hundreds of conservative massacres, it has been on the field of battle where blows were given and exchanged.

Let us investigate the character of some of the man-eating radicals this gentle conservative fears to follow: Christ was the Prince of radicals, yet his kingdom was not of the sword. Thomas Jefferson was a revolutionist and the gentlest of mankind. Washington was a rebel, but a soldier only in self-defense. We look in vain for radical thought in the motives which are denouncing South Africa and the Philippines with human gore today. The conservative Briton and the equally conservative Boer are engaged in a struggle which adds to the world's heritage of courage and endurance but can scarcely appeal to the meek and lowly spirit of the person who is afraid to go to his room in the dark lest there be a radical under the bed. Whatever may be said of expansion there is nothing radical about the conquest of foreign territory by force of arms.

"Nay, nay, Pauline," you must bring other charges than blood-thirstiness against the radicals or your case will be "laughed out of court." BIO EDDY.

It Cannot Die. That cause is an assured success of which it can be said that men and women will work for it without financial return; work for it without public recognition; work for it cheerfully without regard to the hope of enjoying its results when accomplished; go without common comforts to serve it. This can be said of socialism. It has thousands of such workers. It will succeed.

What Do You Think of This. Caesar's Column: 368 pages. 25c A Tramp in Society: 244 pages. 25c Public Ownership of Railroads: 96 pages. 10c President John Smith: 280 pages. 25c The Co.opolitan: 208 pages. 25c Evolutionary Politics: 256 pages. 25c Merrie England: 180 pages. 10c All for one dollar. Mention Combination 3.



GOOD ADVICE

Hello! Bill Jones, I want to speak to you a few minutes. I know you are in desperate hurry to get to the factory, but I would advise you to stop and think now and then, and ask yourself this question. What are the causes that compel me to hurry so? why can't I take my time and proceed to my work like other men in a steady, orderly manner? Why cannot I when in the factory get to work with the satisfaction that my position is permanent? Why am I wearing my life away fretting and worrying over those things anyway? Well, Bill, in all probability these problems oftentimes confront you, but have you tried seriously to solve them? Ah! you say, it is too hard, that it requires too much time. Not at all, Bill, the trouble with you is your intellectual machine is rusty,—clogged up, so to speak. All it requires is a little oil from the well of knowledge. Use a little of it and you will be astonished at the wonders it will work. I want to direct you to where you can get it. An American citizen, Bill, you are the right stuff to accomplish anything, once you get started in the right direction. Now, Bill, the purpose for which I intercepted you in your mad rush to the factory is this: We have planted a branch of the tree of knowledge a little way up the avenue, where the soil is rich and fertile, where we are certain it will grow to enormous proportions and produce sufficient fruit to supply the whole community. Branches of this wonderful tree are now being planted in all parts of the land. Its true name is the "Social Democratic Party," whose success so far has been phenomenal. You know it, then, all right. I want you to come up and join it and bring your friends with you. You will be surprised to find the intelligent body of men that will be there to extend to you the hand of fellowship and good will. And what is the object of these men who are advocating this thing called socialism? Their object is to start a revolution unsurpassed in the annals of history. And what is the object of the revolution? Its object is to knock down those on top, that have more than their share of this world's goods and to set up those that are at the bottom and have nothing, and give them that which belongs to them—an equitable share in the wealth they produce. Well, it is a grand scheme. But have you figured out the terrible results a revolution would have on the country? There never did much good come out of a revolution, anyway. That is true, Bill, you are thinking of the old time man-killing revolutions when certain parties in separate countries started in to tongue-thresh each other for some petty cause or other, and then, pretending that the honor of their countries was at stake, each demanded human blood of the other in atonement. The citizens of both countries were fooled by the farce comedy, and marched on each other in mortal combat, each determined to kill as many as he could and bring balm and satisfaction to his aggrieved master, who kept at a safe distance from the field of carnage. These revolutions certainly were terrible in their scope and character.

Now, Bill, the advocates of socialism tell us to prepare ourselves for a social revolution—that it is inevitable; but it will not be of the kind or character I have described and that you seem to dread so much. It will be a peaceful one. The ballot, and not the bullet, will be the weapon. As I told you, it will be a social one; the voters of the country will be lined up for the combat, and I tell you they are going to accomplish wonders. Before anything can be done, however, we must have organization. "In union there is strength." That maxim was never applied to any cause more fittingly than to ours at the present time. Organized, organized that is the cry of honest thinking men. It is the keynote of victory. I know, Bill, you have a friend or two who are ardent advocates of socialism, and I know when I make the assertion that should any man call them damned fools you would knock him down with a punch in the solar plexus. You would? I knew it. And you tell me you have seen in the papers, notably the New York papers, fierce denunciations of socialism by learned and intelligent men, principally clergymen and lawyers and corrupt politicians, who say it is dangerous to the state and nation in general and to society in particular. Ah! Bill, you are very shallow, or rather, I should say, those so-called learned men are very narrow. I'll bet you an X to a V, spot, that they know absolutely nothing about the principles of socialism except what their partisan, narrow-gauge press informed them. And, by the way, what do they mean by the term "society," about whom these people are so solicitous? I'll bet you the same amount that you and I are not included in the list. We are not in the gang called the "400," and that is what they allude to when they speak in such endearing terms of society. Very well, it can easily be seen whose interest they have at heart. History is simply repeating itself. It was the same in every movement started for the uplifting of mankind. They are unwittingly telling us what to do, Bill, if we are wise enough. They are saying to us, "The changes which we do not want and which we are incessantly fighting against are the very objects for which you should fight and which you can easily obtain in spite of us, as we are only a miserable minority."

Now, Bill, reason out this simple problem with yourself when you go home. Hold a special meeting with yourself, and put this question before the lamp. I will write it down for you and you can paste it on the wall over your supper table and digest it at leisure: There are about 30 per cent of the population of the United States living in idleness and luxury, producing absolutely nothing, not even doing anything for the benefit of the masses. In other words, I am contributing to their support and I continually

vote, year after year, to uphold the diabolical system that allows them those privileges. The other 70 per cent., including myself, are bent and wrinkled from cares, troubles, and hard toil. We produce the enormous wealth of the land. Many times we go hungry. Our wives and children are badly clothed, and our wretched homes are in the poorest locality. They tell us that we ought to be satisfied with our conditions, that they cannot be altered; it is the will of God, etc. Pure blasphemy! Nevertheless, we that are the 70 per cent. of the population, the enslaved part, vote ourselves into the same condition year after year. Oh heavens! what a revelation! We are indeed stupid. Take that home with you, Bill, together with the resolutions which I will write for you and which I ask you to kindly endorse.

Whereas, it has been revealed to me recently that for a certain number of years I, Bill Jones, citizen of the United States of America, a voter of said country, did of my own free will and choice and without sufficient cause or warrant, but premeditated, wrongfully and maliciously, inimical to my own interests, cast a ballot to uphold a pernicious, intolerable system, that has hastened many of my kith and kin to an untimely grave, and that I foolishly persisted to perpetuate that system; and, whereas, for my past conduct and political dabbling and the many crimes I have committed against myself and family I deserve nothing but the severest censure and ridicule, that to be called an ass or a damned fool now and then is proper and commendable; Now, therefore, be it resolved, that henceforth from the signing of this declaration I will assert my rights as a citizen of this republic and use all honorable means in my power to induce my friends to do likewise. I will swear allegiance to the party that is not bound, body and soul, to the corporations. I will work and vote for the Social Democratic party.

New York City. P. DONOHUE.

Kelpie's Musings.

Laden with human freight the great ship steamed into harbor. Slowly it moved toward the dock, its huge sides quivering and palpitating, like a thing of life, with each pulsation of its ponderous engines. A slight jar, a grating sound, as of two mountains in mortal combat, followed by the clanking of monstrous chains, conveyed the intelligence that the gang-plank had been lowered, and crew and passengers were once more safely anchored within the sheltering bosom of mother earth.

"Hoorah fur Ameriky!" exclaimed a modestly clad man, of decidedly Cork dialect, one among the first to gain the dock. "Me trials an' sufferins are over at last. If onoly Oi'd got here before Oi came, me cup uv joy'd be overflowin'."

"Papers! papers! Morning papers! All about the terrible strike!" shouted a newsboy, rushing up to the landing.

"Woh struck 'im?" inquired the stranger.

"Show me the man that would strike is fellow-mon in a blissed country loike this!"

"Paper, sir, paper?—full account of the strike," repeated the newsboy, approaching the newcomer.

"Give me a dozen uv them," said the stranger; "me more Oi git uv this blissed country in me posession the bitter off Oi'll be."

"Howly Moother!" he exclaimed, half an hour later, running his eyes down the long column of want ads. "If me onuly father knew how rich Oi've struck it!—Foive hundred men wanted on one job! 'Sthabble-men—'hod-carriers—'Gardiners—'Toie-makers. Get out with such jobs as thos.' 'Ladies coach-men—good saltery'—Hoorah!—Oim a ladie's mon, meself. Clerks, stenographers and book-keepers—Moother of Jansus—how can Oi contain me joy! Oi'll have a good toime while me mooney lasts and thin take a position as cashier in a bank!"

The sleet beat furiously in the faces of the frenzied pedestrians and the fierce gusts of wind, twirling round the angles of the huge buildings, fairly lifted them off their feet. Muttered curses and fierce ejaculations, interspersed now and then with an earnest petition of, "I beg your pardon, sir," completed the category of the subject under discussion.

Presently a clear voice rang out above the roaring of the tempest, repeating that ever familiar cry, "Papers! papers! Morning papers! All about the new American possessions, and the rapid formation of trusts!"

"Divel a trust!" returned a gruff voice from the throng. "Oi wouldn't trust a mon this side uv Ould Irland. Dom Ameriky!—Oi don't know whether Oi'm in Ameriky or hell! If Oi had the manes to pay me street car fare, Oi'd chontract to foind the headquarters uv the divel in tin minutes. Pom a country where 'u pay one mon fur a job an' put oup a farrit for good behavior, and get turned down by 'is soilent partner and loose the fee, farrit, job an' all the very next day. Howly Moother!—If Oi'd onuly come and got back to Ould Irland before Oi arrived, here Oi'd—"

"You're my prisoner!" broke in the gruff voice of a burly policeman, "come with me!"

"On me honor! or do you want a farrit?" enquired the prisoner. "Oim on me uppers and couldn't put up 'nything for good behavior."

"If you'll promise to behave yourself I'll let you off this time," replied the officer, after some hesitation.

"Dom a country that wont arrest a man and give 'im a place to soleep unless there's a boodle in it!" retorted the disgraced prisoner. "It's the onuly place Oi iver was in where they wanted a mon to pay for bein' robbed. If it wasn't for the little oases that the socialist has made in it, Oi'd unhesitatingly pronounce it hell. Howly Virgin, Oi'd rither take me chances in Ladysmith than Ameriky!"

KELPIE

Go after the people who read 220 and fill up that subscription blank.

APPEAL ARMY

Comrade A. C. Mendell dumped 500 pounds of M. O. saw dust in Roxbury, Mass.

Who told Comrade John H. Hurt to floor Great Falls, Mont., with No. 220? Fine him a day's pay.

Comrade W.S. McLean of Anaconda, Mont., is getting savage. Ripped 14 strips without a single rest.

Comrade H. W. Clark of Peoria, Ill., dropped five big chips into our kit. Now, you can't do it again!

Comrade W. T. Roberts of Louisville, Ky., put in 11 sills last week. Says he will be ready for framing in a few days.

In your city you must get some labor union to subscribe for its whole membership. Just one, and the influence will do the rest.

What's the matter with Utah? Bro. J. A. Mahan of Salt Lake City, dropped 21 planks on us last Monday, but kept on sawing.

Comrade A. M. McCormick of Norman, Okla., knows his job. Drove ten 12 penny nails on our roof with one blow. Good boy, Mc!

Comrade Charlie Blanke of Camden, N. J., cut 35 gashes in our planer, then ran away. Understand he is working in a cigar factory now.

Comrade Leo Sielke of New York City threw 10 levels at us last week. Will put him to decorating our press room if he does it again.

Comrade J. W. Quick of Philadelphia ran into us with a half dozen bundles of shingles the other day. Boss says Quick is too fast for him.

Comrade Frank Veazie of Holliston, Mass., squared himself with us last week with 10 feet of full round. Now we want some beaded stuff.

Work is picking up down in Mississippi. Comrade E. Watkins of Jackson sent in ten yearly contracts. Looks like he is going to build all over Mississippi.

Who told Comrade John D. Mahony of Colbrook, Mass., to lay off a day? Cut 10 pieces and then jumped his job. No sir; we will not give you your time.

Comrade C. A. Hawn of Rock Elm, Wis., shipped us 18 cars of 12-foot poplar. Hope he will dress up 18 more for us as we are out of flooring. Make us mad again!

Comrade A. W. Collum of Corona, Cal., took a bench with us this week. Collum intends to be a boss carpenter. Built a cabinet with 11 yearlies in just one day.

Comrade George M. Turner of Wallace, Idaho, is a dandy. Would rather box us up with 10-penny nails than to eat his breakfast. Drove 27 home this week without missing a single one.

Looks like all the editors are buying little saws to cut off great big blocks for the APPEAL man. Keep on throwing them at us, boys! It's hard work dodging, but exercise is good for our health.

Comrade Sturgeon of Pittsburg, Kansas, greased our rip saw with 10 P. O. O's and served notice on us to keep a good supply for future use. Plenty of grease, comrade, in cans, and labeled.

Comrade H. G. Lowater of Chicago had better look out. Looks like he intended to start a lumber yard instead of a small shop. Passed in 10 planks this week, every one straight and clear.

Comrade J. C. Kiser of Covington, Ky., went out into the woods last week and chopped 17 little saplings and expressed them to the APPEAL. Kiser is a first class wood chopper.

Comrade S. Klaney of Alpena, Mich., shipped us by fast freight 12 pieces, 1x12, dressed both sides. Good job, Steven! We need all the boards in Michigan, especially 1x12, for partitions in that new building.

If Comrade A. N. Rowley of Columbus, Ind., throws any more shingles in our lot we are going to ask for an injunction. No wonder he is a delegate to the next convention. Ought to be chairman, the way he works.

Comrade H. C. Chapan of El Paso, Tex., got a job in old Mexico last week. Sent in a small bundle of long boards to show us he can saw straight. Chapan keeps one eye on his hammer and the other on the "greasers."

Comrade Henry J. Hartwig, treasurer of branch No. 7, S. D. P. of Evansville, Ind., has been driving spikes into our tool chest. Found ten in one side last week and a whole lot in the end. Hartwig is a driver—of nails—the kind that hold the building strong and fast.

If some of those fellows don't stop hammering on No. 220, we are going back to the hospital. Sawed three fingers off last week and mashed our thumb. Looks like every one of the gang wants a bundle of 220 laties in every bill of boards he buys. Keep on at it! We can grind out laths from now until dooms-day. You can build a house with laths but the long boards count most. (Yet we will fill all the lath orders.

SPECIAL—There are comrades who are using every effort to pull the APPEAL to the GREATEST circulation of any weekly in America. To publish their names would nullify the good work they are doing. To make it certain that their names may not creep in through the oversight of some clerk they are requested to forward on a postal, at once, their names. Simply write "Don't Use" and your name with address. Send card to "Army Editor," this paper.

Attention, comrades! In arranging our list under our new rapid addressing system by which every paper will be sent direct to

the subscriber in its own wrapper, it is practicable to correct all errors in the label as it now goes to you, either in spelling the name; or street address. If there be such errors in the label on your paper, kindly forward postal to this office giving address as it now reads and below this the corrected address. Send these between March 10th and 15th. Use only a postal. Address it to "Mail Clerk," this paper.

Brother workers, when you write us, put it in the fewest words possible. Write orders for subs. and books on separate sheets from complaints or to the editor. Put all yearlies on one sheet, six months on another, and so on. Books ALWAYS on a separate sheet. It costs money and time to read letters. It absorbs much of the office revenue, which you do not want. Don't send manuscript that you want returned. Keep a copy. We have ten people and seven typewriters, much of it because you do not think when you write that thousands of others are doing the same thing. Don't hesitate to write when occasion demands, but be brief as you would if sending a telegram. The office is running at high pressure, so do not burst the boiler.

Last week the APPEAL purchased from the Graham Paper Co., St. Louis, \$12,000 worth of print paper. It was at an advance of nearly \$5,000 what the same amount would have cost sometime ago. This is an indication of what proportions your work has made the APPEAL. All the nine cars I bought in the early part of last year will be used up by the first of April, and on that date the price of paper in bundles will be advanced to 50 cents per 100 instead of 40 cents, the present rate. I have given you the benefit of that paper, and hope you will stand with me in the new rate I am forced to pay. While the big edition on Municipal Ownership was in press the rapid printing machinery stripped two cog wheels and let us down hard for three days. This caused a delay in getting out the orders and regular edition, which I had no means of informing you; and the kicks about not getting the paper on the usual days flooded the office, until it nearly drove one crazy. But these are the things, big today but insignificant tomorrow, that fill up life. Such accidents are liable to occur at any time. If the occasion be so serious at any time that a week or so would be required to get on our feet, notice will be sent out. In the next few days the office will be moved into its own building, and while I am preparing to do it without a break in the time of issue, it may occasion a delay of one or two days, as the office has grown to immense proportions, and means many carloads of machinery to be taken down and put up. It will be rare good management if none be broken.

STRAY SHAVINGS.

Comrades shingled for us this week as follows, and are credited in our time book an hour for each bundle:

- John I. Price, Emporia, Kan. 25
Bruce H. Hissony, Chicago Ill. 4
Andrew L. Flint, East Weymouth, Mass. 10
Fred Gerdes Laport, Ind. 10
O. M. Perkins, Wilton, Maine 15
J. C. Kiser, Covington, Ky. 6
R. R. Ballman, Omaha, Neb. 11
W. H. Mitchell, Gedalia, Kan. 8
G. H. Pechay, Goldfield, Col. 27
F. H. Lowry, Chicago, Ill. 15
L. C. Rogers, Battle Creek, Mich. 25
W. H. Girabstein, Lake Linden, Mich. 25
H. L. Larson, Ada, Minn. 13
J. C. Leonard, Cedar Rapids, Ia. 10
R. Senn, Davenport, Ia. 10
Jas. H. Davis, Birmingham, Ala. 19
W. T. Powell, Denver, Col. 13
A. Kingsbury, Red Lake Falls, Minn. 25
John D. Bais, Knoxville, Ia. 10
N. O. Noveck, Grafton, Mo. 14
Hugh J. Rabble, Joplin, Mo. 26
A. Allen Nee, Delaware, O. 18
John McKenna, Hyde Park, Mass. 10
John B. Bayard, New Orleans, La. 11
D. H. Howell, Alton, Ill. 10
Henry Stoker, Potosi, Wis. 30

How to Kill White Slavery.

It does not matter whether you are getting \$100 or \$1.00, \$10 or no dollars a day in wages, you are nevertheless a wage slave. The man or corporation owns you, who employs you, without a thought or care how you live or whether it is enough to get along in your struggle for life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

You are permitting your employer to acquire things you need. You are his equal and you vote to make yourself unequal by voting yourself to be a slave and allow him to take what you produce over and above the living or going wage paid you for the great privilege of living. Thus he has things, all and more than he needs, and you are, by this unjust system, in want for the very necessities of life. You, yourself are to blame for this state of society. You can change this pauper slavery and become a free man, by acting as a free man. Strike off your shackles! Away with poverty, misery, starvation, squalor; want and rags! Be free! Be brave, and vote for socialism! You will then get all you produce for yourself. You will then set the idle rich to work also and put the so-called capitalist out of his job—exploiting you and your fellow workers. Vote right. Read! read! read about socialism.—Public Ownership, Erie, Pa.

The Farm Winner

Hubbard Ellerson of St. Thomas, Ontario Canada, takes the prize farm offered for the largest list secured by an individual. Comrade Ellerson raised 62 names all for one year. Think of it, a ten acre farm for a club list of 62. The March farm will be given to the labor union, syndicate, club or individual that sends in the largest number before March 31.

At the request of a large number of editors the APPEAL has adopted a special color for exchange wrappers. Hereafter all copies of the APPEAL sent to newspapers will be in pink covers, thus enabling the busy editor to readily recognize the paper.

ADDITIONAL AMERICAN NOTES

Kearney, Neb., has started an S. D. P. branch.

Social Democrats have organized in Topeka, Kans.

Tallahassee, Fla., is to have its own electric light plant.

Socialists of Taylor, Pa., have come into the S. D. P. fold.

S. D. P. branches at Lynn and Malden, Mass., are growing finely.

A city ticket has been nominated by Social Democrats in Seattle, Wash.

The socialists of Maine have nominated N. W. Lermond for governor.

A new branch of Social Democrats has opened for business in Milwaukee.

Comrade Joseph R. Nevin, of Los Angeles, California, died February 9th, aged 72.

Comrades in Chicago are having free lectures on socialism Tuesday evenings at 335 South Halsted street.

Mayor Hart of Boston, Mass., is trying to undo some of the socialistic work accomplished by his predecessor.

Chairman Chapman of the fusion committee of Lewis county, Washington, has resigned and joined the Social Democracy.

A society called the "Federation of Social Justice," at 822, Association building, Chicago, deals with the ethical phase of socialism.

Individuality Under Socialism.

A great many persons are fearful that socialism will abolish individuality. They are afraid the socialist state will forever bar them from the possibility of becoming "it." A little careful study on this question will disabuse one's mind of that idea and the opposite conclusion will be reached.

The nearest approach to a socialist institution in operation today is the public school. The pupils enter upon a basis of absolute equality with reference to privileges, rights and opportunities. And yet nowhere do we find a place where individuality stands out stronger or more pronounced than in the school room.

We find the children entering upon a career where each is accorded more nearly his just reward and that, too, without trampling upon the rights of others. In the school room the child in more nearly an individual than in any other position in life. That this is true, is due to two reasons: 1st. The public school is maintained by the public collection—irrespective of any individual benefit.

2. The public school is maintained solely for the purpose of educating the youth and fitting him for future usefulness.

Socialism guarantees to those who work a just reward—as in the schoolroom, the youth who masters his studies is given grades accordingly. To pass through the public schools does not take anything from the individual, but adds to and fits him for future duties.

To add to education the other necessities of life—clothing, food, amusement, recreation—would complete the work of the public schools—would, in fact, give men and women an opportunity to develop into the likeness of the Perfect Man.—Bates County Critic.

A Fable—Perhaps.

A Fat Salary once invited a number of friends to a swell dinner in order to talk over plans for Social Progress. As the subject was a delicate one, only such guests were invited as would inspire awe by reason of their great names. The guest of honor was the Hon. S. T. Policy, who comes from a very respectable family, which was further represented by Business Policy, Social Policy, Government Policy and others. Among the other guests present were Popular Sermon, Editorial Wisdom, Good Investment, Gilt Edge Security, Watered Stock, Political Pull, Handsome Income, Legal Advice and Eminent Respectability. The guests who were noticeable for their absence were Simple Justice, who has to work overtime as a blind-folded statue on the Court House, and cannot get away for social functions; Equal Opportunity, who is not on good terms with the host; and Sound Principle, who has said things that offended several of the guests, and has not a decent suit of clothes to wear anyhow. The result of the company's deliberations was to appoint a committee consisting of Blowyer Horne, Richly N. Dowd, and Miss Sweet-Charity, who were empowered to hire a secretary and stenographer to take charge of Social Progress, and raise the necessary funds for its support. The committee, after consultation, selected as secretary a gentleman of great tact and discretion, Prof. Thusfar N. Nofarter, who has been duly empowered to attend to all business connected with Social Progress, and to relieve the benevolent patrons of all responsibility.—The Straight Edge.

How It Worked.

The APPEAL is not the largest paper in the country, but it is not insignificant on that account. It has received more notices during the last month, from the press of the nation, than any one other paper, and it has received them without payment of a cent. To mention the papers noticing it, favorably or otherwise, would fill all the columns of the APPEAL. Brothers, you never made a better investment than when you pushed to success that editor plan of last summer. The Boston Traveler not only gave the APPEAL a write-up, but the following letter from the business office shows you the estimation in which the "little paper out in Kansas" is held by some of the men directing the great papers of the nation:

Boston, Mass., Feb. 23, 1900. EDITOR APPEAL—I have read with profound interest every word of the Feb. 17 number of the APPEAL TO REASON. The facts you have there given are invaluable and most convincing. I have subscribed for the paper and have induced our managing editor to do the same. You will be interested to know that the Traveler (marked copies of which I send you under separate cover) is making a single-handed fight for the state ownership of the Boston & Albany railroad. Have you yet had the South Carolina dispensary system written up? Yours Very Truly, J. E. COSTELLO, Charles.