

Contributions to Doctors' Fund.

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THIS IS NUMBER 282 FIFTY CENTS A YEAR
Appeal to Reason.

Published Every Saturday
For Public Ownership of MONOPOLIES

UNDER THE WIRE.

The last dollar required to complete the Doctors' fund came under the wire at 9:30 a. m. Friday morning, April 19. California wins first place, Colorado second and Ohio a close third.

It is not possible at this time to prophesy, with any degree of accuracy, just what this will mean for Socialism, but that it will hasten by many years, the day when industrial liberty and economic justice shall prevail, no one familiar with the influence exerted by physicians upon those with whom they come in contact, will deny.

Now, if it is a good thing for the cause of Socialism to send the Appeal to the doctors of California, Colorado and Ohio, it is reasonable to suppose that it would be an equally good thing to place at least one copy of the Appeal in the hands of the medical fraternity in ALL the states and territories.

Every effort will be put forth to make this number an unusually attractive one to the class it is intended to reach.

It will be sent out at the low rate of one cent per copy.

Postal subscription cards not taken on this sample copy fund.

Below you will find a list of the states, the number of doctors in each, and the amount necessary to send a copy of this edition to all the doctors in that state.

The Appeal suggests that as all the other states have contributed to the fund that is to send the "Little Socialist Schoolmaster" to the doctors of California, Colorado and Ohio, that the workers in those states now help to swell the fund that is to send the special edition to the doctors of all the states.

You have over thirty days in which to work on this fund, and it is confidently expected that it will be made large enough to send the Doctors' number to every physician in the United States.

Table with columns: State, Drs., Amt., State, Drs., Amt. List includes Ala., Alaska, Ariz., Ark., Conn., Del., D. C., Fla., Ga., Idaho, Ill., Ind., I. T., Iowa, Kan., Ky., La., Me., Md., Mass., Mich., Minn., Miss., Mo. with corresponding doctor counts and amounts.

THE APPEAL PREMIUMS.

For the first three weeks in May, 1901, the Appeal will give EACH WEEK the following premiums:
To the one sending the largest number of yearly subscriptions - \$10.00
For the second largest list of yearly subscribers - \$5.00
For the third largest list of yearly subscribers - 5.00

NOTE:—The first week ends Saturday, May 11th.

get to a market except over our lines. See? And the skeptical stockholder gives up his \$100 certificate of stock and accepts \$270 for same. That's a good trade, is it not? And as a further inducement Mr. Morgan points out that the deal has already been practically consummated, as the new concern now controls over two-thirds of the stock; therefore, if the stubborn stockholder persists in bucking, he will be outvoted on every proposition that may come up.

Fat government places under capitalism are obtained by intrigue and not by merit. A man totally ignorant of the postal system is put at the head of offices where hundreds are employed, and but for the training of the employes would make a mess of it.

The Socialist movement has taken several steps upward. It is no longer necessary for the advocates of the new order to spend their time trying to convince the public of the advantages of co-operation in production.

The theory on which laws are supposed to be based is to protect the weak from extortion by the strong, as the strong need no protection from the weak. In practice, laws are made in the interest of the rich to hold the poor and weak while they extort from them through the means of trusts and monopolies.

The Cincinnati Times-Star editorially asserts that Socialism means the dividing up of property, which will make Socialists laugh at the ignorance of the writer. Socialism means concentration to the uttermost.

Edison, the inventor, says a dispatch, has become tired of inventing things to make others rich, and proposes to place his last invention on the market and reap the harvest himself. Edison is a poor man, compared to the men who have made fortunes from his brains.

From now on you may expect to meet stronger opposition than ever before. As Socialism grows stronger and more formidable, our opponents will leave no stone unturned to stem the rising tide.

\$3,000 PER YEAR.

The census bulletin on refined petroleum was made public a few days ago by the department. It shows that in 1899 there were produced in that year refined petroleum valued at \$123,929,354. Of this vast sum \$6,717,087 was paid in wages to the 12,199 employes, and \$32,600,000 was paid in dividends to Mr. Rockefeller.

Suppose, however, that the public owned and operated this industry, as it does a great many other things, paying its employes a sum equal to the net receipts of the institution—as is done in the postal system—and each man would receive over \$3,200 per year.

My carping critics will at once jump on me and say that this is not treating Mr. Rockefeller right—that it would be denying him the fruits of his justly earned wealth, etc. Well, admitting that Mr. Rockefeller is entitled to this vast sum, I do not know but that I would rather see one man struggling along on a salary of \$3,000 per year than to see 12,199 men eking out an existence and trying to support 12,199 wives and the Lord only knows how many children, on \$550 per year each.

The Metal Worker objects strenuously to the idea of the community, as exemplified by several towns in England, embarking in the iron business in competition with private concerns.

The Globe-Democrat correspondent has unearthed a tremendous sensation. He has discovered that there exists among the railroads going east from Chicago a "blind pool," by means of which the public and the grain producers are held up on freight rates.

Comrade Schwab, of the Steel Corporation, will erect a million dollar mansion in New York for the exclusive use of himself. The boys who put up the wealth will have the pleasure of visiting this magnificent palace as workmen, who kindly and cheerfully furnish the material and do all the work and then turn it over to his highness.

According to a writer in the Saturday Evening Post, Uncle Sam will soon engage in a very questionable enterprise—an enterprise which will have the tendency to knock the

incentive and ambition out of our young men and women. He actually proposes to establish an agricultural school, where young men and women will be paid \$40 per month to learn the science of agricultural pursuits!

If the farmer knew what he would get for his crop or his cattle, there would be some satisfaction about his employment, for he could calculate about what he could expect. The seasons would place enough obstacles in his path to satisfy his desire for uncertainty.

The people who talk against "paternalistic" government are continually demanding laws regulating the sale of whisky, pharmacy, divorce, estates, licenses, and a hundred things that pertain to the relation of the individual to society.

The comrades will be pained to learn that Mrs. Geo. Primrose's pet dog "Baby" died April 2 at the home of its fond owners in New York, surrounded by a multitude of sorrowing friends.

The supreme court of California has decided that the express companies doing business in that state must pay the war tax. How kind of the court! The war tax will go off in a few weeks.

The English king is alarmed because of the desertions of the British soldiers in South Africa. See how helpless kings and monopolists would be if the working people would not fight nor vote for them?

The world's meat packers are talking of forming a universal meat trust. The story of course is promptly denied by the big packers of this country.

Senator Platt, one of the patriots of the present time, is holding up the government for \$500,000 per year on the transportation of gold and silver and paper money between New York and Washington.

PUBLIC and PRIVATE PROPERTY

A reader of the Appeal wants to know what disposition if any will be made of the individual ownership of real estate and personal property when the Socialist principles are adopted by the nation.

This is a very fair outline of what we expect when the Socialists come in power in reference to land. I do not give you the whole of it as THE way it will be accomplished.

The rich people are wise enough to see that competition is expensive, destructive and vicious, and they oppose it and combine. They cooperate for the benefit of themselves.

The time was when men ruled the workers by individual muscle; then by being clad in armor against which the masses were impotent; then by organizing workers into an army and training them to obey the officers against which disorganized men were helpless.

The lines of transportation operating in the Klondike and Alaska have decided that it is better to combine and raise prices than to compete and curtail dividends.

Milton received for producing "Paradise Lost" a sum equal to \$25, and yet our modern philosophers tell us that the incentive to gain is the only motive which prompts men to do great things.

The present is a period of action. Drones and nonentities are neither needed nor desired.

# The Story of a Criminal.

**T**OMORROW I am to be hanged for murder. I have taken human life. The judge representing society pronounced sentence upon me. The "punishment shall fit the crime;" "An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth." Blind vengeance! There were "extenuating circumstances," but I am to be made an example of, to deter others from crime. Like the Nazarene, I am, to be sacrificed for the salvation of mankind. How came I to this? Who made me a

murderer?  
I was born with the taint of the criminal in my blood. My grandfather and a maternal uncle had broken some of society's laws. My parents were illy mated. My father married for money which he lost in speculation, reducing the family to direct poverty. In addition to her money his wife had dowered him with her youth and beauty; when pain and hardship banished both, he no longer cared for her, and found other society more agreeable. And she, the hopes of her life burned to the ashes of disappointment, her soul starving for love, yearning for the exercise of those attributes which make woman woman, submitted in shame and loathing to the torture of a condition in which society insisted upon confining her; and I was born a child of misery and hate. O children of love, do you know what that means? Do you think it means a life of joy? A loving, virtuous, happy disposition? A disposition which readily recuperates from mental pain, is buoyant in affliction, makes sunshine for others and paints the world in rosy hue?



Our insane asylums and prisons guard society from the fruit of unhappy marriages. It were better the race disappear from the earth, than that hatred and misery should swell its numbers. Yet, poverty and the

less poverty side by side, with boundless riches; boundless power side by side with boundless weakness; boundless subjection side by side with boundless will; boundless excess side by side with boundless want; fabulous knowledge side by side with fabulous ignorance; the most strenuous labor side by side with fabulous enjoyment; dens of want hidden behind mansions of riches; in view of overloaded stomachs and groaning tables, hollow-eyed hunger bearing its pangs in silence, tantalized by luxuries it could not share; some men born of generations of culture; others rolling in gold in their cradles; others with their first breath entitled to call their own a large part of the soil on which we all are born; whilst I came into the world uncaressed and bare as the beasts, and like the "Son of Man," had not where to lay my head. The earth which produced me regarded me as an outcast. From the beginning my life was devoted to the service of others. But a few years of indifferent education in facts which soon perished in my mind for lack of use, preceded my employment in a large factory. All day long I labored at a monotonous occupation, ate and slept that I might labor again the next day. To work, to save money, to get rich, or at least, not to starve in my old age—this was the only ambition society encouraged. It was the only one I had learned. My pleasures were called carnal pleasures; my desires those of the brutes. How could I have others? How discover the ecstasy of communion with nature? How atune my ear to luxuriate in the limitless tone world? How cultivate understanding of art; appreciation of poetry; discernment of good literature? These were not for me; I was a workingman. The monotony of life became unbearable; to relieve it I married. I should not have done so. My disposition and inherited tendencies should have ended in me. How should I have known that? Society extolled marriage; physicians said it was essential to my health; personal purity lecturers declared young men needed wives to preserve their morality, and I believed it. I had passions. Why strive to suppress them? I had saved a few hundred dollars by rigid economy, and I was ready. Without much difficulty I found a female of my species who pleased my fancy. Sentimental fiction, the product of the over-wrought imagination of abnormally emotional authors, sometimes, apparently, artificially stimulated by intoxicants, replete with characters absolutely dominated by sentiment, enslaved by desire and ignorant of reason, convinced me that my passion was the noblest attribute of my being. Mutually instigating neediness emulation by invidious incitements, each of us demanded from the other the most exaggerated demonstrations of their passion before according acknowledgement of sincerity, and also quite unconsciously abnormally magnified our own to the propositions with which fiction endowed those of its characters.

With the smiling approval of society we practiced mutual intrigue, deception and craftiness which in any other connection would have been considered unpardonably reprehensible, till at length, one evening, with much noise and ceremony we received social sanction to marry each other—to discover next morning we had both married some one else.

Then my female and I proceeded to begotten children? No. Young. For their sake? We

never thought of them; they resulted. But we learned to love them. We learned to love each other. My wife's pain was my pain. I would have done all in my power to promote her welfare. She would have died for me. I found my joy in the happiness of my children. From a savage I became a civilized man. I loved, I pitied. I learned to feel sympathy. I became moral. I know now that this love and pity is the true basis of all moral actions.

What society calls morality is merely a certain code of actions agreed upon by its members for their protection from each other. It is reciprocal self-restraint enforced by law. It is the rule of Confucius enacted into statute. It is nothing innate in the individual. There is no infallible conscience distinguishing right from wrong. As an isolated individual or as a savage, man is entirely unacquainted with morals, and merely follows the impulse of the passions he has in common with all animals. His moral properties are only developed by contact with others of his species with whom he lives in community. His moral conscience therefore, far from being innate, is brought into existence by society and is gradually developed with progressive increase in knowledge regarding the laws necessary for the existence of such society.

As the etymology of the world indicates, morality as generally understood, consists simply of acts which accord with the established customs of society; or rather, of a particular social group at some certain time during the existence. It is merely an expression of the prevailing idea of what is considered right by a society with a certain degree of culture under particular conditions.

It follows then that what may be deemed moral by society is by no means necessarily right. Were such the case the millennium would already be realized; it would then be necessary only to accord one's self with public opinion, to "follow the crowd," to accept the dictum of the majority in order to be absolutely right; then a reformer would be a criminal; all who criticized accepted standards would be a menace to the welfare of mankind and all who acted differently from the majority would be immoral. And this is exactly the position society assumes. In all places and at all times it has persecuted every individual whose thoughts or actions differed from those custom sanctioned, opposing change, stifling reform and obstructing progress; it is naturally ignorant, bigoted and intolerant; but it is far from perfect; its sense of right and wrong is sadly defective; it endorses many false ideals; its moral code is full of inconsistencies, and it is constantly in need of improvement. The reformer is always in order.

Of its own accord society never advances. Every step in human progress was first taken in the mind of one individual. The mass never discovers a new idea; it would stagnate forever were it not that a few of greater mentality and a superior sense of discernment between right and wrong would brave public opinion and accept ostracism and persecution till their own private opinion, considered immoral by society, is impressed upon the minds of the mass and becomes public opinion and morality.

Right is wrong till the right of society makes it right.

Alone I could have borne it. Their suffering drove me mad. Life was torture to me. Armed with a revolver to kill myself in his presence if I failed to get it, I went from my miserable tenement to the luxurious mansion of my former employer to demand work. He laughed at me. Was he conducting an eleemosynary institution did I suppose? He was in business for profit, and his existence in the competitive business world required that those profits be as large as possible. He couldn't help it that the market was overstocked. Then I begged him for a loan of money to tide over the hard times; and he lectured me on the immorality of going into debt. I remembered that his surplus funds were invested in bonds of the community in which we lived, and suggested that perhaps I was not as good security as a social group. This made him indignant. He cursed me as an anarchist, and ordered me from his house. Then all the hate—the criminal—in my nature rose up. I drew my pistol and fired at him. He fell without a groan, pierced through the heart. Before I thought to turn the weapon against myself I was seized and disarmed. I might have saved society many thousands of dollars; but that would have deprived it of the delights of vengeance.

Had I shot at this man outside of his house and missed him, I might have been fined for violating a municipal ordinance against discharging fire arms on the public street. But chance guided my aim, so I must die. Had I donned a uniform, and killed in cold blood, a dozen men of another nation whom I had never seen before and who had never injured me—burned and desolated their homes and plunged their families into unhappiness. I would have been hailed as a hero and pensioned by society. But in the heat of desperation and passion, I slew one man whom I believed had injured me, and society declares me a felon, and rightly.

The preservation of the life of its members is its first duty; it cannot tolerate murder. In public opinion, I am immoral; but it is not because public opinion so considers me that I am truly immoral. Some of the purest and best in all times were immoral in public opinion.

I was immoral because I hated the man I killed. I felt no love, no pity for him. I had become a savage. Yet had he any love or pity for me or my family? Had they not been stifled—had not he been rendered a savage by the system which compelled their sacrifice in the struggle for gold? Could either of us exercise that love of man for man which is the basis of individual morality; which is the basis of that social agreement which public opinion enacts into law and calls morality?

A product of society, it alone makes society possible and in its development lies the secret of social progress.

In deadly antagonism to it is the anti-social competitive struggle for existence: Sympathy, striving to build society, competition striving to crush sympathy. Sympathy urging every man to aid his fellow; competition urging every man to destroy his fellow. Sympathy gathering families and friends and all mankind in loving comradeship; competition turning employer against employer, laborer against laborer, worker against capitalist, men against women, women against children, nation against nation, and plunging the whole



able to provide the greatest happiness for the greatest number, its perfection means the promotion of happiness.

Actions which promote human happiness are good; those that tend to decrease it are bad.

Everything which is productive of more misery than happiness is immoral whatever the opinion of society may be on the subject; and conversely, when society condemns actions which tend to promote happiness, it is society, not those who committed the actions which is immoral.

While mere accordance with public opinion is designated morality in truth only those are truly moral who voluntarily seek to increase human felicity. Whence can such de-

sire originate? Only in sympathy; in pity for suffering.

It is the possession of this feeling for others which distinguishes the civilized man from the savage. It is the exercise of reason and self control over natural inclinations and passions which makes civilization possible. The savage and the brute impelled by hunger, lust, fear, envy, know no restraint. The pain they may inflict upon others is nothing to them. They know no pity. They have not acquired that sensitiveness which would make them feel the suffering of others and prompt them to relieve it, to relieve themselves, which is the basis of charity.

They seek only their own happiness. They are absolutely immoral. Community life, a necessity for mutual protection, develops sympathy, it in turn developing society.

An individual is civilized just in proportion as he possesses the feeling for others; this desire to promote the happiness; this morality. And moral in proportion as he is civilized; in proportion as he is removed from the savage and the beast.

Born of pity, nourished by sympathy, strengthened by self sacrifice, love prompts to morality. From it all kinds of actions spring. Through it strength succors weakness, cruelty disappears and selfishness is rendered innocuous. We cannot love saints, nor gods, nor causes; but men and women. Tho' for their greatness we may admire them; for their goodness adore them; for their human frailties and weakness we love them.

Pity, love and morality arise on the common basis of human sympathy; and all social laws which have benefited mankind have been similarly based; for sympathy is merely the social expression of the instinct of self-preservation.

It is for the violation of social law that I am here in prison to die a felon. Yet was I wholly to blame for its transgression?

I had labored incessantly for years with income just sufficient to supply the necessities of life for my family. But at length came a business depression; the market was glutted with the article I was engaged in



manufacturing. With my fellow workmen I had produced too much wealth. The factory reduced its force and I, no longer as spry as

world into one bitter, loveless, pitiless war for the means of life. Personal gain is the only incentive to the action it supplies. The interests of the individual are conserved only at the expense of his fellows. Greed, cruelty, heartlessness, deceit, spell success.

O! wondrous vitality of human love; that it should still live in the hearts of men after centuries of repression!

What hope is there for the future? What oceans of human sympathy will burst forth under the warmth of co-operation, which were frozen by competitive greed?

Self interest will still be the mainspring of human action; but while under competition its exercise blights social welfare, under co-operation self advancement can only be secured by the advancement of society. Now the interests of individual and society are opposite; co-operation will make them identical. Private ownership means universal war; public ownership universal peace. The first duty of society is to secure to its every member life. This present society fails to do, but courts its own destruction and inflicts unhappiness upon its members by permitting the continuance of competition for the means of existence. It is immoral. It is torturing and murdering its members by wholesale.

Yet because I have killed one man it will take my life. My life! Ha, ha! Why, I never had any life! Society murdered me the day I was born. It took away my life and gave it to the man I have killed. He lived with my life.

And how did he use it? I know a little of his history. He was a child of wealth. He purchased certain patent rights and established a factory wherein a superintendent, foreman, and a few hundred workmen manufactured goods and sold them for him.

His profits equaled the total wages of his employes. His familiarity with the factory ended with his office.

He was a sportsman. He delighted to kill and maim birds and beasts.

He lived a gay life in his youth. There is a story of an affair with a girl in his employ—a handsome girl who trusted him. I have heard him laugh and jest about the little episode with old cronies who called to see him at his office. She scorned to prosecute or accept money from him. He despised her, and discharged her from his employ, but recommended her as a domestic in a family of his friends. They refused to have her in the house. Scorned and ostracized, she disappeared from public view. It is rumored—but no matter.

He was engaged at the time of his death to marry a daughter in this same family of his friends. I wonder whether she honored, loved and trusted him.

Such was the man who I had painlessly killed; a man whose entire life was devoted to inflicting pain; a man worthless to society; a mere parasite. But I accomplished nothing by his death, for I did not touch the system which made him possible. The workmen in his factory still receive the same low wages; his heirs still get the same proportion of the wealth the workers create, as profit.

For killing him, I, whose life has been spent in producing wealth for him; I, whose labor helped to make society possible; I, after a year of mental torture here in prison with the thought of a loving wife and children mourning, suffering, starving, developing the seed of the criminal in the fertile soil of poverty, temptation and neglected education—I must die.

I am a menace to the safety of society; tomorrow it will destroy me; but it still preserves the system which produced me—which is producing more and more like me.

Rich, wouldst thou? You are pressing to the limit the patience of the poor. Human misery will burst forth and destroy you. I have appealed to your sense of justice. Fool! Did I not know that the beneficiaries of an unjust system would never seek to change that system? I have appealed to your pity. Self interest is stronger than pity, and has stifled it. Then I appeal to your self interest. Remember the Bastille. Remember the guillotine. No, you will not remember them. Your self interest is as blind as your charity. It sees but the morrow. It is those whom you have oppressed who will save you from yourselves. Those whom you have persecuted will reap coals of fire upon your heads. The workers are educating themselves, educating each other for the Co-operative Commonwealth; the future system of peace and plenty for all; of mutual helpfulness; of mutual pity; the system of the Golden Rule; of social morality.

Would you share its blessings? Would you save yourselves? Would you avert bloodshed? Then let this education proceed. It is your only hope.

RICHARD KITCHETT.

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It was a republican paper that said "that such a giant as the billion dollar steel monopoly cannot exist without usurping in a large sense some of the functions of government." This editorial complete is contained in "Rumbblings," thirty-two pages, pocket size—which you will find a regular stunner to pull on your republican neighbor. Price, five cents; per 100, \$1.

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**The Socialist is Astir.**

Says the Lowell, Mass., Daily News: "The Socialists in Lowell are getting ready for an earnest campaign to bring about a social revolution. They are encouraged by the success of Socialism in Haverhill and Brockton, and they say that nowhere does their cause lose ground. In all the combinations of capital they see arguments for Socialism and they promise that ideal Socialism will wipe out all the ills humanity now groans under. If they could put their plan in operation they could benefit 55% of humanity and the other 45% would get all that they are rightfully entitled to. The workers are ready to hear the case the Socialists have to present. When mills can be suddenly shut down and thousands put out to go hungry or die, for all the rich care, at least those who are idle in the streets will listen to the remedy proposed by the Socialist. He is a man of peace, the Socialist, and his sole idea it to benefit his fellows and himself as well. He respectfully asks a hearing, and he should have a respectful hearing."

**Learning to Co-operate.**

A dispatch from Saginaw, Mich., contains this interesting bit of information: "The ten wholesale grocers of the Saginaw valley have practically agreed upon a combination that is unique in many ways. They will maintain a central purchasing agent, who will buy for them collectively, and to whom they will simply report their needs daily. This will give them in effect the purchasing power of a house with \$1,000,000 capital, selling from \$5,000,000 to \$6,000,000 worth of goods a year. The regulation of credits to their customers will be controlled through a similar bureau."

**CAUGHT ON THE FL**

The Socialist is the name of a new page propaganda sheet published at K City, Mo.

The International Paper trust has purchased the Green Mountains of Vermont. Nothing is too good for the trust.

The troubles of the smelter trust, so the dispatches tell us, have been settled by a compromise with the Standard Oil company.

The engine manufacturers are endeavoring to form a \$50,000,000 trust. If they fail to make it a go they should consult with Mr. Morgan.

The Times, Mifflingburg, Pa., the Idaho State Tribune and the Fort Worth Labor Journal are publishing Socialist articles these days. Probably getting ready for the change.

The boys at home will be glad to learn by a telegram from London, that Comrade Morgan was "accorded royal honors as the King" on the occasion of his last visit to province of England.

The peanut trust has been boosting pr so says the Cincinnati Post. A half cent a pound advance means a million dollars or more added to the annual consumption of this favorite goober.

The treasury department of the United States loaned the National City Bank of New York (the Standard Oil) \$14,000,000 last year without interest. There is nothing like having a stand in with the powers that be.

The soap manufacturers of the country have formed a combine and thirty-five of the big concerns have joined hands and resolved not to compete. Competition is all right the little fellow, but for the big conce: very injurious.

A dispatch from Pittsburg, Pa., announces that the independent iron furnaces are forming a combine. Certainly, gentlemen, walk right up and take your share of the good things. If you do not see what you want ask Mr. Morgan for it. He carries it around in his inside pocket.

A government expert has been investigating the taxation system in vogue in Ohio. He discovered that the street railways of that state were paying taxes on a valuation of \$2,923,000, while the actual value of the concerns were nearly twenty times as much—\$40,327,000. But why should any one object to this?

A meeting between the operators of the Texas field and representatives of the Standard was held in Beaumont last week. This is the beginning of the end of that independent action which some one told us would relieve the people from the domination of the Standard Oil folks.

Thirty-five thousand tailors of Greater New York, so the New York Times says, may decide to strike, because the wages which they have been receiving are falling below the living mark. This is not exactly what these people voted for, but you will observe, as the Appeal has frequently pointed out before, that this is what they get.

The editor of the Daily Alameda, C Encinal took tremendous chances the day. During an absence of ten days he ed the editorial page of his paper who republican in politics, to Comrade Dag Socialist writer of prominence. The still lives, and the ginger introduced in columns by a real live discussion of politics from a Socialist was much enjoyed by the readers. The harvest will be ready for the reaping bye and bye.

"Nothing more nor less than an evangelical trust—a trust to control the services of evangelists—a trust with a capital of several millions of dollars—is the end now being assiduously worked for in this country. This is the deep down bedrock truth of the matter, sensational, strange and unpleasant enough as the fact may seem to a great many very good people. This trust would employ all the big evangelists, and the churches could get noted evangelists only through this evangelical trust."—Rev. G. W. Lasher, in Cincinnati Enquirer.

Four hundred men employed by the United States Steel corporation at McKeesport, Pa., are out on a strike. A dispatch from there on April 15 says: "The event is looked upon as momentous throughout the iron and steel trade of the country, from the fact that it is the first conflict between organized labor and the new United States Steel corporation and because of the announced intention today of President T. J. Shaffer, the head of the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers, to tie up every plant of the new combine, tin, tube, structural iron, wire and a necessary to win the fight."

And what will Mr. McKinley do after ing the following: "Senor Santiago Iglesias, delegate of the Federation of Labor of Porto Rico, who arrived on the steamer from San Juan, is the bearer of a petition from the workmen of Porto Rico to President McKinley. In this petition, which bears 6,000 signatures, the Porto Ricans say, "Misery, with all its horrible consequences, is spreading in our homes with wonderful rapidity. It has already reached such an extreme that many workers are starving to death, while others that have not the courage to see their mothers, wives, sisters and children perish by hunger, commit suicide by drowning themselves in the rivers or hanging themselves from the branches of trees."

**Trust in Theatricals.**

Practically all the leading theatres in the United States are under the control of one set of men, known as the Theatrical Trust. All of them are Hebrews.

The enterprising monopolists who have succeeded in capturing the stage began their work some ten years ago, and gradually succeeded in forming their combinations, which include not only the places of amusement, but the actors and actresses.

There is probably no trust which controls a greater percentage of opportunities than the combination regulating the theatrical conditions of this country. A few have tried to stand out against the organization, but they have not had an easy time of it. The policy of the trust is candid. It has the power of the giant and uses it like the giant, but with a certain silence that makes it all the more effective.

The actors who are in the trust declare that it is a good thing for the stage. The actors who are out of the trust assert that it is a most deplorable condition.—Saturday Evening Post.

Rev. Charles H. Vail, of New Jersey, will speak at Pittsburg, Kan., April 30, and at Girard, Kan., May 1.

Socialism and The Trust Problem.

but few vacant seats either in the galleries or on the main floor of Memorial hall last night, so large was the concourse of people that turned out to listen to the address of Rev. Father T. McGrady, of Bellevue, Ky., the subject of the lecture being "Socialism and the Trust Problem," says the Toledo Daily News.

The speaker began his address by saying that a great many people may be surprised to hear a Catholic priest talk upon Socialism, but the fact was that one cannot be a good Christian unless he is a good Socialist.

The object of civilization was to give man more of the enjoyment of life. When the human mind is liberated from drudging toil, man will rapidly rise to the higher station of life and become more of the image of his Creator.

FATHER M'GRADY

Any civilization that did not do this was a failure. Here the speaker spoke of the wonderful achievements of man since his gradual emergence from the barbarous age, and how he had "harnessed the feecy vapor that carried him over hill and dale and ocean wave to the uttermost parts of the earth."

Here's an irrepressible telegrapher. An operator on the Great Northern is fixing to get himself in all kinds of trouble. He has invented a new fangled plan to treat people that nox the sox off magnetic healing, mental science and the apothecary shops.

was always thus and would always remain so, reminded the speaker of a story told by Charles Lamb: The Chinese formerly did not eat roasted pig. One day a pig was roasted to a beautiful crisp by the burning of a Chinaman's house.

The wage system is a system of slavery, because men do not get what they create. In calling attention to the progress that the world had made, the speaker cited to the fact that Solomon had 1,000 wives.

Mr. McGrady here cited the great republic that had existed in the east, which had gone down, he said, because nearly all the wealth accumulated in the hands of a few.

Socialism.

Everybody are Socialists until they do business.

Let any great calamity strike any part of any country and all the world responds immediately with assistance. When a cyclone struck Mt. Vernon, Ill., several years ago, I had a son working in Dakota.

When the great calamity occurred at Galveston more recently, help came from over the Atlantic, and even the convicts in the Texas Penitentiary contributed aid to the suffering ones in Galveston.

The true function of money is to express the value in labor of an article to be exchanged, bought or sold.

Time checks express exactly the labor value of things. Money should do it too, and nothing more. Money bears a similar relation to property, that the merchant's yard stick bears to bolts of cloth.

Where would the millionaires land if their wealth was limited to labor checks? (In the poor house).

War, this curse and scourge of our world can never be put away until Socialism is adopted and practiced. It is the love of money that produces war. War cannot be justified on any ground except self defense.

The Army that Fights Without Glory.

If an Englishman in South Africa chases General De Wet until he—the Englishman—gets hot and out of breath, he goes back to England, gets a decoration and a fancy suit of military clothes.

If a man fighting in the Philippines manages to surprise and shoot a collection of dark-skinned gentlemen, he is well rewarded and loudly praised.

If a man risks his life on a battle ship engaged in the useless occupation of destroying life, there is a reward for him.

There is another army about which we hear less. It is the army of those who, instead of KILLING for a living, WORK for a living.

In 1900 there were 4,823 working people killed while AT WORK.

In the same year there were 104,254 working people badly injured while AT WORK.

Isn't that a very respectable list of dead and wounded?

Of those killed on the field of labor—which is considered quite different from the field of honor, for some reason or other—626 were railroad employes, 802 were factory workers, 1,049 were miners, 1,889 were sailors.

No special rewards, no benefits, no glory for the fighters, the wounded or the killed in this army.

Why? Simply because you can compel a man to work and risk his life for a dollar a day in industry, but you can't do so on the battle field.

Napoleon, and generals crumbled to dust ages before he was born, realized that their ambition demanded that fighting should be made ATTRACTIVE to the fighting man.

The marching soldier has a band marching ahead of him. He has a uniform, and possible glory to think of.

When the people really become their own rulers and take the same interest in national prosperity and industrial victories as the old-fashioned rulers took in war and devastation, the industrial armies will have the bands playing, and all the other incentives to glory.

—New York Journal.

Why Not Think?

When we look at a sky-scraper, how many of us think of the men who built it? How many of us have ever given ten minutes' thought to the dangers which these structural iron workers have to face every day?

No insurance company will take these men as risks on any terms. Their union is their only protection. When one of them is disabled he receives \$5 a week from his union; and, in the event of his death his widow receives \$75.

There are so many accidents that the union cannot afford to pay more. As one of them said to me not long since, "The motto of our craft is, 'We do not die; we are killed.'"

How few of us know the hardships endured by the men who dug the foundations for these sky-scrapers! In Manhattan, the piers or caissons on which our high buildings rest, are sunk from sixty to one hundred feet beneath the surface.

They do not feel any evil effects while at work, but after they have reached the surface they frequently get what they call the "bends"—a sort of tightening of the muscles, which is apt to leave them crippled. It gives them the most severe pain, and no doc-

tor has been found who can cope with it. None but the most robust laborers can escape the "bends" and endure the compressed air work for as long as four or five years. When the shaft is 125 feet deep the pressure is so great that the men cannot stand it longer than forty-five minutes at a time.

If all the members of the Albany legislature were compelled to do the work of the structural iron workers or the "sand hogs," for just one week, there would be the greatest boom in good labor legislation that this state has ever seen.—Civic Councilor.

Co-operation vs. Competition in Practice.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St Paul and Chicago, Burlington & Quincy are strong competitors for business at Moline, Rock Island, Davenport and Clinton, between which places a new road, the Davenport, Rock Island & Northwestern, operates, owning also a bridge across the Mississippi and valuable switching facilities in the cities named.

Steel Trust Ignores Union.

Says a dispatch from Chicago: "For the first time the United States Steel Corporation has indicated its position in the marine engineers' strike today by a clear-cut intimation to the Marine Engineers' Benevolent Association that it would not consider any demands on the part of the engineers' union that its boats be taken out of the Lake Carriers' Association."

The Copper Trust Still in the Ring.

A dispatch from New York dated April 11, reads: "John D. Rockefeller, Henry H. Rogers, Lewisohn Bros., James Stillman and Thomas W. Lawson of Boston and their associates, are planning a gigantic copper trust, which will be second only in capital and influence to the great United States Steel Corporation."

Still Doing Business.

That the trust is still in a very healthy condition and doing business at the old stand, is evidenced by the following telegram from New York: "Indications point to a further consolidation of the interests of the American Tobacco Co. and the Continental Tobacco Co., and an extension of their cigar business through the acquisition of the Havana-American Co., in which are united with \$10,000,000 capital seven large cigar manufacturing firms doing business at New York, Chicago, New Orleans, Tampa and Key West."

Always Go Armed.

With literature. Never allow yourself to be caught out in the dark—politically speaking—without some one of the following booklets about your old clothes. They come in handy and will be found effective weapons in spiking the guns of your political antagonist.

To enable you to do this, I will send for \$1 the following list of forty 5c books. When ordering, mention "Dynamite Combination."

- Why Railroad Men Should Be Socialists... Why Working Men Should Be Socialists... Title Deeds to Land... Wanted—A New Conscience... The Water Tank... The Social Conscience... Labor, the Creator of Capital... Land, Machinery and Inheritance... The American Farmer... Pensions, Cases and Cures of Railroads... Dopey Ducks and Quack Remedies... Bad Boy, Illustrated... Why I Am a Socialist... Poems for the People... A Study in Government... Christ, Property and Man... Socialist Cartoons and Comments... Municipal Socialism... Socialism and Farmers... Property—A New Conscience... Utopia... Ten Men of Money Island... Liberty... Prison Labor... Government Ownership of Railroads... The Evolution of the Class Struggle... Imprudent Marriages... Packingtown... Wage Labor and Capital... Poems for the People... The Mission of the Working Class... Socialist Songs, adapted to familiar tunes... How I Acquired My Millions... The Man Under the Machine... After Capitalism, What?... Woman and the Social Problem... The Axe at the Root... Plutocracy or Nationalism, Which?... The Real Religion of Today...

Another Retail Kick.

Down in New Mexico the retail merchants see the writing on the wall and are making a final effort to stay the hand of the inevitable, and prevent the wholesalers from gobbling all the profits in sight. The retail man has an idea that he must live at the expense of the community, and he is prepared to resist to his utmost his right to take "profits."

Here's his latest graft, sent to the Appeal office by a retail merchant, who by the way, is anxiously awaiting the time when the department stores and the wholesale house have eliminated the retail dealer.

"Whereas, It has been brought to the notice of the members of the Retail Merchants' Association that several wholesale dealers and packing houses are selling merchandise direct to consumers, and

"Whereas, This action is a detriment to the retail business interest, be it therefore

"Resolved, That the members of this Association hereby pledge themselves not to extend any patronage to any wholesale merchant, manufacturer or packing house who persists in selling goods to consumers, and be it further

"Resolved, That it shall be the duty of any member of this Association who finds any wholesale dealer, manufacturer, or packing house selling goods to consumers to report same immediately to the Secretary of this Association, who in turn shall notify each member of the Association, and be it further

"Resolved, That as a matter of justice and equity, any wholesale dealer, manufacturer or packing house reported shall have the privilege of coming before the Executive Committee of this Association to disprove the charge. The decision of the Executive Committee shall be final and binding upon the members of this Association."

Poor Nebraska.

The legislature of Nebraska has passed a new law governing cities of the second class.

This law allows cities to put in public heating plants.

In Nebraska at present, cities may own and operate water plants, gas plants, heating plants, and supply the public at cost.

What depravity! What miserable, Socialistic degeneration! How much better it is here in Chicago. The gas and heat are owned by private individuals and peddled out at the highest possible rate, in connection with official bribery.

What a calamity it would be to shut off the profits of half a dozen corporations and supply at cost gas, heat and electricity, as we now supply water!—Chicago American

Socialism has invaded Japan, and it is time. In spite of the laudation she has received from people with the sillies, Japan has within the past fifty years wrecked her finances and honor in an endeavor to keep up with commercialism, and is now, apparently, preparing for an alliance with Russia through being "absorbed" by the bear.

So it is high time Socialism came to it. And it has. The sun never sets, now, on Socialism. Modern Socialism is only about fifty years old, but it is already larger than any political party, and larger than any church in the world. It speaks all languages, and has united in heart and purpose all races of people. Its adherents have that lofty aim and courage that makes heroes of them, ready to suffer and die for the thing they think so holy. A Socialist never doubts, never despairs. His is the faith that must move the world, "Laughs at impossibilities, and cries, 'It shall be done!'"—Central Missouri Push.

Ponder well the following statement of George William Curtis, when he said, in speaking of the early fathers of this country: "They knew the coming wreck of property and trade, but they knew more surely that ROME WAS NEVER SO RICH AS WHEN SHE WAS DYING."

Always Go Armed.

With literature. Never allow yourself to be caught out in the dark—politically speaking—without some one of the following booklets about your old clothes. They come in handy and will be found effective weapons in spiking the guns of your political antagonist.

To enable you to do this, I will send for \$1 the following list of forty 5c books. When ordering, mention "Dynamite Combination."

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EQUALITY. The Appeal has 1,000 copies of this great work. While they last, will hand them out at 30 cents.



He hears the "Rumbungs" sounding louder and louder. The Appeal has compiled a thirty-two page pamphlet...

...which last fall posed as leaders of public opinion. Their tune on the trust question has changed to a right-about-face attitude. And for the purpose of helping the gang keep these things before the republican friends...

Proportional Representation.

In your issue of March 23 you say that Illinois has been so gerrymandered as to make six democratic and nineteen republican congressional districts...

Again, at the same election 333,940 republican voters elected thirteen congressmen, and 342,718 democratic voters elected no congressmen.

People seem to treat proportional representation with indifference, because of the enormous notion that Illinois already has it. If no better system were offered than the so-called minority representation of Illinois...

In an address for 1899 of the "American proportional representation league," a description of the election of deputies to the Grand Council of Geneva in November, 1893, is given, which will illustrate the system in practice...

The Oregon comrades should see that their neighbors are well supplied with direct legislation literature during the next twelve months. In June of next year, 1902, a constitutional amendment will be submitted to a vote of the people for adoption or rejection...

The Belgium adopted a more simplified system. Its first election under it, held in May, 1900, electing their parliament, allowed five definite parties, besides scattering, to come into the field...

Victoria, B. C., April 13.—Advices per steamer Boscovitz says a rich quartz strike has been made near Kitikatsan, Yukon, Alaska. The quartz pays about \$1500 to the ton.

I suppose the fellow who made this rich find will come home "rich beyond the dreams of avarice," and wear his miserable life out chasing in vain for pleasures among the follies of snobdom...

Have you read "The Politics of the Nazarene," a new book of 288 pages, by O. D. Jones? It will give you some ideas on this subject which you have probably not heretofore entertained. Price, fifty cents.

A Primer for Capitalists.

stands for Appeal, the Wayland to Reason. B stands for Bible—a book called sacred; which some people worship one day in the week, and disregard the other six.

K stands for Karl, whose surname was Marx, the father of Socialism. L stands for Learned Men, many of whom are Socialists.

U is for Unite. "Workingmen, Unite. You have nothing to lose but your chains. You have the whole world to gain."

W is for World, the field of our work as Socialists. X is for "Mixed," the condition of a man's brain when he tries to uphold the capitalist argument against a Socialist.

Y is for Yourself; you will find the study of Socialism not only interesting, but absolutely necessary, in a few years. Z stands for the German word "Zeitgeist," the spirit of the times, only another name for Socialism.

Among the Appeal's vast army of workers is a doctor whose attention was first attracted to the movement by a stray copy of the Appeal. He has since sent in hundreds of subscriptions and distributed lots of literature.

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Have you read "The Politics of the Nazarene," a new book of 288 pages, by O. D. Jones? It will give you some ideas on this subject which you have probably not heretofore entertained. Price, fifty cents.

When the Universal Railroad Trust comes, whether today, tomorrow or next week, it will handle revenues more than twice as great as those of the national government and employ ten times as many men as the United States keeps in its army on a war footing. AND THEN THE AMERICAN'S POLICY—"PUBLIC OWNERSHIP OF PUBLIC FRANCHISES"—WILL BE THE CENTRAL ISSUE OF PRACTICAL POLITICS.—New York Journal.

Appeal Army

The Appeal reserve fund is now \$747.50. This fund is increased from the profits of book sales, which are sent aside to build up the fund. You can see it by purchasing books.

Special to the Gang. "Dumbfuzzles" is a thirty-two page pamphlet, pocket-size, containing extracts and editorials from prominent republican papers that have said things to the effect that the Appeal is a dangerous and subversive force.

Comrade Mutsch, of Davenport, comes in with eight scalps. Comrade Fisher, of Sand Point, Idaho, orders a bunch of five.

Comrade Ensign, of Calliope, Iowa, lands a bunch of six yearlies. Come on with those scalps, jaspers, the office bulldog is getting hungry.

Comrade August Groot, of Ketchikan, Alaska, orders five yearly postals. Comrade Hoffman, of Montgomery Station, Pa., gets to the hat with seven yearlies.

The "Solar Plexus" is still the favorite, but the "Primary" combination is a close second. Comrade Lyman, of Hamilton, Pa., orders a bunch of five for one year and the "Solar Plexus" combination.

Comrade Glasgow, of Clarinda, Iowa, makes an order on the Army's commissariat for \$5 worth of ammunition. Don't forget about those little "drop cards." They are the greatest thing out to set the untrained to thinking. Keep them handy. Sixty cents per 1,000.

Comrade Jacobson, of Crookston, Minn., sends in a list of ten yearlies, all of 'em doctors. Wouldn't that jar you. Says he is going after the D. D.'s next.

If the Appeal Army comrades don't quit coming in with those lists so fast and often the Army editor is going to write a book. The title will be "Why We Weep."

Comrade Breckon renews his subscription from Atlanta, and says: "Georgia does not know how badly it needs Socialism." The Army down there is doing its best to show 'em.

Comrade Halberg, of Sherburne, writes, "I got a couple of more stragglers in Sherburne but I guess I can't squeeze any more out of 'er." Give 'er another squeeze, old "wah hoss."

A wholesale grocery firm of Ashtabula, sends for a few copies of "The American Farmer, Cause and Cure." Morgan's department store trust, eh? That's what is bringing 'em.

Comrade Kiser comes in with seven yearlies and an order for books. He says: "Don't see how you keep up the gait as you do." It is rather wearing, but the gang won't let us rest.

Comrade Brewer ships in ten scalps. He says: "I read about Funston capturing Aguinaldo, and I concluded that I could beat that little incident, so I went out and in less than an hour I captured ten Aguinaldos."

CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE DOCTORS' FUND.

A fund of \$2,000 is being raised for the purpose of sending the Appeal one year to 8,000 doctors. The state which has contributed the largest amount at the time the fund reaches the required figure, will have the Appeal sent to each doctor in the state, unless there are over 8,000—then it will be sent to that number.

ALA.—No. Drs. 1966.—Total contribution, \$2.50. ARIZ.—No. Drs. 163.—W. H. Cassady, \$1.50; W. S. Varnum, \$1.25; W. S. Varnum, \$1.25. Total contribution, \$21.50.

ARK.—No. Drs. 2462.—Dr. C. C. Stell, \$1.75. Total contribution, \$18.25. CAL.—No. Drs. 3566.—Richard Kraft, \$8.75; W. H. Pitt, \$8.75; R. H. Graham, \$2.50; Thos. J. Miller, \$2.50; Wm. Livesay, \$2.25; Wm. Livesay, \$2; Oliver Boyea, \$1.50; W. H. Logsdan, \$1.25; Thos. J. Miller, \$1.25; L. W. Dexter, \$1; Mosby White, \$1. Total contribution, \$291.95.

COLO.—No. Drs. 1195.—M. L. Whitmore, \$6.25; W. A. Phelps, \$5.75; H. S. Savage, \$4; Jacob Widmer, \$3; Dr. H. K. Braisted, \$1.25; Chas. H. Ames, \$1.25. Total contribution, \$175.65. CONN.—No. Drs. 1323.—Total contribution, \$1.

IDA.—No. Drs. 216.—Total contribution, \$18.25. ILL.—No. Drs. 8562.—G. Studer, \$12.50; C. C. Hazel, \$1.25; G. Studer, \$1.25; Alex. Grier-son, \$1.25; T. Tammingar, \$1.25; M. E. Owen, \$1.25. Total contribution, \$163.75. IND.—No. Drs. 5096.—W. W. Anstead, \$2; Geo. F. Felker, \$1.25; J. C. Tritel, \$1.25. Total contribution, \$65.

IOWA.—No. Drs. 3666.—Mrs. W. G. Classen, \$19. Total contribution, \$34.75. KAN.—No. Drs. 2649.—S. L. Todd, \$5; S. L. Todd, \$2.50; V. A. Morford, \$1.25. Total contribution, \$83.80. KY.—No. Drs. 3436.—Total contribution, \$14.

LA.—No. Drs. 1493.—Geo. F. Felker, \$1.25. Total contribution, \$2.50. MD.—No. Drs. 2194.—Patrick O'Connor, \$14.50. Total contribution, \$15.75. MASS.—No. Drs. 6605.—Thos. Hooper \$9.25; W. H. Turner, \$1.25; Chas. Olsen, \$1.25. Total contribution, \$17.50.

MICH.—No. Drs. 4244.—E. G. Locke, \$1. Total contribution, \$44.75. MINN.—No. Drs. 1745.—Freud A. Wilson, \$1.25. Total contribution, \$8. MISS.—No. Drs. 1510.—Total contribution, \$1.

MO.—No. Drs. 6123.—Geo. Penn, \$7; Cash, \$12.50; C. R. Summers, \$2.50; Cash, \$2.50; Alonzo Dyer, \$1. Total contribution, \$85.40. MONT.—No. Drs. 311.—Julius Bernard, \$1. Total contribution, \$13.90.

N. H.—No. Drs. 730.—Total contribution, \$12.25. NEB.—No. Drs. 1473.—Franklin Taylor, \$1.25. Total contribution, \$41.25. NEV.—No. Drs. 69.—Total contribution, \$3.

N. J.—No. Drs. 2901.—Total contribution, Alonzo Dyer, \$1. Total contribution, \$7.15. N. M.—No. Drs. 146.—W. A. Blair, \$1.25. Total contribution, \$33.50. N. Y.—No. Drs. 12945.—John A. Becker, \$1; Dr. B. A. Hollenberg, \$1; Hermann Ahans, \$1; Victor Gage Kimbert, \$1. Total contribution, \$63.

N. D.—No. Drs. 282.—P. S. Finseth, \$1. Total contribution, \$12.25. OHIO.—No. Drs. 8507.—E. C. Crumbaker, \$37.50; E. C. Crumbaker, \$2.25; J. B. Coughy, \$1.25; L. S. Hart, \$1.25. Total contribution, \$171.

OKLA.—No. Drs. 563.—B. J. Renshaw, \$2.50; E. B. Fleming, \$1. Total contribution, \$17.35. ORE.—No. Drs. 648.—J. F. Porter, \$1.25. Total contribution, \$43.75. PA.—No. Drs. 9526.—C. H. Lindner, \$2.50; M. B. Wenger, \$2.50; C. L. Todd, \$1.25; Alfred Thomas, \$1.25; G. R. Moore, \$1. Total contribution, \$91.50.

TENN.—No. Drs. 3635.—B. H. Enloe, \$2; J. Forwalter, \$1.25. Total contribution, \$34.15. TEX.—No. Drs. 4979.—W. R. Whitman, \$6.25; Wm. H. Halliwell, \$2; J. H. Anderson, \$1.25. Total contribution, \$76. UTAH.—No. Drs. 293.—F. M. McQuivney \$2.25. Total contribution, \$33.75.

VA.—No. Drs. 2901.—Total contribution, \$6. WASH.—No. Drs. 690.—E. S. Reinert, \$1.25. Total contribution, \$23. WIS.—No. Drs. 2312.—N. Venner \$1.50. Total contribution, \$31.50. W. VA.—No. Drs. 1438.—W. R. Yockey, \$2. Total contribution, \$2.

CANADA.—Total contribution, \$9.50. MISCELLANEOUS.—Total contribution, \$3.50.

Start a Circulating Library. Members of the gang find it is helping the movement wonderfully to establish circulating libraries. Books drive home their points in a way it is hard to controvert. A book or pamphlet does all the talking, and that's where it has the advantage of the individual. If you have not commenced in your locality to stir 'em up, do so at once by ordering the "Solar Plexus" combination:

\$1 takes the Bunch. Mrs. Cuyler, a fashionable Bostonian, says a cablegram from Paris, whose mother is Lady Egerton, and who is a great favorite on account of her highly intellectual clearness, has surprised the American colony by issuing invitations to a lecture by herself, entitled "How I Discovered Socialism, and Why I Became One." In May, when everybody has returned from the South, Mrs. Cuyler will have weekly lectures on Socialism by that famous authority, Jean Jaures. It is announced that the first subject will be "Why Wealthy People Also Should Embrace Socialism."

The Appeal has a large quantity of Father McGrady's excellent pamphlet, "Socialism and the Labor Problem." Price, 10 cents; 40 cents per six copies; 75 cents per dozen.

A bundle of five copies of the Appeal for one year, \$1. Can you invest a dollar to better advantage in the propaganda field?

The Primary Class. You have a number of acquaintances among your friends who would no doubt be interested in the initiatory steps in Socialism. Here is a list of books for fifty cents which covers every phase of the question. Start a circulating library in your neighborhood now, and watch the result; you will be surprised: "Co-operative Commonwealth," by Gronlund; "Ten Men of Money Island;" "To What Are the Trusts Leading;" "Public Ownership of Railroads;" "Merrie England;" and "Labor;" by Fyburn. The retail price of the lot is ninety-five cents. In order to get you started, I will send the bunch for fifty cents. When ordering mention the "Primary Combination."

The increased vote of the Socialists, where reported, indicates that literature has been freely used in those localities. Socialism comes to a man only by education—it opens up to him as never before the possibilities of the human race. To get our literature circulated depends entirely upon the individual and personal efforts of the Socialists in each locality. Socialist sentiment in your neighborhood will grow in proportion to the work that YOU do. The trust is furnishing the object lesson, the Appeal will furnish the literature—will YOU do the rest? Start today.

ADVERTISEMENTS are accepted under this head at 60c per line net cash with order. Ten words make a line. No discount for time or space. ONLY one column will be sold. Send in your copy before 11:00 a.m. POLITICS OF THE NAZARENE, by O. D. Jones, 20 pages. 50c. Address the Appeal, Girard, Kan. Wanted in every town, one energetic Socialist, pleasant work good pay. W. H. Davis, Greens Vista, Col. 29021 We Pay \$20 a Week. Write to introduce our Country. Com. International Mig. Co., Parsons, Kan. 220-46

Social Democratic Party. Organize the Socialists in your neighborhood. Full instructions as to organization of Social Democratic branches sent on application to Theodore Debs, 128 Washington St., Chicago, headquarters of the Social Democratic Party of America. A SCHOOL OF SOCIALISM. If you wish to understand, or work for, Socialism, you should take these lessons by correspondence. Brief, brilliant, accurate. Full particulars address Walter Thomas Mills, 332 Langley Ave., Chicago, Ill.—29017 THE COMING COMMONWEALTH is a red-hot Socialist paper. Bright, snappy, aggressive. You want it. Try it 4 weeks for the Commonwealth, Gerrard, Kan. 291-3 From Hypnotism to Psychology. Write for circular and terms. F. F. Wilson, 72 Division St., Ashtabula, O. 292-16 Comrades, make money. My automatic screens turn files out. Right reasonable. Pocket size and full particulars see: Zook, Litzke, Pa. Greatest idea ever patented. Write today. 292-11 Send for mail course in Swann's Scientific Method of Healing, Embalming, Magnetic Healing, Osteopathy, Podiatry, Massage, the 150 papers, etc. Special price, \$1. Prof. J. Swann, Fort Scott, Kan. 292-25 Learn Mexican carved leather work. Great demand for it just now. Particulars for stamp. F. W. Swartz, Arroyo Grande, Cal. 292-48

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