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THIS IS NUMBER 258

FIFTY CENTS A YEAR

Appeal to Reason.

J. A. WAYLAND.

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

Published Every Saturday

For Public Ownership of MONOPOLIES

Single Subscriptions, one year . . . 50 cents. Clubs of Five, one year . . . 25 cents. Entered at Girard, Kas., P. O. as second-class matter.

The Appeal is NEVER sent on credit; if you receive it, it is paid for. Nobody owes a cent on subscription.

Chas. Erickson, 46 Goethe Street, Chicago, Ill., won the 10-acre farm in South Missouri for the week ending Oct. 27—64 yearlies.

W. T. Aydelott of Memphis, Tenn., won the 10-acre tract for the week ending Nov. 2d—52 yearlies.

Comparatively few business men own their own store buildings—and a great many not even their own dwellings. But if they have both they count their mercantile career a success, and they settle down to their hard-earned security from want and fear of want. For it is extremely difficult to dislodge the merchant who possesses his own buildings.

Now, if you feel disposed to go into business, the Appeal offers to give you the results of a victorious business man's career right at the start, in the form of a store building, two dwellings and three acres of good garden ground. That starts you without rent to pay for housing either your stock of goods or your family. And rent eats into the profit of a business. And what the Appeal asks you to do is to send in five yearlies per week for the longest time, at the club rate of 25 cents each. Isn't that a small return for a start in life that most business men are well satisfied with after a life-time in business? And few of them have it—otherwise the great majority of business men would own the buildings they occupy.

I garnish no fact in saying that you can live on this place without running a store. Three acres of land will raise enough to support a small family. And if you are able-bodied, the woods are there. With a strong arm and an axe you can cut from ten to twelve ties a day—these sell for 30 cents each, delivered at the station. And that's from \$3 to \$3.60 per day. And again, ONE acre of this ground planted in tobacco will give you, with garden and chickens, enough to eat and to wear, without leaving your own land. This, if you did not want to go into the mercantile business, or if you wanted to lay aside ALL the profits from that line. There's a point in that. You can go on this place, live from the ground and lay aside or invest every cent of profit that you make in your mercantile business.

This ground and these buildings are at Hortense, Tenn. All the land lays in one piece and all the buildings are on it. There are trees enough for shade—and no more. There is good water, and the finest climate that exists in the United States today. It's no southern swamp—but a healthy and beautiful locality. The people in that country often exceed 100 years in age. Few of them ever leave, and all who do, go back. The Appeal will tell you more about it in future numbers—though it knows well that many papers of this size would be required to do it justice.

Remember the conditions—only five yearly subscriptions per week at the club rate of 25 cents each, and the man who holds out the longest gets the property, free from incumbrance, and conveyed under a warranty deed, with all taxes paid to January 1, 1901. You can send in the names in lists, or if you prefer, buy five postal cards a week and sell them at your leisure. Please remember that the contest is NOT OPEN YET. The Appeal will set the date, and EVERY ONE MUST START THE SAME WEEK, AND DURING THE WEEK THE APPEAL DESIGNATES.

YOU CAN'T START THE SECOND WEEK AFTER IT IS OPEN. YOU MUST GET IN THE FIRST WEEK OR STAY OUT ALTOGETHER.

Watch the Appeal closely for the opening date.

RULES.

First—Each contestant must start the week designated by the Appeal, and send in five yearly subscriptions each week and every week. Second—No more nor no less than five yearlies must be sent each week.

Third—No one can enter the contest after the first week. Those who fail to send in the required number of subscribers in any one week, will be considered out of it.

Fourth—When any contestant has been counted out by reason of such failure, he or she cannot re-enter under any conditions.

Fifth—Contestants can send in the subscribers' names or they can buy yearly postal cards, and sell them at their leisure. For this purpose five yearly postals will be sold for \$1.25. A list being short of the required number of names may be made up by purchase of yearly postals to make up the difference.

Sixth—The contestant who stays with it the longest gets the property.

Seventh—No private information regarding the contest will be furnished to any one. All matters referring to it will be published

in the Appeal. Each remittance will be acknowledged by card. If it does not come in a reasonable time, write to us about it. No one will be counted out because of miscarriage of order.

Eighth—The purchase of postal cards count, but the return of cards filled out with the names of subscribers, does not.

Ninth—In order to keep the record, all cards, to count on contest, must be purchased from the Appeal direct, and not from agents.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

On and after Nov. 17, 1903, the premium of a 10-acre tract of land each week for the largest list of subscribers will be temporarily withdrawn in order to allow every one who may desire to enter the contest for the Tennessee property, which will be given to the one who sends in five yearly subscribers each and every week for the longest period of time. As soon as the contestants for the Tennessee store property dwindle down to a few, the offer of ten acres of land in South Missouri for the largest list, will be renewed. This will probably be in three or four weeks after the store contest opens.

The Appeal holds the world's record for issuing the largest paid edition of any paper ever put out in the history of the printing business. No. 257 reached a total issue of 927,000 copies, which shows more than words that Socialism is coming in this country. The Army very nearly snowed us in on it. At times it looked as though we would be unable even with our great facilities, to get the paper out on time. But the force stayed on the job continuously, taking turns at catching a little rest when completely worn out, by piling down on a cot or counter, and sleeping an hour or two. They were the hardest looking gang you ever saw when the press finally stopped and they went home to get into bed—in many cases for the first time in eight days. Still, every one was pleased and happy, for in these eight days of keeping on a dead jump night and day, a record unparalleled on this globe had been made. I am now figuring on a press that will turn off 24,000 papers per hour, as the indications point to the fact that the Appeal Army have only put on the gloves. Let every one join in, and make this 1,000,000 a week edition a regular thing. And recollect that every name you take will lift the list just that much further toward the goal. Let every Socialist do his duty from now on.

Though the Appeal is dated the 10th, it goes to press one day before the election. Next week, if the boys do not neglect to send in the returns, the Appeal expects to give great news for the Socialists. And now commence on the campaign of 1904, which will result in electing a Socialist administration. There is a tidal wave of it coming. We campaign all the time, while the old parties only whoop 'em up about the time of spoils. They cannot keep up their agitation but a short time, and the apathy of this campaign, the most remarkable ever witnessed, shows that the people are getting in that mental state that presages great changes. We can carry this country at the next presidential election, if Socialists do their utmost from now on.

Organized labor elected all the candidates it put up for the city election in Atlanta, Ga., last month, with big majorities. It only waits for labor to enter the political arena to legally redress every grievance and have the laws made and interpreted in its interest instead of in the interest of the corporations. So long as labor stays out of politics, so long will the politicians who run elections serve the corporations and monopolists. The great majority are working people, and this country should be run for the best interests of the majority. If not, why not?

It's a good thing the Appeal did not get you enthused too much on the campaign edition, or it would have been able to supply the orders. As it was, it taxed the capacity of the men and machines to their utmost, day and night. But say, it shows what we can do when we get started. Four years from now we must have congress and the executive, and if you will each do your duty, we will have them. It will grow more rapidly here now than it has even in France. Now begin the campaign of 1904. Convert every neighbor.

Between the time the Social Democratic convention was held at Indianapolis and the 1st. of November the Appeal put out very nearly 6,000,000 pieces of literature. For the first national campaign this is a good showing. In the coming four years Socialism will rise to the position as one of the two opposing factors in the American political arena.

Nearly 1,000 pounds of printers ink was used on No. 257.

Postal subscription cards are postals printed on the back with a promise to send the Appeal one year to whoever signs it and sends it in. They are sold at 25 cents each in lots of 5 or more at one time. When you take subscription you collect the money, hand the subscriber a card and he signs his name and address in the blank space provided and mails it to us. Orders for these cards will count on the contest for the Tennessee property. You may send in an order for five postals per week and then sell them at your leisure. Or you may send in part of a list of names and take the balance in cards. These postals are redeemable only in subscriptions.

SOCIALISTS, FIGHT ON!

HOWARD CARRSANTO

As long as competition's reigning, And grasping hands more power gaining; So long, my friends, keep on complaining. O socialists, fight on!

Success today depends on lying, Greed, cunning, and assembly buying, To change all this is worth the trying. O socialists, fight on!

A glorious day you are preparing, While you fight there's no despairing. March! the banner of justice bearing. O socialists, fight on!

The star of hope above is shining, Its rays a future love divining. That love will come, all hearts entwining. O socialists, fight on!

The Appeal has outgrown its fast web printing machine and its new, 180-foot brick building, and must find new quarters and put in more rapid machinery. I cannot find in this town a location without the time to build it. Besides, the item of freight now amounts to thousands of dollars a year, and a location nearer the paper mills will be of great importance. The Appeal, therefore, will be pleased to receive propositions from some town of 1,500 to 4,000 population, in the natural gas belt of Indiana, where heat, light and power will be at the lowest expense. The Appeal pays out here now about \$25,000 a year, and the prospects are that it will pay out \$100,000 next year in wages and local expenditures. It employs from thirty to forty people, and will employ three times that number in another year, and many of them skilled and high-priced workmen. It will give any place a world-wide reputation, and will build up any community if the people have enough tact to use it. Its business will sustain a population of 1,000 people next year. Have you the advantages, and do you want the plant? I prefer a small town to a city.

Evidence to a King.

YOU might produce before the king an endless array of evidence to prove that democracy is practical, justifiable and good for the people of this earth, and he will deny it and point to a few instances where the effort of the people at self-government has wrought a casting down of the nobility to sustain him and his privileges, and all the fools about the courts, the nobility and their lickspittles serving people will echo his denial. Assuming that he has a legal right to rule, anything that interferes with his income and authority is wrong. All the wars with millions slain, all the bribed decisions to sustain him and his claims, all the deception and fraud, all the poverty of the workers and the extravagance of the idle, all the ignorance and wasted life—all these are to the king right, proper and practical, if they sustain his usurpations over the nation. In America, because we have been educated as we have, we all see and recognize these statements—except those people who have intermarried with the titles of Europe or have financial interest in common with them. I am led into these thoughts by an article in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, of Oct. 8, concerning the popularity of the celebrated Hot Springs, of Arkansas, as evidenced by the report of U. S. Superintendent Eisele, just made, giving the number of visitors last year at 50,000. The report says:

"Much of this success is due to the prudent course of the government in the retention and control of these marvelous healing waters, thus insuring the public against monopoly and extortion, and guaranteeing the largest measure of protection and opportunity of its use."

While recognizing the beneficial condition of public ownership which protects the public from extortion, this fellow advises the sale of the government property in lots there! He is willing that the public be extorted for the use of the land, but not the water! And such donkeys are appointed to public places! What is the difference in extortion whether it be on water or on land? Would the owners of lots, without the use of which poor people would have no place to set their feet without paying, not extort as much as they would on the water if they had a chance? And if it is good to have the public own and protect itself from extortion in the matter of the springs, why is the same principle not applicable to the land there? Public ownership is always beneficial, except where the public servants are bribed to misuse the property to the end that the public will be induced to sell it to some speculators for the purpose of skinning the public. The government spends \$20,000 a year for labor to maintain the grounds and springs, and receives that much from the rental of the appliances. It is therefore, the use at cost, and it furnishes well-paid employment to a number of people. Capitalists could take the springs, cut the wages of the employes, raise the rate and make millions. But which principle is better?

After arresting five or six of the Los Angeles, Cal., gang, including Comrade Whitshire, several times for speaking in Central Park, the matter was taken into court by the Socialists, and the ordinance declared invalid on a technical point. Although the ordinance had been on the books many years, there was no attempt to enforce it, until the Socialists began to show their teeth in the

late campaign. Now the poor old Los Angeles Times is having one bad spell after another, and declares that the Socialists can now preach their doctrines in the city hall or the public library. The Times classes the Socialists with the republicans, and thinks because they have secured a right that they will abuse a privilege. The Times editor is also making a howling exposure of his ignorance by claiming that the Socialists "want to break up the homes"—though he omits to say why they do. Probably he knows, but don't want to let the cat out of the bag. As a matter of fact, there isn't many homes to break up, owing to just such a system of society as the Times upholds. What the Times calls a "home" these days, generally has its skeleton in the closet. It's a rented shelter with a table almost guiltless of food. The alarm of the poor old Times plainly shows that its days of deceiving the public are rapidly drawing to a close.

It Will Help Women.

A LADY reader wants me to write something about how Socialism will affect her sex. Even as much as it will affect the men at the present time the inventive genius of the world has scarcely entered the realms of housekeeping. The appliances that would most help are of immense proportions and require the social organism more fully than to assist the men. You will note that the women, representing half the population ARE ENGAGED IN THE SAME VOCATION, HOUSEKEEPING, while the men are divided up among hundreds of vocations. It will therefore, require a greater system of economics to reach them than it does to help the men. At present, it is not desirable to help the women. The rich can employ all the female slaves they need, and the ones who employ the most have the highest social standing, just as did the masters who had the most chattel slaves. If the extensive and necessarily costly appliances were instituted under the present system with private ownership, only the richest could afford them, and the mass of women would not be able to enjoy them. Only when the public constructs and owns the houses and supplies them with all the appurtenances of economy, can the women be freed from the drudgery of house work. Under Socialism, every house will be supplied with every facility for expediting the work. There would be heat, light, power, hot and cold water, 'phones of all kinds, suction dusting and sweeping machines, public laundries would do the wash, public kitchens would either furnish the meals or deliver to the house such as was ordered, and at the labor cost of the same, which would be much less than would be the labor of preparing the food individually, at least the heavy parts of the meal; washing machines would do the dishes, the public lawn department would keep the yard always in order—in fact, much of the national work would be diverted in making homes for the people, both in the better construction of the houses, and in the appliances for lightening the labor of the women. They have been the drudges from the earliest times, and should be relieved from it. Socialism will uplift the women of the world even more than it would men.

A Lead Argument.

I HAVE a friend who once upon a time put in \$500 with a few other friends, into a hole in the ground which they had reason to believe contained lead. As a result, he and his friends have been drawing \$500 a month each for some time, and with prospects of drawing it in the future. It is not drawn under the pretense of their digging lead or in any wise assisting in its production, but simply because they put in the "capital." Labor takes the lead out of the ground, and the lead is sold, part of it goes to the producers and the greater part to these people who bought the land. The price of lead is increased to the extent of what is paid the speculators. The public uses the lead, and the public has plenty of capital, as it has plenty of soldiers when it needs them. Do you not think the public, not one out of a thousand of whom has any interest in lead mines, is very foolish to pay 100% a month for a little money invested in producing lead for them? Under Socialism, lead would be mined by the public for the public, and the price of lead would be the amount of wages paid real workers for mining and smelting it. But perhaps you prefer to pay four or five times as much?

A paper over at Topeka called the Mail and Breeze, puts out notices that it "guarantees the largest circulation of any paper in Kansas." If the Appeal should lose as many subscribers as that paper has, the loss would hardly be noticed. The Appeal printed more papers last week than the Mail has printed in the last year, all told. But publishers, under competition, will claim anything in order to catch the advertiser. But of course, such is not getting something for nothing! Not at all! It's business, don't you know.

"Land, Machinery and Inheritance," by Dr. Pyburn, just off the press, is one of the most entertaining and convincing things of the propaganda. Printed on the finest book paper in the best style of typographic art. Price, 150 for \$1.50. Our literature shall be well printed and attractive. An edition of only 5,000. Order now.

Incentive Under Socialism.

WHAT incentive would there be under Socialism for a man to study for a profession?

What if all the homes and farms be owned socially; if so, would the present owners be compensated for them? CHAS. MOOY.

What incentive is there for a man of great income to drop his private affairs and become president, a member of the cabinet or of the congress, when the pay is not a tithe of what he is making? Yet do they not do so? Would not Vanderbilts and others give more than their income to become president? In other words do you not see that approbation of one's fellows is the strongest incentive of all human exertion, after the needs of the physical body have been cared for? All bad work is the result of the incentive to get wealth, though all incentive for wealth is not bad work? Money will not induce men to do good work who are not fitted for it. For instance, no amount of money could hire you to paint a great picture or write a book worth reading unless you had a love of pictures or literature and were gifted by nature and developed by environment for the work. Whatever a man loves that he can and will do best. A man who has not a natural desire in matured understanding to be a physician would and does make a very poor one who will do nothing but harm at it. Men who seek a profession merely because it is a good graft to squeeze money from their fellows never make the world wiser or better. Humboldt loved his profession and the world is better; Edison is in love with his work and the world is richer. All men of that character need no other incentive than the love of the work and the love of approbation. Especially true under Socialism when any work would bring the doer of it all the needs of life. On this point the Rev. F. M. Sprague says:

"It is objected that the state would not be able to compel the indolent, the shiftless, and the obstinate to labor. Mr. Cook says of 'Looking Backward,' 'It encourages Socialism and Communism by stimulating the hopes of the shiftless and the vicious.'"

"It is sufficient to reply that such people could not exist under Socialism. It would be so hot for them that they would 'sally to the mountains, fall on us; and to the hills, cover us.' When society is so constituted that bread depends upon work, which is always to be had and waiting men will work. Hunger is a strong motive. There may be some who would rather die than work, and it is certain that neither nature nor revelation has made any provision for the mundane existence of such people."

"Other powerful incentives to work would exist in the Socialistic state. The well being and glory of the state would be at stake. 'The weak, the sick, the aged, would have to be provided for, but patriotism and philanthropy are among the strongest motives to human effort. When the only or principle way to express these motives is by labor, few would venture to object to it. Not to work would be to insult the flag and to proclaim one's self a hater of his neighbor."

"But if the authority of the state should be needed to compel work, it does not appear why such authority could not be as effectively exercised as it now is in collecting taxes, or in securing the faithful services of its soldiers. It is a rare occurrence when a citizen escapes taxation or an able-bodied soldier refuses to 'fall in.'"

To the second question, permit me to ask if your community wants a piece of land for a school building would they do without a school if they could find no one willing to sell a plot of soil? And if the nation wants soldiers and no one is willing to enlist, what happens? But such would not be necessary in establishing Socialism—of acquiring social property. You speak of farms. Do you know that the government could farm on a more gigantic scale than any corporation, and thus employ more skilled labor and more specialized talent? And do you not know that in such specialization each day's work produces more than in the present methods? And if it produces more and the workers got the full results of their labor that the government or society could pay more than any other employer and that it could offer farmers more for any given number of hours' labor than they could get if they owned the land and the primitive machinery now used by the average tiller of the soil? And do you not know that men would prefer to work for the public at greater pay than for themselves at less pay? Who would claim the ownership of a farm if he could not rent it and could draw more by volunteering in the public service? There will be no trouble about compensation when employment for life at \$5,000 or more a year is tendered by the public to its members. And the same is true of the houses in which the people live. The public can construct them by millions at a fraction of the cost at present and every citizen can occupy one for so much of his labor—for much less of it than at present if one owns a house free from debt. And when the public furnishes houses (the home is what one makes of it, the public can only furnish a house) at less labor than individuals can furnish them for themselves there will be no trouble about the ownership of the shells and kennels in which the majority now live.

And, brother, these publicly owned farms and houses are coming. The people are unconsciously being prepared to receive and enjoy them.

If No. 257 was reduced to one line of reading matter it would make a line of Socialistic arguments 1,500,000 miles long—enough to go around the earth 54 times. In other words, the army has put, in that one edition, a solid band of reading 54 lines deep once around the globe. Let us go, Gallagher!

To the Rich and to the Poor

BY VICTOR HUGO.

I am asked what has been the lesson of my life, which I have learned in my years of living to begeth as my most precious legacy to humanity...

TO THE RICH. The poor cry out to the wealthy. The slaves implore the rulers. And as much now as in the days of the Spartan Helots I am one of them...

TO THE POOR. I am he who comes from the depths. My lords, you are the great and the rich. That is perilous. You take advantage of the night. But have a care; there is a great power, the morning...

What is the father of privilege? Chance. What is his son? Abuse. Neither chance nor abuse is enduring. They have, both of them an evil tomorrow.

I come to warn you. I come to denounce you in your own bliss. It is made out of the ill of others. Your paradise is made out of the hell of the poor...

I am a diver, and I bring up from the depths a pearl, the Truth. I speak because I know. I have experienced. I have seen. Suffering? No, the word is weak. O masters in bliss. Poverty—I have grown up in it...

I feel it requisite that I should come among you. Why? Because of my yesterday's rage. It was in order that my voice might be raised among the satiated, that God commingled me with the hungered...

Abandoned an orphan, alone in boundless creation, I made an entry into this gloom you call society. The first thing I saw was law, under the form of a gibbet; the second was wealth—your wealth—under the form of a woman dead of cold and hunger...

The human race has been made by you slaves and convicts. You have made of this earth a dungeon. Life is wanting, air is wanting, virtue is wanting.

The workers of this world whose fruits you enjoy, live in death. There are little girls who begin at 8 by prostitution and who end at 20 by old age. Who among you have been to Newcastle-on-Tyne? There are men in mines who chew coal, they fill the stomachs and cheat hunger...

Merog, have mercy for the poor! O, I conjure you, have pity! But no, you will not. I know ye all. Devils bred in hell and dogs with hearts of stone...

Tremble! The incorruptible dissolutions draw near; the clipped talons push out again; the torn out tongues take to flight, become tongues of flame scattered to the winds of darkness, and they howl in the infinite...

Ah! This society is false. One day and true society must come. Then there will be no more lords, there will be free, living men. There will be no more wealth, there will be an abundance for the poor...

TO THE POOR. Shall I now speak to the poor after having in vain implored the rich? Yes, it is fitting. This then have I to say to the disinherited. Keep a watch upon your absorbable law...

Carriages, poor slaves, exist. The lord is inside; the people are under the wheel; the wife man makes roads.

The people fight. Whose is the glory? They say. Whose is the man's defence? The king's. And the people like to be rich in this fashion. Our ruler, King of Croesus, receives from the poor a crown piece and renders back a farthing. How generous he is!

The colossal locks up to the pigny superstructure. How tall the manna is! He is on my back. A dwarf has an excellent method of being higher than a giant...

TO THE RICH. The poor cry out to the wealthy. The slaves implore the rulers. And as much now as in the days of the Spartan Helots I am one of them...

TO THE POOR. I am he who comes from the depths. My lords, you are the great and the rich. That is perilous. You take advantage of the night...

What is the father of privilege? Chance. What is his son? Abuse. Neither chance nor abuse is enduring. They have, both of them an evil tomorrow.

I come to warn you. I come to denounce you in your own bliss. It is made out of the ill of others. Your paradise is made out of the hell of the poor...

I am a diver, and I bring up from the depths a pearl, the Truth. I speak because I know. I have experienced. I have seen. Suffering? No, the word is weak...

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Carriages, poor slaves, exist. The lord is inside; the people are under the wheel; the wife man makes roads.

...RECOLLECT...

That the store, two dwellings and three acres of land in Tennessee will make you independent for life if you can win them. Everyone can get it, but no one will get it who does not try...

IT COSTS NOTHING

To try but a little time in conversing each week.

The Waste of Capitalism.

BY F. G. R. GORDON.

It has been said that nine-tenths of the energy exerted today is utterly wasted. It is only after long and patient investigation that we begin to realize the tremendous waste of the present system...

We can truly say of the capitalist system, the more we waste, the better off we are. Just one illustration will suffice to prove this: Suppose by some chemical process I was able to destroy one-half of all the books and shoes made in this nation...

Waste can only be called a curse when we call the capitalist system a curse. Socialism would eliminate all waste and non-productive toll, and this is a very much larger sum than most of us reckon...

But let us glance at a few of these wastes due to capitalism. A thousand firms in this nation spend an average of \$1,000,000 each every year for advertising, or \$1,000,000,000. This is over \$3,000,000 per day for every working day in the year...

The waste of distribution, counting the commercial drummers, cannot be less than the advertising waste. In the city of Boston there are 300 dry goods stores, over 500 shoe stores, 1,500 grocery stores, 3,000 saloons...

Under Socialism we would save the labor of 400,000 clerks, and the 550,000 now engaged by the present wasteful system of distribution. The 80,000 lawyers, together with their 75,000 clerks, are a total waste, and cost the nation not less than \$2,000,000 a day...

The life and fire insurance costs more than \$350,000,000 annually, besides the wasted labor of thousands of non-productive agents, the waste of capital invested, rents, etc., a total of \$900,000,000 a year.

The loss due to enforced idleness can not be less than \$10,000,000 a day, because if we count the army of unemployed at only 1,000,000, it amounts to \$10,000,000 a day, as every able-bodied man can produce \$10 and over in wealth per day.

Strikes, lock-outs, etc., cost the nation not less than \$500,000 a day. The economic waste due to the liquor traffic, counting the hands employed, can not be less than \$6,000,000 a day.

The waste due to competition in manufacturing is equal to 10% of the product. The annual product at present amounts to \$21,000,000,000 a year, retail price; 10% would be \$2,100,000,000, or \$7,000,000 a day.

The economic waste due to our unscientific way of conducting the farming industry amounts to one-half the total product, and measured by the retail price equals a waste of \$4,000,000 a day.

In New York city there are now published 39 daily papers. Under Socialism, one paper in the English language would suffice. The waste due to this alone is not less than \$1,000,000 a day.

Here are ten items of waste in which the capitalistic waste foots up the enormous sum of \$83,500,000 a day. Every penny of this sum would be saved under Socialism, and this, too, on only a few items out of hundreds of items of waste.

How men will struggle for wealth, how they will suffer the piercing cold of the Klondike, the burning sands of the desert, the wild storms of old ocean, all for gold, gold! If we will struggle one-half as hard for Socialism, we can all win a fortune within ten years.

A Sermon on Socialism.

Taking "Socialism" for a subject and measuring existing institutions by an ethical standard, Rev. H. O. Bredend, pastor of the Central Church of Christ, of this city, says the Des Moines, Iowa, Leader, preached a sermon Sunday evening in many respects striking and remarkable...

wealth is equitable. It is in the peculiar methods of distribution the great disparity occurs. Here is where the remedy must be applied if the evils against the whole industrial world which are arising out are to be checked and curbed...

What is Socialism? Many, yes, thousands and hundreds of thousands, are Socialists who do not realize it. They confound it with anarchy. To say a Socialist is an anarchist is to declare a blackbird is white. Webster defines Socialism as a theory or system of social reform which contemplates a reconstruction of society with a more just and equitable distribution of property and labor...

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TO CAPITALISM.

A PROLETARIAN HYMN.

Production has altered in means; the day of the man is no more. Our bodies are parts of machines; we strive in competitive war; And our lives are not spent in living, but toil consumes them all day...

By a few who have made themselves masters, while the many are turned into slaves, Without joy but depressed by disasters and denied all that happiness craves. Men suffer without inquiring; their heads in submission bend, And thinking not nor aspiring, they silently toil to the end...

Or seek brief escape from their pain in alcohol's poisoning cup, Preparing a reasonless brain which serves thee in holding thee up. Young women already decrepit and children whose childhood is past Are grinding their souls into profit that riches may feast while they fast...

The one class is crushed beneath the tread of the other which governs supreme. The many must struggle for bread, that a few may in luxury dream. Thou hast conquered, O soulless Midas, thy touch has turned all things to gold; And for genius and thought men bid as for merchandise purchased and sold...

Art is grown callous to passion, and literature caters to shame. Music's a fad and a fashion, and poetry lives but in name. Invention is cruel in thy service; and History's tongue speaks lies; While all science seeks to deserve is a share of thy sordid prize...

Liberty lends to dishonor, at thy base command her cause, Aiding our masters to garner the fruits of commercial wars. Love's power for virtue grows narrow; he gathers the fig leaf of shame; For gold has envomed his arrow and lust has stolen his name...

Harsh poverty turns man coward; he shrinks from Hymen afraid, Till innocence lies deflowered and maiden trust is betrayed. Crime runs riot among us, and honesty is deceased. Greed the reptile, has stung us, converting man into beast. Now selfishness rules every class; the spirit of Jesus is dead...

Yet, Mammon, thy kingdom shall pass; thy crimes shall revert on thy head. From out of this labor and pain through which thou hast brought the earth, From the myriads thy system has slain a Titan has sprung to birth. Thy minions may worship before thee and strive to prolong thy power; But I neither bow nor adore thee, but hasten thy dying hour...

I spurn thy nepenthe bequeathed from Charity's loving breast, For Justice her sword has unsheathed to smite thee at my behest. The Torch of Knowledge I hold to light thy infernal face Till all the tyrants behold and free the human race. The masses shall rouse from their slumber and dash from their limbs thy chain, United, resistless in number, they have the whole world to gain...

Then brain and hand that have toiled shall gather their full reward Where now their work is despoiled by capitalistic fraud. Each man shall call each "brother" and war for existence shall cease And each shall help the other to gather life's blessings in peace. Then Science, Art and Invention, with Justice and Love combined Shall strive with single intention to benefit all mankind...

Prepare thee then, Capitalism, for thy course is almost run; The advent of Socialism, thy Nemesis, is begun. RICHARD KITCHELL. He Won and Lost.

"I don't want to lose my vote," is the way the me-too Socialist puts it when you ask him to back his alleged principles with his vote. If a man votes for what he does not want—and wins—well, what does he win, anyway?

That kind of a win is aptly illustrated by a young Socialist of Detroit, Comrade Engels, in a story of a Hebrew peddler who watched a skillful woodman as he chopped a tree, and marked the precision with which each stroke of the axe was delivered.

"Lofely work! lofely work!" exclaimed the peddler. "Every dime you strike you hit der spot." "Yes," said the woodman, "you might lay your finger on the log, and I can cut the end of the nail off without touching the flesh."

"I bet you den dollars you refer could do dot," said the man with the pack, and the chopper took the bet. The Hebrew laid his finger on the log; the woodman took careful aim, swung his axe—and chopped the finger off.

"I von! I von!" screamed the peddler, as he held his bleeding hand in agony, and the woodman calmly surrendered the stakes. And that's the way the world is run: who votes for a capitalist, who loses. Exponent.

The modern demand for high power machinery is shown by a comparison of the machinery exhibited at the last four world's exhibitions at Paris. In 1867, they were exhibited and operated 53 machines, with an aggregate of 854 horsepower; in 1873, 41 machines, aggregating 2,533 horsepower; in 1889, 33 machines, with 8,320 horsepower; and in 1900, 37 machines, with 36,085 horsepower. The average horsepower per machine exhibited in 1867 was 16; in 1873 62; in 1889, 170; and in 1900, 975—a most startling increase. France this year exhibits and operates 18 machines, with an aggregate of 14,435 and an average of 802 horsepower. Other countries operate 19 machines, with 21,650, or an average of 1,140 horsepower.

City Ownership

From Municipal Monopolies.

Under private ownership of electric lights, Vincennes, Ind., population 12,000, pays \$96 per year per street arc. Cost of coal per ton, 65 cents.

Under city ownership of electric lights, Bowling Green, Ky., population 12,000, pays \$56.03 per year, (which includes 7 1/2% for interest and depreciation) per street arc. Cost of coal per ton, \$1.28.

Under private ownership of electric lights, Racine, Wis., population 27,000 pays \$98.50 annually for each street arc lamp.

Under public ownership of electric lights, Decatur, Ill., population 27,000 pays \$50 for the same service, which includes 7 1/2% for interest and depreciation of plant.

London, Ohio, with a population of 5,600, furnishes its own electric lighting service at a cost of \$7.58 per street arc per year, which charge includes 7 1/2% for interest and depreciation. Cost of coal, \$1.81 per ton.

Pomeroy, Ohio, population 5,500, doesn't do it that way. They pay a private company \$89 per street arc per year. Coal, 87 cents per ton.

Under private ownership Danville, Ill., population 16,000, pays \$80 annual rental for street arc lamps. Cost of coal per ton, 60 cents.

Under public ownership Hannibal, Mo., population 16,000, pays yearly \$40.79 for each street arc lamp, which also includes 7 1/2% for interest and depreciation of plant. Coal, \$1.40 per ton.

Under private ownership of the electric lighting system, Waukesha, Wis., population 8,000, pays \$78 per year for each street arc.

Under public ownership Marietta, Ohio, population 8,273, furnishes itself with street arcs at a cost of \$44.50 for each per annum, which includes 7 1/2% for interest and depreciation of plant.

Under private ownership Lebanon, Pa., population 18,000, pays an annual rental of \$104 for each street arc lamp. Coal per ton, \$1.65.

Logansport, Ind., population 18,000, does it different. The city owns the plant, and it costs them \$24.44 per street arc per year, which includes 5% interest and depreciation of plant. Coal per ton, \$1.65.

Under private ownership Big Rapids, Mich., population 5,200, pays \$41 per annum for each street arc. Plant operated by water power.

Under public ownership Brainerd, Minn., population 5,701, pays \$12.50 for the same service, which charge includes 5% for interest and depreciation. Water power is used.

Under private ownership of electric lights, Watertown, N. Y., population 20,000, pays \$82.12 per annum rental for street arcs. Water power is used.

Under public ownership Bangor, Me., population 20,000, pays \$58.04 per annum for street arcs, which includes 5% for depreciation of plant. Water power is used.

Under private ownership Fulton, N. Y., population 5,000, pays \$60 per annum rent per street arc. Water power is used. The price is too high, because—

Under public ownership Niles, Mich., population 5,000, pays \$24.48 for the same service, which includes 5% for interest and depreciation of plant. Water is the power used.

Under private ownership Sacramento, Cal., population 35,000, pays \$123 per annum rent for each street arc. Water power is used.

Under public ownership Topeka, Kan., population 35,000, pays \$39.73 for the same service, which includes 5% for interest and depreciation charges. Coal, \$2 per ton.

Under private ownership Dallas, Texas, population 50,000, pays \$100 per annum rent for each street arc. Coal, \$3.25 per ton.

Under public ownership Galveston, Texas, population 50,000, pays \$84.73, which includes 5% for interest and depreciation of plant. Coal, \$4 per ton.

Under private ownership Chillicothe, Ohio, population 15,000, pays \$75 per annum for the light of each street arc. Coal, \$2 per ton.

Under public ownership Alameda, Cal., population 15,000, pays \$56.08 for the same service, which includes 5% for interest and depreciation of plant. Coal, \$6.25 per ton. (Six dollars and twenty-five cents per ton.)

Under private ownership of electric lights, Elyria, Ohio, population 10,000, pays \$75 per year street arc. Coal per ton, \$1.40.

Under city ownership Columbus, Ind., population 10,000, pays \$59.42 for the same service, including 5% interest and depreciation charge. Coal per ton, \$1.69.

Under private ownership of the citizens of Bessemer, Mich., pay \$1 per month for incandescent electric lights.

Under public ownership of the citizens of Stanton, Mich., pay 50 cents for the same service.

The citizens of Greenville, Mich., believe in the private ownership idea, and pay a corporation \$1 per month for each incandescent light they use. The company utilizes water power.

People living in Marshall, Mich., practice city ownership, and pay the municipality 38 cents for the same service that Greenville citizens pay \$1 for. The city plant at Marshall is run by water power.

Citizens of Calaska, Mich., patronize a private company in purchasing electric lights, and an incandescent light costs them \$2.50 per month.

At South Haven, Mich., the municipality owns the electric plant, and furnishes the same service to citizens for 35 cents per lamp per month.

What the Trusts Do.

During the last week of August the American Anti-Trust League, had representatives call upon 500 manufacturers and dealers in New York city, to obtain information as to advances in prices, both of trust goods, and of the commodities, higher in price owing to increased cost of materials used in production (directly or indirectly affected by trusts.)

The agents turned in reports made in writing at the time of each interview, and many of them signed by the party giving the information.

No commodity was discovered as having been decreased in price. The following is the list in alphabetical order of goods advanced in price by the trusts and the amount of the increase.

Table listing various commodities and their price increases. Items include Agate ware, Almonds, Angles, Iron, Beds, Brass, Buttons, Brass Castings, Barbed Wire, Beams, Beef, Beef Tongue, Beef, corned and boiled, Bolts, Building-papers, Bags and Trunks, Brooms, Brushes, Bright wire-goods, Beating Rubber, Brass wire, Corned Beef, Canned Goods, Canned Salmon, Canned Lobster, Copper Wire, Copper and Brass Hollow Ware, Cracker, Condensed Milk, Cotton Linings, Cement, Carpets, Combs, Rubber, Chains, Chairs, Dressmakers' supplies, Envelopes, Extension tables, Edge Tools, Flannels, Furniture, Flour, Felt Roofing, Gloves, Galvanized Ware, Glassware, Glass window, Glass, plate, Hats, Hauls, Ham, Hardware, Iron, Iron pipe, Iron structural, Iron beams, Iron angles, Iron beds, Iron pig, foundry, Iron pig, Bessemer, Iron pig, charcoal, Iron, old material, Iron bar, refined, Iron tank plates, Knit underwear, Linings, cotton, Linseed oil, Lead, Lumber, Linoleum, Lead pencils, Lanterns, Muslins, Medicines, Notions, Nails, Nails, wire, Pails, Pulley blocks, Photo paper, Plumbers' supplies, Piano supplies, Pins, Poultry netting, Paper, book and writing, Refrigerators, Ribbons, Ranges, Rope, Spelter, Shoes, Spool cotton, Steel, Structural iron, Sheet iron, Terpentime, Trunks, Tea, Tobacco, Tin plate, Tin ware.

Foreign Notes.

The delegates at the recent World's Labor Congress in Paris, carried credentials representing 4,000,000 Socialists in the various countries.

Four soldiers of the Russian cavalry have been condemned to death at Peshava for complicity in a "Socialist plot" to gain freedom for the workers.

Twenty-one thousand six-hundred women are engaged in pottery factories of England as laborers, and last year 1,590 of them were the victims of lead poisoning.

The French government is establishing an Industrial Commission, one-half of the members of which will be labor men. It will deal with all phases of labor matters.

Socialists of Germany have established two more newspapers. Singer informs the party members that a stormy session of Parliament is coming, for the Social Democrats will demand the repeal of the laws on these matters.

August 14 the number of persons in receipt of relief in the famine districts of India was: Bombay, 1,582,000; Punjab, 1,000,000; central provinces, 2,700,000; Bihar, 472,000; Amer-Merwara, 95,000; Rajputana states, 324,000; Central India states, 103,000; Bombay native states, 421,000; Baroda, 122,000; northwestern-province, 2,000; Punjab native states, 51,000; Hyderabad, 460,000; Madras, 8,000; Bengal, 22,000; total, 6,173,000. Bombay and Bengal returns of number on relief works incomplete.

English papers say that conditions in the cotton trade are bad, more mills having shut down and the numbers out of work are steadily increasing. In other lines trade is also slackening, as is shown by government reports. No doubt the Tory victory at the general election is due to the hysterical effort to dump surplus products into new markets, even though it must be done at the point of the bayonet. In the Continental countries trade affairs are no better, many mills and factories having closed and industrial stagnation having set in. "Altogether," says a London paper, "the outlook for the workers this winter is a gloomy one."

The incomes of the rulers of Europe are as follows:

Czar of Russia, \$12,000,000; King of Prussia, (exclusive of his income as emperor of Germany), \$3,852,700; Austria-Hungary's emperor, \$3,875,000; King of Spain, \$2,000,000; King of Italy, \$2,858,000; Queen Victoria, \$1,925,000; King of Portugal, \$634,440; King of Norway and Sweden, \$575,525; King of Greece, \$250,000; King of Saxony, \$735,000; King of Wurtemberg, \$400,000; King of Romania, \$237,000; King of Serbia, \$240,000; King of Denmark, \$927,775; King of Belgium, \$800,000; King of Bavaria, \$1,412,000. The total is \$31,931,510 but \$1,931,510 more than Rockefeller's estimated yearly income.

At the recent session of the Social Democrats at Mainz, Germany, a report of the condition of the party was laid before the congress. The report states that since September, 1890, congresses of the party have received sentences and fines amounting in all to six years and eight months in the penitentiary, 61 years, seven months and three weeks and two days in prison, and \$4,106 in fines. The German party press has made great advance. Two new papers have been founded in Berlin the "Fackel" and in Augsburg the "Volkzeitung." Since announced in the congress that a stormy session of the German Reichstag is to be expected, for the Social Democrats will not rest until the law against leaflets is repealed and the waste paper basket.

Newspapers in France are still folded in the old way by hand. Moreover, it is scarcely believed in the states, but it is a fact that only two of the largest newspapers in France have type-setting machines. That, too, not because the proprietors do not want them, but because they dare not introduce them. It would demoralize French workmen, they say. The truth is the French are in such constant dread and danger of revolution, that even new machinery which displaces hand work, is only to be introduced slowly and with caution. At this moment a nameless terror hangs over Paris lest there shall be a revolutionary outbreak at the close of the exposition, when thousands of laborers will be thrown out of employment. It is like living over the crater of a volcano with a thin crust on top which may blow off at any moment.—E. A. C. in Evening World

The women Socialists of Germany took the occasion offered by the annual meeting of the party, which took place this year in Mainz, to hold a separate conference for women preliminary to the general congress to define the attitude of women on the various questions to be discussed and to give expression to the special interests of the proletarian women and to find means how to awaken them to a sense of their own interest in the general political movement. The conference, which though not numerically large, was yet eminently representative of all parts of Germany, was opened on Saturday morning, September 15. The chair was taken by Comrade Clara Zetkin. The first subject to be discussed was the question of organization of the women members of the German party and the attitude to be taken towards the recent proposals for the reorganization which has been made by the executive party in view of changes in the German Imperial law concerning associations. The question is exceedingly complicated, in view that the German state's laws in most of the states (Prussia, Bavaria and others,) forbid women to join a political association, and consequently any organization has to be arranged so as not to be an organization. The discussion which took place under these most difficult circumstances was one which reflected every credit on our women comrades. Throughout the whole conference it may be said that they spoke with a business-like precision which has not been surpassed in any conference, and formed a striking testimony to the political capacities of women. It is not necessary to go at length into the proceedings of the conference, which were largely of a technical nature and which lasted all Saturday and were finally finished on Sunday morning.

Playing at Poverty.

Having read of several actual experiences and perused a few novels dealing with the same social problem, one of Detroit's wealthy young men, highly educated and in deadly earnest, decided to rent a room in one of the poorest quarters in the city, live by the sweat of his brow and do the best he could. He fell among strange people and had rough experiences, but the novelty of the thing and his zeal kept him going quite a while. He even slept with his head out of the window during some of the hottest nights, while a drunken man who was abusing a little boy, lived with his earnings, though he thought and dreamed of discarded luxuries. But the strain was too much. He began to draw on his resources and mitigate the trials of his new position. He ever gave a little supper to new acquaintances formed, with

the result that a majority of them were not able to go to work when the whistle blew the next morning. As a climax he sent several sick children on a trip up the lakes, and had good food furnished for the invalids of the neighborhood. Then he suddenly escaped and returned to his old ways and associations. Within a week, though dressed to the limit of his position, he was recognized by one of his chums of the seamy side.

"I knowed all along that you was a swell cove," asserted the philosopher of the poor district. "The trouble with you fellows who go out to experiment is that you put on life preservers. You could stand a twist or two and a pretty tough wrench, but when the thermometer is behaving so scan'lous, but all the time there was the bank account and the rich friends to fall back on. You couldn't hold out, so you took some of the rest of us into your good fortune. You don't know nothin' about it, yet. If you want to go against the real thing, just turn that fortune over to me, fall back on yourself and tackle this here proposition of living on what you can make with your hands, with a million other hands reachin' for the same thing."—Detroit Free Press.

An Indication of Prosperity.

As an indication of what prosperity we have, the Skimmens Hardware Co., located in a leading western city, cleared in 1899 nearly \$2,000,000 profits on a capital of \$3,000,000. The profits were so great that after paying a cash dividend on the preferred and common stock, they issued to each holder of a share of common stock, an additional share in the shape of a cash dividend, thus doubling their common stock. This was not a case of watering. They had made the money, and had it in merchandise and good accounts.

In this connection it is interesting to note what labor got in this concern—that is, the men who made the money. For of course, the Skimmens themselves would not claim that THEY made this \$2,000,000. There are probably 2,000 men working for this concern, and if each got an average of \$1,000 a year, (which is probably too high an estimate) then the Skimmens Hardware Co. paid in wages \$2,000,000. To reduce this all to figures, we might estimate that the life of each employe is worth \$5,000. That is what the courts have ruled a human being is worth. Two thousand men worth \$5,000 each, amounts to \$10,000,000. So that \$10,000,000 of capital in shape of flesh and blood, got \$2,000,000 wages, or 20%, and \$2,000,000 of capital in the shape of dollars, got \$2,000,000 profits, or 66 2/3%. And yet here be some who claim we are not prosperous!

The success of this great house is due to the business ability of the Skimmenses, in a great measure. They are men who understand the art of surrounding themselves with a few wide-awake, energetic, brainy "pushers"—some one has been profane enough to call them slave-drivers—and these head men have paid good salaries. It is their business to keep down the wages of the underlings; to incite the said underlings to compete with each other for promotion, and as fast as an underling develops ability, he is pushed forward, his salary raised a very little, and he takes the place of some man who has been getting a much higher salary. In this way the astute Skimmenses who is the present head of the house has been able in the two years he has managed things, to reduce salaries probably one-third all along the line; in many instances one-half.

The Skimmens Hardware Co. is such a large concern that manufacturers fall all over each other to get this company to handle their goods. As a result, the Skimmenses practically dictate what price they shall pay for what they buy. It is said that they allow manufacturers a profit, if necessary. But not a profit of 66 2/3%. Oh, no!

In the city in which the Skimmens Co. is located there was recently a strike of the street railway men, and as it was feared that these men might break into the Skimmens warehouse and help themselves to fire-arms, some of the clerks were detailed for watchman-duty at night. These men were paid the sufficient sum of 75 cents a night for this service, and when there was no longer any necessity for this watching, an envelope was sent to each of the clerks who had done watch duty, with 15 cents, and a note saying that this 15 cents was to defray any extra expense that said clerk might have been put to. Oh, what munificence! It is feared that this may make serious inroads into the profits of this concern in 1900. But no matter. "Bread east upon the waters will return," etc. And now who will stand up and say we are not having prosperity?—OBSERVER.

A Trust Problem.

- I sleep on a bedstead made by a \$12,000,000 trust.
I put on my underwear made by a \$30,000,000 trust.
I put on pants that never rip, thread made by a \$300,000,000 trust.
I wear the shirt made by a \$100,000,000 trust.
I wear shoes of leather made by a \$125,000,000 trust.
I walk on carpets made by a \$10,000,000 trust.
I wear collars made by an \$8,000,000 trust.
I wear socks made by a \$30,000,000 trust.
I use the matches made by a \$20,000,000 trust.
I light the gas made by a \$11,000,000 trust.
I eat oat meal with a spoon made by a \$50,000,000 trust.
I eat oat meal made by a \$3,400,000 trust.
I use sugar in my coffee made by a \$40,000,000 trust.
I use milk in my coffee handled by a \$10,000,000 trust.
I eat the cracker made by a \$55,000,000 trust.
I eat bread of flour made by a \$150,000,000 trust.
I eat salt in my potatoes made by a \$5,000,000 trust.
I eat meat that is made by a \$50,000,000 trust.
I wear rubber shoes made by a \$50,000,000 trust.
I live in a house, brick, made by an \$8,000,000 trust.
I want my casket from lumber made by a \$20,000,000 trust.
I want them to use ice when I am dead made by a \$117,000,500 trust.
I want my casket made when dead by an \$18,000,000 trust.
I want my headstone of marble made by a \$20,000,000 trust.
I write this on paper made by a \$40,000,000 trust.

Watch the Label

On your paper and renew now if it is near expiration. This will enable you to keep posted on the date set by the Appeal on the contest for the Tennessee property. If you don't get in at the start you are out of it for good.

RUBAIYAT OF THE EMPIRE

BY THE LAUREATE.

We long to hack and mangle living men And strew their corpses over field and fen To feed the vulture and the beast of prey; Oh, let us kill and let us make it pay!

The harvest is now waiting for the Lord; There's land to seize and riches yet untold— Thou shalt not kill except for land or gold; Then let us gloat in slaughter every day, Oh, let us kill and let us make it pay!

We like the sport of hunting human game, What keen delight to shoot and kill and maim The human herd that flies like frightened sheep Up, up through bloody gulches high and steep! The game of war is earnest, thrilling play! Oh, let us kill and let us make it pay.

If Filipinos yet resist the yoke, Then let them see their home go up in smoke! And let us take religion for a cloak, Proclaim ourselves disciples of the Lord And spread the blessed Gospel with the sword; Nor stop, nor stay the hand that's raised to slay! Oh, let us kill and let us make it pay!

It ought to be and is our soldiers' will That all should go to heaven whom we kill! But still no heathen rebel shall be spared; The fault is his if he is unprepared, When we see fit to set his spirit free And wait his soul into eternity. Then carve his corpse—his humble house of clay We mean to kill and mean to make it pay!

The king that rules the world today is right! There is no myth more shadowy than night; The race of man was only made to fight. Then let us hear no more of right or wrong; Let spolia enrich and glory crown the strong. We are the Rome, the Rome of modern birth— Let our almighty armies shake the earth, And as the weaker nations pass away, They leave their land, they give us greater sway, Then let us kill and let us make it pay.

Postal subscription cards are postals printed on the back with a promise to send the Appeal one year to whoever signs it and sends it in. They are sold at 25 cents each in lots of 5 or more at one time. When you take a subscription you collect the money, hand the subscriber a card and he signs his name and address in the blank space provided and mails it to us. Orders for these cards will count on the contest for the Tennessee property. You may send in an order for five postals per week and then sell them at your leisure. Or you may send in part of a list of names and take the balance in cards. These postals are redeemable only in subscriptions.

PRINTING.—The Appeal is now prepared to do all kinds of commercial and book printing. You can assist us in securing work of this kind. Make it a point to tell your business friends that they can secure Union Label printing at the Appeal office. Estimates furnished.

Books, keen-edged with wisdom.

"Empty thy purse into thy head." Shakespeare.

Five Cent Books

- After Capitalism, What?..... Gordon
Municipal Socialism..... Gordon
National Nature and Socialism..... Gordon
The Social Problem..... Wilkins
Political Egypt and the Way Out..... Wilkins
A Primer on Socialism..... Clemens
Socialism and Farmers..... Simon
Property..... Fyburn
New Zealand in a Nut Shell..... Fyburn
Direct Legislation..... J. W. Sullivan
Hard Times and Trusts..... Gordon
An Open Letter to the Machine..... M. Simon
Realism in Literature and Art..... Simon
Single Tax vs Socialism..... Simon
Wage Labor and Capital..... Karl Marx
An Open Letter to the Machine..... M. Simon
The Mission of the Working Class..... Vail
Morals and Socialism..... Liebknecht
Socialist Songs, Adapted to Familiar Tunes..... Liebknecht

Ten Cent Books

- Uncle Sam in Business..... Davis
Public Ownership of Railroads..... Davis
The Kingdom of Heaven is at Hand..... Davis
Ten Men of Money Island, German or Norwegian..... Davis
To What Are We Trusts Leading..... Hatchford
The Labor Question..... Kuenen
Pendragon Poems..... Simon
Socialism, Utopian and Scientific..... Liebknecht
How I Acquired My Millions..... Parsons
The Drift of Our Time..... Parsons
The Mystery of Civilization..... Mayhew
The Secret of the Rothschilds..... Mayhew
Seven Financial Conspiracies..... Mayhew
In Hell and the Way Out..... Mayhew
A Philosophy of Happiness..... Mayhew
The Outlook for the Artisan and His Art..... Mayhew
Scientific Socialism..... Liebknecht
Socialism..... Liebknecht
Was It Grace's Fault..... Liebknecht

Fifteen Cent Books

- Social Democracy Red Book.....
National Ownership of Railroads.....
A Trap in Society.....
New Zealand Labor Journal.....
Euzerney's Market House Plan of Payroll.....
Direct Legislation by the People.....
Pocket Book of Statistics.....
The Quintessence of Socialism.....
A Story From Pullmanstown.....
Man of Dollar, Which?.....
William Morris, Poet, Artist, Socialist.....
Norseman's Grammar, Editor, Socialist.....
Friedrich John Smith.....
A People of Philanthropists.....
Protection or Free Trade.....
The Land Question, Property in Land.....
The Condition of Labor in one volume.....
Progress and Poverty.....
Woman—Past, Present and Future.....
Modern Socialism.....
Government Ownership of Railroads and Telegraphs, Young.....
Evolutionary Politics.....
The Use of Money.....
National Party Platforms.....
Fabian Essays in Socialism.....
News From Nowhere.....
Six Centuries of Work of Wages.....
The Banker's Dream.....

Address: Appeal to Reason, Girard, Kan., U. S. A.

MOSES THATCHER

One of the Twelve Apostles of the Mormon Church, comes out for Socialism.

Logan, Utah, Oct. 27.—Moses Thatcher delivered a lecture on Socialism here tonight before the Philosophical society of B. Y. college. He was greeted by a magnificent audience and accorded a splendid reception.

He insisted upon the enjoyment by all men of the product of their toil, and denounced the watering methods of financiers by which fictitious wealth is made to earn increment.

He quoted Lincoln at great length, and at last coming down to the two political parties, delivered body-thrusts. "Beware of men," he shouted, in impassioned tones, "who are hypocrites and subordinate principle to personal gain."

"When men scheme and plan for office and pack primaries and party conventions in order to consummate selfish ends, it is time to call a halt," he cried in burning tones.

The applause throughout the speech was frequent, and the audience was greatly interested and impressed by the argument offered.

Prosperous, of Course.

NOBODY will deny that this country is prosperous for the people who own it. The crowned and titled heads of the earth are prosperous also. But the common people (why should we have any uncommon people?) here and elsewhere are not enjoying conditions of life that make life a pleasure.

Squeeze 'Em, Monop.

THE city of Los Angeles was "cinched" by the electric light monopoly it has given the right to use the streets by an increase of \$2.25 per month per light over last year.

Good Competition.

A MINNEAPOLIS reader writes me: The McLaughlin XXXX coffee people are putting in 14 cash grocery stores in St. Paul and Minneapolis to cut prices under the local grocers.

A Judge's Pass.

J. H. LOVINGS bought a ticket over the Norfolk & Western railroad in West Virginia, and the ticket was taken up by a conductor who did not go all the way, and the second conductor put his off.

Yes, the Appeal is prepared to do all kinds of job printing.

Unconstitutional for Workers.

Judge Pugsley of Toledo has decided that the law that prohibits an employer from discharging an employe because he is a union man is unconstitutional. Down in New Zealand, where the working people have had enough sense to elect their friends to the bench and other offices, an employer who would discharge a man for exercising the right to belong to a trades craft, would be socked into prison in a jiffy.

There was a run on a bank at Grand Haven, Mich., the other day. Of course the bank was solid, and had money it could not use, but the demand by a few depositors for money scared them half out of their wits, and they had a special train with money from a brother usury institution at Grand Rapids break railway records in getting there with money, and with great eclat dump it into the bank.

Which telephonograph is a new invention which comes from Denmark. It is a combination of the telephone with a newly constructed phonograph, which makes it possible to fix and preserve conversations in the absence of the intended hearer, so that he can listen to the message after his return.

There are 3,000 fishermen in the Frazer river in British Columbia who are so close together that it is impossible for the fish to pass them all and get up to the head waters to spawn.

Last week a little incident happened at Ardmore, I. T., which will be very frequent from now on in different parts of the country. J. M. Bryant, who has been editor of the weekly Citizen, of that place, changed the name of the paper to the Social Democrat, and has enlisted in the cause of Socialism.

The corporations who have bribed and bullied franchisees from the cities in order to rob the public are sustaining a paper in Chicago to teach them that they would be injured to own any property. It is called "Public Policy," which is plainly a misnomer, for it opposes any public policy, but advocates private policy.

A trust has been formed on Bibles, and the American Bible Society, which in the course of its fifty years of existence has given away over 67,000,000 copies of the Word, has been knocked out of business by the trust. Its great plant in New York is offered for sale.

Chargable to the Trust.

The rubber trust has caused miners' rubber boots, which were sold a year ago for \$2.25, to be sold now for \$5.25. So it is with brooms and all descriptions of kitchen utensils.

One of Ford's Local Items.

George L. Smith has some red fluid in his eye. He carries the other fluid elsewhere. He is hot under the collar—there are others. George L. says he is going to mop the streets with the Ref. man. The streets have needed a good mopping for a long time.

One hundred good, white envelopes with your return address thereon, for 40 cents, postage paid; 100 note heads, same price.

Appeal Army

The Appeal reserve fund is now \$28.75. This fund is increased from the profits of book sales, which are laid aside to build up the fund. You can swell it by purchasing books.

- In case you would like to give this fund a boost, the following books will give you good value, and are great things for propaganda. The campaign for 1904 is now on, and we must keep right at the guns. You may order any part of this list or all of it: 150 Land, Machinery and Inheritance...\$1.50 100 Municipal Socialism..... 1.50 100 Socialism and Farmers..... 3.00 100 Direct Legislation..... 4.00 100 Utopia..... 2.00 100 Ten Men of Money Island..... 2.00 100 Liberty (Debs)..... 1.50 100 Prison Labor (Debs)..... 1.50 100 Government Ownership of Railways..... 1.50 150 Society of the Future..... 1.50 150 Labor (Pyburn)..... 1.50

Send us in those election returns. Bunch of ten scalps from Comrade Morton, of Bristol, Conn. Give the Appeal reserve fund a lift by sending in a book order now and then.

Chicago people can secure Appeal yearly postals at the news stand at 658 N Humboldt.

The Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, of Nevada, Mo., took a bundle of 250 copies of No. 257.

Comrade Grider, of La Grands, Ore., exploded a shell on our parapet containing 11 yearlies.

Comrade Norrie nailed 22 Philistines last week, much to the delight of the subscription editor. The Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen of West Superior, Wis., took a bundle of 250 copies of No. 257.

The Plumbers and Gas Fitters' Union, of New Castle, Pa., got in on No. 257 for a bundle of 250 copies.

The Brotherhood of Painters and Decorators of Evanston, Ill., got in on No. 257 to the tune of 250 copies.

Comrade Busack, who conducts a show-card business in Chicago, got to the bat with an order for 10 yearly postals last week.

Get in on that Tennessee store, gents, if you want a whack at a hot number. It's independence for the man or woman who gets it.

You can advertise anything you want to buy or sell in the Appeal at 60 cents per line per issue. It's the best and cheapest you can get.

Ten scalps from McFadden, of Stillwater, Okla. As usual, Oklahoma drills right along. If I could remember it, I would quote an appropriate poem, but as the Army editor cannot remember it, we will let it go. Maybe you wouldn't have liked the poem, anyway.

The Army is hereby advised (though it doesn't need the tip) that the campaign for 1904 is now on. Four years more like the last four, and the president of the United States will be signing laws with teeth in them. Don't forget it—and that it depends on YOU.

Comrade Leonard, one of the leading lawyers of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, drops in on us with a bunch of 90 yearlies. Oh, you parasite! You want some of the 90-cent-a-day workmen to divide up with you. Don't try to bamboozle the Army editor. You are putting out the Appeal on purpose to get a whack at the working man's property after awhile.

A chairman of a county populist committee in Texas, sent us money for 200 copies of No. 257, with instructions to send them to other points in Texas. He said he was going to do all he could for Debs in a quiet way, and that while he hoped to elect the county populist ticket, the whole thing would go Socialist at the next election. We stand today at the parting of the ways.

Comrade Stacey, of North Yakima, Wash., got to the bat with a club of ten yearlies. It keeps the editor of languages busy giving out the correct pronunciation of those Washington names. The proof reader, in this case, swears it's "Yak-a-may." But the language editor slept under the depot there one night, and he is of the conviction that it is "Yak-a-maw." And there you are.

The secretary of one of the great oil and chemical corporations gets in on us with an order, and says: "Don't think for a minute that only working men are Socialists." We don't think so. Lots of the support of this paper comes from the business men and professional classes. You see, a great many of the working men are so busy taking care of their immense properties that they have no time to study the economic system, having in view the "dividin' up" of all their tangible wealth.

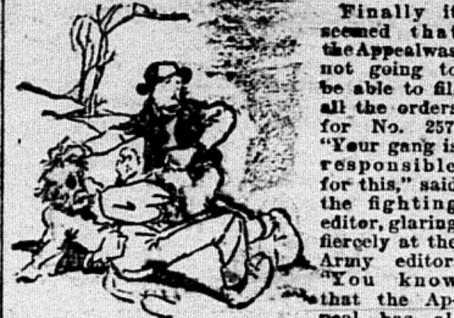
This column is not up to date this week, because the Army editor has been busy. We would try to tell you who sent in the largest orders, and other interesting information about No. 257, but it is beyond a reasonable task to try to ro over the thousands of letters which rolled that edition to the highest ever put out by any paper in the history of the world. The Appeal acknowledges its own short-coming in this matter—but it is pleased to say that there is no such fault in its peerless gang of hustlers.

The secretary of a large insurance company in ordering some books, writes: "The Appeal is a gem. None of them ever reach the waste basket in our office." But Mr. Secretary, the working man is afraid to take the Appeal because he thinks we want him to "divide up." Of course, he has nothing except his labor to "divide up," and divides it up with people like you. It's encouraging, anyway, to see that the beneficiaries of a system are tired of it. The ignoramuses will die off or kill each other off after while, and then people who know how a society should be operated, will run things.

Comrade Bassett, of Fargo, N. D., got in with a list of 41 yearlies a few days ago. "I'll bet that Bassett will want a postoffice in 1904," remarked the subscription editor, reflectively, as he gazed at the list. "Well," replied the political editor, "I don't see why he shouldn't have one. What would be the good of victory without the spoils?" "That's what I say," broke in the sporting editor, who never overlooks a bet. "And I am going to apply for a job as pilot." "Why?" remarked the religious editor. "I don't see what you want that kind of a position for. You never had any experience in piloting ships, did you?" "Well, I just guess yes," rejoined the sporting editor. "If you could set your optics on the large number of schooners that I have piloted across the bar, you would say at once that I am a pilot's paper." And he—

religious editor two or three times, and caused that worthy, but verdant gentleman to neglect inquiring what kind of cargoes the schooners carried.

The other editors who have been trying to make out that their jobs were the most important on the Appeal, have all took to the woods. The Army editor told them that his constituents (with whom he is well pleased) would show them a few tricks on No. 257. They were "showed," and for over a week the office bull dog has had his mouth continually full of editors, trying to keep them awake so that they could help out on the rush. Indeed, the Army editor learned that it is only necessary to point out the particular battery of the enemy that the Appeal wants captured, and the dirt and dust begins to fly behind the charge. In this case, however, the poor old Appeal came very near getting knocked down and run over. Hereafter we will call for a rush on the enemy from some tall, safe tree. The Army is the hottest outfit that ever ran a propaganda in any cause.



Finally it seemed that the Appeal was not going to be able to fill all the orders for No. 257. "Your gang is responsible for this," said the fighting editor, glaring fiercely at the Army editor. "You know that the Appeal has always fulfilled its promises, and now your damnable crew has got us into a hole by ordering papers in excess of our ability to get them out. As you are their ambassador, I guess I will present you with a few little persuasive arguments—not that I am opposed to big orders, but just to remind the Army that they must not whoop them in so heavy that the paper can't keep its word." Then the fighting editor proceeded to "persuade," as is illustrated in the picture. And after the Appeal did manage to scratch through, he didn't even apologize. But perhaps he was too sleepy.

Tennessee has the finest climate in the country. With that climate, which means freedom from sickness, the winner of the store, with his other advantages, ought to have things coming his way.

Don't Fail

To enter the contest for the Tennessee store, two buildings and three acres of land. It takes but little of your time each week to secure five subscribers. It's only a question of who can keep sending in five yearlies each week for the longest length of time. And not one worker in a thousand ever sends in a club two weeks in succession.

Framing a City Charter.

The Express cannot agree with Judge Sherman Page, of the board of freeholders, now engaged in drafting a new charter for Los Angeles. Judge Page accepts the initiative and referendum, but opposes the recall. He says: "The referendum and initiative may be adopted with safety under certain regulations, carefully prescribed, but the 'recall' is so radically and strikingly at variance with every principle of sound municipal government, that it seems impossible that any thinking man can support it."

The Express does not believe that the recall is "radically and strikingly at variance with every principle of sound municipal government." On the contrary, this paper believes that the recall clause as incorporated in the proposed city charter is most important to good city government. The recall merely provides that under certain prescribed conditions the people may at any time remove a municipal officer who has been unfaithful to his trust.

If the initiative and referendum were compulsory, instead of optional, and if it were provided that the people should vote directly upon all measures, instead of only such measures as only 10% of the people shall within a certain time petition to have submitted to the voters, then little necessity would exist for the recall. But under the proposed charter, with the initiative, referendum and recall clauses incorporated, the municipal government will still be representative in form, the people only reserving the right to veto the acts of their representatives if they see fit to do so. So long as the representatives of the people are faithful to their trust; so long as they are actuated by a desire to serve the public weal and legislate for the best interests of the whole people, neither the initiative, referendum nor recall need be employed.

The recall clause of the charter will do much toward inducing the people's representatives to work for the people's interests, rather than for their own private ends. An unscrupulous official is amenable to only one sort of argument, and that argument is a club. The recall clause is a club.

The fear of removal from office will cause a bad man in office to do right. It will not cause a good man to do wrong. There is little danger that the people will remove from office during his term a faithful public servant. "Vox populi, vox Dei," may not be absolutely true, but the whole people rarely go wrong.

To argue that the recall would be employed remove from office during his term a faithful bad man, is to reflect upon the intelligence of the whole people, to admit that they cannot judge between right and wrong, that they are incapable of governing themselves, and that the principle upon which this government is founded is not true.

If the people are capable of governing themselves, then there is little danger that "the purest and best official" will "be removed by popular clamor and prejudice," as Mr. Page suggests. If the people are incapable of governing themselves, then a republican form of government is but a hollow mockery and a roaring farce.

The Express believes that the people are capable of governing themselves. We would rather trust to the people to do the right thing than any legislative body ever assembled under the representative system. The Express has faith in the integrity of the people, and it believes that Mr. Page has also. If the people can be trusted, Mr. Page's fears are groundless.—Daily Express, Los Angeles, Cal.

The man who gets the Tennessee store will have no trouble in getting rid of what he takes in exchange for goods, as the trusts take it all. And when the trusts can't buy, every Socialist knows that the country will be on the hog right. That is, unless Socialism gets here soon, when the winner will have a better thing.

ADVERTISEMENTS are accepted under this head at 50c. per line per week with order. Ten words make a line. No discount for time or space. Only one column will be sold.

GRAY HAIR RESTORED to the natural color without injury. Send ten cents silver and get recipe for making best Hair Restorative made. Clyde Goodrich, Marcellus, Mich. 25c-11

Something New and Up-to-Date—Something original—a new idea. Send for particulars. H. E. Billingsley, St. Elmo, Tex. 11

ATTENTION—OKLAHOMA SOCIALISTS—In all counties where we had no county ticket comrades should at once send their names and address. We must expand our organization. H. E. Faraworth, Territorial Secretary, Newkirk, Okla. 11

FILES Send 75c to B. W. Shepard, Edgewood, Iowa, and he will cure any case of piles or refund your money. 25c-11

BICYCLES AND SEWING MACHINES AT LOW PRICES COMRADES—Special prices to Socialists on Sewing Machine and Bicycle. Write me— I will surprise you. E. C. Adams, Battle Creek, Michigan. 25c-11

MINNESOTA ATTENTION—The campaign for Socialism only opens on election day. We must try to organize every town in the state. Are you willing to help the cause? You can do it. Send your name to Geo. B. Leonard, Globe Building, Minneapolis, Minn. or to the Social Democratic Party.

SEND 67c for sample that sells quick for \$2.00 to have and buggy owners and secure agency. J. Farmer, Nokomis, Ill. 11

\$5.00 a day for making spring beds to order. Instructions and model spring bed, etc., free. Ordway & Co., L. St., Peoria, Ill.

About \$10,000.00 will buy General Store, Good Business and Building and Residence in good town in Central Illinois. Address J. Farmer, Nokomis, Ills.

Social Democratic Party. Organize the socialists in your community. Full instructions as to organization of Social Democratic branches sent on application to Theodore Debs, 125 Washington St., Chicago, headquarters of the Social Democratic Party of America.

Looking Backward This great book by Bellamy sells for 66 cents in the United States. It can be had for 50c. Write me— I will surprise you. E. C. Adams, Battle Creek, Michigan. 25c-11

ONLY A MAN IN OVERALLS.

Only a man in overalls, lay him anywhere: Send for the company doctor, we have no time to spare; Only a little misfire, on from a miner crushed; Put another one on, for from dark till dawn The smelter must be rushed.

Only another widow under another's roof; Only another victim beneath the iron hoof; Only a batch of orphans, and thus the drama ends; Just let them go, with their anguish and woe, So we make our dividends.

Only a man in overalls, a very good man as a rule; But a man with us is rated as a farmer rates a mule; One is as good as the other, but the long-eared slave's the best; He's a little rougher and decidedly tougher, And doesn't need half the rest.

Only a man in overalls, bury him anywhere; The burleigh is boring, the furnace is roaring, We have no time to spare. Let the tears of the widow fall on this worthless clay; To h— with the orphan, to h— with the man, To h— with the judgment day.

Broom Corn Trust. A broom that cost 20c to 25c two years ago today pulls the housewife for 40c to 50c. The men who make brooms receive no more wages than they did two years ago, and the farmer receives no more for his corn. The trust buys corn at \$25 to \$40 a ton. They who never spend one hour in its growth nor one minute in its manufacture, say to the rest of the nation: "You must pay from \$120 to \$165 per ton if you want any brooms, for we own all the corn," and in the last 18 months the trust has cleared \$2,000,000! Wise farmers! Wise broom-makers! Wise voters! To maintain such a system that fleeces them! What kind of people are they who vote for the interests of the rich and against their own? Under Socialism the corn raisers and the broom makers would receive more than \$5,000 a year for an 8-hour day. See what they get now! BROOM MAKER. Dexter, N. Y.

The Bank Commissioner of New Hampshire gives as evidence of prosperity the fact that savings bank deposits are equal to \$7.50 for each inhabitant of that state. The population of New Hampshire being 376,630, (census of 1890) if about one person in 1,335 has a bank deposit of \$10,000, the balance may be bankrupt, so far as this evidence of prosperity goes. Money in a bank is not an evidence of prosperity, but otherwise. The money in the pockets of the people for immediate use, is a better gauge of prosperity than the deposits in the banks. However, the question before the people is not, have we prosperity among us, but can we not adopt a plan of government that will insure abundance to all old or young, strong or feeble? THIS IS WHAT SOCIALISM MEANS. E. E. DUNGANSON, M. D.

In the new alignment of political forces in Kansas after the election, J. B. Dykes, fusion nominee for congress in the Sixth district will ally himself with the Socialist party. That is why he refused to withdraw from the race in favor of Tully Scott. He has been told by Annie L. Diggins, G. C. Clemens and other Socialists that if he would remain on the ticket, even though it meant certain defeat, he would be one of the leaders of the Socialist party. Mrs. Diggins is training with the Breidenthal wing of the pops at present. But she has given Clemens to understand that after the election occurs she will join the Socialist movement. She says that is the only place a progressive pop will have to go to. Fusion will be made impossible after 'his, and the democrats will not yield to the pop party, so that the pops will have to go to the Socialist party.—K. C. Journal.

Postal subscription cards are postals printed on the back with a promise to send the Appeal one year to whoever signs it and sends it in. They are sold at 25 cents each in lots of five or more at one time. When you take a subscription you collect the money, hand the subscriber a card and he signs his name and address in the blank space provided and mails it to us. Orders for these cards will count on the contest for the Tennessee property. You may send in an order for five postals per week and then send them at your leisure. Or you may send in part of a list and take the balance in cards. These postals are redeemable only in subscriptions.

I desire to collect for presentation to the Boston Library a sample of documents, pamphlets, leaflets, etc., used by Socialists in the late campaign, for preservation for the historian of the future. The Library has a complete list of Socialist literature. DAVID GOLDSTEIN, Roxbury, Mass. 37 Maywood St.

One hundred good, white envelopes with your return address thereon, for 40 cents, postage paid; 100 note heads, same price.