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If meat was not so high it might be an... to throw the Appeal bull dog in with the... Dear as the canine is to the... office gang, and much as we should miss him, every friend of the handsome beast would be willing to make the sacrifice to keep the Army from throwing a good thing over the shoulder. Shake yourselves; run those fingers up through your locks and think. A corner lot, 100x200 feet, with an eight-room dwelling, 300 feet from the best corner of the public square, in a good town of 3,000 inhabitants, the county seat of a county containing over 40,000 people, surrounded by excellent farming country and lying on the edge of the coal, gas, lead and zinc fields.

In the Australian parliament the Labor party has 16 members out of 75 in the house and eight senators out of 36. In this country the Labor party has 0000 representatives and 000 senators. The laboring people in this country prefer to leave their liberties in the keeping of the millionaires.

The southern yarn mills have agreed to merge their property into one ownership and avoid the expense of competition. The promoter agreed to pay them two and a fifth times the cash value of their plants in their own stock. The people can pay on the water. The people are rich and prosperous and don't care. For the public to own and operate their own yarn mills would make slaves of the people!

The men who speculate in the food of a nation are public enemies. They are a greater menace than armed treason. Without the assistance of the railroads no combine could oppress the nation like the meat trust is doing. There is no need for high prices or scarcity of food. The men who do these things to the people should—well they likely be elected to office by the people they starve.

General Sir Richard Stewart, of the British army, says: "Mules will continue to be shipped to South Africa as long as the Almighty Dollar rules in America. It is nonsense to talk of stopping it. We shall also ship your American mustangs, too." He asserted that there was an alliance between England and America! And this is Columbia! This is the land of the free! Ah, well! What a crazy idea of liberty the world has.

The fact that the labor unions, the referendum leagues, the union reform party, the people's party, the allied party, the Socialist party and the old parties in isolated spots, advocate direct legislation, make No. 338 one of the most important special editions the Appeal has ever attempted. Every citizen should know what it means. This edition will tell them. It is up to you to put a copy of this edition in their hands. Lists of voters will have copies mailed them (sample) for half a cent per name. Per 250 bundle, \$1.

The employers made onslaughts against union labor during the past year in nearly every city. While organizing themselves they denied to their employes the same right. I note in San Francisco that the employers have had to capitulate, one by one, and in other places the same determined fight of the workers is resulting in like effects. The unions are stronger today than before the corporations began their war of extermination. And when they rally at the ballot box for their own interests the corporationalists will wish they had not attacked the hornet's nest.

The 283 unions of Chicago have, by a referendum vote, authorized the American Federation of Labor of that city to go into the next campaign with a labor ticket, following the example of San Francisco, Bridgeport and other towns where they have carried the day. There are enough votes in the Unions of Chicago to carry the city. I look for similar action in all the great cities in the next year. My judgment is that they should go in and operate under the Socialist party, but if they will not it were better that they do as they propose than to remain the tools of the politicians whose sole mission is to serve the trusts.

A dispatch from Topeka says that one Barney Sheridan has offered \$20 to any boy or man who would whip any peddler or tramp so severely that they could neither walk nor see for three days. As a result the county is free from them! If a person were to thus mistreat a dumb animal he would be punished, but a human is not so good as an animal—if he has no money. And the men and boys are thus to be bribed to make brutes of themselves. Ah, well! Sheridan's children are likely to be reduced to poverty and some other brutes will likely pound them because of their misfortune. What a horrible condition we have. As bad as during the brutal centuries of savagery.

Why is it that the fellows who come around year after year wanting you to support them for office are opposed to having the people in a public position?

Send to our congressman and get House Report 1425. Fifty-seventh congress, first session. Read it and then go out behind the barn and butt your head real hard. But save the report. It's a corker.

The Emporia, Kansas, Daily Republican should be seen by the trust managers. It says that the only way to protect the people from corporate monopoly is for the people to own the trusts. It will never do for it to teach such heresy to its party voters.

In the labor councils, composed of all unions, in the cities, labor is learning the lessons of doing public business. The time will come when labor will take charge of public affairs in its own interests, and it will be mentally equipped because of the experience it is gaining. It's a wonderful step in advance, these labor councils of working people.

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"Russians in Revolt—Rebellion is not Confined to Peasants, But Pervades all Classes—Famine Devastates the Land—Soldiers Refuse to Fire on the People and High Officials Condemn Oppression." Such are the headlines in the Chicago News of April 30. The meagre details that have escaped the censors give the impression that a French revolution is in progress. Russia, as the Appeal has repeatedly said, is ready to burst the bonds of old feudalism. When it does the French reign of terror will be nothing to the ferocity of the people who have so long suffered at the hands of the titled murderers who have ruled them with an iron rod for so long. And when the flames burst it will shake not only Russia, but every country on the face of the earth. May the dawn of liberty be near!

Tasmania, one of the six Australian states, elects her representatives by the Hare-Clark system. This system makes each vote effective. I wonder how many Americans know anything about what such a system means? At the Antipodes the people are trying to build machinery of government that the people can use. Here we are trying to keep the people from governing that the trusts may rule. So successful is the effort that the whole nation is preparing to adopt the measure. It is as much ahead of our present voting as our heads are ahead of having a king against the common people.

DIRECT LEGISLATION PROPOSES

First; That citizens shall have the right to propose a measure of law to fellow citizens—this is the Initiative.

Second; That the majority shall actually accept or reject the law by voting on it—this is the Referendum.

No. 338 of the Appeal which will be issued May 24, will be full of interesting and educational matter pertaining to Direct Legislation. A million extra copies of this number should be placed in the hands of the people. Bundles of 250 will be mailed for \$1.00, or single copies will be mailed to separate addresses at one-half cent per copy.

HOUSING THE PEOPLE.

The Toronto Mail, viewing with horror the poor housing of the masses, says that the man or woman who will solve the question of how to house the people better will be a mighty benefactor to the human race. On the contrary, such a person will receive the execration of the Mail and the powers behind it. If the Mail had even examined the Socialist argument it would not have made any such remark. What the Mail probably desires is the housing of the people that will pay a profit to the householder—and that is just the system of whose effects it complains. To put it bluntly, let the public condemn enough property to house the people and erect houses fit for habitation and permit the people to occupy them for the wear and tear cost in the operation. There is enough material on the earth to build a good house for all the families that will ever live and there are enough people who know how to take the material and form the houses. What more is needed? If the money spent on wars were spent in house building by the public it would give employment to as many people and the earth would be changed into a heaven. As it is, the employment is one of destruction instead of construction, and instead of houses resulting we have widows, orphans and broken heads. Private capitalism has ever and will ever fail to house the people decently. Here is a picture of how the Socialists would solve your housing question: Let us suppose the people should take a wise notion to use their government to build themselves elegant homes. The government would proceed to open iron, lead and copper mines, build greater reduction works, foundries, shops, glass, tiling and terra cotta works than any now on earth. Architects would be employed to furnish designs for such homes as would supply the various sized families with every room, comfort and convenience. These houses should be built of steel, glass, tiling and terra cotta—no wood or perishable material in them except perhaps the doors of wood. Of each design there would be tens of thousands, just as there is of the crude shells called houses today. The steel frame, sleepers, joist and rafters could have every hole punched as it run from the mill rolls, the glass panels for sides and ceilings made in various designs and colors, the tiling for floors and outside, could all be made to fit, all ready to be placed on the foundation and bolted together. Houses, such as the richest people now only can have could be turned out like buttons, ready to be sewed on. By having the steel covered by glass or terra cotta, such buildings would last a thousand years. There would be no wear out and no repairs, for there would be even no paint about them to replace. Only the foundation would need repair. When the government was once prepared, I am satisfied that a seven or eight room palace, with every convenience, could be put up for not to exceed 500 days' labor. They would cost far less than the sham wooden structures of today. On a basis of 500 days' labor and a duration of say 500 years instead of 1,000, let us see how much the people would have to pay for the use of such palaces. If a house costs 500 days' labor and lasts 500 years, then if the occupiers of that house will give one day each year back to the public that built it, the public will get back all it has expended. On such basis, therefore THE RENT OF THE HOUSE WOULD BE ONE DAY'S LABOR PER YEAR! I have made many different calculations on this theory, and am perfectly satisfied that twelve days' labor a year will furnish any citizen such a house and supply it with light, heat and water, and the public would always furnish you labor. Rent would not be measured by dollars.

Under such conditions do you think you would want to have a title deed to a home? If title deeds prevail such homes can never be created.

Speaking of class-consciousness, the action of the labor unions in San Francisco, Bridgeport, Ansonia and other places putting up and electing members to office because they were working people, is an expression of class-consciousness of the highest degree. But something more than that is needed to change the system. It requires knowledge of what to do. These people recognize the class struggle; they recognize the necessity of capturing the powers of government; they have actually made a determined start to control the legal machinery. But there is the lesson to learn of what to do with the power when they have secured it. Once get them to realize the uses they can make of that power when applied to public ownership and they will soon have public ownership and will control its operation. Then we will have public ownership adopted by the working people as a class. The final lesson of managing the industries democratically and not for profit will be the next and last step to be taken. Socialists should consider well the lines of development, and should work inside of the labor movement, as individuals, thus being able to have an influence in developing an intelligent direction of the class-consciousness of the labor movement. Only foolish Socialists will howl against the unions for not going into the Socialist party; that will not make friends and create a bond of sympathy. The unions have class-consciousness; what is needed is to work with them and develop the Socialist idea among them.

The trusts are riding but the broncho public is bucking. Canadian postage stamps accepted at face value for subscriptions. If the money spent for war was spent in right education, the world would be more like heaven than it is. How odd that to own the home they use is said to be good for the people, but to own the railroads they use would make them slaves. The Appeal to Reason is produced by union labor with an eight-hour day except on Saturday, when only seven hours are worked with full scale. The weakness of the nation will be their colonial possessions in the next great crisis of war among the great nations or internal convulsions. If only the English navy were private property Morgan would soon have it and make Johnny Bull pay handsomely for the use of it when he badly needed it. But public property is what knocks the octopus. The Appeal is the greatest propaganda engine ever created by any social movement since history recorded human events. The greater it grows the greater will be the influence. Concentrated efforts is what tells. The price of candles, used only by the poorest of people in their homes or in the mines, has been raised from eighteen to twenty-three cents a dozen. The Standard Oil company, which the people permit to incorporate to rob, did it. Like it? Why not? Don't you vote to uphold private capital? Wilshire's Magazine improves with each number. Wilshire, you know, was refused admission through the mails in this country and went to Canada where he sends his magazine to his subscribers in this country for one-half the postage he could if it were published here. It is my ideal of a magazine for the spread of the Socialist thought. The Appeal is pleased to see that "The Worker" of New York is receiving a liberal patronage in advertising. It will not only make it easier on the comrades to publish a paper, but it also points out that the commercial element are beginning to recognize the growing power of the movement and are willing to advertise to get their patronage. Sixty thousand copies of "An Employee's Reply to President Baer" of the Reading railroad have been printed and sold. That is a greater audience than the president had in making his speech to the students at the college. Another edition of 10,000 copies has been printed by the Appeal and should be put into the hands of railroad employes. Per 100, \$1.

CO-OPERATION.

The age of co-operation has come. As come all other things, it does not appear in a perfect state at first. The effort of men to form trusts at first failed; the first efforts at co-operation in England failed. But by-and-by the mind grasped the nature of the theory and now it is easy, what then was thought impossible by most. Nobody doubts the success of the co-operation of the rich, called trusts. And there are today multiplied thousands of successes of co-operation among the common people in England, Ireland, Scotland, France, Germany, Belgium, Holland and this country. A wave of co-operative thought seems to infest the mental atmosphere of the world.

I don't know how many farmers read the Appeal, but there must be a good many. I would like to give them a suggestion to think over. The value of a suggestion depends on the mind of the person to whom it is given, more than anything else. You know that one man sees the condition that escape the attention of another, hence the failure. But for the suggestion: Recently I had occasion to examine minutely into the expense of a flouring mill and the cost of operation. What I found may interest you, as it did me. A modern mill that will grind 500 bushels of wheat in 8 hours will cost, ready for running (exclusive of the building) \$10,000. Let us for a moment examine into this statement and see what it means to the men who raise wheat. This mill will make 500 bushels of wheat into flour in eight hours; it will also, with the same labor, grind 100 bushels of corn into meal and grind 200 bushels of feed corn. To operate such a mill eight hours will cost \$15 for labor, \$2 for fuel and \$1 for oil and incidentals—a total of \$18. Let us examine the returns as we have them in the commercial world today. Now mind, I am not picturing a condition of Socialism, but merely co-operation under private capitalism, and the understanding of it will give you a better idea of the system you live under than you probably have.

When wheat is worth 72 cents a bushel at the local elevator or mill, this 500 bushels will make 108 barrels of good flour, worth wholesale \$367.60, and will leave 8,360 pounds of feed worth \$83.60. It will grind 100 bushels of corn that costs you \$10 and 200 bushels of feed that costs you \$8. Let me make you a table of it for a day:

Returns for operating one day: 8,360 lbs. feed, at 1 cent..... \$ 83.60 108 2-3 lbs. flour, at \$3.30..... 357.60 Grinding 100 bu. of meal..... 10.00 Grinding 200 bu. of feed..... 6.00 Total..... \$456.20

Cost of operating one day: 500 bu. of wheat, at 72 cents..... \$360.00 Sacks for packing flour..... 17.30 Labor, etc., for operating mill..... 25.00 Total..... \$399.30

Let us assume for good measure that it will cost \$2.90 a day for a manager and other little expenses, and you have a net gain of \$60 a day. Let us assume that 300 farmers put in \$50 each to erect such a mill, which will be more than it costs, building and all, and let us assume that each farmer, on an average, will raise 200 bushels of wheat and some corn, and you will see that to co-operatively own such a mill will pay the farmers so owning it 100% on the investment each will make. Or it will act on the price they will get for their wheat when turned into flour about 10 cents a bushel above the market price.

If fewer farmers than 300 should co-operate and build such a mill they would gain the ordinary profit on such other farmers as were too dull to take stock in it. Any bookkeeper can arrange for the equitable adjustment of difference between the farmer who has more or less wheat than another. A great many farmers will read this article, but only one here and there will feel the force of it enough to DO something toward realizing some benefit from the suggestion. It takes ACTION in this world. Such a mill can be organized in any wheat growing section of the country in a week, if the right intelligence is applied.

THE COMMON HERD.

The Des Moines News slops over in a half-column panegyric of the common people like this: It is the common people who are training the children along the lines of thrift and economy. It is their children who will start the small stores, the little factories and the small business enterprises which are to grow into the great institutions of the future.

In my mind's eye I see the poor boys of the present and future starting up a little store and bucking the department stores! I see them starting up a butcher shop and knocking the monopoly of the meat combine! I see them starting in with a bull team and building up a great railroad system against the Morgan methods! I see them starting in a small smithery and developing a plant that will take the business from the agricultural implement and wagon monopolies! The News is living fifty years behind the times. There was a time when the energetic worker could look forward with confidence to the time when he could become independent. But methods have changed and the chance of the boy or man of today ever arriving at that condition is not nearly so good as drawing the capital prize in a lottery. The News should rub its eyes and wake up. We are living in the Twentieth century. The day of the small business growing to great things is gone. The day of individual effort competing with combinations is gone. Individually has given way to collective effort and organization. If you can't get into a combination your name is Dennis. You will be common people—very common if you are not in some of the great industries already established. That gas to make the common people contented with the system they live under is about on a par with telling the schoolboys that each has an equal chance of being president. That is what the gamblers tell their victims.

The reduction in the price of the Appeal to twenty-five cents a year has increased the single remittances twenty to one.

Direct Legislation, Majority Rule, Will Do This.

The first step in the revolution of the Working Class is to raise the proletariat to the position of Democracy.—Carl Marx.

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AN ERA OF PROSPERITY

The following items are taken from the press reports of our prosperous country. No comment is made except this: Under Socialism, such suffering would be an impossibility.

Harry Hamer, an inventor and manufacturer, of North Adams, Mass., became despondent because of ill health and failing business. He was in the prime of life, only forty-five years old, but hard work had broken him down, so he committed suicide in order to get away from this insane system we call civilization.

Phoenix, Ariz., April 5.—Twenty thousand Indians on the Sacaton Reservation are suffering from famine, which if allowed to continue, is certain to result in fearful mortality among the Pima and Maricopa tribes.

White ranchers above the reservation have diverted all the water, and the Indians have had none for many months. They are abandoning their ranches and their cattle are dying by scores for lack of food.

Mrs. Lizzie Matthews, twenty-one years old, wife of John Matthews of 2195 Bismarck street, attempted suicide at the home of her husband's mother, 1256 South Broadway, Thursday night, at 11 o'clock, by drinking carbolic acid.

Her husband snatched the bottle containing the acid from her hands and the only evidence of the woman's attempt at self-destruction is a bad burn about her mouth.

The couple have been married about three years and have two children. The husband has been out of work for some time.

The wife, it is said, has worked for the past year in a hemp factory at Ninth and Barry streets, and her earnings have gone to support the family.

Last Tuesday the couple separated, and the furniture of the home was sold.

The separation and loss of home weighed heavily on the young mother's mind and as a relief from her life of toil she sought death.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Paris, April 19.—Laura De Verneuil, who was arrested yesterday for vagrancy, is only twenty-four years old. Five years ago she married a young man of Boston named Douglas Willard, who was earning a modest salary as a clerk in one of the American banks in Paris.

Laura was a great heiress, the only daughter of an aristocratic family in the provinces. The match was opposed by her parents who disinherited her.

Three years afterward, when Willard was finally convinced that his wife's relatives would never relent, he coolly abandoned his wife, leaving a letter saying that he had no fault to find with her, but his salary was not sufficient to keep both, and he had counted on his wife having a fortune, which was not forthcoming. He wished her luck and returned to America.

For the last two years the poor woman, too proud to return to her parents, had sewed in various "sweatshops" to support herself. Finally she fell ill and a week ago was driven out of her rooms, being unable to pay the rent.

When she was arrested she had been wandering ceaselessly for two days without food.—New York World.

Burlington, N. J. April 12.—Mrs. Harry Meyers, one year a wife, was today found dying of starvation in her home on Ashton street.

On the bed beside her lay the body of her dead infant which had apparently perished for the want of nourishment.

For several days the neighbors had missed the Meyers family, but believing they were away from home thought nothing of it. Today, however, when the family failed to appear neighbors broke into the house.

The authorities were notified, the child was removed to the morgue and the woman cared for, but it is doubtful if her life can be saved.

Mrs. Meyers says that Monday last her husband deserted her and left her not a morsel to eat.—New York World.

Fort Benton, Mont., April 17.—The district court for the Twelfth district convened this week, Judge Tattan presiding. Thomas Lawrence, a French half-breed, was arraigned on a charge of grand larceny, pleaded guilty and was sentenced to a year's confinement at Deer Lodge. Lawrence was accused of killing a steer not his own. When asked by the court if he had anything to say why sentence should not be pronounced against him, he asked for leniency, saying this was his first offense, and that he had killed the steer because his family was out of food and he had no means. It was learned that Lawrence served through the entire civil war, was honorably discharged and is drawing a pension of \$6 a month. On the recommendation of the county attorney, the court gave Lawrence the minimum penalty. No jury will be called for this term of court.

Sadly emaciated and insane from hunger and exposure, Mrs. Martha Collier, now 23-year-old daughter, Nellie Collier, has been placed in the apartments set aside for the insane patients at the county asylum for the poor. Mrs. Collier's 8-year-old son is now in the hands of Judge Ferriss, who will care for him.

Without adequate means of support, Mrs. Collier and her daughter, living at 1527 Alberta avenue, struggled heroically, in eking out an existence for the past year or more. Misfortune, in the form of sickness, came upon the little family, and their condition went from bad to worse. At times their neighbors provided for them, but those who knew their condition best were little more than able to care for themselves. Presently the neighbors noticed queer actions upon the part of the mother and daughter. They acted strangely and their antics were growing more frequent. Their condition grew alarming. An effort was made to cause them to be removed from the neighborhood, but they were without friends, funds or place to move their few belongings. This preyed upon the minds of the weak women. Their troubles became too weighty and for a week past a perceptible change came over these two beings. They lost their minds completely, both becoming afflicted in the same respect, within a day or two of each other. The matter was reported to the county authorities.—Nashville American.

At the Wayfare's lodge on Hawkins street, old, broken and hopeless, is a descendant of Roger Williams, a 76-year-old veteran of the civil war.

His name is Harvey Williams. He arrives

In Boston Monday, on sixty days' furlough from the Togos home, bound for his birth place, Chester, Vt. There he has brothers, and it was to see them and his old home again before his end that Williams undertook the journey.

He had transportation to Chester and \$15 in money. Both tickets and money he lost in Boston, and now he does not even know how he was going to get back to Togos. The idea of visiting Chester he has given up altogether.—Boston Post.

Life Ruined by Work. Made old before her time by a tragedy which robbed her of both father and mother and left her care for four small sisters, Bridget Rafferty, after battling for ten years with her misfortunes, ran out of her home in her night clothes yesterday morning and attempted to throw herself into the North river. A policeman caught her just in time and the despairing young woman was taken to Bellevue hospital.

Miss Rafferty is an old woman at twenty-four. Her hair is streaked with gray and her face is lined with traces of the hardships which for ten years she has been forced to bear unaided. Her mind gave way under the struggle and she raved in delirium on her cot in the hospital.

The young woman lived with her four younger sisters at No. 442 West Forty-seventh street. The neighbors say they have never seen a nobler example of self-sacrifice and devotion than has been displayed by her in caring for her sisters.

At last another one of the girls obtained employment, and with three of them at work it looked as though brighter days had come. But it was too late for the girl who for ten years had borne the grinding strain. Bridget grew more and more depressed. She talked of wanting to die. One day she said in a hopeless way that she believed she would throw herself into the river. The sisters watched her.

A little past midnight yesterday, when she thought her sisters were sleeping, Bridget stole out of the house. She was crying, and as she ran she screamed. She ran toward the river. Two of the sisters followed, also in their night dresses. They said that Bridget had accused them of ingratitude when they had suggested that she ought to go to Bellevue.

To Bellevue the girl was sent, and there her case was pronounced practically hopeless.—New York World.

Laborer and Capitalism.

I do not wish to criticize, but you say in a recent issue that the war is not between capital and labor, but between capitalism and the laborer. I believe both statements are wrong. You give your reason for the former, and I will try to explain the latter.

I have read a great deal of history and I find it a series of repetitions. I used to take great interest in the bas-reliefs of Babylon (I think) in the British museum. That is the oldest authentic history we have. One scene that impressed me greatly was some wretches staked to the ground while others slowly skinned them alive. Now who did this? Not the king. He was sitting near, looking on. I say it was those whom we now call scabs.

But let us go to Jerusalem, A. D. 30. The capitalists tried to bribe Jesus with an enormous bribe; but they failed to shut His mouth. They compelled him to go to the wilderness and out of the way places, but the multitudes followed Him. So the scabs were resorted to again, plenty of silver and Pinkertons were found to do the work.

Let us go on to Rome, A. D. 400. There tar was poured on Christians, set on fire and the poor wretches were made to run in order to fan the flames. The lions were starved and then fed with human flesh. Who did this? Nero was too lazy, but the silver and the scab combination worked again. And today the silver and gold that paid Judas, Tom Horn, the Pinkertons at Cripple Creek, the soldiers in Africa and the Philippines, is used to induce scabs to take the place of other workmen.—D. Perkins, Denver.

Now do you not see that it was the spirit of capitalism in every instance that caused those degradations against humanity? The fight is not between capital and labor. Capital is the child of labor, and the parent does not dislike its child. The fight is between capitalism—the inordinate desire to get another's capital—and the laborer who produced that capital. And when that spirit becomes strong enough a man will crucify his Saviour, and even murder his dearest friend. It is capitalism and a hungry worker added together that produce the scab. So the fight is between the laborer and the spirit of gain—that is capitalism.

Manhood Sold for a Beefsteak.

Providence R. I., has an ice trust. One Mr. Kaufman, of Boston, is the promoter. And according to the circular explaining it, the corporation was formed "in the interest of the people of Providence."

The employees of the trust planned to form a labor trust, or union, to promote their own interests. But the ice trust promoter was called to the scene. He prepared a feast for the men. After supper, and when the men were filled with beef steak the trust magnate made a speech, saying the company would treat the men right; and he would wound up by asking the men not to form a trust among themselves, but to trust him, and to sign an agreement to that effect. They did so, all but two, who were too old in labor struggles to be bought by a beefsteak. The trust magnate knew that by forming an ice trust he could control the product; and he also knew that the men by forming a labor trust could control their labor. He was opposed to this, and prevented in the men just what he was doing for himself.

The point is plain. Labor must organize in order to secure their rights; and if they see that they cannot secure their rights by a simple organization, which they can't, they must carry their organization to the polls and turn the trust magnates out and put the labor trust in. These 200 men who signed away their birthright for beefsteak, create the wealth that permits their boss to live in luxury. If they had retained their manhood they would have created that wealth for themselves and been able to enjoy life as they pleased. But that is Socialism. They would rather be slaves to a capitalist.

To What Are Trusts Leading.

The business manager had few words with the FBI the other day, and while in a rattled condition bought so many of the above books that they are about to break the floor down. The books are all right, but we've got too many of 'em. Warm? Well, I should say so. They're so hot the bulldog won't taste 'em, and the janitor has to keep the fire hose trained on the pile to prevent spontaneous combustion. The book is well written and printed and is well worth the regular price of fifteen cents per copy, but to encourage the army and move this immense stock you can have 'em twenty for a dollar.

This means that you can get three dollars worth of these excellent books for one dollar.

The Appeal will furnish all of Chas. H. Kerr & Co.'s publications at the very lowest prices given by that firm to anyone.

"Don't Be Too Severe."

The Socialist is frequently accused of being too severe in his denunciation of commercialism. But what of the thousands of children whose lives are being sacrificed in order to make a man rich? What of the mothers who have to leave their babes in a nursery while they are at the factory earning daily bread? What of the coal miners, who have nothing ahead of them but the black end of a coal pit? What of the thousands who never have an opportunity to enjoy the commonest blessings of life? What of the vile and filthy places in which the laborer works and lives? Shall we keep forever dumb as touching these, and speak only when the masters bid us, and bow and act as we are told by those who profit by our toil?

Must the starving workman be thankful to the corporations that found it cheaper to replace him with a machine; and when his children cry for bread must he be forever patient, and never raise his voice against rapacious greed that makes of his name a hell? Must the worker wear a placid smile when hunger eats out his bitter life? And when the officer places his cheap furniture and sick wife in the street because of his inability to pay rent, must he then display an impassioned calm and bow in humility upon the frozen street to offer thanksgiving because "it is as well with him as it is?" In short, must man remain a fool because the present industrial system has outgrown its usefulness and filled the world with misery?

A potato is all right, but the time comes in its history when it must be made ready for the table, transformed into a new potato, or it will decay. And when a potato begins to rot, hugging it close to your bosom will neither add to your comfort nor to the life of the potato. Civilization is subject to the same general law. And when the people want a better system than the one under which they live decay is evident, and huzzing the old, nor mending it, can preserve it any more than the rotting potato can be saved from destruction. And when the people become intelligent enough to see the injustice of inequalities of wealth—wealth created by the men who do not possess it—the present putrid sores of poverty will be healed by the transforming of the old civilization into the new.

And this cannot be done unless the people are made acquainted with the situation. When you see a snake winding its coils about the body of a sleeping child you do not stop to consider how you can save the child with the least possible injury to the snake; NO, NOT UNLESS YOU HAVE BECOME INFECTED WITH THE POLIC-Y OF THE SNAKE. So when the Socialist sees the slimy coils of capitalism winding round and round the toiler's throat, he is not concerned about the life of capitalism, but of the man who produces the capital—the laborer. The Socialist has no fight to make against the individual capitalist; his business is to save the worker who is being deprived of his labor. But the fangs of capitalism are so deadly that it requires a strong hand to rescue the toiler from their vicious clutch. The toiler has been lulled into a dreamy sleep, and it requires a shock to arouse him. He must be shown the evils and why they are perpetrated, in order to convince him of his power to make a change. Things must be called by their right name, and men must be told what they have the power to do. It is not a denunciation of men, but of an old civilization that has done its work and is now being used by a few to perpetuate unrighteous privilege. We may not like it. The negro slave owner did not like to give up his slave; but he did it. Spain did not like to give up Cuba to the Cubans, but she did it. The land-locked in New Zealand did not like to give up their large domains for the use of the people, but they did it. Corporations have not liked to give up their rights to fence municipalities by owning the water works and lighting plants, but they have done it. And capitalists do not like to give up the privilege of being carried on the laborer's back, but they will do it.

Proportional Representation.

This subject has received very little attention in the Appeal. Not because the Appeal is afraid of it, or because it would not be an improvement over the present so-called representative government, but because the Appeal believes in a government of the people instead of a government of the representatives of the people. The following letter on the subject was received the other day; and although it is rather caustic, it is given space because it has the faculty of stirring up thought:

Here is a diagram which, although used before in different papers, may be used again. The diagram represents an election in a state with seven districts:

Table with 3 columns: Districts, Parties (A, B, C), and Law-makers (1,000-A, 2,000-A, 1,000-A, 2,000-A, 1,000-A, 2,000-A, 1,000-A). Total: 23,000 A, 14,000 B, 7,000 C.

There are three parties in the field, the A, B and C parties. In the first district the A party has 4,000 votes, the B party 2,000 and the C party 1,000. Consequently the A party elects the lawmaker. Similar results obtain in each of the other districts; so the A party carries all of the districts.

By the proportionate system, district lines would be wiped out and representatives elected from the whole state. The 23,000 A voters would elect four representatives; the 14,000 B voters would elect two representatives, and the 7,000 of the C voters would elect one. It means representation in proportion to numbers.

Compare the two systems:

Table with 3 columns: Voters, Present, and Elect. Rows for A (23,000), B (14,000), and C (7,000).

This system is used in Belgium. Despite your snuff about the Belgium troubles, you will not explain this to your readers. Belgium is already more truly a democracy than the United States. Workingmen, with proportional representation, can accomplish more for themselves, even with plural voting as a burden, than they can in America without proportional representation and with no hindrance from plural voting. You say "one man one vote" and "representative government is a failure." But I say let us have "one vote one value," and that you have no means of knowing whether representative government is a failure or not, because we never had a representative government, and you can't tell whether a thing will be a success or a failure unless you try it. I can bring you statistics to prove that over 40% of the votes cast for congressmen do not elect a man. How would you prove first that we have a representative government, before you say its a failure. And then explain whether you mean to have representative government entirely abolished.

Do you think it possible to have a system of democracy which is not more or less representative?

Now, in spite of all your criticisms of the press, I find that papers of other parties are just as likely to give space to an explanation of proportional representation as are papers of

radical papers, including your own.

You have not given to your readers, even as a matter of news, that proportional representation is used in Switzerland, Tasmania, Belgium and Brazil to a certain extent. What have you ever done for the eternal and all important principles of a true ballot? Have you ever written above three lines on the subject in the last ten years? If so, when and where? Peotone, Ill. JAMES CRAIG.

Good Work in New Hampshire.

The Socialist party of New Hampshire held a convention at Dover on April 17th, nominated a state ticket and adopted a platform that should be of good service for propaganda work throughout the state. Among other good things the scissions found the following:

"We hold with the founders of the American republic, that whenever any form of government becomes destructive of the unalienable rights of life, liberty and pursuit of happiness, that it is the right of the people to alter or abolish it, and to institute new government, laying its foundations on such principles, and organizing its powers in such form as to them shall seem most likely to affect their safety and happiness."

"Wars and crime of every description are bred by commercialism. To prevent a world wide cataclysm we must establish the Co-operative Commonwealth. The trade unions are the economic expression of the labor movement, and the Socialist party is the political expression of the labor movement."

THE APPEAL 25c A YEAR.

Republican Editor Reading Appeal.

Dear Brother Editor—I have received the fourth copy of your paper. Having heard a great deal about your trouble over the second class service, I was curious to know the nature of your paper. I have always been a republican, but the Lord only knows how long I shall be. A change must be made soon. If the republican party does not make the change some other party will. I have read your paper carefully, and the more I read the more interested I get. I consider it the sequel to Uncle Tom's Cabin. It is the Patrick Henry of the revolution and the Abraham Lincoln of the rebellion.

People ask how Socialism will work, and how it will come about. By natural development, of course; as did the revolution and the rebellion. It is growing gradually, and it will be here before twenty years. Mark the prediction! I wish you or I was wealthy enough to put your paper in every home in the land. God speed your work.—Geo. C. Hall, Editor Wideawake, Wakefield, Kansas.

Priest Becomes Socialist Lecturer.

Bellevue, Ky., April 15, 1902.—Dear Comrade Boyce: Since writing to you yesterday I received a letter from Father Hagerty of New Mexico, who is going to resign his parish and devote his time to Socialist propaganda. Father Hagerty is one of the most polished scholars in the American church. He speaks eight languages; is a scientist of eminent ability. Physicians of Cincinnati who met Father Hagerty while he was visiting me last year say that he is far superior to the average physician in his knowledge of medicine. In addition to this Father Hagerty is a splendid writer and an eloquent orator and a man of magnificent appearance. In my opinion he would be a power on the rostrum. I wish, therefore to make a number of engagements for him in Colorado and neighboring states.—Father McGrady in Miners' Magazine.

A Pastor's Conviction.

I am the pastor of the Baptist church in Douglas. My convictions are with you in your fight against the wage system of modern civilization. The government must own the means of production and distribution. The day must come when the competitive form of business, as seen today, must be wiped off the face of the earth and the social justice of Jesus Christ must be established in the world. While many Socialists may not agree with my ideas of Christ, yet I am with the Socialists in their views and expect to do my part in hastening the glad day of industrial emancipation. WILLIAM PEARCE.

The Executive Under Socialism.

Would the government have a head had we the Co-operative Commonwealth; and how would he be selected?—L. M. Kershner. Of course there will be an executive head in the Co-operative Commonwealth; and he will be selected by a direct vote of the people. He will be shorn of the power to run things to suit himself. Direct legislation will rule the country and the president, or executive head of the government, will simply do what the majority wants done. The rule of one man will pass away, and the people's state will take his place.

Sample Copies.

Do not forget that sample copies of the Appeal will be mailed for four consecutive weeks at only two cents per name. This method can be used effectively in stirring up those friends who live over in the other county.

A LETTER TO THE PRESIDENT

By a Mail Clerk, Who Has Been Ordered to Keep His Mouth Shut, on Pain of Discharge from Government Service.

Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States:

DEAR SIR:—

By the grace of the American people you are president of this republic. By your authority the mail clerks have been ordered to hold their tongues on all public questions. And now I see by the press reports that you are planning a trip on which you will make speeches in behalf of the republican party.

As a monarch, you would have the right to suppress your subjects, but as president you are the servant of the people; and it occurs to me that my right to speak is as sacred as yours. And your order for me to hold my tongue makes me think of the congressmen, who have a habit of expressing their opinion, or, at least, the opinions of their party leader, on public questions. They are public servants, and you have not ordered them to hold their peace.

Your practice of ordering men in the public service to "shut up," and the consequent discharge of those who do not obey, does not set well on the minds of us who were taught at school that the right of free speech could not be denied to American citizens. It may not be considered improper, sir, for me to remind you that we still have the right to vote. By your order I must hold my tongue. You say what you please. By your order I am denied the right guaranteed by the constitution. You enjoy that right, and do what ever else you please. You express your opinion, and do not allow me to offer a protest; and should I do so I might get a taste of starvation, by being removed from the public service.

You are at liberty to go where you will, attended by all the comforts that progress can supply. I have to work and suffer privations with an edict from you that strikes me dumb. With a better arrangement of industries, I could enjoy more of the blessings of civilization. By means of a proclamation you deny me the right to make a suggestion, or even show my approval of a plan that would mean as many comforts for my wife and child as you have for yours.

In connection with voting, I may be permitted to remind you that my next vote will be for a principle that will give equal freedom to president and mail clerk. My next vote, sir, will be cast for Socialism. [Name withheld for sake of family.]

LET'S HAVE IT NOW.

We're gittin' tired o' hearin' of these "mansions in the skies." And lots o' things we once believed we'd found are just plain lies; So we've concluded that we'd sooner have a little pleasure here. An' it's time enough for wings to sprout when we git over there.

Now this don't mean we don't believe there's better times ahead. But just that we don't want to wait to git it when we're dead; We'd just like to have a little of it while we're here below; We don't ask a million dollars, but we want a little show.

It's gittin' so that one or two are hoggin' all the earth. They've had their fingers in our pockets from the hour of our birth; They git us both a-comin' and a-goin' just the same; But we're gittin' on to them, you bet, and mean to block their game.

If you listen just a little an' keep quiet you will hear The far-off sound of freedom, 'twon't be long until it's near; So lets all get close together an' work with all our might; To hurry up the glorious dawn of Brotherhood and Light.

—THOMAS O. CLARK.

Socialism and Religion.

There is a notion current among churchmen that Socialism is anti-Christian, agnostic and atheistic. It finds expression, for example, in Bishop Quigley's wild statement that Socialism "denies the existence of God, the immortality of the soul, eternal punishment, and the independence of the church as a society complete in itself and founded by God."

As a matter of fact, Socialism has no more to do with religion than astronomy or biology. Socialism is an economic science, not a system of dogmatic beliefs. It is as much beyond the scope of Socialism to deal with Divine Revelation as it is beyond the range of the republican party to advance a new exegesis of the Davidic Psalms.

If there are atheists and infidels in the Socialist party, it is not the fault of Socialism. They have as much right to membership there as in any of the other political parties under a free government. August Bebel's "Die Frau" is not a part of Socialism any more than Huxley's "Hebrew Essays" is a part of biology. The republican party has never incorporated Ambassador White's "Conflict of Science and Religion" in any of its shifty platforms; and no one would dream of censuring the democratic party because Thomas Jefferson, its founder, was an infidel in the ecclesiastical sense of the term. There are many physicians who do not believe in God, yet no one is so ignorant as to condemn the science of Therapeutics on that account. One does not inquire into the architect's religious creed before admiring some Corinthian structure, which he designed, nor the particular church-affiliations of the brick-layer who built the walls of the house which one is about to buy or rent.

From the data of his experiments in the laboratory the chemist neither denies nor affirms the efficacy of the Atonement of the Christ for the plain reason that the limits of his science forbid him to draw conclusions beyond the reactions and combinations of his own materials. The carpenter is not warranted in judging the sublimity of Michael Angelo's gigantic statue of Moses by his rule and square; nor is the merchant justified in passing criticism upon a botticelli merely by classifying the texture of the artist's canvases.

No one science is the measure of knowledge. The archaeologist is not to be condemned, therefore, because his science does not set forth the full technical details for the operation of Laparotomy; and the surgeon who would find fault with Archaeology because it does not formally teach the proper process for an abdominal excision of a myoma would be just as unreasonable as the churchman who cries out against Socialism because it does not explicitly propound the dogmas of the existence of God and the immortality of the soul.

The writer hereof is a Catholic priest; and he considers that he has as much right to be a Socialist as he has to be a physiologist, architect, or republican. The platform of Socialism calls for no ordained ministry, just as the teachings of anatomy require no consecrated priesthood for their exposition. Wherefore those churchmen who forbid their people to join the Socialist party exceed their authority in the same measure that they would exceed their authority if they commanded the members of their flock not to enter the republican or democratic party.—The Rev. Thos. J. Hagerty, Lecturer on Socialism, Las Vegas, New Mexico.

Indirect Misrepresentation vs. Direct Legislation. Some day the people will have a chance to choose between indirect misrepresentation and Direct Legislation. By reading No. 235 of the Appeal they will be better prepared to choose wisely. Invest a dollar in a bundle of 250 and see how much good you can do with them.

Trades Unionism.

Struggles and Triumphs of Labor

Two hundred cigarmakers are on strike in Chicago. There seems to be no end to the "un-empire era of prosperity."

"YURRUP."

Where Morgan Goes to Rest, When He Gets Tired of "Doing" Us.

Socialists have just elected the cantonal member from St. Gall, Switzerland, by a vote of 29,088 to 10,520.

PELLETS.

The laborer is worthy of his hire. So is the ox.

There are these three; makers, takers and fakirs. By the consent of the governed are governments corrupt.

enough to send for a bundle of Appeal No. 338 and distribute it among your neighbors. That is the way to dispose of the man who uses the political platform simply to get in on.

Ruskin Combination. The Appeal has a few of the Ruskin Library Socialist pamphlets that are splendid material for beginners, and in order to create a deeper interest in the work, the following books will be sold for 25 cents.

"Things As They Is."

By W. E. CLARK.

Did you ever see a little child crying for pretty things at Christmas time? Did you ever see a poorly clad mother and child looking at the pretty toys on sale before that day of the year when all children want a present from Santa Claus? And did you ever see a well dressed mother and her little child come along the aisle with their arms full of toys for self and friends? And did you ever hear the poorly clad child say, as it looked with tear dimmed eyes up into its mother's face, "I wish I could have as many nice toys as that mother had for her little girl? And did a lump ever crawl up into your throat, as you reached down into your empty pocket to pull out a quarter to buy a tacky looking doll for a little one that was dear to you? And at the Christmas tide, did you ever see a few go out clad in woollens and heavy furs, and the many shivering beneath their shabby clothes? If you have, you may be able to understand why a Socialist wants every one to be economically free, so that they all can enjoy the good things of life; and no one suffer the pangs of poverty.

The Butchers' and Packers' Gazette advocates the segregation of slaughter pens. It argues that it would be a good way to check disease. The Gazette is right. While such action would throw thousands out of employment and give the packers an opportunity to raise prices whenever they desired, yet it would curtail the spread of disease. That would be a good thing under Socialism; but under the present industrial system it would work a great injury to the people. But after all perhaps it would be a blessing. The people won't do anything for themselves until starvation stares them in the face. It's pretty tough, but it seems to be the way the plan has to be worked out.

With the coming of spring, when all nature seems determined to burst its bonds of slumber and rush forth after freedom, when the buds break through their closely fitting shells, when the grain and flowers push the earth out of their way and reach up to kiss the dew, and welcome the morning sun, when everything that lives is longing to be free, the message comes from Russia that the pent up yearning for freedom has made itself manifest again, in the Czar's realm, and that the students are walking arm in arm with the peasants into the tempestuous sea of liberty. It may be that these lovers of liberty will meet the fate of their forebears who have fallen beneath the hated Cossack; but the signs of spring would go awry if the lovers of freedom everywhere did not show some sign of life. And as the Russian peasants rise up against the Russian bear, we wish them success in this new battle for liberty.

Socialism is the new birth of ambition. Under our present industrial system the ambitious have to rise over the fallen forms of their friends. But under Socialism, the ambitious will rise in their own inestimable worth. It will be impossible to rise over the wrecks of fellow creatures, for every one will be economically free; and each will have all the opportunity that he can use for the development of his own peculiar talents. The selfish desire, to excel, belongs to the brute creation, and as man leaves the present brutal system of industry, he will leave the brutal instinct, to excel his neighbor, in the hog pen where it first saw the light, and where at last it will make itself manifest in the grunts and squeals of pigs as they root each other from the trough of swill.

A comrade writes from the Indian Territory for information in regard to fusion. From recent events it appears that fusion is a delusion and a snare. If you want to have good laws passed, poll a good Socialist vote, and it will do more good than to combine two opposing parties for the sake of getting office. Sugar coated capitalism will not bring beneficial results. It may make life a little easier; but that is not the purpose of Socialism. It is justice we are after, and nothing short of that will suffice. The way to get justice is to be brave enough to go down into oblivion for the sake of it, rather than to compromise with a half truth. The other fellows may pass some very good laws, but so long as capitalism rules industry, justice is an impossibility, stick to what you believe to be the truth. Old Patrick Henry said: "Sink or swim, survive or perish, I give my heart and hand to this vote." Perseverance wins.

The president is going to spend his vacation at Colorado Springs. This item was taken from the daily papers, and may not be accurate. But it must be so. The president has certainly been reading about the great number of butchers who have taken a vacation on account of having lost their jobs, as a result of the beef trust. And these men have to go some where to spend their time, and the wealth they have hoarded since the full dinner pail became chief of the white house. It is said that the president is very fond of the voters who sent him to Washington; and it has leaked out on good authority that the butchers who have been thrown out of work, owing to the trust, have decided to spend their summer in the mountains of Colorado. That is a delightful territory in which to enjoy a portion of this beautiful earth. And the president was so full of joy to think of the wage-workers spending their annual summer vacations in beautiful Colorado Springs that he decided to do likewise so that he could be close to the people who had made it possible for him to enjoy so much of life.

While the preachers and the great men are giving their reasons why the working people do not attend church, it may not be considered a rebuff for religion to have another reason given by a working man. The man or woman who has a message to deliver, never stays long in one place without having an audience. The soul that is full of a truth, no matter what that truth may be, will always find attentive listeners. The heart is always yearning for something, and the preacher whose soul is filled with a message will not wonder why people do not come to hear him. There is an inexplorable difference between the head and the soul. The head may be full of knowledge, but the soul has to be full of yearning before the preacher will draw men to hear him. And the preacher whose head and heart are linked together in an effort to establish justice among men; justice for the over worked wife, for the little child who is being murdered in a factory, for the kitchen drudge, and the workers who spend all their lives in providing barely enough to sustain and reproduce life, that preacher will have an audience of LABORING men and women, and no other audience is fit to grace the walls of a house dedicated to the Man of Sorrows.

A strike of firemen on the lake boats is trying up all the water traffic. Some people believe that the interests of labor and capital are the same. If so, why this continual conflict?

Three French soldiers who had been converted to Christianity by reading Tolstol, Hugo Maupassant and Renan, refused to touch their guns. At the court martial the following occurred:

Why did you set this? The President asked Grassein. "Jesus Christ said: 'Thou shalt not kill. Love one another. I do not want to injure my neighbor.'"

They were sentenced to two years in prison. Another case shows that a soldier was imprisoned ten years for refusing to kill his fellow-men, because of his conversion to the Christ spirit. If rulers could not get soldiers there would be an end of the tyranny that overshadows the earth. It is rather curious that men should get converted by reading works that are usually denounced by the leading religious teachers as heretical. What the world needs is more of the spirit of the French soldiers.

A WORD ABOUT OIL.

In these piping times of Coal Oil Johnnies, it is well to look into what makes millionaires of men who haven't enough sense to make a success of a peanut stand. In the St. Louis Post-Dispatch of May 4 a writer gives some wonderful statistics regarding the production of oil at Beaumont, Texas. One small district alone can produce 200,000 barrels a day for the next ten years. The 212 companies owning this 200 acres have invested less than \$2,500,000, but are capitalized at \$100,000,000. If this oil is sold at 5 cents a BARREL it will produce \$1,000,000 a year. The writer says that the most extravagant management the cost of maintenance and operation will not be over \$100,000 a year. This gives us the cost of oil in tank of 1/2-cent a barrel, or 1-100-cent a gallon. The cost of refining oil does not cost 1/2-cent a gallon. If the public had developed the oil fields of Texas it would have invested \$2,500,000 in well-drilling, perhaps three times that much in pipe lines and refineries, and could have sold refined oil to its citizens at not over 1 cent a gallon, after adding the cost of transportation on publicly owned railroads. As it is, we are skinned for 12 to 20 cents a gallon for oil and gasoline to build up great monopolies, which the people themselves do not like. But they prefer to vote for the old parties which never benefit them and suffer the ill of monopoly than to vote for the Socialists who would take the oil business as a public monopoly and give them oil at 1 cent a gallon. No wonder we have millionaires and paupers.

GREATER THAN A KING.

Says President Schwab in interview: "The 'steel company is more powerful than any monarch; we could advance the price of steel to a great extent if I would give the word."

We Americans would fight and die before we would submit to a king! But we charter companies whose president boasts he has more power than any king and can levy a tax at will on the people without any consent or act of law! American liberty is a fiction, rehearsed for the gullible.

Late Elections.

ELKHART, IND. The comrades of Elkhart, Ind., who only 33 votes were cast for Debs in 1900, gave G. E. Zinn, the Socialist candidate for mayor, 165 votes. The boys have commenced the campaign of 1904 already.

ANDERSON, IND. The Socialists of Anderson, Ind., cast 150 votes at the election held May 6. This is the first time a Socialist ticket has been in the field and the comrades are well pleased with the results.

ALEXANDRIA, IND. In a four cornered fight at Alexandria the comrades kept the colors flying and while our ticket did not win the race the staunch workers of Alexandria have the satisfaction of not coming out last.

For mayor, Sebastian Fleser received 208 votes; the democratic candidate, 116; citizens, 543; republican, 726. John A. Sevier, Socialist candidate for clerk, 153; Jno. Snyder, Socialist for treasurer, 192; Thos. P. Connolly, Socialist for marshal, 123; Geo. R. Gamble, Councilman First ward, 29; Jos. Etchmon, Councilman Second ward, 31; Jos. Billiter, Councilman Second ward, 38; James S. Lynch, Councilman Third ward, 108; Jos Gerhartz, Councilman Third ward, 85.

The comrades at Alexandria are well pleased with the result and are beginning work for the November election.

HUNTINGTON, IND. The Socialists cast the following vote at the Huntington municipal election: Baker for mayor, 233; Leash for clerk, 194; Nix for treasurer, 182; Lobdell for marshal, 200.

Councilmen—First ward, Falck 56, Dorn 50; Second ward, Conary 44, Frieser 43; Third ward, Conary 30, Schele 35; Fourth ward, Young 79, Shoemaker 80. The vote in the entire county for Debs in 1900 was only 13.

BUCYRUS, OHIO. Bucyrus, Ohio, cast fifty-five votes for mayor at the last election. It was a small gain over last year.

Socialism and Christianity.

Editor Appeal to Reason. Some time ago it was stated in your paper that some one objected to Socialism on the plea that ardent Socialists are not Christians. I wish to state that I have been a student of Socialism for some time, and am also a firm believer in the teachings of Christ; and I can discover no conflict between the two. In my mind Socialism embraces more Christian principle than any other political organization.

Socialism is based on co-operation, and co-operation is based upon the Golden Rule which is one of the cardinal teachings of Christ. True Christianity is the basis of Socialism, but we might add, not such Christianity as is shown in the conduct of some of its professed followers.—J. W. Ogden.

The Chicago street car men were denied the right to organize by their masters. If there is anything a man will dare with his life it is to do the thing he is told not to do. The expected has happened and the men were secretly organized and all the labor unions of Chicago have put themselves back of the men and they will demand redress of their wrongs or there will be a strike. That's right. Labor should stick to each other like brothers—that is the way the masters do. And the day they do it to a man that day they will gain their freedom. It is encouraging to see the men getting closer and closer together, regardless of their vocations. The Appeal is heart to heart with them.

Things political will be discussed in this column.

Casting Shadows Before.

A benevolent feudalism! Has that New York Independent just wakened up? Feudalism has been here for years. Two years ago a company bought 9,000 acres here in Kentucky at \$90 per acre, with 100 families (tenants), just as I would buy a city lot with all the fish worms and ant hills on it. And how like a devil on a high mountain he talks about the rule of God and the (ignobility)! And then invokes against discontent and extols the wisdom of greed-mongers and their ready service by ministerial and judicial lick-spittles! Benevolence! People want justice, not benevolence. As the still hunt and plea for peace preceded the ruin of Napoleon and the downfall of the rebellion, so it presages the triumph of the Christ-life in Socialism—the end of competition.

Paducah, Ky. P. C. FORD.

Story of a Sample.

Let me tell the comrades what has been done in Waltham, Mass., the greatest watch city in America. I will say that it is all the result of a man out west sending his brother, who lives here, a copy of the Appeal. That copy found its way into the hands of a populist last fall. Since that time we have formed a Socialist Economic club. We have distributed about \$50 worth of literature. We have secured fifty-five subscribers to the Appeal. We have had Rep. Carey lecture for us, and on the night of the lecture we distributed 150 Appeals. And we are now going to form a Socialist club and affiliate with the national party.

It may be interesting to know that we have secured two columns per week in a republican daily paper for the purpose of explaining and advocating Socialism. That is what a sample did.—O. A. Johnson.

Direct Legislation.

The Glasgow city council resolved to spend \$15,000 equal to \$75,000 on decorations in the celebration of the king's coronation, but the citizens said no, and the councillors had to give up their loyal designs. This is a small sample of Direct Legislation. The Appeal of May 24 will be taken up entirely with arguments in favor of the people's rule. If you want to see the people rule their own country do not fail to give No. 335 a wide circulation.

The Toledo Times (rep.) of April 29th, discourses editorially on the "Supervision or Ownership" of railroads. The writer is certain that either supervision or ownership is a necessity; and thinks that the latter would be a calamity that the people do not want. The Times is sure that the railroads can prevent public ownership by allowing the government to supervise them. In other words the railroads can do as they please provided they please to give up a part of the profits to the people who are now clamoring for a reduction in rates. The Times will wake up one of these days and discover that the people want ownership and propose to have it whether a few railroad millionaires will allow it or not. It is not a question of what the magnates want, but what the people are determined to have. And when a majority of the people see the advantage of public ownership; when they see the advantage of having the railroads run like the postoffice is, and in addition to that of having the roads democratically managed, they will want the public ownership, and they will take the roads, in a legal way to be sure, and conduct them for the benefit of society.

Speaking of jury bribing, the Kansas City Star says: "It is deplorable that the deterioration of the judiciary in these latter days has made this form of corruption possible. In many instances COURTS ARE KNOWN TO BE SO UNFAIR AND SO SUSCEPTIBLE TO ULTERIOR INFLUENCES THAT LITIGANTS HAVE PERSUADED THEMSELVES THAT THEY WERE ONLY EXERCISING THE RIGHT OF SELF-PROTECTION IN TAKING SUCH MEANS AS THEY MIGHT BE ABLE TO EMPLOY FOR INFLUENCING THE ACTION OF JURIES. That such conditions should exist is disgraceful and humiliating to the extreme degree, but that it does exist is too apparent to invite successful contradiction."

Bishop Potter, of New York, in an address before Yale, said that great wealth "held in huge bulk, becomes a menace alike to the right of the weak and the freedom of the poor, a caste of capitalists separated by practically inseparable barriers from a caste of laborers, meaning anarchy and industrial war." Under Socialism there could be no such condition. The capital would belong to all the people, and there could be no caste of wealth producing anarchy and war. It is therefore up to the bishop to tell the people to change the system. But he will not likely do it—not for some time.

It is encouraging to note the fact that labor papers are opening up their columns to the discussion of Socialism. Labor leaders know the solution of the labor problem, and when they see that the rank and file are going into Socialism, they will follow suit. It has ever been so. Caesar will not abdicate. The people must free themselves.

"Why do you kill me?" "What do you not live on the other side of the water? My friend, if you lived on this side, I would be an assassin, and it would be wrong to kill you thus; but since you live on the other side, I am a brave man, and it is a lawful act."—Pascal.

The Mind magazine for May is full of good things for the students of the New Thought. The whole number is uplifting, and deserves a wide reading. Its object is world betterment. Twenty cents per copy, or \$2 a year. The Alliance Publishing Co., Fifth Ave., New York.

The Journal of Rogers, Arkansas, has opened its columns to the discussion of economic problems. It will give Socialism the same fair treatment that other political faiths have had. That means a victory for Socialism in Rogers.

Army Combination.

For the benefit of the Appeal Army of Propagandists the following combination will be sold at less than one-half regular price. This is done to enable the workers to supply themselves with ammunition for the coming campaign.

75cents. This Combination 75 cents.

AT THE FRONT

Every member in the Appeal Army is requested to tell (in not more than fifty words) what method he finds most effective in getting subscribers. Send these in upon a separate piece of paper when writing to the office and as many as we can find room for will be printed in this column.

Comrade Todd, of New Castle, Pa., earned a button last week.

Comrade No. 90 gets in this week with a club of railroad boys.

Comrade Murnaw of Chillicothe, O., is stirring up the boys in that locality.

Comrade Burger of Winfield, Kan., came in with a handsome club this week.

Comrade Smith of Wapakoneta, O., is stirring up the Buckeyes of that section.

Comrade Gurley of Meridian, Miss., thinks the boys down there are breaking up the solid south.

Comrade Rowland wants fourteen new subs started toward Knoxville, Tenn., and that quick.

Comrade Nugent of Troy, N. Y. calls the fifty-cent combination, "red hot, rapid fire ammunition."

God bless our cause, and speed the day when Socialism will rule the world.—Comrade Cryst. Johnson, Ark.

A club of eight engineers, firemen and machinists, is the pleasant word from Comrade Shull of Pueblo, Colo.

Comrade Liely of Garrett, Pa., sends in a list and warns us to keep the bulldog tied for his whole county is on the road.

Whoop'er up. What's the use of having hell on earth when it might as well be heaven?—Comrade Smith, Evansville, Ind.

Comrade Sunday of Yoakum, Texas, put on his Sunday clothes and hunted up a few who were willing to reason for a year.

Three hundred of 335 for Comrade Kirkham, Sullivan, Ind. It is an eye-opener, and will turn many minds toward Socialism.

Comrade Dillet and Biles of Star, Neb., order a bundle of No. 335 just to give their neighbors a lesson in Benevolent Feudalism.

Comrade Williams of Gibsonburg, O., has to work against deep-rooted prejudice, but he manages to find a few subscribers anyway.

Comrade Morton of Rainier, Ore., sent in the ten commandments in the form of an order for ten subscriptions. The commandments shall be obeyed.

The New Denver, B. C. Miners' Union has ordered fifteen copies of the Appeal for one year. The boys will soon begin to vote for their own interests.

The natives of Rescue, Cal., are being rescued from the grip of capitalism by Comrade Carpenter. He does it by having them subscribe for the Appeal.

The Army combination is meeting with success. It contains an immense amount of matter for seventy-five cents, and is just the thing for a vigorous campaign.

Comrade Onken of Napa, Cal., says he has a gray horse and consequently takes the liberty to send greetings to the fairy along with a club and order for books.

One hundred and fifty copies of No. 335 went to Comrade Davis of Stotts City, Mo. The demand for literature is contagious. It has spread all over the country.

Aurora, Mo., will elect officers who believe in justice one of these days; and Comrade Newman will be partly responsible for it. It's either a club of five or five postals. It's never nuthin'.

A comrade who is working for an express company and putting in extra hours for Socialism warns us not to give his name away but says, "I never felt so hopeful of success as at present."

Comrade Custard sends in a club composed of all the nationalities and promises if it doesn't injure the bulldog to repeat the dose. The bulldog only smiled with his tail and said: "Come again."

Port Hill, Idaho, had one Socialist last year. Now there are over a dozen, and Comrade Lingrell keeps ordering the Appeal sent to new subscribers. He expects to see greater progress next year.

Comrade Haight wants a button to let the people of Beatrice, Neb., know what side of the fence to look for him when the people make up their minds to enjoy life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

By giving away my paper each week, I have secured about a dozen subscribers for the Appeal. It will win every time, and it means that many more votes for Socialism.—Comrade Heroy, New Orleans, La.

Sample copies are producing results. Note the following letter: "You will find inclosed \$1 for the paper. I have received it for some time and do not know who sent it. Please send it regularly in the future to my address."

A lady in Arizona sends in for the paper and some literature and remarks, "I have taken up the study of Socialism and like it very much. I wish to gain information on the subject." That is a common complaint with all who start.

"The 'Bull Pen' drove me from my native land, so I am doing what I can in King Edward's realm." Thus Comrade Miller of Rossland, B. C., writes in a letter containing ten subscriptions and an order for the Farmers' Combination.

Comrade Aldrich of Ashabula, O., sends in a modest club with the following: "I am so situated that I have little time to get subscribers, but I must do something to keep the ball rolling." That is the word. It is the somethings that count.

This morning I started out on a little deer hunt, but I failed to find any deer. I captured seven Black republican scaps. This is my first attempt at securing subscribers for a newspaper, and I hope it will entitle me to an Army button.—Comrade Kelley, Eccles, Cal.

A comrade writes that he never heard of Socialism until a short time ago. A sample copy did the work, and he is now engaged in having samples sent to people as fast as he can get their names. Remember the Appeal will be sent four times to one person for two cents, one-half cent per copy.

Comrade Haworth, Newton Upper Falls, Mass., writes that his boss said, after he had asked for a raise to meet the higher cost of living, that he'd get a raise when he learned to keep his damned mouth shut about Socialism. It was a happy remark, for nearly every man in the shop is now a reader of the Appeal.

I have been reading the Appeal about ten months. I have been a Socialist all my life but did not know it until I learned it from the Appeal. Continue to appeal to people that they may know themselves and fall into line to co-operate in the interest of universal justice.—Comrade Thomas, Denison, Texas.

Comrade Kiser of Bessemer, Ala., writes: I would like to send more but I only have a chance to catch them during work. But if I ever do get after a man I do not let up until I capture him. I have had some tough ones.

but now that I have got them started they are red-hot, NOT RED-HEADED, but very near it. A friend of mine gave me a copy of the Appeal. I read every word of it and it appealed to my reason so that I resolved to take it. So I rustled around for a club to send to get the idea scattered among my friends. I have got one of each faith, and will try during my idle hours to get more.—Comrade Lumey, Boise, Idaho.

Comrade Hanes of Amos, W. Va., writes: "We have a telephone line here that beats the old plutes. The line is over thirty miles long, and one share of stock, costing five dollars, entitles the holder to one box on the line. It has been in operation for over two years without assessment and there is yet \$75 in the treasury."

"Please give me credit for my first club. About one year ago I picked up an Appeal to Reason. In less than nine days my eyes were wide open; and the republican party was left to take care of itself. I am a Socialist, and I want others to be, so I am having them take the Appeal."—Comrade Hildreth, Portland, Oregon.

This is from Comrade Sutherland, South Heart, N. D.: "Some one sent me a year subscription to the Appeal. After reading several copies can say it is just what is wanted. I hand every paper to some neighbor. Let every subscriber make an effort to send in a club of five, then watch the subscription list swell. I want a button and I'm coming again."

Next month, after the rush of the Direct Legislation edition is over, the Appeal will move into its new building, which is now being fitted up to receive it. Nearly 10,000 square feet of floor, elegantly lighted and appointed, will give the Appeal room to spread out. New presses are being put in to meet the demand for book and pamphlet and newspaper work that has outgrown all its facilities. The best machinery that money can buy will be in the plant, and the Appeal will be able to meet the prices on work for Socialists and others that can be had anywhere. Remember this when you have any work of that character.

Some Observations.

A big pig in a pen with a little one would likely root the little fellow aside, surfeit himself, and not being able to hold all the swill intended for both, lie down in the trough leaving the weaker one to squeal or to be content with whatever happens to slop over the sides. No farmer would permit such a condition to exist among his hogs, yet it never appears to him that, under our present form of industrial slavery, his relation to the capitalist is similar to that of the little hog to the big one, and he goes right on voting the old party ticket and piling up loaves for the man with millions, and living on the crumbs that happen to fall during the transaction.

His eye is on the dollar mark, His hope is for its gain, He falls to use his reason, And still he's counted sane.

Coin as money represents a hole in the ground—besides a lot of other unnecessary trouble. Why not have paper money based on labor done for the common good? Then each dollar would stand for a certain amount of improvement in the land while today it represents a very UNCERTAIN amount of improvements. The time will come when gold and silver, as money, will be looked upon as a relic of barbarism, and the generation upholding the present system of industrial slavery will be counted as thick-headed barbarians.

With a common herd admiring and envying the man of millions, measuring his greatness by his ability to grasp and accumulate, and attributing his wealth to the workings of a great brain, rather than to the lack of sense on the part of the "common herd"—and each individual member of the great mass of poor (never reasoning) but hoping that his turn at good luck will come some day—when may we look for a change from the present state of "hell" to that condition expressed by the word "Heaven?" Not until the great masses, can, by the effects of education, starvation and slavery, be made to see the folly of the present industrial system.

Mesa, Ariz.

Sample Copies.

Look at this sample copy proposition. It is the most effective way to bring Socialism to the attention of the people. The postal regulations make it possible to mail sample copies four weeks to a number of addresses equal to half the circulation. Therefore eighty-five thousand people at a cost of two cents each can receive sample copies of the Appeal for a month.

For a dollar you can send the Appeal to fifty families for a month, and by this method plant the seed in new soil.

Special Edition.

The people send a lawyer to the legislature to represent them; the railroads send another lawyer to the legislature to represent it. The two get together and there is a tie vote which is always compromised in favor of the corporation. If you want to stop it study Direct Legislation. Appeal No. 335 will be exclusively devoted to Direct Legislation. Order this mailed to your friends at only one-half cent per copy.

Books Received.

"The Anatomy of Misery" by John Coleman Kenworthy, with an introduction by Tolstol. A handsome little volume in cloth, \$1. Published by Small, Maynard & Co., Boston. It is "Ruskin reduced to a system."

A 100x200 ft. corner, 8 room residence, 300 ft. from public square, Girard, city of 3,000, will be given to person sending in most subscribers to this paper before Sept. 1. Commence now. 25 cents a year. Send for blanks.

Our New Publication.

BEGINNING with the June number, WAYLAND'S MONTHLY is to be improved and enlarged to four times its present size. It will be printed upon a special new press, upon good book paper and will be enclosed in handsome colored covers. The object of the improved Monthly is to produce perfectly printed literature in convenient form at the least possible expense. It is an undertaking which should appeal to every worker as you realize the need and advantage of such a publication.

To Make the Monthly a Success.

We must first have a circulation, and the price has been figured down to the point where subscribers should be readily obtained. For the present the Monthly is offered at Twenty-five Cents per year either in club or single subscriptions. Autograph Clubs for the Monthly will count on the contest for the Girard property same as those for the paper. Get a Monthly from you and everybody else in a club for the MONTHLY at 25c.