



Appeal to Reason

This is Number 306.

Fifty Cents a Year.

Published Every Saturday

For Public Ownership of MONOPOLIES

Single Subscription, one year - 50 cents. Clubs of Five, one year - 25 cents. No subscriptions received for less than one year. 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.

If No. 307 is on your label your subscription expires with the next number.

Girard, Kansas, U. S. A., October 12, 1901.

Desire is the Power

Thus the degree of success of any cause depends upon the strength of desire generated by its advocates.

SOCIALISTS DESIRE A BETTER CONDITION OF SOCIETY.

When that desire is strong enough we will have a better condition of society.

"When the people want (desire) justice, they will have justice."

It then follows as a matter of course that Socialists MUST create that desire in the minds of the people—a majority of them.

That desire for better conditions can be created in but one way—EDUCATION!

EDUCATION IS THE KEY THAT WILL UNLOCK THE GATES OF THE CO-OPERATIVE COMMONWEALTH!

Create a desire for economic education and it will be immediately followed by a desire for better conditions which will sweep all before it.

The most imperative duty is the clearing away of the confusion in the minds of the people as to what Socialism is and its radical distinction from all other systems of society.

THAT LIE MUST BE NAILED—AND NAILED NOW!

Wayland's Monthly for October, will do it—it only asks that the Army place one in the home of every voter.

A mob undertook to silence a Socialist speaker at Vineland, N. J., the other evening, which causes the St. Paul Daily Globe to remark: "It is not necessary to accept the teaching of the Socialists in order to be able to view the action of these Vineland anarchists—for such their conduct showed them to be in disposition, if not in conscious understanding of the true meaning of that conduct—in order to condemn such action without qualification."

The plan of trying to kill a man in order to shut his mouth is a mode of procedure as old as the demand for liberty itself.

Adopted by the individual ruler it is regarded as murderous tyranny. Pursued by the mob it is nothing less.

The members of this murderous mob of Vineland showed that collectively they are no better than the most brutal and bloodthirsty fiend that ever sought to dam up with human blood the floodgates of human speech.

History is repeating itself with a vengeance, and the men whom the mob would destroy now are the men who will be honored by the generations to come.

These poor deluded people are incited by the public preachers and newspapers who pose as the upholders of the law—yet at the same time lose no opportunity to incite the mobs, as did the high priests nineteen hundred years ago, to violence.

For the first time in the history of the state, 700 corporations in Illinois have filed schedules showing the value of their capital stock, on which the assessor bases his taxable valuation.

Vast sums due the state in taxes under the laws of Illinois has heretofore gone into the coffers of the trusts—in other words the companies have pilfered millions from the school children—for an account of lack of means, 30,000 little ones have had no school privileges.

Lack of school privileges produce ignorance breeds crime, and crime produces public calamities which shock the civilized world.

Trace it back and you find that the great aggregations of capital with their utter disregard for law and public welfare are the hotbeds of crime and disorder.

If the public (government) operated all the industries and a citizen should violate the rules and be discharged, he could not get any employment again.

by themselves, for in no other way could they be self-governed. To deny the right of the majority in this matter would be to deny the right of majority rule.

An Opportunity.

I have just made a visit to the great fruit district of Northern Arkansas, where great orchards are loaded with the finest fruit I ever saw.

The industry is proving exceedingly profitable to the people engaged in it. This is the district where the Appeal gave away another 160-acre improved farm, with hundreds of bearing fruit trees next month to the person who sends in the closest estimate to the Socialist vote cast in Massachusetts next month for governor.

This farm is valuable. It has a house, barn, orchard, and most of it is in cultivation. But few of the workers seem to understand this contest.

With each club of FIVE subscribers you can send in an estimate. It costs you nothing. Few of those who send in clubs of five make any estimate.

There are only a few estimates received. Not one remitter in twenty who is entitled to an estimate sends one in.

The Missouri Socialist convention will be held in Sedalia on October 19—notwithstanding the amusing action of the Citizen's Alliance in passing resolutions informing the Socialists that they are not wanted.

Every Missouri comrade—whether a delegate or not, should go to Sedalia on that day. Avoid heated discussion, but leave plenty of literature where the denizens of that burg can get their hands on it.

In the quiet of their homes these men will read—prompted by their curiosity—to see what manner of men these Socialists are and what they advocate.

The Citizen's Alliance by their action would have the people of Sedalia believe that the Socialists are long-haired cranks, with their pockets full of dangerous weapons and their brains full of sedition.

When they come in contact with the mild-mannered, well educated, neatly dressed workmen, farmers, clerks, men of business, drummers and school teachers who are earnestly striving to realize and bring about a better social condition—they will be agreeably surprised, and the Citizen's Alliance will be put down as a false prophet.

Again the Appeal urges every Missouri comrade who possibly can to attend the Sedalia convention. It will mark an epoch in Socialism—not only in Missouri, but in the United States.

"Will the Appeal kindly inform us what proportion in value of the property of the United States is conducted on Socialistic principles?" asks a reader.

Strictly speaking, we have no institutions in the United States conducted on Socialistic principles. I presume, however, the inquirer desires to know what proportion of the property or rather means of production and distribution in this country is conducted by the public.

Under this heading would come the postal system, the army, the navy, the public roads, the arsenals, the public schools, the public waterways, the life-saving service, the various experiment stations and agricultural departments and weather bureaus, etc.

These institutions have really no value, as we use the word value. The postal system is not capitalized at one dollar and has no place among securities on the stock exchanges; the public school buildings, while having a USE value which is inestimable, have no commodity value—simply because they are not saleable or exchangeable.

All of the branches of public function mentioned are parts of the society which we designate the United States, and no matter how humble one may be he has theoretically a share in them.

"Coveted" Franchises.

"After a long season of fruitless endeavor," says the Los Angeles Times, "the Cold Storage company has secured the coveted franchise to pipe refrigerating material through the city streets."

"Coveted"—why? Simply because it gave the company the exclusive privilege of taxing the people and speculating on their necessities—a system which has grown to immense proportions during the past quarter of a century.

In some places in this country people still are of the opinion that they can do nothing themselves, but must first give to a few men the right to collect tribute of them before any progress can be made.

We have abandoned the idea that a king is necessary, but we still cling to one as false and harmful—that we need a capitalist to conduct public enterprises, supplying people with the necessities of existence.

In this case—which is simply but a type of thousands—what function does the capitalist perform which cannot be performed by the people themselves?

The capitalist does not create the "demand"—the market; neither does he provide the streets; neither does he furnish the material from which the refrigerating fluid is made; neither does he perform the labor which gathers together the material; which nature has created—then pray, what is his function?

You say he furnishes the capital. But does he? Your conception of capital is money—but money never did and never will build or create anything.

The laborer cannot live on money—it's the articles of food and clothing for which he exchanges the wages he receives.

Other laborers then must receive the credit for having produced this surplus product by which the laborer today is able to live and do the work of society.

With these facts in view, just why the capitalist is necessary or in any way essential, is a problem which will have to turn over to the sage political economists who are still groping around in the darkness of one hundred years ago.

However, there are many signs of the breaking of the light, and we will soon say to the capitalist as we have to the feudal baron, the slave owner and the kingly ruler—"We need you not—pull off your coat and go to work."

Wasted Human Energy.

An eastern newspaper has made an estimate showing that it has cost nearly five millions of dollars to defend the "cup" in the yacht races.

Five millions of dollars represents a vast amount of human energy. The modern political economist will tell you that it was money spent in employing labor, and hence was a good thing for "business."

But what have the laborers got to show for the work spent on these vessels, and the other incidentals necessary to retain the "cup"? The men received enough from their wages to live—to buy food and clothing while at work—these two items represent the laborer's share in the five millions.

They were not even spectators during the races. In fact, so far as the laborer is concerned, the five millions represent an actual waste of the time consumed. Suppose on the other hand, this labor had been employed in building cottages and homes for these men and their families, or in beautifying parks and play grounds—used in giving the fifty thousand children in New York educational advantages which they do not now have, because the wealth created by their fathers is wasted that a few individuals may gratify their vanity—what a monument it would be to human enterprise!

That sum of money would build five thousand houses and give shelter and pleasure to twenty thousand people. A false philosophy tells us that the wealth created by men must be wasted in order to give other men a chance to create more wealth—that we would soon be poor unless we wasted the products of labor and maintained an army of useless employes creating something which tomorrow has no value, that we may keep the other half at work replacing the material thus uselessly consumed.

What a travesty on the intelligence of the twentieth century.

Private and Public Capital.

Private ownership of capital takes profit from the workers; public capital would give all the profit to the workers.

business interests carried the day, and the news dispatches tell us that the school teachers will have to buy their goods of the private stores in order that the merchants may live and prosper by demanding high prices.

In other words, the school teachers must divide up—note that—with the merchants. Now what lesson do you draw from that instance? Can you not see that even under a republican administration private merchants cannot compete in prices with the public?

Remove the restrictions incident to administering affairs as they are now, and the public can buy of themselves at a decided saving over the present arrangement. Can you give any sane reason why the teachers should be compelled to support the merchants by paying more than the goods could be sold for by the public acting as the merchant?

If you can, trot it out and the Appeal will print it.

Look Within.

The Topeka Capital, which is owned by the Santa Fe railroad, thinks the Appeal treasonable because it criticises public officials.

Since when have officials been ordained with divine right that places them too high for criticism? The Capital had much to say about the populist officials of this state some time ago. Was that "treasonable"?

Corruption on the most gigantic scale exists in government, and but for criticism would become worse and worse. And the Appeal will continue to criticise the courts and the acts of officials, whenever it thinks they deserve it.

The real traitors to the people are such papers as the Capital, owned and controlled by and serving the corporations. There has never been a line in the Appeal advocating disregard for law.

When the fool Bresci killed Humbert, the Appeal denounced the act and the actor, though it has no admiration for kings. I did not notice any denunciation of that act in the columns of the daily press of this country.

I did not notice any outburst of indignation in the Capital when its adherents killed the democratic governor of Kentucky. That was anarchy, in which its party was the cause and actor.

The administration of public affairs by the corporations through the republican and democratic corporation upholders, have produced all the anarchy in this country. It was the officewanting spirit, the spoils system upheld by the people of the Capital kind, that created a Guiteau that killed Garfield, because he would not permit such men as Conkling and Platt to rule the government.

Better sweep your own doorstep.

Some people can't learn nothin' nohow. The "Citizen's Committee" of Sedalia have done the Socialist cause a great help by passing resolutions urging owners of halls to refuse the Socialists a meeting place for their state convention on October 19.

As one of the boys writes, they will hold the convention if they have to meet in a box car. This was the tactics that the emperor of Germany tried to prevent the growth of the movement in the empire, and the more he tried it the more the movement grew.

It is a good advertisement. It will keep the word Socialism in people's minds, and after awhile the people will want to know what the people called Socialists, about whom they hear so much, really want. The convention should pass a vote of thanks to the aforesaid committee.

The supporters of the private trusts and monopolies are up against the real thing.

Socialism is not new—it is not a scheme devised by men. Franklin harnessed electricity—but he did not create it or invent it or devise it. As a force, electricity—no matter what name it may have been given by men of the remote past—always existed.

To Have the Best.

To have the best possible social conditions is the desire of every good person. Strife of any kind is not conducive to social harmony.

The best social conditions are only possible with harmony. It follows, therefore, that anything that has a tendency to divide people, to have a conflict of interest, to strive against each other except for the good of all, would be against social harmony.

Now if men compete in business they will not feel as kindly toward each other as if they were co-operating in business. To have any depending or profits off the balance would be to set his interests against the balance and throw harmony out of adjustment.

It is in the interest of harmony to have all interests mutual. This can find its highest and fullest expression in the whole mutually owning and operating all the industrial interests to prevent the individual conflict of individual interests that would follow the ownership of interests inside of the whole.

This would produce the condition of harmony that Socialists look forward to. There is a wide difference in having an interest in a nation or thing and having an interest INSIDE the nation or thing.

For instance, if there was a factory in which you owned one of the machines needed, and operated it, there would be conflict between you and the other owners of the factory. There would be watchfulness and suspicion.

But if you owned an equal interest in the whole factory, no one would be suspicious of you, for you would have no interest in conflict with the others. This is the reason why the whole people should own and operate the whole industrial machinery, so that no conflicting interests would break the law of harmony.

The trusts have large individual interests INSIDE the nation, and they are continually trying to gain more advantage off the balance, while the balance look with suspicion and sometimes hate at them.

All social matters at bottom are effects of the grouping of people about property interests. Social harmony and divided or individual interests are therefore incompatible. Socialism would produce social harmony of the highest order.

Inharmony.

Were you never struck with the inharmony, the raggedness, the juggling of the buildings in the cities, towns and villages? You will find a beautiful eight or ten-story building side by side with tumble-down bricks, frames and vacant lots, the latter covered with disgusting bill-boards;

you will see every character and lack of character in architecture, color and material; you will walk on stone, cement, brick, plank and dirt sidewalks; you will see beautiful stores and miserable stores; you will see unsightly poles and signs and beggars and cripples; you see fine and coarse dressed men and women jostle each other.

The beauty is spoiled by the ugly and the wealth is made painful by poverty and ignorance. Nothing is harmonious, nothing wholly pleasing. This condition is brought about by the conflicting personal interests; it costs more labor than to have had everything symmetrical, everything of the best, everything lovely.

If the public (the whole people) had builded the towns and cities, do you think this jangling state of affairs, this loss of wealth, would obtain? Would not the designers of a city vie with each other to which could produce the most beautiful and useful? Would not the highest skill employed with the highest scientific appliances and therefore the highest and best of the labor and material result? If not, why not? Nowhere under the present industrial system is harmony and beauty. Are not those the things you want?

The Trust Will Laugh.

The trusts are multiplying and perfecting the industrial machinery of production and distribution. You can kick against the trust all you please, but they will flourish and laugh at your wriggling.

The trust method is a higher and better one than the old method of small production with its inevitable waste. The remedy is not in decrying the trusts, but to use them for the benefit of all.

That can only be done by all the people owning them and operating them for the public. There is no other remedy. They cannot be owned by corporations and the public control them. Failure after failure has proven this, even if it were not theoretically untrue.

Anything that is right in theory is right in practice.

Treason vs. Patriotism.

The treason of today is the patriotism of tomorrow. It was treason when the republicans of 1856 denounced chattel slavery; it was treason at that time to teach a negro to read and write.

**The Anarchist in Broadcloth.**

[The following address by Comrade A. M. Dewey was delivered at the Empire Theater, Quincy, Ill., on Wednesday evening, September 18. The newspapers of Quincy printed what purported to be the full text of the speech, but cut out all that portion which is here printed in capitals. It does not please the supporters of the competitive system to have the facts made known, and their papers will not print them.—Editor Appeal.]

**A**T this hour while the mortal remains of the late President McKinley are resting in the home of his childhood, it seems to me fitting and proper that the citizens of Quincy, gathered together in this place for the purpose of considering one of the greatest questions now before the American people, should preface the program of the evening with a brief consideration of the topic uppermost in the minds of our people at this time—the assassination of the twenty-fifth president of the American republic of the United States. THAT THREE OF THE CHOSEN EXECUTIVES OF THIS NATION SHOULD HAVE FALLEN VICTIMS TO THE BULLETS OF AN ASSASSIN WITHIN LESS THAN FORTY YEARS OF TIME IS A SAD COMMENT ON OUR BOASTED CIVILIZATION, AND A SERIOUS REFLECTION ON OUR SYSTEM OF GOVERNMENT AMONG THE NATIONS OF THE WORLD. AMONG THOSE WHO BELIEVE IN THE STRONG MONARCHIAL FORM OF GOVERNMENT THERE ARE NOW TO BE FOUND MANY WHO WILL USE THIS LATEST NATIONAL CALAMITY AS AN ARGUMENT IN FAVOR OF A FURTHER RESTRICTION OF THE LIBERTIES OF THE PEOPLE, AND ALREADY DO WE SEE MANY OF THE NEWSPAPERS ADVOCATING EXTREME LEGISLATION DIRECTED AGAINST ALL CLASSES OF PEOPLE WHO IN ANY MANNER EXTEND COUNSEL OR AID OR COMFORT TO THE CLASS OF CITIZENS FROM WHOM IT IS CLAIMED ARE RECRUITED THE ANARCHISTS OF THE COZLOGSZ STRIKE. SOME PAPERS IN THEIR ZEAL, BECAUSE OF THE FACT THAT THE ASSASSIN HAPPENS TO BE THE SON OF PARENTS BORN ON FOREIGN SOIL, ARE LOUD IN THEIR DEMANDS FOR THE SUPPRESSION OF ALL IMMIGRATION TO THE UNITED STATES, APPARENTLY FORGETTING THAT BOTH THE ASSASSINS OF LINCOLN AND GARFIELD WERE AMERICANS—BORN FOR MANY GENERATIONS, AND THAT THE ASSASSIN OF THE LATE PRESIDENT MCKINLEY WAS HIMSELF BORN ON AMERICAN SOIL, AND ELIGIBLE TO THE HIGH OFFICE OF PRESIDENT HIMSELF, SO FAR AS NATIVITY IS CONCERNED. LET US NOT, THEREFORE, BE UNMINDFUL OF THESE FACTS IN THIS HOUR OF NATIONAL EXCITEMENT AND MOURNING FOR THE NATION'S DEAD.

At no time in the history of this government could this calamity have fallen upon our people with greater force. Just emerging victorious from two wars with foreign peoples, in which the very flower of American manhood has been sacrificed to sustain the national honor on the one hand, and to extend American commerce on the other, in the very midst of an international celebration of the grandeur, in all departments of activity of the three Americas, and on an occasion when the hearts and hands of scores of thousands of citizens were outstretched to grasp the hand of the chief executive himself, a second dread appears, in the guise of a wounded friend, and sends home the bullet which took the life, not only of William McKinley the man, but of the President of the United States. No words can express the feeling of horror and sorrow which at once took possession of every American citizen, of whatever creed, calling or political belief. It at first seemed incomprehensible. And as the truth dawns upon the minds of the people, many are there who feel that we, as a nation, are fast approaching a crisis in our national life. It is popular today to shout "down with anarchy," and no man will shout that sentiment louder than I. But I wish to include in that sentiment the anarchists of every kind. Anarchy means "without law," and the anarchist is he who respects not the law of the land. We are confronted today in the United States with two distinct classes of anarchists—the one class being the poor, hungry devils who are to be found in the slums of every large city, usually living in foul basements or in bare attic chambers, surrounded by vice and closely associated with extreme poverty. The other class is to be found among that other element in society who live by their wits, dress in broadcloth, dwell in brown stone houses on the avenues of our cities, and who are today the loudest in their demands that the anarchists shall be driven from our country. And this latter class of law violators are far more dangerous to the life of this republic than are the first ones mentioned.

THESE ARE THE PEOPLE WHO SPECULATE IN THE NECESSARIES OF LIFE, AND WHO BY THEIR ACTS BRING ABOUT THE DISTRESSING CONDITIONS WHICH BREED ANARCHY AMONG THE SLUMS OF THE LARGE CITIES. IT WAS THIS CLASS OF PEOPLE WHO PETED AND FEASTED, WINED AND DINED, THE CHIEF APOSTLE OF ANARCHY, PRINCE KROPOTKIN, ON THE OCCASION OF HIS RECENT VISIT TO THE UNITED STATES. THERE IS NO MORE ELOQUENT CHAMPION OF ANARCHY IN THE WORLD THAN THAT MAN. BUT HE IS A PRINCE, AND THE DOORS OF AMERICAN HOMES SWUNG WIDE OPEN TO RECEIVE HIM, AND ALL HIS LECTURES WERE GIVEN UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF THE HIGHEST GOVERNMENT AND STATE OFFICIALS WHEREVER HE APPEARED. AND THE MAN TODAY IN A CHICAGO JAIL AS A CONSPIRATOR AGAINST THE LIFE OF THE PRESIDENT, ABRAHAM ISAAC, WAS HIS CONSTANT COMPANION AND MANAGER WHILE THE PRINCE WAS IN THE UNITED STATES. IS IT ONLY THE ANARCHIST IN RAGS WHO IS TO BE DRIVEN OUT? DOES WEALTH AND ROYAL BLOOD EXCUSE THE PLOTTERS AGAINST THE LIFE AND PEACE OF A NATION'S PEOPLE?

Yes, I quite agree that there is no room in the United States for anarchists of any kind, and I would like to see this meeting put itself on record as demanding legislation from state and national legislatures which will effectively punish all violators of law, whether wearing rags or broadcloth, whether living in hovels or in palaces. Let us not demand laws for one which shall not reach the other class of offenders against the public welfare.

In this connection, let me say just a word about the American idea of personal liberty, and the liberty of speech and press. During a contest for the election of public officials I concede the right of papers and speakers to present arguments for or against their respective candidates, always within truthful lines, which may have an influence in directing the choice of the people. But after an election is over, and the sovereign will of a

majority of the people has been recorded, I deny the right of any man or any paper to hold up the successful candidate to ridicule and contempt. There were several candidates for president of the United States at the last election. William McKinley may or may not have been your choice or mine for that high office. But he became the choice of the American people, and with that decision he became the president, not of a portion, but of the whole people of these United States. And while he held that office he should have had the united support of all the people, in every lawful undertaking, as the chief executive of the nation. And the man or men, newspaper or individual, which was not willing to so receive and support him as the nation's president, is not a good citizen of the republic, and has no right to consideration at the hands of law-abiding people. It has been the delight of some people, blinded by partisanship, to hold up to the public gaze during the last four years the president of the nation as a puppet in the hands of a certain United States senator. Those who knew the late president well know that his was the controlling mind in the executive office, and the very senator pictured as dominating Mr. McKinley's every move was one of the most anxious of all the public officials to see that the will of the president was carried out. I do not say this to defend either the president or the senator referred to, but rather to set right the public mind on this particular question.

But I had promised to say something this evening, in this sad hour of the nation's bereavement, of the character and life of the murdered president. Born of poor parents, William McKinley, by hard work secured an education which laid for him the foundation of a career of usefulness, and brought to him both honor and fame. His rise from a struggling lawyer of an obscure town in Ohio, through all the line of political offices from a representative of his district in congress to the highest office in the gift of the people, is a matter of current history. The bright, particular gem in his crown of jewels as a public official is the record he made for HONESTY AND INTEGRITY. But he will be best remembered by the manhood and womanhood of the nation as the kind and gentle husband and sincere friend in time of need. In all his years of public life no one ever questioned his honor as a man, or his sincerity in the support of any principle he saw fit to espouse. If he changed front on any public question, it was but saying that he felt that he had grown in wisdom with the passing of the years. And I think I voice the sentiment of every true patriot within the sound of my voice tonight, whether they be republicans or democrats, prohibitionists or socialists, Protestants or Romanists, when I say of him, as Marc Antony said of Caesar, "His life was gentle, and the elements so mixed in him that nature might stand up and say to all the world, 'This was a Man!'"

At the conclusion of Mr. Dewey's address the audience passed resolutions deploring the death of the president and demanding the enactment of wise and just legislation which shall protect the people of every class and calling against all enemies to society, whether such enemies may live in hovels or palaces, or whether they shall wear rags or broadcloth, holding that those who seem to excuse one and punish the other are largely responsible for the class feeling so rapidly gaining ground among the people of the United States today, contrary to the spirit of our institutions and in conflict with the welfare of the human family.

**Does Machinery Displace Labor?**

"Machinery does not displace labor," confidently remarked a local political economist to me the other day. "It requires as much labor to produce the machine and the material from which it is made, as the completed machine displaces."

This statement is a favorite one with many persons—especially that class of individualists who have never run up against the problem of existence when in competition with the machine. The absolute fallacy of the statement can be demonstrated if one will consider the subject for just a moment. For instance, a modern self-binder will cost about \$175 at retail. The amount paid in wages to labor in producing this machine does not exceed \$150, (in fact, is much less) but we will grant that it reaches that sum. Suppose labor is paid \$2 per day for the work of building the machine, it would require seventy-five men one day to complete the machine. To make the comparison which we desire to draw, plainer, we will say that it required five men working fifteen days to put the machine in the field ready for work—counting all the labor necessary to hew the wood, dig the ore, bring it together and put it into the machine.

Now, what will the machine do? Any farmer will tell you that this machine with the assistance of a team and one man, will in fifteen days cut and bind a larger acreage of wheat than seven harvest hands working the same length of time. It will be seen then that it required five men to build the machine and two men to harvest the crop, consuming as many days as seven men the old way. The labor "problem" during the first season of the machine's existence plays even—that is, it really requires as much labor to produce the machine as the machine displaced.

"Ah, ha! I told you so," exclaims our emphatic friend. But stay—how about the next year? The machine requires no labor to produce it, and it is ready to go to work again, and the man who the year before had employment in its manufacture, must seek employment at something else. And each year during the life of the machine it displaces a similar number of men, and makes the life of the laborer just a little harder, and at the same time piles up a larger unearned surplus of products, by enabling the owner of the machine to produce the same amount of grain with the labor of two men as formerly required seven—reducing the purchasing power of society by the difference in the wages of the two employed men with that of the wages of the seven men formerly at work.

Socialism, however, proposes that the machine shall belong to the seven men who made it, as members of society, and shall be entitled to the increased product by means of its use—or by reducing the number of hours employed—giving the men time to improve the public parks, roads, etc., or put in their time at the library, gymnasiums or other public places of recreation.

**A Fact and an Obvious Moral.**

Dr. Alexander Scott, a famous physician of Glasgow, has examined into causes of railroad wrecks. He declares that a great majority of them are due to the same cause—neuritis among railroad men, PRODUCED BY THE EXTREME NERVE TENSION IN THE DISCHARGE OF THEIR DUTIES DURING LONG HOURS.

What is the moral of Dr. Scott's discovery? It's this, of course: The man who says that railroad men should have eight hours per day at most, occasional holidays and decent pay is an anarchist, a disturbing element and one who would put the lives of passengers above the dividends of stockholders.—N. Y. Journal.

**Socialism vs. Anarchism**  
Chicago Daily Tribune.



ALL progressive movements suffer from being misunderstood. Ordinary vocabulary is barely adequate for the expression of new ideas, and when the ideas are translated back again by the ordinary vocabulary in which men think it is small wonder that imperfect comprehension is the result. The prevailing instance of this confusion in understanding is the absurd confounding of anarchism with socialism.

Anarchism and Socialism are both theories recognizing the present social injustices, basing them upon economic inequality and suggesting complete changes in human relations for their abolition. There the resemblance stops. As theories they start from opposite bases, their arguments rest upon opposite premises, and their logic leads to opposite conclusions.

The basis of anarchism is the importance of the individual, its premise is that the individual must have the fullest personal liberty to pursue his own impulses to attain his development, and its logic leads inevitably to the pitting of one man's will against the wishes of the many. The basis of Socialism is the solidarity of the interests of all men. Its premise is that the development of the individual is best attained by securing the welfare of the aggregate. Its logic leads to the co-operation of all men in securing whatever is needed for the advancement of each one.

Anarchism may be induced by a sensitiveness to the wrongs and injustices arising from unfair industrial conditions, with no comprehension of the way out. Socialism, equally sensitive to the injustices, points a way out through industrial evolution.

An anarchist is a person or incomplete mental development; he is a man with a fetish—namely: a personal liberty impossible of attainment. He corresponds to the man who persists in working at perpetual motion, ignoring the permanence of gravitation. A Socialist is one who recognizes that his personal liberty is curtailed when he enters into human relations; that these relations grow more complex as society advances, and that man's development is promoted by this complexity.

There are two important characteristics of society which have never before existed. One is that machinery now enables us to produce all we need in any quantity; the other is that the things necessary to life and comfort are made by men working together in large numbers. Socialism would apply the principle of sociality to the distribution of necessities as well as to the making of them. How can this application be made? Only by the common or social ownership of the machines and tools by which these necessities are made and distributed. In plain language, the people, through their government, must acquire possession of the machines and distribute the products according to the work performed.

Anarchism reasons that, as social production is resulting in so much injustice, social ownership would result in more, not seeing that the second condition would correct the evils produced by the first.

Anarchism exaggerates the superiority of the individual; Socialism acknowledges the supremacy of society. Anarchism repudiates the existing organization of society; Socialism recognizes its inadequacy, but declares that all progress must be made through such organization. Anarchism declares that character makes conditions; Socialism teaches that individuals mold society; Socialism that society molds individuals and is responsible for them. Anarchism holds that the rule of the majority is usurpation of the rights of the minority; Socialism maintains that the rule of minority would be a greater usurpation, and, as the majority will prevail, hopes lies in its enlightenment.

Anarchism asserts that the ballot is of no avail, that legislation is tyranny; Socialism that the ballot is the one and supreme weapon and that through legislation can change be best effected. Anarchism inveighs against political action; Socialism insists that only by the independent political activity of the workers can political power be secured, and political power is necessary to establish the co-operative commonwealth.

Anarchism is retrogressive while claiming to be radical; Socialism is radical because it is progressive. According to Petchenoff, "Anarchists serve the cause of reaction; in the name of morality they approve the most immoral acts; in the name of liberty they trample on the rights of their fellows."

Socialists wish to extend the functions of government so that private and public interests will be identical; they would enlarge public institutions to meet all wants; they would make public schools so perfect that none other would be needed; public hospitals so complete that the highest medical science could ask for no better; transportation at cost, that all might travel; education so accessible that none would be ignorant; culture so general that all would feel equal. Can you conceive anything higher than a Socialist's ideal? Its realization does not need the starving or dwarfing or killing of any one. Its inauguration depends upon the increase of general intelligence. Sustaining the Socialist are all the evolutionary forces of society. This success alone will wipe out anarchism. CORINNE S. BROWN.

**How Are Criminals Made?**

Hereditary influences and conditions of poverty, may be factors in the production of criminals, nevertheless, the one great influence at work for the making of the criminal is that of environment. The lad with an unquestioned ancestry will soon become dishonest if placed in a criminal atmosphere, and on the other hand, the child of criminal parents, who is carefully surrounded by wholesome influences, will be able to overcome every hereditary tendency toward dishonesty and crime. We believe that criminal-making is largely confined to childhood and youth. Of course, there are exceptions to this, as there must necessarily be to all general classifications.

The brighter the boy the better criminal he will make. In the school of crime, we observe many of its pupils enter at a surprisingly early age. They seem to be drawn from all ranks of society, and have parents occupying various stations in life. Criminals are not recruited solely from the lower classes of society, nor from the social borderland. Many of them come from what are known as the "best families." On the other hand, large numbers are from the ranks of the homeless and friendless street boy. Investigation discloses that many of the young desperadoes arrested in our large cities have been, from the earliest dawn of reason, utter strangers to the care of a kind parent and the sacred influences of a home. While ma-

terial for criminals is drawn from the country, town and hamlet, by far the largest percentage is drawn from our great cities, whose slums and other peculiar conditions are in every way particularly adapted to the making and training of criminals, as well as supplying those conditions highly favorable to crime but exceedingly unfavorable to its detection.

The subject of our inquiry is that of a once bright and innocent boy. At an early age he was deprived of the protecting and elevating influence of home life. He found himself adrift in Chicago; placed upon his own resources, as we say; compelled to sleep in doorways, under sidewalks, in coal-holes, or in any place that afforded space for an opportunity for a night's rest; often obliged to eat food in no way suited to uphold and nourish mind and body; forced to constantly associate with men and women of questionable morals and sinful practices; compelled day after day to behold one unending panorama of vice, crime, and iniquity. Is it any wonder that, knowing no way out, he succumbed to the influences of his environment? We know very little about his heredity. We do not think it would do us much good if we did. We very seriously doubt if his heredity had much to do with making him a criminal. We do not doubt for a moment that if he had had the very best of hereditary influences he would have readily succumbed to the pernicious influences to which he was subjected. This young man, with two other juvenile offenders somewhat younger than himself, was taken out of the Harrison street police station. He had been arrested in company with the whole "gang" to which he belonged. He did not take the matter of his arrest and forthcoming trial at all seriously. The crime of tearing lead pipes out of vacant residences and selling them at a few cents per pound seemed to produce but little remorse. There was one thing, and only one thing, he regretted, and that was in his own words, "that the cops caught him." Many a boy has developed into a useful man and even made himself famous, using faculties of mind and body much less promising than those possessed by this young man. Yet at the early age of fifteen we find him behind the bars, rightly branded as a criminal. If proper influences had been supplied at the right time in his experience, who knows whether he might not have been a minister, a lawyer or a doctor, and have distinguished himself in one of those spheres?

What made this lad a criminal? Hereditary influences? No; most certainly not. On the other hand, had you sat down and talked with him, you would have discovered indications just the opposite. This young man said he wanted to do right; and you could not help but recognize a sort of sincerity about him. Was he born a criminal? No, he was not. He was made a criminal. And this is the question worthy of our careful consideration—what made him a criminal?—The Life Boat.

**Do You Wonder?**

Standing on Market street in San Francisco, we have watched the streams of women and girls going home at 6 o'clock from the overall and ready-made clothing factories—hollow-eyed, hollow-chested, shabby, pale and tired to the verge of despair. They were virtuous—their tiredness and their shabbiness eloquently vouched for them. And we asked ourselves this question: "How is it possible that there is a decent girl in San Francisco belonging to the working classes?"—The Outlook, Victoria, B. C.

Standing in the shadow of a Newport drawing room, we have watched the streams of beautiful girls, visions of ribbons and laces, high-bred, exquisitely delicate young animals, alighting from their carriages, bowed through the carriage entrance on velvet carpets lined by liveried lackeys; passing up to the tapestried dressing rooms for a final adjustment of their bravery, before again descending to meet the men, for whose delectation all this splendor was devised.

In the smoking room were assembled the men; sleek, well-groomed, polished, irrefragable—on the outside. Even unlimited wealth cannot erase from a face those lines which are written there by dissipation. Soul-extinguishment was so nearly effected in some of them that they no longer looked—they leered.

Those men from abroad, some of whom enjoyed titled names, were principally pale, flabby-cheeked debauchees; they had sprung from a line of the same kidney—poisoned, some of them from their birth. Even the bracing ocean air of Newport could not bring back the color to their washed-out faces.

There was not a man in the whole throng, English, French or American, who had not drunk more or less deeply of debauchery—some of them steeped to the lips—whose lightest touch was not pollution to the beautiful girls who were soon to be the confiding objects of their glistening eyes, as they strolled about together in the conservatories and galleries of the great house, and as they sat at table.

These girls were virtuous—their gentleness, their personal purity shone in their faces, ample vouchers for their character.

And we asked ourselves this question: "How is it possible that there is a decent girl in Newport belonging to the leisure classes?"

Should not a social system be revolutionized which makes all womanhood the easy prey of dissipated idleness—the leisure class woman because of her wealth, and the working class woman because of her poverty?—The Socialist Spirit.

**Another Republican View.**

William Allen White, editor of the Emporia Gazette, one of the reliably republican newspapers of Kansas, and who achieved fame by jumping on the much abused agitator, which landed him at the banquet table alongside of Chauncey Depew, Senator Hanna and other gentlemen who are at present engaged in the task of guiding the old ship of state, breaks out again. This time he sings a somewhat different tune, and without a label, one might be inclined to attribute it to Herr Most or Emma Goldman. Mr. White in a recent issue of his paper says (and bear in mind Mr. White's stalwart republicanism):

"We are reaping the whirlwind. The greedy disregard of the law of kindness which is the great unwritten law of America, the greed which turned American miners and mill hands and machinists out of doors to starve or come west, the greed that violated the Golden Rule because it was not on the statutes, is finding today in the rise of anarchy, the natural and inevitable harvest of its sowing."

The man who strikes against the trusts and then votes the same ticket as the owners of the trusts cannot be said to be very wise, can he?

**An English Socialist**  
View of the Buffalo Tragedy.



THE London Clarion, in commenting on the assassination of President McKinley, says:

Nearly two years ago Mr. A. M. Dewey, special agent of the United States Labor department, and a cousin of Admiral Dewey, delivered a speech in America, boldly declaring himself a Socialist, and protesting with eloquent emphasis against the confusion of Socialism with anarchism. "Among the unthinking possessors of the good things of earth," he said, "there are still those who associate Socialism in their minds with anarchy, and affect to believe that a Socialist is one who drinks whiskey for a living and abuses his wife and children for a pastime. Yet nothing could be farther from the truth. The advocate of governmental co-operation sees nothing at the end of the present competitive system but anarchy and bloodshed, but Socialism has for its constant purpose and final accomplishment universal brotherhood among men, better conditions while we live, and nobler records when we die."

Again and again he insisted, in words which today seem almost prophetic, that the development of commercialism must tend to "anarchy and bloodshed," and that the remedy must be sought in Socialism. "The cruel modern competitive system," he said, "can only end in anarchy, because its ultimate end is enmity, and because under competition every man's hand is raised against his fellow. Commercialism at the present time in the United States," he concluded, "is no different from cannibalism in the South Sea Islands, after all. In the one case a man is destroyed legally by competition; in the other he is killed with a club and eaten by his associates; in both he is the victim of the economical law of the survival of the strongest."

But despite this explicit warning and denunciation, many able editors in America—and, indeed, in Europe, too—once more pretend to confound the principles which have struck down President McKinley with those which are strenuously striving to avert such horrors—to identify the revolutionary anarchist with the evolutionary Socialist—to charge upon the prophets the bloodguiltiness for calamities which those prophets foresaw, predicted, and sought to prevent.

The dodge is stale, and ceases, fortunately, to impose even upon that curious freak of nature, the conservative working man. Even he begins to understand that Socialism stands for love, not for hatred, for co-operation, not for strife, for fellowship and not assassination. It begins to dawn even upon his muddled wits that there is a difference between enlightened altruists who are spending their energies in trying to build up brotherhood upon earth, and those warped, unhappy sons of long-suffering nationalities—Italians, Poles and Russians—who periodically demonstrate the demoralizing effect of centuries of oppression by futile blood revenges which stagger civilization.

Socialists all over the world will deplore the attack on President McKinley, because they recognize that he is no more to be blamed for existing social evils than any other product of the system, and because their ears are always keenly sensitive to the groans of suffering in every quarter.

They recognize in President McKinley a victim to a mad and iniquitous system, and they pity him and his relatives precisely as they pity the other victims whose agonies are reported in the same week's paper, as, for instance, the fishporter's wife at Grimsby, who is described by the Daily Express as confined while suffering from typhoid, with two children in hospital from the same disease, two at home without food, a husband unable to find work, three lodgers—fishermen—unable to pay any rent owing to the strike, and a house cleared of every vestige of furniture, down to the last scrap of oilcloth, to buy food.

From all parts of the world rise the cries of agony:

"In Prabrian, Victoria, a week or two ago a landlord evicted a family from his property for non-payment of rent. The husband was unemployed, and has been so for some time. The wife was on the verge of her confinement, and a day or two after the eviction gave birth to twin children. One of the children has died, and the wife and mother has, through the hardships which the due protection of the rights of property entailed upon her, become a raving maniac."—Melbourne Tocsin.

And again: "The peasants in three villages in Bessarabia are practically serfs, who labor for their master in return for a portion of the harvest. This year the lord of the estate refused to give them more than one-half of the stipulated proportion of the crops. The peasants, therefore, resolved to quit their homes, but could not obtain passports from their oppressor. As they therefore assembled in a mass before their master's house, he telegraphed for 200 Cossacks, who shot down the peasants without mercy, those who escaped the weapons throwing themselves into the river, so that now the three villages are a desert."

We might fill the Clarion with the week's instance of the world's madness, wrong and suffering—cases all as cruel and as pitiful as the lamentable case of President McKinley. Every week, every day, every minute, these cases abound, and our ears are never at rest from the groans of their agony.

For the most part they pass unheard or unnoticed; but in the case of President McKinley all the world heeds and pities. May we hope, then, that all the world will now take time to consider the causes of these preventable calamities, with a view to discovering their remedy?

The great mass of people seem childish in their power to think, and think correctly. It reminds me of a poor woman who had to do other peoples' washing in order to gain a livelihood for herself and little baby, after her husband was killed on the railroad. She was too poor to provide any toys for the little child and too busy to pay much attention to it, so she hit upon the scheme of tying a small piece of fat pork on a short string and the other end of the string to the baby's big toe. The child would get to sucking on the pork and would swallow it partly, and then would of course choke, and also kick at the same time, and out would come the pork, ready for the little fellow to begin again the same maneuvers. The child would do this many times until he had learned better. And it seems to me now that the great majority of people are as wise and no wiser than this little infant. They swallow the bait periodically and then kick mighty hard because it chokes them. They do this time after time, and will continue to do so, until like the baby, they learn better. W. A. KILSEY.

CHURCH OF THE 400.

Rev. Plutus Shylock, Pastor. The rapid evolution of the church is one of the remarkable phenomena of our times, and it should fill us with gladness to witness it...

A Royal Prophet.

An official German paper prints an interview with the czar of Russia. The burden of the interview was the armaments of the nations and the increasing burden upon the people...

"I tell you, this thing spells disaster. The public welfare is threatened at its roots. But it's not humanity's business to produce means of destruction. We were put upon this earth to build up, not to do the other thing..."

"As a matter of fact, standing armies and big navies are obstructing national development everywhere, and the people, staggering under the weight of over taxation for army purposes, hate and loathe the institution, while fearing it at the same time."

"I tell you, Admiral, if things go on as they have been going, the catastrophe which you hope to avert will occur sooner than you think. The disaster will be awful. The very thought of it might make an honest man shudder."

Free (?) American People.

San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 5, 1901. Editor Appeal to Reason. We free (?) American people out here are now enjoying the fruits of the so-called prosperity. That we are getting it is attested by the fact that we have an army of over twenty thousand working men on strike...

She is Somebody's Mother.

In passing one of our Main street stores a few mornings since I caught sight of an old lady upon her knees inside, scrubbing the floor. The form seemed familiar to me. I stopped and looked again. The little, bent, old body, the white hair, the deep lines and furrows in the rugged but kindly face; yes, I knew that woman. I knew her to be a mother; nay, a grandmother. Her life has been full of toils and of trouble. Nobly she has borne her part in life's struggles as wife and mother, and now at 60 years of age she must bend her tired back to such hard and menial tasks.

Modern Methods of Warfare.

The Philadelphia Enquirer of September 24, prints the following bit of interesting inside railroad history. It's the big fellow succumbing to the bigger one: "A. J. Cassatt, president of the Pennsylvania railroad company, has demanded of George Gould the surrender of the Wabash railway system and the Wheeling and Lake Erie at a price which will net a profit to the Goulds, under threat of cutting off the whole of the Western Union Telegraph lines from the entire Pennsylvania railroad system, as well as from the Vanderbilt lines, which have agreed to the deal. The threat if carried out would mean to the Western Union the greatest blow in its history, and the loss of many profitable lines, which would be turned over to its great rival, the Postal Telegraph company."

Says the Pittsburg, Pa., Daily Post: "A Socialist meeting has been prohibited at Camden, N. J., by the mayor, in the excitement and confusion growing out of the president's assassination. It shows the danger of ill-considered attempts to interfere with the liberty of public meeting. The Socialists have as clear right in law and morals, to hold a public meeting to discuss their principles as the democrats or republicans. They represent the opposite of the anarchists, and at the last presidential election had electoral tickets in thirty-seven states. Their plans may be visionary, but they are lawful. In fact, protection is only a branch or development of the Socialist creed."

Appeal Army

DON'T USE WAYLAND'S MONTHLY SUBSCRIPTION BLANKS FOR APPEAL SUBSCRIBERS.

Truth is its own authority. Club of twelve from Comrade Short, of Altoona, Pa. Six scalps from Comrade Heaton, of Springfield, Ohio.

Ten yearlies from Comrade Christy, of East Newwood, Ohio. Twelve scalps from Comrade Ashbrook, of Arroyo Grande, Cal.

Comrade Skeen, of Lemasco, Texas, hits us with a club of seven. Club of ten from Comrade Matilda Pederson, of Portland, Ore.

Three of the Tennessee boys fell by the wayside this last week. Comrade Dr. Kibbie, of Oblong, Ill., orders a bundle of five for one year.

It's coming, comrades, and don't let anyone make you think for a minute that it isn't. The Thirty-fifth Ward, Chicago, branch of the S. P. are taking a bundle of 200 Appeals weekly.

God never made anything greater than the people.—W. A. Northcott, Head Consul Modern Woodmen.

Comrade Porter, of New Orleans, orders a bundle of five for one year. It's growing in Louisiana all right.

The musical editor is writing a song entitled "It's Coming." Says he's going to try it on the bulldog first.

Comrade Johnson, of Pine Bluff, Ark., is still in the ring. He gets in with a bunch of scalps as regular as a clock.

An irrepresible telegrapher of Minnesota, sends in a list of fifteen yearlies, and says: "Don't let them sleep a wink."

Socialism is getting a strong hold at Richmond, Va. Comrade Smith, of that city, gets in with his usual bunch of scalps.

Comrade Moody says Florence, Colo., is the hottest Socialist town he has ever struck. There will be more of them soon.

Comrade Andrus, of Twin Lakes, Wis., expressed it in a nutshell when he said: "Right conditions would be death to anarchy."

The Clarion Club of Cincinnati, has contributed \$11 to the automobile fund. What the country evidently needs is more Clarion clubs.

Several comrades of Chillicothe, Ohio, got together the other day and went out on a little skirmish and captured twenty-four scalps.

When your neighbor calls you an anarchist just quietly hand him a copy of Wayland's Monthly for October. Then watch him look foolish.

Six more yearlies and an order for the "Hummer" from Comrade Wefel, of Fort Wayne, Ind. Say, Wefel, how do you do? Are you a hypnotist?

Don't forget that the guessing contest ends at 6 p. m. November 1. If you are going to spend the winter in the Ozarks you will have to hustle in your estimate.

The comrades over at Nevada, Mo., must not think because the Army editor hasn't given them a poke for some time, that he hasn't got his eye on them.

Don't argue with your neighbor about the differences that exist between Socialism and anarchy. Just hand him out a copy of Wayland's Monthly for October.

The great Dr. Johnson said: "I never think I have hit hard unless it rebounds." According to this rule the Socialists must have been hitting pretty hard of late.

Reports from Massachusetts show that the gang there are whooping 'em up as never before. No one need be surprised if the record is broken at the November election.

List of six yearlies from Comrade Dunkin, of White Church, Mo. There is no state in the Union where Socialism is growing faster than in old Missouri. You only have to show 'em once.

Comrade Plasket, of New Washington, Ind., is one of the recent recruits in the Army. If he keeps on as he has started out, he'll be a candidate for shoulder straps before the year is out.

Wayland's Monthly for October, 100 copies for \$1; 500 copies for \$4. COMRADES SHOULD MAKE EVERY EFFORT POSSIBLE TO GIVE THIS NUMBER AS WIDE A CIRCULATION AS POSSIBLE.

Do you want to do something for Socialism? Then see that every man in your community gets a copy of Wayland's Monthly for October. Let the "other fellows" tell the story. They surely have done it well.

The Financial Secretary of Iron Moulder's Union No. 217, of New Brighton, Pa., has subscribed for a bundle of five each week for a year. And still they come. A trade unionist who is not a Socialist is getting to be a curiosity.

Did you know that there is only one school in the world where the history of the human race is taught? The International School of Social Economy is that school, and Walter Thomas Mills is its principal. His postoffice address is Girard, Kan.

Have you ordered that bundle of five yet? A bundle of five for one year will cost you \$1, and, when you stop to think of the results of a copy dropped here and there, you must admit that you could not invest a dollar where it would do more good.

Comrades of Orange Park, Fla., report that they have not had a copy of the Appeal in three weeks, and when one of them investigated the matter he found that the postmaster had been throwing them into the waste basket. If this is not anarchy, what is it?

If the plan of marooning the anarchists on an island in the middle of the Pacific is put in operation there are a number of republican postmasters who have been throwing bundles of the Appeal in the waste basket in defiance of all law, who will be candidates for the trip.

He writes: "I thought Socialists were outlaws. I expected the copy to contain nothing but the ravings of a few crazy men, but will confess I was most agreeably surprised. I find that I have been a Socialist for twenty years, but didn't know it."

"He's got a fit," screamed the office girls, as the bulldog took a shoot through the transom of the office door. "Don't you worry about the dog," said the subscription editor. "I just showed him a list of twenty-one yearlies from Comrade Lintz, of Keystone, S. D., and he's a little excited, that's all. He'll probably run up against that meat shop pup before he gets back."

Comrade Gardner, of Dissmore, N. D., writes as follows: About a year ago Comrade Howser, of Lakota, sent me a stray copy of the Appeal containing Socialism and Farmers. I became interested, read every word in the paper, sent you fifteen cents for a trial subscription, read 'Looking Backward,' voted for Debs, and have since secured about sixty subscribers for the Appeal and twelve or twenty for the challenge, and am now vice-president of the Socialist party of Nelson county."

"Kunnet?" asked the Fiji boy of the Army editor, "What am I a paradox? I've been reading in dis Leah book, 'De Christ, Pre-perly and Man,' an' it's a mighty fine book, but I don't believe dat I knows what dat word means."

"A paradox," answered the Army editor, reflectively. "Is when the noble working mule creates two billion dollars surplus product which must be exported to foreign countries, (or the nation would go to the demimion how-ows) and then tells his wife that if Sammie's shoes are worn out that Sammie will have to stay out of school a spell until work starts up again."

The Army has among its most effective workers quite a number of traveling salesmen, and recruits are constantly being enrolled from this source. When the drummers once realize what Socialism holds out for humanity, and how easy it is of attainment, they become the most effective propagandists for the Co-operative Commonwealth. They come in contact with the most intelligent citizens; fellow travelers, railroad men, dealers, etc. They have extensive knowledge of human nature, and know how to pursue the path of least resistance. Discovering a man's prejudices, they can avoid useless argument, and dispense their knowledge to those who are ready to assimilate the new teachings.

The suave drummer can thus inject large gobs of truth without antagonizing his listener. Many are the Socialists who were started on the right path by a gentle stimulus administered at the proper moment. Many of the drummers are already fully in accord with Socialism, but don't know it. It happened that one of the writer's friends once sent him a letter, sealed with an Appeal 'sticker.' When the clerk handed it to him, he told him that some of the traveling men had seen it and that their curiosity was excited. The clerk got the envelope back, and calling the boys up, passed it around. Several immediately asked the writer to tell them "what it was all about," and he gave them a snap-shot talk, which was followed by a lot of questions and answers. Finally a jovial old hardware man, one of the most successful on the road, said: "Boys, I've been a Socialist for the last twenty years, and I've just found it out, Brother, I want to read up on the subject."

Amount previously reported, \$747.98. Al. Pierson, \$1.50; W. E. Boynton, \$1; W. E. Parsons, \$1. Total, \$751.48.

Striking Pictures Will often times attract the attention of those who otherwise would give no heed to an ordinary pamphlet. To this class Warren's "Caricatures and Comments" will appeal particularly. The pictures and the text of this little booklet has started many on the right road and will help you in your propaganda work. If you have not a supply on hand, order at once. The fourth edition is just off the press and ready for mailing. Per 100, \$1.50; 50 copies, 75 cents.

Comrade J. F. Nolliger, of Toledo, Ohio, orders his paper stopped and wants us to move out of the country. He says "I fought and suffered for my adopted country and flag, and am thoroughly satisfied with its conditions as they exist at all times." Now I am always ready to doff my hat to the man who has fought for his country and flag, for it is proof positive that he has not always been thoroughly satisfied with existing conditions, and has been ready to risk his life that they might be made better. But because he and his comrades have made conditions better than they were forty years ago, is no evidence that they are as good as they can be made. If we can make them better we should not be satisfied. While we have the best country on earth, I believe it can be made a great deal better; therefore, instead of moving out I am going to do just as Comrade Nolliger did in the early sixties, stay right here and fight it out on this line if it takes the rest of my natural days. Comrades who are inclined to bitterly denounce the Appeal for the stand it takes should remember that every advance step taken by this old world of ours has been because somebody became dissatisfied with conditions as they found them and set to work to make them better, and that they have always been scoffed at and maligning by the very people their efforts would benefit most.

In a room on the third story of a tenement house at 134 North Fifth street, Philadelphia, Saturday night sat an old man, whose hair was silvered by the winters of some three score and ten years. The night was chill and the room was cold and cheerless—so was the old man. For thirty years he had worked as a skilled shoemaker at the big factory across the way—the Zeigler Co. The day had come when his eyes were dim and his hand was no longer able to guide the swiftly moving machines. In the olden time when a skilled workman was the monarch, he had laughed gaily at life's prospects. But this Saturday night his employer had told him gently that he could no longer do the work required, and he went to his little room and and forlorn—though he had stood at his post nobly during the past decades—fighting a battle against odds—against the new machines and young and steady hands. Do you wonder that he gave up in despair and that he—alone in his little room—turned on the gas and sank to sleep—sleep from which no earthly power could awaken? And do you think as members of society we have done our duty toward these soldiers of industry—these men who have blazed the way for better things?

Socialist platform slips, suitable for enclosing in letters or for distribution, 10c per 100.

WHY NOT YOU?

Somebody is going to get a fine 160-acre farm in the Ozark region of Arkansas, and all for a guess. Why not you? Do you know that you have only got a little over fifteen days yet in which to get in your estimate? Don't put it off any longer. Suppose you are a bit tired after your day's work. It's worth a little extra exertion. Just put on your coat and go after five of your neighbors. They want the paper anyway, and are probably just waiting for you to come after their subscriptions.

On the result of the next state election to be held in Massachusetts November 5, 1901, the Appeal to Reason will distribute among its army of workers the following proposition:

To the one estimating the exact or nearest estimate number of votes polled for all candidates for governor running on a platform demanding "public ownership of the means of production and distribution," the Appeal will give a warranty deed to a 160-acre farm in the famous Ozark fruit belt of Northern Arkansas. To the next nearest estimate, a four-year scholarship, including board, tuition, room and books in Rutkin College, at Trinton, Mo.

To the fifth, a \$100 library. To the sixth, a \$50 library. To the next ten, each a \$10 library. To the one estimating the largest number of yearlies subscriptions during the life of this contest, which ends at 6 p. m. on November 1, 1901, a four-year Ruskin College scholarship, including the same items as those mentioned above.

One of these premiums will be awarded to any one person. All of these scholarships are transferable. Each estimate must be accompanied by five yearly subscriptions to the Appeal to Reason for the life of this contest, which closes at 6 p. m., November 1, 1901.

In case of a tie the estimate which reached this office the earlier date and hour will be awarded the premium. The fact that you are contesting for some other premium does not bar you from this one.

The purchase of five subscription postal cards entitles you to one estimate. If you have no estimate blank write your estimate just below your name and address on subscription blank, and draw a circle around it. Your estimate positively must accompany your club list, and be sent for same, or it will not be placed in the estimate book.

POINTERS FOR CONTESTANTS. The Socialist vote for governor of Massachusetts for the last nine years, stood as follows:

Table with columns: Year, Vote. 1892: 5,381; 1893: 5,312; 1894: 19,400; 1895: 22,044; 1896: 19,000; 1897: 19,000; 1898: 19,000; 1899: 19,000; 1900: 19,000.

"The Railroad Question" By Ex-Gov. Larrabee of Iowa. Cloth bound; 457 pages. This book has always sold for \$1.50. The Appeal has bought the entire edition; 30c per copy while they last.

ADVERTISEMENTS are accepted under this head at 60c per line, each insertion net cash with order. Ten words make a line. No discount for time or space. Only one column will be sold. Complete file of the Appeal, substantially bound, \$10.

Chicago comrades can procure Appeal postal subscription cards at 2c each. Write to North Clark St., 203-205. Guaranteed Labels—Samples and prices free. Address: Fenton Label Co., 2004 Fifer St., Philadelphia, Pa.—203-47.

Waterproof Sealable Brass Match Case, 1000 wear in years, only 25c postpaid. Orange West, Winlock, Wash.—303-11. Northwestern Advocate, an advocate of Christian Socialism. Address: 1004 North Clark St., Chicago. Write for sample copies. O. Lowther, Editor, Winfield, Kansas.

Definitions of Socialism, consisting of fifteen quotations from fifteen different authorities. Printed on neat card, 3 x 4 1/2. Only 5c. Write to your friends. 25c for 100. Order from The Human World—This book shows light on our times, false Christianity and the Labor and Socialist's final end of struggle as seen in light of prophecy, by Chas. Lee, Jr., 406 Ad. Christian Church, 321 N. 28th St., Kansas City, Mo.—303-67.

The Chicago Branch International School of Social Economy. The Chicago class in the Correspondence Lessons in Socialism will be conducted by Mrs. May Wood Simons. In addition to the printed lessons regular and extensive lectures will be given on the subjects covered. Classes begin first week in October. For further information address May Wood Simons, 36 Fifth Avenue, Chicago—304-31.

That is what the Socialists mean by the term "Barrer Streets." They are giving better satisfaction than ever before. Just what you need if you shave yourself. Price postpaid, 75 cents. Order from Barrer Streets, 303-67.

The Socialist Party. Agitation plants the seed of education, cultivates its growth and organization gathers the harvest. The harvest time has arrived. Now is the hour to organize the Socialist Party, and to get the government of the workers of the world for the workers. For information upon how to organize a local branch of the Socialist Party, address Leon Greenbaum, National Secretary, Room 427 Fifth Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

Looking Backwards. By BELLAMY, (unabridged). This great book costs 50 cents in the U. S. A. You can get it delivered to your address by sending to Henry B. Ashpazz, 768 Dundas St. W., Toronto, Ontario, Canada, a few hundred copies of this book. Price, \$1.25; 50 copies, \$5. P. O. order or U. S. stamps, if in U. S. A.

"Politics of the Nazarene" By O. P. Jones. Says Equity, Topika, Kan.: "Politics of the Nazarene, or What Jesus Said to Do," is the title of a most thought-provoking work by O. P. Jones, of Topeka, Mo. This work ought to be carefully read by the whole class of the workers of the world, and by the carpenter of Judas. It shows the political bearing of his teachings, and emphasizes the necessity for the practice of the principle that he preached. The author is a worker who takes pleasure in recommending the careful perusal and study of every thoughtful, fair-minded citizen. Paper, 25c postpaid. Write to your friends. 25c for 100. Order from the author has instructed the Appeal to close out at 25c.

Socialism vs. Anarchy. On September 15, 1901, two days after the death of President McKinley, A. M. Simons, Editor of the International Socialist Review, lectured at the Socialist Temple, Chicago, on Socialism vs. Anarchy. He showed with fresh evidence that the responsibility for the murder of McKinley could be traced to the anarchism of various shades and conditions of life, to the capitalists and their tools, to the Democratic and Republican parties and that the one group of people whose ideas and activities aimed absolutely to abolish such acts of violence is the Socialist.

The International School of Social Economy. Walter Thomas Mills, A. M., Principal. Board of Examiners—Geo. D. Herron, J. A. Wayland, Charles H. Vail, James B. Smiley, A. M. Simons and Peter Starke.

The Training School will hold three terms in the year of two weeks each, the Fall Term in Girard, the Winter Term at some point on the Pacific coast and the Spring Term at some point in the Eastern States and then the Fall Term again at some point in the central west.

Comrade Mills will be personally in charge of these Training Courses and will specially prepare the students for all work as speakers and canvassers for the party. The Correspondence work comes in twenty lessons by mail. The latest New Complete Course in Socialism for 1901 gives the plainest English and covers all the points of controversy between Socialists and others.

To the one who wishes to understand Socialism or to be able to explain it to others, you should take these lessons. Nearly 500 of the most active workers in the Socialist party are taking these lessons and all are delighted with the work. Socialism for 1901 gives 100 copies of the privilege of buying all your Socialist literature at cost. Charles H. Kerr & Company, Publishers, 36 Fifth Avenue, Chicago, Ill.—303-57.

The International School of Social Economy, Girard, Kansas. STUDENT'S COMBINATION 26 Books and a Year's Subscription to Wayland's Monthly, \$1.00.

Table listing various books and their prices: Parable of the Water Tank, Bellamy... 72; The Social Consciousness, Henderson... 72; The New Complete Course in Socialism for 1901... 72; Title Deeds to Land, Herbert Spencer... 72; Why Railroad Men Should be Socialists... 72; The Labor, Machine and Inheritance of Socialism... 72; The American Farmer, Gordon... 72; Socialism, Simons... 72; Socialism, Fryburn... 72; Labor, the Great Power, Gordon... 72; Panic, Cause and Cure, Gordon... 72; Decoy Ducks and Quack Leaders, Gordon... 72; The Labor, Machine and Inheritance of Socialism... 72; Christ, Property and Man, Wreath... 72; Cartoons and Comments, Wreath... 72; The Socialists will win the world... 72; New Zealand in a Nuthell... 72; The Trial, Public Trial and vs. Socialism... 72; Power and the People... 72; Ten Men of My Island... 72; Public Ownership of Railroads... 72; Economic Waste... 72; The Twentieth Century... 72; Ethics of Socialism... 72; The Iron Criminal, A. M. Simons... 72; The Labor, Machine and Inheritance of Socialism... 72; One Year's Subscription, Wayland's Monthly... 72.

Legislators who betray the commonwealth, judges who poison the fountains of justice, city governments which come to terms with crime—all of these are regular contributors to the campaign fund of anarchy. —Congressman Dooliver, (rep.)

The Socialists of Polk county, Iowa, have nominated a county ticket.

The Dubuque, Iowa, Socialists has a township and county ticket in the field.

London's postoffice telephone system will soon be in operation, says a cablegram from that city.

Glasgow's municipal telephone system was put in operation a few weeks ago with 5,382 subscribers.

It is rumored that Mr. John D. Rockefeller, the American millionaire, intends to make his home in the South of England.—The British Californian.

Manufacturers of macaroni, owing to the high price and scarcity of potatoes, have raised the price of that article of diet. And why shouldn't they?

Money ought not to be scarce in the Philippines. Since the American occupation, \$250,000,000 has been sent to our soldiers there.—Post-Dispatch.

The Turkish brigands who have captured an American missionary are, according to dispatches from that country, "devout church members." So is Mr. Morgan.

President Diaz is said to be making an effort to suppress the trusts in Mexico. Probably the report that he has lost his mind is true. No better evidence would be required than this action on his part.

In August steel billets were quoted in Pittsburgh, Pa., at \$26 per ton. At the same time the steel trust offered to sell steel billets to an English firm, freight paid, at \$16.50. A curious state of affairs, to say the least.

A London society paper reports as a fact that Mr. Richard Croker, chief of New York, will shortly take up his residence in England as a citizen of that country. The paper does not state what will become of the United States in that event.

The people of New York, Philadelphia and Chicago number nearly one-tenth of the whole population of the United States. And they are all alike the prey of rings that rule and rob them under different party names.—New York World.

Every real thought on every real subject knocks the wind out of somebody or other. As soon as his wind comes back, he very probably begins to expand it in hard words. These are the best evidence a man can have that he has said something that it was time to say.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

The recent renewal of business disasters in Germany has "deepened the gloom on the stock exchanges" of that country, says a cablegram. Germany is reaping the harvest of an era of industrial "prosperity," in which high wages—and higher prices for the articles of consumption—figured extensively.

The Frisco railroad reports an increase of 15% in net earnings for August this year over that of last year. The labor commissioner of Kansas reports that the employes of the Frisco in Kansas are getting 15% less wages this year than last. Does this latter fact account for the increased earnings of the road?

The residents of Lewes, Del., are much excited over the report that Comrade Morgan is negotiating for land along the beach front for the purpose of "establishing a coal station." To keep abreast of the other great powers Mr. Morgan must have coal stations scattered over the world at convenient places.

A laundry machinery trust with a capitalization of sixteen millions is the newest thing in the industrial arena—although it is an out-law by virtue of federal statutes and would be promptly put in the penitentiaries of half the states in which it will undertake to do business if the state laws were enforced. But we are a law abiding people!

The unique thing about our supreme court is its supremacy over all things—including its own decisions. "The law of the land is thus and so," said an eminent jurist arguing before it. "The law is not thus and so," said the chief justice. "I beg your Honor's pardon—but the law was thus and so until your Honor spoke."—San Francisco Star.

It is a well-known fact that where there is a lack of unity there is a diffusion of energy. Hence the necessity of the comrades getting together. Work together. Take it on yourself to go around and see all the comrades and impress on them the importance of giving Wayland's Monthly for October as wide a circulation as possible.

The Socialist party of Pennsylvania will file its nomination papers at Harrisburg on Monday. Five hundred more names than the number required by law are now attached to the big petition. It is expected that the names of the Socialist nominees will be placed in the fourth column of the official ballot.—Philadelphia North American.

Two colored boys held on suspicion at Shelbyville, Ky., of killing a white man named Hart, with whom one of them had quarreled, were taken the other night from jail and hanged by a mob of "prominent and law-abiding citizens." Probably the newspapers are right in saying that anarchists are abroad in the land.

The train which bore Comrade Morgan and a few guests across the continent the other day, was the finest train ever run over any railroad in the world. Mahogany, rosewood and walnut coaches, with brass and silver trimmings, costly leather and plush upholstery, brass bedsteads, heavy damask curtains, the finest carpets and hard wood floors, electric lights, fans and bells.

Comrade J. P. Morgan has issued the following official statement, which it will certainly gratify the Army to read: "The business world has received such assurance from President Roosevelt that everybody is entirely satisfied there will be no legislation of any kind which may interfere with the prosperity of the country. The retention of Secretary Gage is highly satisfactory."

Arctic exploration has a fascination for men devoted to pure science. Interesting as observations at the north pole might be, it is hardly conceivable that the knowledge could be turned to direct practical advantage. This is a fact full of encouragement. When men risk death and endure indescribable hard-

ships for mere love of knowledge and truth it cannot be said that the ideals of mankind are sordid and materialistic.—Post-Dispatch.

The compulsory military service and the heavy taxation caused by excessive armaments in European countries, is causing the soldiers to become dissatisfied with their lot and "sedition" is spreading among them to such an extent that monarchs are trembling, on the brink of a disaster to them such as the world has seldom seen.—This is the view expressed by a foreign correspondent to the American papers.

Attorney Holly of Des Moines, Iowa, recently made a speech in that city and gave his audience some pointers on how to secure legislation. He said that in securing some favorable legislation for a client he found it necessary to purchase the votes of the senators—some of whom he paid as high as \$15. As a nation, we ought to feel ashamed of this action—that is, of the cheapness with which the senators hold their influence.

Adam Smith admirably points the moral in advance of the negro emancipation movement and its success. Slavery came to be recognized as less profitable than wage labor, hence it was given up. Philanthropy got the credit for what was at bottom a purely economic revolution. The example of the Quakers of Pennsylvania, cited by Adam Smith, who set at liberty their negro slaves prior to the American revolution, was gradually followed by all the North American colonies. Had economic conditions not favored this change, the eloquence of a Fox or a Wilberforce would have been expended in vain. The resistance of the southern states to emancipation was simply due to an economic short-sightedness, which the force of circumstances must soon have cured in any case. The victory of the north merely precipitated a few years a change which in the nature of things was inevitable in the near future.—Editor of Collier's Edition of "Wealth of Nations," Page 82, Book III.

Franklin picked the bubble of the lottery by showing that to buy all the tickets and win all the prizes was to be most surely the loser. Our nascent common sense begins to see that the many must always lose where all spend their lives in trying to get more than they give, and that all lose when any lose. The welfare of all is more than the welfare of the many, the few, or the one. If the few or the one are not fine enough to accept this truth from sentiment or from conscience, they can find other reasons as convincing, though not as amiable. From the old regime of France, the slaveholders of the south, the death-rate of tyrants, the fear of their brothers which the rich and the great of today are printing on their faces, in fugitive slave treaties with Russia, and in the crowding arsenals and armories building in our cities for the maintenance of "law and order," they can learn how to spell self-interest.—Henry D. Lloyd's "Wealth Against Commonweal."

Major Alexander Davis, a millionaire of Syracuse, N. Y., has become a British subject. He is now in England with his family. One of his daughters is the wife of a well known member of parliament; another is the wife of an English army officer.—The British Californian. [And the hegira of American capitalists to the mother country still continues.]

Major E. L. Hawks before the senate investigating committee testified that McKeljohn, Corbin and other high officials of the war department were in the Manila hemp combine, which swindled the public and the government in its operations. But the republican officers are law-abiding citizens and do not believe in violating the laws of their country—except when there is a dollar in sight.

A news dispatch from London says England needs more soldiers in South Africa. The nobility has had its day, says the writer, and no recruits from its ranks will be accepted, as they have made a miserable failure so far. It's to the "common people" that England now looks for salvation. Will the "common people" submit themselves as targets for the Boer sharpshooters that the nobility may continue to reap the taxes and glory?

A soldier writes from Fort Engler to the Seattle Post-Intelligencer, asking why a private has to pay twice as much railroad fare to Chicago as an officer, and incloses a letter from the agent of one of the railroad companies quoting rates to him on that basis. The agent in question, being asked the reason, states that the reduced rate to officers is made because they are few in number; and that to make the same rate to private soldiers would involve a financial loss.

The first number of the "Comrade," the new illustrated Socialist monthly, has reached my desk. It is a credit to the movement as well as the editors and publishers. It is handsomely printed and illustrated, and the names of its contributors give evidence of the high class matter it contains.—Markham, Herron, Abbott, Casson, Burrows, Crosby, and a score of others. Success to the new undertaking. Single copies, ten cents. Address "The Comrade," Box 324, New York.

The London Daily Times says that during the past year railway rates in New Zealand have been reduced 35%. The inter-state commerce commission's last report says that rates in the United States have been increased 35%. In the former case the public own the railroads—in the latter the railroads are the private property of a few New York gentlemen, who have no other interest in them than to make just as much as possible out of the deal. But then our people like it—and of course no one should complain.

Dealers in Minneapolis have been arrested for exposing for sale butter treated with borax in violation of the state health laws. Inspectors have also discovered that sausage manufacturers have been using "bob veal" in their product. This stuff is unfit for human consumption, but returns a big profit to the dealers. The law is violated, but you hear no public speakers or newspapers howling

about the Minneapolis anarchists, although their poisonous food kills many people in a year.

The comptroller of the currency says he is in favor of a United States bank, "similar to the bank of England." "I get it from heredity," says Mr. Ridgley, in explanation, "because my grandfather was a director in the U. S. bank which Jackson broke up." To be logical, Mr. Ridgley should insist in the official adoption of the crooked stick as the implement of cultivation, because no doubt his ancestors used that farm machine in the remote past. But of course Mr. Ridgley is not supposed to be logical.

The environment of city life for boys and girls is not conducive to good character. Indeed, many of the conditions and influences belonging naturally to the life of a city have to be counteracted industriously and with persistent care or they tend directly to moral weakness or depravity. For counteracting influences we turn to the home, but in vain. We find the city home largely shorn of its power for good in the way of moral education. In the homes of the rich and well-to-do, the older members of the family are so

strikers would have been shut down in any event to effect the repairs." It does seem rather funny how everything comes the trust's way—but you will remember that Mr. Napoleon—at one time head of the European political trust—had the same experience prior to the unfortunate Waterloo episode.

Under the present industrial jock-of-organization millions of people are working with crude and obsolete machinery, producing only a small part of what the same exertion would produce if supplied with the best, while in other places machinery of the best is employed only part of the time. Is that not true? Do you think the nation is benefited by such a condition? Do you think the workers are benefited by it? Under Socialism a perfect industrial system would obtain, every person would be working with the best implements made, no one would be hunting employment, every one would know his place in the system, and harmony and wealth would abound everywhere. Does that sound like anarchy?

One of the strongest organizations in the United States is "The Travelers' Protective Association." Some 18,000 knights of the grip belong to it, and a fine lot of men they are; pleasant, intelligent and good talkers. They form one of the best agencies for the diffusion of knowledge that exists. The T. P. A. News Letter goes to each one of the boys every month, and it occurs to the Army editor that an opportunity presents itself to get "thought provokers" into its columns once in a while. Let some of the boys send clippings which are of interest to traveling men to the News Letter, with a request for publication, or write to the paper asking what Socialism means. Or when an article appears which misrepresents Socialism, or is misleading, write the editor and ask for a correction.

Syndicates, by one stroke, get the power of selling dear on one side, and producing cheap on the other. Thus they keep themselves happy, the prices high and the people hungry. What model merchant could ask more? The dream of the king who wished that all his people had but one neck, so that he might decapitate them at one blow, is realized today in this industrial garrote. The syndicate has but to turn its screw, and every neck begins to break. Prices paid to such interceptors are not an exchange of service. They are ransom paid by the people for their lives. The ability of the citizen to pay may fluctuate; what he must pay remains fixed, or advances, like the rent of the Irish tenant to the absentee landlord, until the community interfered. Those who have the power to draw money from the people—from every railroad station, every street car, every fire-place, every salt-cellar, every bread-pan, wash-board and coal-scuttle—to their own safes, have the further incentive to make this money worth the most possible. By contracting the issue of currency (and contracting it again by hoarding it in their banks, safe-deposits, vaults and the government treasury) they can depress the prices of all that belong to the public. Their own prices are fixed. They are "regular prices," established by price lists, given as a ruling motive the principle of business—to get the most and give the least; given the legal and economic, physical and mechanical control possible under our present social arrangements, to the few over the many, and the certain end of all this can be nothing less than a return to chattel slavery. There may be some finer name, but the fact will not be finer.—Between our present tolerance and our complete subjection, the distance is not so far as that from the equality and simplicity of our pilgrim fathers to ourselves.—Henry D. Lloyd.

While the plow trust is not organized to raise prices, it should be remembered that trusts sometimes do things not specified in their papers of incorporation.—Chicago News.

The new plow trust, with a capital stock of one hundred millions, embracing twenty-three of the largest concerns in the country, is now ready for business and proposes to throw dirt in great shape. And the people like it, you know.

The Socialist ticket of Virginia is as follows: Governor—J. J. Quantz, Richmond; lieutenant-governor—J. L. Eibler, Shenandoah; for house of delegates—E. K. Emerson, Newport News. Virginia comrades should address J. J. Quantz, Ballard House, Richmond, for information relative to the campaign.

A company of natives on one of the islands in the Philippines surprised a company of American soldiers a few days ago and killed nearly one-half of them. The natives were playing at war. When the news was cabled to this country, it was decided by the war department to again put down the rebellion. An army officer who has just returned from the islands, says: "Troops should be sent to the scene of disturbance, and as it will be impossible to ferret out the guilty parties, every male native within miles of the scene of the attack should be killed ruthlessly and their houses destroyed." A very lovable, Christian spirit, to be sure, and one well calculated to raise the opinion of the natives of the kindly intentions of the United States.

Again some strands of the wire rope which hauls cars on one of the cable lines have broken and curled around the grip, with the result that a collision, causing more or less serious injuries to several passengers, followed. How long the long-suffering public is to put up with the antiquated cable system, operated with fast decaying plants, is still a question of importance to each individual street car patron who has regard for his personal safety. If because the traction companies object to giving such a service as the public demands they will insist upon continuing the old system and the old plants, it is time for the city to take measures which will compel them to make an improvement.—Chicago News.

Socialism is inevitable. It is the creation of conditions that are developing, and no power on earth can prevent its coming. We may hasten or retard, but cannot stop it. It is as certain as the concentration of wealth and the discontent of the people at seeing all the wealth aggregate in the hands of a few. The

mission of Socialists is to educate so that it may come in peace and not anarchy. But if all Socialists were to cease work it would come, because it is in the nature of things to come. It would only be longer delayed and come with more violence if they cease their work of education. They are the peace-makers of the earth. Those who oppose it are the ignorant factor that would drive the world to chaos in their blindness.

The Utica, N. Y. Globe calls attention to the fact that the inmates of the state insane asylum in Seneca county, N. Y., have by their labor built a railway six miles long, connecting the asylum with the Lehigh railroad. The Globe heads its article "Railroad Built by Lunatics." I don't believe the Globe is just. These people built the road for their own use, and as wards of the state of New York, it belongs to them. It occurs to me that they are not as much entitled to that name as the people who continue to build railroads and give them over to private individuals, to have and to hold for all time—to be used by the builders only on the terms and conditions made by the said private individuals. Give the New York inmates of the insane asylum their just due.

In six months the United States steel corporation has made a profit of \$54,000,000—which means about 10% on its billion dollar capital. Mr. Morgan made a pretty good estimate on the amount he would be able to squeeze from the public, and has not disappointed his friends and co-partners. I am glad to note that Mr. Morgan is prospering and accumulating much money—it will enable him to put into execution many more enterprises of the same kind—and on these depend the ultimate salvation of the people of the United States. You remember the American colonists stood a great many things—but it was the little tax on tea that caused them to sever relations with the mother country. It's a little tax on the things which we must have and which the consolidation and concentration of capital will enable the trusts to levy, which will enable people to open their eyes and then force them to act. The trust is a great civilizer. Long may it wave—until such time as the people get ready to possess their own.

SCHOOL NOTES.

California is the banner state on our correspondence list. Hurry up. It looks as if Socialism will have to come east and grow up with the country.

There will be seven women in the first class in the Training School. Several of these are women of wide experience as speakers and workers. They will all be on the road for Socialism after the beginning of the new year.

Dawson, Alaska, is in the list. One of the students there writes us that the city is full of Socialists. He says that the men who are gathering the yellow sand seem to understand what a childish program the balance of the world is making with them. Under Socialism only useful labor will count.

One of the Missouri comrades wrote the other day giving a schedule of his hours of labor for sixty days. His shortest day was fifteen hours and his longest one was twenty-two. His average was about eighteen hours a day. And yet he is making a good record in his school work. No wonder he wants Socialism.

The Kansas City Journal thus puts the case of Elijah Backus: "It's never safe to predict the outcome. For instance, there's the case of that bright, capable, promising former newspaper man in Southwest Missouri, who has become a peripatetic Socialist agitator."—Carthage Evening Press. That's right. Any other "bright and capable newspaper man" who will take up our course of lessons and learn them as thoroughly as Backus is doing, will join the peripatetic crowd of agitators. It's a good crowd to be in. Wendell Phillips, Frederick Dreyfus, John Wesley, St. Paul, Jesus of Nazareth and Moses and Abraham were peripatetic. But remember, he must be "bright and capable."

A Few Pointed Facts.

Editor of Appeal to Reason. Your repeated articles on injunctions against strikers gives me a pain in the neck. Your class, which numbers 85% of the whole voting power of this country elect a president, governor of every state, congressmen, assemblymen, judges, etc., and compel them to take oath or affirm that they will do all in their power to protect property rights. In other words, protect the private ownership of ALL THE MEANS OF PRODUCTION AND DISTRIBUTION. If a striker merely talks to a man who has taken his job, he is interfering with those property rights.

That manufacturer cannot exist and make profit unless he has laborers to do his bidding.

When a striker asks a man who is helping to make profit for his employer to quit his job he is injuring the property rights of the owner of the machine.

If your class, which have 17 votes out of every 20 cast, don't like the state of affairs, why do they vote for it?

In common fairness you must not blame the capitalist for taking advantage of laws made by the producing class, (17 out of every 20 are producers.)

Also, in common fairness, you must not blame a judge, governor or president for doing his duty; a duty the constitution of the United States, and the various states compel him to do, and further compel him to take oath, or affirm, that he will do to the extent of his power.

The fundamental principle of Socialism is that the majority is right—majority rule.

Therefore, blame the laboring man. He alone makes all laws.

Don't kick because his commands are fulfilled. Kick HIM, and kick him hard. It may wake him up. RICE WASHBROUGH, Chicago, Ill.



A Toronto Socialist was attacked by a berry ruffian the other day. He made no physical resistance, which takes more courage than to face a ruffian's mouth. The Socialist did not reply in kind—he had only pity in his heart for the man who, through ignorance, was led to do this—for which he was afterwards sorry. At an opportune time the Socialist gave his former antagonist the Socialist's name and address. The hardest blow he has ever received. The hardest blow you can administer to your old party friend AT THIS TIME is a copy of Wayland's Monthly for October. 100 copies, \$1; \$50, \$4.

Books Received.

"The Rights and Wrongs of Labor," by W. J. McSwenny, published by the author, 126 Washington St., Chicago, 84 pages, 10c. "Single Call," by Benjamin Wood, published by Dutton's, New York, cloth, \$1.00. "The Passing of Capitalism," by Isador Ladoff; Dobs Publishing Co., Terre Haute, Ind., 109 pages, 25c. "Why God Does Not Kill the Devil," by E. K. Evans, published by Orway & Co., Peoria, Ill. "Poems," by William Vaughn Moody, Washington, D.C., Dutton, cloth. "Twenty-third Century Conduct," by Chas. Washburn Silver, published by G. H. Lawrence, Mich., Oct. 25, 25¢ paper, cloth binding, 61c.