

Statement of the Appeal Publishing Co.

Cash on hand June 30, 1904.....\$2748.19
 Receipts for week ending July 2.....1449.32 \$4197.46
 Expenses for week ending July 2.....2482.30
 Balance on hand July 2.....1715.16
 Obligations \$4233.81

All money above actual operating expenses of the plant will be turned into Socialist propaganda fund. No charge for use of capital employed.



50 Cents a Year. This is Number 450

Appeal to Reason.

IF NUMBER 451 IS ON YELLOW LABEL YOUR TIME EXPIRES WITH THE NEXT ISSUE.

Girard, Kansas, U. S. A., July 16, 1904.



PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.
 FOR THE OWNERSHIP OF EARTH AND THE FULLNESS THEREOF BY ALL THE PEOPLE AND NOT BY PART OF THE PEOPLE.

The Appeal is never sent on credit; if you receive it, it is paid for. Nobody owes a cent on subscription. Entered at Girard, Kansas, Postoffice as second-class mail matter.

WORK OF DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

The democratic national convention of 1904 has passed into history.

With it passes William Jennings Bryan and William Randolph Hearst, and all they stood for politically.

No matter what may be our opinion of these erstwhile leaders of the democratic party, the men who pinned their faith to their radical and impossible ideas compose a good share of the sturdy manhood of American citizenship. Hearst, had he been nominated, would have had a large following in the ranks of organized labor—among men who dimly feel the injustice of the prevailing system of exploitation but who have not gone deep enough into economics to know that Mr. Hearst's remedies would have been but make-shifts, leaving them stranded high and dry.

Bryan, with a populism following that eight years ago was so formidable that it put the Hill-Cleveland coterie out of business temporarily, has been forever eliminated.

These two wings of the old time radical democracy—numbering at least four million voters—are today wandering aimlessly about in an economic wilderness that threatens them with total annihilation.

Organized labor can hope for nothing from the republican party, committed as it is so completely to the interests of the money power. Still less can the working class expect relief from the democratic party, whose whole history has been a record of crime against the producers of wealth, and whose recent convention proves that it intends to do in the future as it has acted in the past. It is absurd to think of resurrecting the populist party, whose only recommendation is its platform of protest. It were useless and foolish to attempt the organization of a new party this late in the campaign, for it could only tend to still further divide and confuse.

The Socialist Party, grounded on the fundamental principles of social science and political economy, presents the only program applicable to the needs of the working class. It is the only party that can give the bewildered mass of democratic voters one ray of hope. The destruction of the illogical, inconsistent, unnecessary democratic party, representing as it did only the putrid remnants of an expiring middle class, has at last been realized. The logical, necessary and inevitable conflict between the Socialism of the working class and the republicanism of the capitalist class is now commenced in earnest. Henceforth there can be only the two parties—the Socialist party, representing the producer, and the republican party, representing the exploiter.

Your duty as a Socialist agitator is plain—very plain.

Go out now, while the public mind is in a receptive condition. Organize these stranded democrats into educational clubs for the purpose of teaching them economics and the science of politics. These people are coming our way—forced into Socialism largely against their will. If they come with hazy, undeveloped ideas of what Socialism is, we will find ourselves repeating the history of the populist party. You will never have such an opportunity in years as the one right now. Don't wait until the campaign grafters get in their work—GET IN YOUR WORK FIRST!

There comes a time in the history of every revolutionary movement when the psychological moment arrives to achieve victory.

That moment—the moment the Appeal Army has been working for—has arrived.

The action of the democratic convention at St. Louis in the year 1904 will be written in history as the final act of capitalism which made it possible for Socialism to win!

You do not have to convince the average workingman or farmer that his forlorn hope has been captured by the capitalists of this country.

Between Senator Hill, democrat, and Senator Dewey, republican, he sees no distinction, and you do not have to waste breath to clinch this fact.

Between Roosevelt, the strenuous, and Parker, the silent, there is no political difference. Both believe in the existing gold standard; in protective tariff; in "good" trusts.

You do not have to waste any breath in convincing him that the difference between these two wings of capitalism is one that exists only in the vivid imagination of hungry office hunters on one side and sleek, well fed grafters on the other.

What are you going to do about it?

Are you going to stand by and let this opportunity to educate four million voters into a correct understanding of the Socialist philosophy and swing the balance of power to the sturdy and growing working class party slide by?

I imagine your answer—and it means victory.

Your neighbors and shopmates are anxious to listen to your story now!

See that they are not neglected.

Anticipating this action on the part of the democratic convention, the Appeal has mapped out a campaign of work for this fall that will startle the nation from one end of the country to the other.

It is going to invade the hitherto sacred portals of Washington's commercial and political circles and show to the discontented and oppressed workers of America what sort of a game is being played on them.

To make this effective, the Appeal must have readers, who in turn will carry the news to others.

Three hundred thousand subscribers are necessary to push this work to completion. The present circulation numbers past the quarter million mark, and a little effort on your part will bring the desired result.

Remember, comrades, the Appeal will not accept contributions "to help the paper along." I appreciate the spirit in which these offers are made.

It is not money—BUT SUBSCRIBERS THAT ARE NEEDED.

Three hundred thousand subscribers will be worth infinitely more to the Appeal and the Socialist movement in this country than \$300,000.

DOLLARS CAN'T READ—PEOPLE CAN.

And when the people read the Appeal, they line up as Socialist voters, and votes will bring the Co-operative Commonwealth.

Henry Jamison is, according to the Associated Press, an "aged and respectable negro" of Macon, Ga. He has some property which the white grafters who run that city wanted for their own use, and so they arrested him for "disorderly conduct" and when under arrest other grafters

put another similar charge against him—enough to take all his property and confine him in prison where his labor was sold to another set of grafters known as contractors. The case was carried to the supreme court, which overruled the conviction, and which declared that municipalities could not sentence men to the chain gang or confine them with other criminals. In the meantime, however, either the lawyers or the grafters will get the old man's life's savings, and he will be turned out to starve in his old age. But, of such is the kingdom of capitalism, where the rich graft their livings from the poor.

FOOLS YOU HAVE KNOWN.

You have known men who had nothing but shamelessly poor clothing declaring that the country was prosperous.

You have known men who formerly owned a farm or home, free of debt, now badly mortgaged, who never spent anything extravagantly, and insisted that everything is all right.

You have known men who had worked hard all their lives, lived poor, saved everything possible, even unto a pauper's portion, who declared that poverty was caused by extravagance.

You have known men to declare that there is a job for every man and then strike you for employment, claiming they had been idle for weeks and needed wages to keep from starving.

You have known men to declare that you could not legislate money into the pockets of the people, and then complain because booblers bribed the officials in order to get rich by reason of such bribed legislation.

You have known men who denounced both old parties as being alike corrupt and then voted for them and called those who wouldn't so vote anarchists and rebels.

You have known men who loudly denounced the Standard Oil and other trusts for their raising prices and then voted the same tickets as the owners of the trusts.

You have known men who would go out on strike against their masters, see their families starve rather than work under mean conditions and poor wages, and then vote their masters into political power so the masters would have the sheriffs, the militia and the regular army to force them to submit to the masters.

You have known men who were loud-mouthed prohibitionists who would vote for saloon men for office to enforce the laws against the traffic because they were on an old party ticket.

You have known men who built a hovel and a palace, and lived in the hovel and gave the palace to an idler who would not work.

You have known men competent to fill an office vote for men wholly incompetent and then hire to the incompetent men to do the work for one-fifth of the salary.

You have known men claim we have the best banking system on earth who never had an account opened at a bank and couldn't borrow a dollar from one, and who knew nothing of the workings of the banking system we have or any other that ever existed.

You have known men to carry banners for a candidate as a friend of the working class, which candidate would not be caught dead in the same cemetery with such paupers as often carried the banners.

You have known men who would prefer to see their wives wash the dirty linen of the rich, their daughters go out into "service," their old mothers die in the poor house, their sons become drunkards and criminals, than to give up their old party affiliations. They loved their party more than their own family happiness.

Foxy Peabody and his man Friday, Bell, turned over President Moyer to the civil authorities the moment they learned that the Federal government had taken a hand in the fight. Last week, on the date set for Moyer's appearance before the United States judge at St. Louis, Peabody, like the boy caught stealing apples, replied that he didn't have possession of Moyer. Peabody is not only a knave, but an arrant coward, whom the people of Colorado will again elect as governor of that state.

Every Socialist in America should pat himself on the back and take off his coat and prepare for the warmest year's work in the history of the Socialist movement in America. The foundation laid this fall will be the structure on which we are to rear the Co-operative Commonwealth.

Notice the elephant chase the donkey and the donkey chase the elephant. It is a highly amusing performance, and they divide gate receipts,

STATEMENT OF THE APPEAL TO REASON

From January 1st to June 30, 1904.

Receipts and Expenditures for Six Months.

RECEIPTS:	
From Subscriptions	\$27,151.65
Advertising	9,854.82
Book Sales	5,302.10
Job Printing	2,065.82
League Fund	1,309.90
Miscellaneous Receipts	738.50
May Beal Fund	13.10
Receipts on Daily Appeal	4,099.93
Refund on Daily postage	1,407.82
Total Receipts	\$51,913.64
EXPENDITURES:	
For printing paper	\$14,039.78
Labor pay-roll	13,284.85
Postage	6,937.04
General office expenses, including coal, light, oil, repairs, rent, etc.	5,405.34
Book paper, job printing stock, books purchased from other publishers	4,181.11
Office supplies and fixtures, new machinery and payment on C. N. indebtedness	3,898.45
Expenses Daily Appeal	3,483.92
Cash expended organization work	298.81
Cash paid May Beal fund	10.35
Total Expenditures	\$51,540.55
Cash on hand, January 1	373.14
	1,587.35
Total Cash on hand, July 1	\$1,960.49

In addition to above cash paid out on League work, over \$1,000 in literature has been sent out, besides as much more by gift. A statement will be given next week.

NOW WATCH THE FUN.

Capitalism is in the saddle! The radical element of reactionary ideas has been completely snowed under at St. Louis. The last forlorn hope of the small middle class of capitalists and the workmen they have been able to fool, has gone glimmering, and the Cleveland-Hill-Belmont gang of political mountebanks and capitalistic grafters are celebrating a glorious victory by the opening of champagne bottles, etc.

Poor Bryan!

Poor Hearst!

These well meaning, but mistaken, leaders of a blind populace, can gather but little consolation from the convention returns.

The fight this year will be between the two gangs of plutocrats. There is little difference between Hill and Dewey; between Roosevelt, the capitalist military hero, who vociferously applauds the actions of his friend and companion, Bell, and Parker, the silent tool of the New York corporations.

It's simply a play for position, with the presidency as the prize and the fat offices which follow.

The working class have no voice in the deal, except to applaud and cast the votes.

Judge Robert W. Steele, in the Moyer habeas corpus case, denies a governor's right to suspend the habeas corpus writ, and says, "If the military authority may deport the miners this year, it can deport the farmers next year." There is a strong note of warning here, and one that all citizens, whether they be union sympathizers or not, would do well to take to heart. "If the military authority may deport the miners this year it can deport the farmers next year"—aye, and any other class of laborers it desires. When the capitalist class finds that it cannot control its employes in any other way it will make no hesitation whatever to use the military to further its ends. The mere fact that you, reader, are not a union man is no guarantee for your safety.

The small capitalist class has been effectually eliminated as a political factor in the present campaign, except as a sort of stalking horse. Belmont, a New York banker, and Guffey, an oil magnate, are democrats of the modern stripe. It would take a microscope with a much stronger lens than has yet been discovered to discover the difference which exists between them and Rockefeller, the republican oil king, and Vanderbilt, the republican railway magnate.

A Michigan man named Charles Allison, a prominent Sunday School worker, assaulted a four-year-old girl. The indignant citizens attempted to lynch him, but the officers interfered. If the fellow had been poor and ragged he would have met the punishment intended at the hands of the mob. The officers are always ready and willing to protect the rich, no matter what crime is committed.

The German officer, Hussener, who killed a soldier for not saluting him is given freedom and fine treatment while undergoing "imprisonment." He is said to be coming to America. Wonder if he will be considered a desirable immigrant by the Trust tools who returned Turner? If he comes in he should be spurned by everybody. Such brutes deserve only prison and hard work.

The political situation is exactly to the liking of the Socialists. Events of the past few weeks could not have been shaped more to their advantage had they been moving the checkers.

The last congress voted nearly two million dollars to build more soldiers' homes on land owned

and held in the names of individuals. The grafts under the pretext of charity are many—and then some. The land under the soldiers' homes should be owned by the government that makes the improvements, and the officers of such homes should be elected by the inmates, and not appointed by a set of grafters. Men who had the intelligence and patriotism to fight for their country are intelligent enough to elect their own officials, and not be charity boarders at homes owned by a set of real estate sharks. The old soldiers are treated as so many children—as not having sense enough to select their officers at the homes.

THE NEGLIGENT RICH.

In order to save a little more money for dividends, the capitalists burned nearly a thousand women and children on the Slocum excursion steamer at New York; the public officials who had the looking after of the safety appliances had been hushed by capitalist methods, and were boodle politicians appointed by the grand old parties for work in herding the voters into the ballot booths like cattle for the old tickets. On the heels of this comes the horror in mid-ocean of the loss of 700 immigrants by the sinking of the Norge, for similar reasons. Capital must have dividends, no matter the risk to human life. Capital is sacred—but human life is cheap, nasty cheap. Under Socialism there would be no dividends, and hence these negligences would not have an incentive to occur. But the people prefer to be mutilated rather than give up their prejudices for the old order of things.

The Appeal has many sins—and has been accused of countless numbers of others for which it is in no wise responsible. It has been accused of wilfully exploiting the great band of earnest men and women who have confidence in the Appeal. By exploiting is meant, no doubt, that the Appeal is charging exorbitant prices for the paper and propaganda literature which it is sending into the remotest corners of America. And now come our friends of the Social Democratic Herald, who announce that the probable suspension of Comrade Titus' Seattle Socialist is due to the "cut-throat" competition of the Appeal. The Socialist public is calmly informed that the Appeal is "shamefully exploiting its workers" by reducing the rates of subscription to a point below which other Socialist papers cannot live. The ridiculousness of this paradoxical statement will appear to you at once if you will stop to consider that if the Appeal raised the price of its paper to a point where a publication with a small circulation could live, it would pile up profits at the rate of \$50,000 per year. You will note by the financial statement in this issue, covering the past six months, that the Appeal is putting the paper out at the actual labor cost, plus the necessary expenses. During the past six months \$27,000 has been received from subscriptions alone. This sum just covered the amount paid for white paper and labor. The other expenses, amounting to \$25,000, necessarily had to be made up from other sources—advertising receipts, profits on commercial job printing and book sales. If the Appeal, dear and festive reader, is exploiting you at 25c per year, what is the S. D. Herald doing at 50c for the same service?

"Extol not riches, then, the toil of fools."—Milton.

Even as late as Milton lived, and by as wise men as he, the working class were considered as fools—stupid beings who produced riches which they did not own. And in Webster's Standard Dictionary you will find this sentence from Milton as showing where the word fool is properly used. I suppose that Milton considered that men who produced riches for others to enjoy were properly classed as fools. If they were too foolish to know better, then why is producing more wealth today than ever was known, for a class of idlers, not more foolish? The working class have ever been considered fools by the exploiting class and that the laboring class have never been wise enough to see this seems to warrant the opinion of their masters. Workingmen, wake up and demand the ownership of the earth and all that your labor and skill produces. Don't you want more than you have?

In another column will be found a statement of the receipts and expenditures of the Appeal during the past six months. It shows cash received, over \$50,000, with expenditures chasing right up close behind. Fifty thousand dollars is a very large sum of money when you consider the sources from which it came. It represents the dimes and quarters of the 30,000 men and women who have banded themselves together to help along the economic evolution now taking place and to hasten the day when the workers will stand united as one man in a sweeping and irresistible demand for that which is theirs by right of creation.

The Portland, Oregon, Daily Journal says that the most significant feature of the recent election in that state was the increase of the Socialist vote by one thousand per cent in two years. Yes?

1349—THE DARK AGES—1904.

In the year 1349 the English masters passed an act to compel the working class to submit to the pleasure of the masters under severe penalties, including the death penalty. Here are some of its provisions:

"No person under sixty years of age, whether serf or free, shall decline to take farm labor at the wages which has been customary."

The employers' organization has adopted the brute rule of the British king of 1349 to compel workers to take what they are pleased to give! And that in the year 1904! And the working class will have to submit or be deported. The working class should read "Six Centuries of Work and Wages," by Thorold Rogers—but then they prefer to read the newspapers and magazines printed by their masters so they will never know any more than the serfs and slaves of centuries ago. Another statute of the same murderer king was: "Alms are strictly forbidden to able bodied laborers," and the brute governor of Colorado has this rule enforced without any law. Great is American citizenship and independence! Get your torch and fool's cap and parade for the employers' candidates this fall.

FUNNY ARRANGEMENT, ISN'T IT?

Of course, it never struck you as being worth thinking about that the more oil discovered and the better the refining processes, the dearer in price you have to pay for it. It would be presuming on your intelligence to suggest that you might be interested in knowing the causes and the means by which this is done! Being a great, free American citizen, safe-guarded by the constitution and statutes, you are in no danger of being skinned and have no need to disturb yourself about such matters. Not even if all the things you use are in a similar condition. There is nothing like being confident of your superiority of intellect. It takes an effort to think out a subject, and that can well be left to those who control the trusts.

AND TRUST TAXES ARE HIGH, TOO.

"Taxes upon the necessities of life have nearly the same effect upon the circumstances of the people as a poor soil and a bad climate."—Adam Smith's Wealth of Nations, page 354, published in 1776.

The whole land rental of England in 1776 was estimated at \$80,000,000; today the rental in some of the cities is greater! As men produce more wealth more is exacted from them for the use of the earth, the use of the machines and the use of the exchange. Capitalists never get enough, no matter how great their income.

Carey Snyder, aged 21, pleaded guilty to holding up a pawnbroker in Kansas City and was sentenced to three years in the pen and immediately paroled! He is the son of Millionaire Snyder, recently given a new trial for connection with the St. Louis boodling. And the workingmen vote the old tickets that sell justice to the highest bidder, while they are bull-penned, hung up by the thumbs and by the toes, and shot with Indian brutality—and without a bit of evidence that they committed any crime, or of a warrant being sworn out against them. No wonder the trusts rule the old parties when they vote those tickets. Vote your best this fall for the trust tickets and then kick because labor is crucified and justice put on the auction block. Did you ever hear of a poor man pleading guilty to a crime and being let off? But the poor are only for the pleasure and amusement of the rich.

Twenty vacant civil service positions in New York brought forward 2,100 applicants for the places. This is a condition of affairs that is highly satisfactory to the capitalists so long as they can find markets abroad. Lots of laborers competing with each other for the jobs make wages low. Combinations of capital make prices high. A condition all round which just suits the Belmonts and the Rockefeller.

With a last dying gasp the once powerful populist party died an indecent death at Springfield, Ill., last week. Eagerly the leaders waited for some encouragement from the St. Louis convention, but as the wires flashed the news of the final dethronement of their erstwhile champion, the light went out and the delegates wended their way sorrowfully homeward.

The striking bakers in Milwaukee are establishing a co-operative bakery. Under Socialism all bakeries would be owned by all the people and operated and controlled by the men employed in them. Vote to own all the bakeries.

The workingman will be expected to walk right up to the ballot box and vote for his enslavement for another four years. He has never yet failed his capitalistic master, and will not just this once more. But after that—

The Washington Times wants to know whether this government shall be run in the future by "Ballots or Colt's 45s?"

Not a member of the republican convention was a laboring man!

IN THE WORLD OF LABOR.

A Doubtful Move.
RESOLUTIONS calling for a national conference at Victor, Colo., August 25, to discuss ways and means to assist the striking miners were passed at the last regular meeting of Chicago Federation of Labor, held Sunday July 3rd.

The resolution was introduced by the International Association of Railway Clerks, and called the attention of the delegates to the failure of President Gompers of the American Federation of Labor to take action upon a similar suggestion made to him by the Chicago Federation of Labor three weeks ago, and instructed President Schardt and Secretary Neckles immediately to send out a call to all central bodies of organized labor to send two representatives to the conference to devise ways and means of meeting "this new capitalist method of dealing with organized labor."

It will be highly interesting to watch the results of this call. For years Samuel Gompers has given the Chicago Federation of Labor the double-cross, because of the advanced position taken by that body on the organization of labor, and it is not improbable that he will actively oppose this latest step.

But what the Chicago Federation of Labor intends to accomplish with a delegate conference in the heart of the Cripple Creek district is a matter of doubtful conjecture. T. P. Quinn, with his barrel of kerosene and box of matches, would be of little service in that volcanic region. Even the volumes of Jack LaVine would cut only an unimportant figure before the barren heights of those towering mountains. Suppose several thousand delegates responded to the call, and after selecting a meeting place, had squared themselves for the serious work in hand, when General Sherman Bell rode up, placed the entire delegation under arrest and marched them to the Bull Pen? Where would be their recourse? What would become of their conference?

There is no doubt but that the Chicago Federation of Labor was inspired by the loftiest of motives when it decided to issue a call for the national delegate conference. Its recent endorsement of the universal strike indicates an intellectual development in labor matters that is rapidly placing it abreast of the industrial needs of the working class. But it had better look a little out before it leaps into the martial district where trends the iron heel of General Bell.

If the experience of the delegates in the Cripple Creek district would tend to jar their brains into active thought, would impel them to look beneath the surface for the causes that produced the strike and would provoke them to look for a method whereby labor troubles might be solved without calling a strike, then their visitation would not be altogether vain.

If a careful investigation of the miners' strike will teach them the folly of unarmed, undisciplined workmen trying to win their way in the face of federal troops, and that this situation must ultimately confront every labor organization in America who would engage in a like contest with organized capital, then the calling of this conference should be encouraged.

If the debates of the conference would lead to a discussion of the problems of economics, and would open the eyes of the debaters to the fact that the private ownership of the mines is the cause of the strike, as the private ownership of property is the cause of strife and hatred and war of every kind, then it might be said "God praise the man who suggested the idea of the national delegate conference."

If the results of the deliberations of these national delegates would convince them of the necessity of substituting collective ownership for the private ownership of the means of life, and would enable them to realize that this can be done only through the class-conscious political action of the working class, at the ballot box, and that in order to produce this action, each one, on his return home, must get out among his brethren and sound the rallying cry of SOCIALISM, then everybody, altogether would exclaim, "Hurrah for this latest step of the Chicago Federation of Labor!"

Protest Against the Removal.

Organizer Fitzpatrick, of the Chicago Federation of Labor, enters a protest against the American Labor Union removing its headquarters from Montana to Chicago. He asserts that the "Chicago wage earners will not tolerate gold-brick handlers, and that these A. L. U. fellows will have to give up their present occupations and engage in honest toil along with the rest of the honest workers of Chicago."

Why so hot, little man? Isn't Chicago's industrial field large enough to accommodate this new organization? Is it possible that the American Federation of Labor has completely organized every member of the working class in Cook county? Or are you merely afraid of the political principles advocated by the American labor Union? There is no city in the civilized world

where the field is ripe for a class-conscious, industrial organization of the working class than Chicago. And there is no body of workers anywhere who have been more thoroughly exploited by political labor skates than the wage earners of Chicago. The toilers of Chicago are organized, it is true, but they have been divided and skinned and betrayed and sold out so often by the fakers of the labor machine that the majority of them have lost all faith in the value of organized labor, and keep up their dues simply because they don't know what else to do.

If the American Labor Union can wake up the moss-backs in the labor movement and hold out a half-way, reasonable inducement to the unorganized to organize, then Brother Fitzpatrick had better give the new movement the glad hand.

Playing the Same Old Game.

By order of the directors of the Smuggler-Union mine, located in Telluride, Colo., Manager Wells issued a statement giving the reasons why the mine was closed down July 1st, the last paragraph of which reads as follows: "It only remains for the people to declare at this fall's election that the type of Socialism which means anarchy shall no longer attempt to paralyze the industries of the state, and that the essentially American right of the laborer to work when, where and for what wage he will, shall not be denied him by any labor organization. If the people so record themselves, the Smuggler-Union mine will resume operations. If they do not, the Smuggler-Union mine will remain closed indefinitely."

Could the prevailing slavery of the working class be made plainer or more emphatic than by this simple declaration of Manager Wells? Were the lords of Rome clothed with a power more despotic and more effectually terrorizing than the directors of the Smuggler-Union mine? At will they can close down their industry, throw hundreds of men out of employment, and reduce the families of these men to the direst straits.

What means this statement of Manager Wells? Read it carefully, analyze it, and let its tremendous significance sink deep into your mind.

Here is a property, employing seven or eight hundred men, shut down suddenly without warning, at the behest of half a dozen stockholders. These seven or eight hundred propertyless wage earners are useful citizens engaged in productive toil. Their labor has created and added to the value of the mine in which they worked.

By means of legal machinery, sanctioned and supported by the ignorance and prejudice of the disinherited working class, a few men have come into the ownership of this mining property, and through that ownership control absolutely the actions of the men whom they employ.

It is hard to understand the mental processes of the workmen who will consciously perpetuate their slavery by continuing the conditions from whence emanate such sweeping statements as that issued by Manager Wells. It would seem that Americans, whose forefathers resisted tyranny a hundred years ago, would assemble instantly to avenge the insult contained in this arbitrary declaration.

But this is not the first time such statements have been issued. In every political campaign during the last twenty years corporation employes have been intimidated into voting the tickets dictated by their masters or suffered the loss of their jobs. And the same threats will be held over the head of the American voting king during the forthcoming campaign.

Another Friend of Labor.

"The best friend labor has in this country is Judge Parker. I think his is the finest judicial mind in the United States. He is a whole man. He has done more for labor than any other man who ever sat on the bench."

These words compose a telegram sent from James Duncan, President of the Granite Cutters' Association, to the New York World. The World claims that it has a number of telegrams from other well known labor leaders expressing similar sentiments. Wonder how much longer the workers are going to tolerate the pimps who thus so shamelessly lead them to the shambles. Next thing you know John Mitchell will want to erect a monument to perpetuate the glory of President Baer, whose Christian forbearance and generosity were the principle features in the recent coal strike!

Hit 'Em Again, Mr. Chronicle.

"In making this campaign, the political office seeker may well lay to heart this well-known fact, that the thugs in the labor movement have never yet elected or defeated any candidate for office.—Chicago Chronicle."

Right, you are, Mr. Chronicle. They are too busy absorbing the "no politics in the union" tommyrot handed out by their leaders to give the question of political economy intelligent thought. But what their alleged friends fail to do will be more than made up to them by their open enemies. Hot truths, like the foregoing, delivered point-blank

Late News from Soldiers Fire at Inoffensive Old Lady. Peabodyism is Still at Work.

SPECIAL APPEAL TO REASON.
Victor, Colo., July 6.—At the instigation of Special Prosecutor S. D. Crump, President Chas. H. Meyer, of the Western Federation of Miners, Secretary W. D. Hayward, Sherman Parker, C. W. Kennison, and F. W. Davis have been charged with the responsibility for the Victor street riot, in which several persons were killed and others injured.

Crump, who is the principal attorney for the Mine Owners' Association, and a personal friend of Governor Peabody, completely dominated the coroner's jury at the inquest. Though absolutely no evidence was produced that could possibly incriminate the men charged with inciting the riot, and while on the other hand it was clearly shown that all of the men indicted were absent from the district at the time of its occurrence, still, so anxious was the Mine Owners' representative to fix the responsibility for the riot on officers of the Western Federation of Miners that all semblance of judicial procedure was cast aside, and warrants for the arrest of the indicted men were issued.

Hardly a person in the district, aside from the Mine Owners' Association and Citizens' Alliance people, believe the man guilty as charged. The procedure, however, is well understood, for in their desperation to escape possible arrest and conviction for the street riot themselves, the mine owners and business men have been compelled to return these indictments. By so doing they think they will turn down the suspicion that is rapidly gathering in the minds of the people of the community that they are the parties also responsible for the terrible explosions that have been taking place in the district during the last six months. Mr. Crump is to be paid \$10,000 to turn down this suspicion, save the necks of the mine owners and the leaders of the Citizens' Alliance, and if possible railroad members of the Western Federation of Miners for crimes they never committed.

Union Man Freed.
Word has just been received from Central City that Fred H. Chandler,

from men like Parry, and from papers like the Chronicle, will finally jar their minds and open their eyes.

An Idle Protest.
The Central Labor union of Washington City, is arranging to hold a mass meeting to protest against the appointment of Paul Morton, of Chicago, to the secretaryship of the navy, on the ground that he is an enemy of organized labor. Now, won't the capitalists gather in alarm and call to the mountains to fall on them! Going to pass resolutions of protest. What rot!

Resolute One Way; Vote Another.
The International Brotherhood of Bookbinders, in convention at St. Paul, Minn., on June 18, adopted resolutions censuring President Roosevelt for his

charged with blowing up the transition house of the Sun and Moon mine in Idaho Springs, on last July 28, which the mine owners did their best and spent a fortune of money to bring a conviction. The finding of the jury was a crushing defeat for the Mine Owners' Association. So many incidents were developed during the trial that people are now beginning to suspect that the mine owners themselves are responsible for the explosion.

Big Mine Closed Down.
The Smuggler-Union mine in Telluride has closed down because of a lack of experienced miners. Most of the mines in the Cripple Creek district are running short-handed for the same reason.

Moyer Released.
Because of the action of Federal Judge Thayer, of St. Louis, Mo., Chas. H. Moyer has been taken to Denver, and released on a \$10,000 bond. A large crowd of people gathered at the depot to see him leave, and though no demonstration was permitted, it was plainly seen that the sympathies of the people of the Cripple Creek district were with him.

Appeal to Reason in Demand.
While I have distributed several thousand copies of the Colorado edition of the Appeal through the towns of the district, I am constantly importuned for more copies. People are loud in their praises of the correctness of the facts given in the story, and are subscribing for the paper by the hundred. The mere fact that I can get out among the people and circulate the paper tells their sentiments stronger than words can portray. At least eighty per cent of the people condemn the outrages that have been dealt the miners' union by the business men and members of the Mine Owners' Association.

Moderation?
President Craig, of the State Citizens' Alliance, in reply to Mr. Gompers, says: "The state militia of Colorado has

resolved to work against the re-election of Judge Jesse Holdom, the famous republican injunction judge. Under a capitalist system which dictates the policy of all public officials does the Chicago Federation of Labor think it will receive any better treatment at the hands of a democratic judge? There are some introducers of resolutions in the Chicago Federation of Labor who should be bored for the simples.

What's the Difference?
The Chicago Federation of Labor has

Why Liquor is Made and Sold.
This is one of the "Finnegan Stories" that should be in the hands of every preacher and temperance worker in the country. It brings out the Socialist solution of the liquor question in a way that no one can fail to grasp and understand.
3 copies for 25c, or 15 copies for \$1.

But He Flunked.
Retired Merchant—"What do you think! That young Binks had the effrontery to tell me he had an attachment for my daughter. I kicked him down stairs."
Country Editor—"Say, you are just the man I am looking for—a representative of the paper trust is in the next room with an attachment for this paper; won't you kick him down stairs, please?"

acted with great moderation, discretion, etc., in the discharge of their duties."

Answering President Craig's statement I want to recite a few instances of the "moderation" used by the heroic militia in their dealings with the people of the Cripple Creek district during their stay here.

In a little three room house in Victor, lives a lady fifty years old, whose only support is a fifteen year old boy, June 21st, while out hunting union men, the militia fired into her house, the balls passing through the thin partitions just a few inches above where she was lying sick on a bed. An inch or two lower would have killed her instantly.

June 26th Ed Corbett was dragged by the heels from his bed at 10 o'clock in the night and carried to the Bull Pen. He had been sick eight months, and even then was greatly emaciated. In this weakened condition he was compelled to lie on the hard floor in the Bull Pen until the day of deportation.

A man whom I have known for eight years, but who desires his name withheld, was prodded with bayonets and otherwise maltreated, and finally started out of town on the run, with notice that he would be shot if he ever came back. He was not connected with a union and was always has been an upright Christian gentleman. Frank Woods, a prominent member of the Mine Owners' Association, had an old grudge against him and took this opportunity to get even.

Mrs. W. A. Morgan is reporting every day at headquarters. Her crime is supplying union families with something to eat and doing relief work.

Mrs. Hooten, of Anaconda, has been arrested and persecuted several times for the same reason.

John Yates and Peter Styler, two union miners, were hung up by the thumbs and compelled to remain in that position four hours, for being unable to tell anything about the Independence depot explosion.

ONE ON THE GROUND.

action in the Miller case in connection with the public printing office in Washington, D. C. And on election day another resolution endorsing the act will be slipped into the ballot box by these very men who are now so loud in their denunciation. Verily, the fool killer is dead!

Resolved to work against the re-election of Judge Jesse Holdom, the famous republican injunction judge. Under a capitalist system which dictates the policy of all public officials does the Chicago Federation of Labor think it will receive any better treatment at the hands of a democratic judge? There are some introducers of resolutions in the Chicago Federation of Labor who should be bored for the simples.

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proclaim that liberty is not dead, that the spirit of revolt is only sleeping. The resolutions of denunciation forwarded by the thousand to the Chief Executive are only forerunners of the storm that will surely burst in fury on the nation if these outrages do not cease; that the mass meetings of protest are only the incipient gatherings of an armed uprising of the common people against the institutions of this country.

"That's the point. Herein lies the warning of history. An armed uprising, the storm of civil war, are the things we must avoid. An appeal to the sword, so freely talked of nowadays, is the dread alternative the Socialist does not wish.

It is said, the American will fight, but will not think. European workmen will bear their slavery in silence, planning, meanwhile, easy adjustments of the yoke, looking forward to the time when they can abolish it altogether. American workmen, deluded with the ideals of freedom, will chafe in restraint for a time, but finally, when convinced that they have been deceived and robbed, will turn upon the institutions and destroy the men whom formerly they endorsed.

To point out the evils of the present and paint the ideals of a better social system, to lay bare the injustice of private ownership and the inevitable abuses that follow in its train, to reveal the poverty and emptiness of life under capitalism and the fullness and joy which Socialism would bring, to persuade Americans to think, to vote, to act that the transition from wage-slavery to industrial freedom may be painless, swift and sure, are the things which warm the blood and fire the heart and comprise the mission of the Socialist. Surely no bolier, higher ambition ever possessed the minds of men. It is the only work worth the performance in our time, and the strike experience of Colorado warns us to hasten our steps, redouble our efforts and do that work well.
G. H. S.

MINERS ROBBED AND BEATEN.

Citizens' Alliance Mob Threaten to Kill Miners Who Returned to Their Homes.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.
Pueblo, Colo., July 8.—J. C. Frazer,

D. C. O'Neill, William Heady and Fred Warburton, four union miners who had returned to Victor under promise of protection from General Bell for the purpose of arranging their affairs for a final and permanent departure, were driven out of town last night by a party of business men, prominent members of the Citizens' Alliance, assisted by about fifteen deputy sheriffs.

The men were robbed of their money, watches, rings, and everything but their clothes, were beaten over the heads and shoulders with clubs, and as they hit the trail up the mountainside, were fired upon by the crowd of Citizens' Alliance people.

O'Neill was robbed of \$50.00, Frazer had \$30.00 taken from his person, Warburton was relieved of a \$500.00 diamond, watch chain and watch which he

values at \$105.00, and a check drawn to his order by the C. K. & N. mine.

The men state that they were told by the leaders of the mob that if they returned to the Cripple Creek district they would be shot, drawn and quartered.

Word has just come from Cripple Creek through private sources that some of the alleged deputy sheriffs were prominent mine owners and members of the Colorado National Guard. It is known that the mine owners have for some time been trying to get the residents of the district to storm the jail and pull off a big hanging, but as the sympathies of the majority of the community are with the deported and imprisoned miners they have thus far been unable to get the thing done. It is not at all improbable that the Carlton-Hamlin-Sterling crowd will at last be compelled to do the work themselves.
HENRY O. MORRIS.

SOCIALISM AND THE FARMER.

It is said that 40 per cent of the vote of our country comes from the farming, and 25 per cent from the industrial world. If this is true, then it is clear that the Socialist must reach out into the rural districts before he can hope to take control of the government through the ballot. There has been some opposition to propaganda among the farmers, but no argument can be filed against such propaganda that will equal those for it. Whether the farmer owns his land or not, whether he has money in the bank or not, there is nowhere in the world a class of workers whose responsibilities are greater than his; whose hours of labor are longer, whose promise of success is more uncertain. There is not another portion of the working class whose diversions are so small and infrequent as are his. Nor another whose lives are bound by so many limitations. The farmer's farm is the center of his activity, of his hopes and pleasures. And save the infrequent visits he makes to the nearby towns and villages, the farm is also the limit of his activities. For these reasons he more frequently than any other class of workers welcomes the new face, the visitor, the lecturer, the school house entertainment, the church social, the new book, paper, or magazine. He is not radical, and he has not given much of his time to the study of economics or to the labor conditions of his country. But he is willing to be shown, if the right course is taken in doing it, and after he is once convinced of unjust conditions and their remedies none can be more radical than he.

All through his life, the farmer has heard periodically the speeches of demagogues and old party politicians and his ideas and ideals are naturally formed through these channels. He is told that this is the greatest country in the world and that times were never so prosperous; that young men have only to go out and call upon Fortune and she will come to them, a willing servant. They are told that the republican party is responsible for all of this good. Or the democratic office seeker comes along and tells them that there is untold wealth in his party, and if they will only elect a democratic president to office that high tariffs will drop like scales from the eyes of an enlightened voter, and that all farm implements will henceforth cost but a very modest sum. The farmer is made glad by these promises, but his toil does not decrease, nor does his financial condition experience any material betterment. He sends his sons to the towns and cities to find work, and

they naturally scab in strikes and taboo the unions, because they do not understand their meaning, nor the reason for their existence. The farmer's idea is always that of individual work; he has not found co-operative effort necessary, as have the toilers of the more crowded places.

In all of these things he needs education. He is naturally independent and of revolutionary spirit. There is still the tang and odor of the soil about him, and his spirit rebels at the thought of oppression and tyranny. He knows no kinship whatever to the dweller in the city slum. He is like another being from another world. He has stamina and resisting powers that the slum dweller does not possess. He will not wait until he is crushed before he will fight. Nor will his fight be a mere physical resistance; principle is the thing that will make his spirit rise and cause him to enter a protest against wrong.

I believe that Socialist propaganda ought to be pushed among the farmers. I believe that certain districts should be picked out and that Socialist speakers should go, one after the other, through these districts, until the seed is well sown and the farmer has but to make his choice. But in carrying on this propaganda, tact and judgment should be used. The city agitator would make poor headway in the rural districts. Often he is positively offensive and incites a spirit of antagonism that is hard to overcome. This is because he knows but one appeal and that is one that reaches the rough, materialistic crowd on a city street corner, but is utterly incomprehensible to the farmer.

The successful rural agitator is one who has been a dweller of the woods himself and who understands the effects of trees and plowed earth and sunshine and plenty of room upon the genus homo. He knows also what bad debts, mortgages, high prices, ruined crops, etc., mean to the farmer, and so he approaches him first through sentiment and second through sense.

It is highly important that the farmer be educated in Socialism, and it is also important that this education be conducted in a right manner. Literature is always a safe method. There are dozens of books and pamphlets that will appeal to him and set him thinking. Let this method be used until the movement is well enough off to keep speakers constantly in all farming districts. What we want is a vote that will make the co-operative commonwealth a thing of reality—and we want an intelligent vote.
J. C.

A Pennsylvania Mystery, or Who is the Chalk Artist?

South Sharon, Pa., has a mystery that equals anything evolving from the brain of Jerome K. Jerome. The police are aroused; the force has been doubled around the big steel plant; special detectives are working night and day in an effort to discover who sold the chalk, and it is thought more than likely the militia will be called out and the place put under military law. Socialism must be suppressed and it is evident that one of those Socialist monsters is at large in the community of this peaceful Pennsylvania town. It is the duty of each loyal (? patriotic (? liberty loving (? citizen) to turn out and assist in the hunt for the miscreant, or miscreants, as there may be more than one. Here is the cause of the trouble, signed anonymous: "I procured a large piece of chalk and while working on the night shift I wrote upon furnaces, buildings, fences, box cars and every conspicuous place I could reach, as follows: 'Workmen, vote the Socialist ticket, and free yourselves from wage slavery. Vote for Debs and Hanford and stop Colorado atrocities. Laboring men, vote for

your class interests; vote for Socialism and free the human race from the curse of capitalism, etc., etc.' This proved a novel scheme and other comrades took it up and plastered the entire plant until it looked like a big bulletin board. The superintendent has given orders to all the petty bosses and police to watch for the party with the little piece of chalk. But the advertising goes on."

And that is the way Socialism grows. And soon will capitalism turn up its toes.

A Socialist knows that the struggle going on in Colorado is but the opening skirmish of the great industrial war that is soon to break forth in every great industrial center in the country. The Appeal "took off the lid" in Colorado and laid bare the conspiracy of capitalism. It will be on hand at the proper moment to take off the lid in Chicago, St. Louis and all places where the battle rages fiercest. But all this avails nothing unless we can get the papers into the hands of the American people. Are you doing your duty to extend the circulation of the Appeal?

In Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic, the first Socialist legislator of South America has been elected. The successful candidate's name is Alfredo Palscios. Socialism is gaining ground in South America.

Will the Warning Be Heeded?

DURING the last ten days thousands of mass meetings have been held in towns and cities all over the United States and resolutions passed by able-bodied workmen protesting against the military outrages perpetrated upon the defenseless union miners of Colorado. Oratory replete with denunciation and invective has swayed the passions of men as the story of the Cripple Creek strike has been told and told again. Money has been raised by generous hearts anxious to relieve the distress of the women and children who have been persecuted so brutally by the Citizens' Alliance and state militia.

Did it ever occur to the working people of this country that these acts, however commendable in themselves, are absolutely valueless in giving permanent relief to the unfortunate sufferers, or in preventing a repetition of these atrocities? Were they ever confronted with the thought that though this particular labor trouble might be smoothed down and its harrowing details finally forgotten, the conditions which produced it remain, and that sooner or later the smothered embers, fanned by the wind of ten thousand bitter memories, will again ignite, to blaze forth with accentuated fury?

With the experiences incident to the grinding, bloody class-struggle, against which they are hourly and ceaselessly breaking, it does seem that the minds of the producing classes would at last awake to a realization of their present state, and that steps would be taken to effect a change. Exhortations by agitators and the uncertainty of a job should be unnecessary inducements to bestir them to vigorous and immediate action.

When one remembers that labor produces all wealth—tills the fields, clears the forests, builds the houses, constructs the railroads and runs the trains, transforms the raw material, through manufacturing processes, into the finished product of commerce—and receives therefor but a beggar's pittance; when reflection reveals the fact that labor has borne the brunt of every war, has furnished the blood for every sacrifice,

has led the van of every danger, has been the inventor of every machine and the author of every noble thought; when a world-view of the human race discloses labor enslaved, exploited, starved and crucified by an organized band of thieves whom the toilers could annihilate with a blow were they but united and intelligent; when these facts are reinforced with the knowledge that labor has always acted unmindful of its interests, and, ignoring the teachings of history, has scorned and mobbed those who would point out a better way, the difficulty of directing the world into brighter paths and better conditions begins to grow apparent.

The toilers of the nation certainly cannot enjoy their misery and poverty. Wage-slavery, with its attendant degradation, is not a blessing to be welcomed and perpetuated. The present industrial system, with its sweat-shops and factory hells, long hours of labor and social injustice, cannot be the end of human progress. There must be something nobler and better than the present civilization. The intellectual development of a man declares for a wider scope and a greater opportunity than the present system affords.

Why, then, does not the working class assert itself? Why does not the common man think, and express his thought? Why will men permit themselves to be blinded by their prejudices and superstitions to the good in humankind, the true in science, the beautiful in nature, and the limitless possibilities of immediate achievement?

Is it that workmen have grown so accustomed to strikes, lockouts, boycotts, arrests, imprisonment, and the horrors of industrial warfare that they have begun to regard these merely as the necessary ingredients of life? Is the machinery of modern production to crucify the finer sentiments, suppress ambition, and render men insensible to the glories of the ideal? Is existing industrialism a vast machine operated by the working class for the enrichment and joy of the exclusive few?
No, you say. The protest meetings

...SOME QUESTIONS ANSWERED...

DURING the last few weeks the office has been flooded with letters asking a hundred and one questions about the Socialist propaganda yacht which the Appeal will give away August 15th to the two comrades who make the closest estimates of the total number of subscribers the Appeal will have at 12 midnight on that date.

I have made a list of these queries and will endeavor to answer them all as fully as our limited space will allow:

WHAT ARE THE DIMENSIONS OF THE BOAT? It is twenty-five feet long, six feet wide, three feet and seven inches deep. Frame, including keel, stem, stern, post and the floor timbers, of the best white oak. Planking of Louisiana red cypress, and fastened to ribs and frame by screws. Lined, or double planked, inside with bulkheads forward and aft end of cockpit. Interior, also decks and coaming, finished in natural oil and the best marine varnish; outside three coats of white lead and oil, with a final coat of English white enamel.

WHAT IS THE SIZE OF THE CABIN, and is it fitted up so two families can occupy it comfortably as a permanent home? The cabin is fifteen feet long, covering the entire cockpit. In the main saloon are berths, covered with the best grade of pantesots. In the day time they are used as seats and comfortable lounging places, something after the manner of Pullman sleeping car berths. The cabin is provided with hatchways and doors on each side of entrance and swing doors in the partitions. In the rear part of the cabin, on one side, is the cook galley and ice box, arranged conveniently for the storing of supplies, cooking, etc., separated from the main cabin by partitions. On the other side, opposite the cook galley, is the lavatory, fresh water tank, patent pump closet with all connections made to the outside, including sea cock, etc., making the arrangement for cooking, sleeping and living as convenient as in the finest hotels in the land. The cabin is arranged for a curtain partition in the center, making two sleeping apartments, as snug and private as you will find in a palace sleeping car.

WHERE WILL THE BOAT BE DELIVERED? It will be turned over to the two successful comrades at Racine, Wis., which is but a short distance from Chicago. From Racine the boat can be taken by water to any point in the Central states reached by navigable rivers or lakes.

WHAT WILL BE THE COST OF RUNNING THE BOAT? To run the boat up stream ten hours a day will cost about ten cents per hour. Going down stream the cost will be practically nothing.

WHAT WILL BE THE SOURCES OF REVENUE? Taking subscriptions for papers and magazines, selling books and other literature, and many an honest penny can be turned by giving moonlight excursions, concerts and picnics at points along the way. Especially at the smaller towns, where craft of this kind is seldom seen, will it be easy to get up excursions, etc. At the World's Fair at St. Louis the boat could be used to good advantage as an excursion boat at good prices. You could also sell Socialist literature to your passengers—in this you would have the advantage of the land voyager who doesn't get a chance to make his customers pay for the privilege of buying Socialist books. These are only a few of the ways in which the boat may be used to produce a revenue sufficient to meet all expenses—many other ways will suggest themselves to you.

DO RENEWALS COUNT? Yes; they count the same as new subscriptions.

HOW MANY PEOPLE will the boat carry comfortably and safely, and can it be used for excursions, picnics, etc.? It is built to accommodate two small families, but on special occasions, such as excursions and picnics, it will safely carry twenty-five people.

WHAT IS THE YACHT WORTH? Under the present system it is worth fourteen hundred dollars. Under Socialism it would be worth the labor time used in its production.

HOW IS THE BOAT FURNISHED? It is furnished complete with full set of pantesot cushions, polished brass rails, forward and after deck, hand rails around the cabin, three colored acetylene head and searchlights, anchor and lines, flags, poles and sockets.

WHAT IS THE PLAN FOR SELECTING THE CREW? The plan is to let the crew select itself. In other words, the Flagship of the Socialist propaganda navy will be given to the two comrades who make the closest estimates to the total number of subscribers the Appeal to Reason will have August 15th, 1904. In case more than two comrades guess the correct number the two guesses received first will be counted as the winners.

WHEN DID THE CONTEST BEGIN AND WHEN WILL IT CLOSE? It opened June 1 and will close August 15. But recollect that a guess sent in on the last day is as liable to win as one sent in the first week. However, you had better get in early and often—the more estimates you have to your credit the greater your chance.

WHAT MUST BE DONE TO ENTITLE ONE TO AN ESTIMATE? For every club of seven subscribers sent in during July you will be entitled to two estimates. For every club of fourteen subscribers you are entitled to five estimates. For every club of twenty-one subscribers you are entitled to ten estimates. During the fifteen days in August you will be allowed but one estimate on each club of seven subscribers. The purchase of seven, fourteen or twenty-one subscription postal sub cards will count the same as clubs of a like number of subscribers and will entitle you to two, five or ten estimates, as the case may be. The only limit to the number of estimates you may make is the limit you make yourself by the number of subs you may send in or the number of postal sub cards you may buy. If you really want the boat you should not fail to take advantage of the special offer of ten guesses on a club of twenty-one subs or the purchase of twenty-one postal sub cards. If you can only get ten names now it will pay you to buy eleven sub cards to make up the difference and take the ten guesses.

WHAT POWER WILL BE USED TO PROPEL THE BOAT? The power of this little water craft is furnished by a five-horse, two-cycle Pierce vapor motor. The Appeal has had a good many years' experience with gasoline engines of various kinds, and in making the selection of so important a piece of mechanism, no pains were spared in making an investigation into the merits of the propeller machinery. We can safely say that the Pierce engine comes as near being perfect in every particular as any on the market at the present time. It is compact, reliable and always ready to do its part of the work. Substantially built, of the very best material, and backed by the manufacturers' guarantee, the Appeal feels justified in recommending it as a safe, economical and reliable engine, which will carry the Flagship over the waters of the United States at a rate of from six to ten miles an hour. It is fitted with what is known as the "jumpspark" igniter, which is used on the latest model boats and automobiles. It is the vital part of the whole machine. It is simple and with a few minutes' explanation anyone can handle it. The engine is equipped with a reversing device and a speed regulator, so that the boat is always under control.

In the forward part of the cabin, protected by heavy glass windows, is located the pilot wheel, by means of which the little craft is steered.

DO SUBSCRIPTIONS SENT IN ON POSTAL SUB CARDS ENTITLE ONE TO A GUESS? No; you are entitled to an estimate when you purchase the cards but not when they are returned filed out.

CAN SUBS BE SENT IN AND ESTIMATES MADE LATER? No; all estimates must accompany the list of subs or order for cards.

CAN THE FIGURES OF AN ESTIMATE BE CHANGED AFTER IT HAS BEEN SENT IN? No; under no circumstances will this be allowed. All estimates are placed in the "guess" box as soon as received, and the box is placed in the vault every night, and the figures cannot be changed. The only way you can change it is to send in another list of seven and make another guess.

ARE EXTRA SALES OF SINGLE ISSUES COUNTED AS SUBSCRIBERS? No; sales of extra copies of single issues are not counted. Keep in mind that you are not estimating on what the circulation will be August 15th, but on the number of actual subscribers the Appeal will have on that date. Actual subscribers include single subscriptions and regular bundle subscriptions. In the figures shown in the statement of the number of subscribers at the beginning of the contest, June 1, only such actual subs were counted.

WILL ANY APPEAL EMPLOYEE or any member of an Appeal Employee's family be allowed to put in an estimate? No; most emphatically, no.

WHAT TERRITORY CAN BE COVERED? The territory which can be reached by a boat of the class offered by the Appeal is unlimited in extent. Some of the best towns and cities in the states of West Virginia, Ohio, Kentucky, Indiana, Illinois, Tennessee, Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri, Nebraska, Arkansas, Mississippi and Louisiana are reached by the Mississippi river and its numerous tributaries. Get a map and look up this phase of the question and you will readily see that you will have plenty to do during the next four years, after which time you can use the little boat as a pleasure yacht and recount to your neighbors and friends the stirring events in which you and the Flagship figured in the transition period from capitalism to Socialism.

WHAT WILL BE THE COST OF LIVING? This is quite an important item, and should be carefully considered. The Appeal told you when the announcement was first made, that very little cash would have to be expended for provisions, as practically everything you would require could be fished from the streams or found in the woods. The Post-Dispatch a few weeks ago printed an account of four young men, in a twenty-six foot sail boat, who were making their way from Washington, D. C., to the World's Fair. Their expenses were \$5 per week—and they lived like kings. The possibilities of the Flagship to provide its occupants with a decent living, such as but a small per cent of the working class get on land, are unlimited. And while you are doing this, you are doing your share in pushing the work which will make the Co-operative Commonwealth possible.

HOW TO BASE YOUR ESTIMATE. First, study carefully the following table showing the number of subscribers expiring and the number added during the ten weeks previous to the opening of the contest on June 1st:

Expiring New Subs.	
March 5th	3,992
March 12th	4,130
March 19th	4,649
March 26th	5,164
March 31st	9,615
April 2nd	4,069
April 9th	3,601
April 16th	4,855
April 23rd	7,142
April 30th-May 7th	4,612
	6,210
	4,703
	3,490
	8,699
	9,139
	45,344
	53,698

Total number of subscriptions as shown by statement published in No. 443 was 252,024.

You will note that the contest closes August 15th, covering a period of ten weeks, the same length of time as shown in the above table, which gives the figures indicating the expiring and new subscribers for a like period of time just previous to the opening of the contest. The first thing to do is to figure out, using

this table what the number of subscribers would be August 15th, providing the same number expire and are taken of the list and the same number of new ones are added as the ten weeks shown in the above table. This much we will tell you: The number of subscriptions to expire and which will be taken off the list during the ten weeks covered by the contest will vary but little either way from the number taken off during the ten weeks shown in the above table. Thus the only thing you need to figure on is the number of subscribers to be added during the life of the contest. Without this added incentive to two comrades to capture this yacht and make it the most powerful machine for the propagation of Socialism in the world and at the same time putting themselves in possession of the means of making a living for themselves and those dependent upon them, it is doubtful if the number of subscriptions added would be much, if any, in excess of the number added during the ten weeks shown in the table above, but with this incentive we know to a certainty that there will be a substantial increase.

Just what this increase will be I cannot tell; it depends on the number of comrades who avail themselves of this greatest of all opportunities to make of themselves a power for Socialism and free themselves from the uncertainty of securing food and shelter. This is the point you should consider when making your estimates. Go into the silence and meditate.

During July each club of seven yearly subscriptions at 25c each entitles you to two estimates. Use the attached blank:

ESTIMATE BLANK.

I estimate that the number of subscribers to the Appeal on the 15th of August is:

Estimate No. 1.

Estimate No. 2.

Name

Street

City

State

Date

THE LEAGUE AT WORK.

The returns from Oregon, show a gain of over 100 per cent in the total vote cast for the Socialist ticket. Could anything be more encouraging at this time? Of all the political organizations in the country today the only one that exhibits signs of sturdy growth is the Socialist party!

The League took a hand in the Oregon fight and a few months before the election, which occurred in the early part of last month, sent to expert propagandists over \$500.00 worth of literature. The careful distribution of this ammunition helped to swell the vote.

The past week has been a busy one in the Appeal. The names of local secretaries of all Federal unions affiliated with the A. F. of L.; secretaries of all International Unions; Telegraphers, Machinists, Railway Employees, A. L. U. secretaries; Blacksmiths, Railway Carmen; Amalgamated International Wood Workers; and a portion of the Bricklayers and Masons were written and copies of No. 447 sent to them, carrying its true story of Colorado's shame. Besides these the 15,000 and more weekly and daily newspapers were each sent a copy. Ask your editor to make a note of this edition and make a short review of it in his paper.

S. H. Nichols, 50c; Otto Kumath, \$2; W. B. Brown, 50c; J. M. McQuard, 50c; Geo. Neilson, \$1.50; E. Schubert, 50c; Edw. Stuart, \$1.50; C. S. Carter, \$2; T. H. Rogers, 50c; F. J. Gosh, 50c; J. H. Bettag, \$1; D. F. Stevens, \$1; L. J. Pace, 25c; Herman Fedraw, \$5; J. C. Kiser, \$1; L. P. Stevens, 50c; N. S. Mattox, 50c; W. Meldrum, \$1; H. M. Draper \$4.75; Milo Miner, 50c; W. A. Marquis, 75c; Samuel Beumhoff, 25c; Mrs. Emma Noonan, 15c each; Samuel Cowley, 25c; R. S. Price, \$1; O. E. Beals, \$2.15; R. B. Kilpatrick, 25c; J. J. Finn, \$1; G. F. Randolph, \$1; F. M. Tullihill, 75c; A. J. Stevens, \$1; H. W. Borden, \$4.25; H. H. Clark, 25c; S. H. Johnson, 20c; A. W. Kirby, 80c; Mrs. L. B. Clark, 50c; C. F. Kirby, 80c; W. Hussey, \$2; S. M. Hilton, \$2; F. O. Schmitt, \$2.50; Jas. J. Dobbins, \$1.75; T. O. Wrightman, 62c; W. H. Eastman, 50c; L. Hartman, 52c; B. Freese, \$2; Henry Kohnle, \$1; E. M. Calkins, \$1.60; C. O. Potter, \$1; A. Yelvington, \$1.20; M. C. Dwight, \$1; E. R. Templeton, 50c; Mrs. Georgia Kotsch, 50c; Lenora Brinkley, 25c; W. L. Wood, 25c; J. L. Jones, \$2.50; F. J. Haskell, \$10; F. G. Choate, \$1; J. O. Harris, \$1; Geo. Barr, \$1; Jas. Lund, \$1; E. E. Moore, 50c; Elgin Wilcox, \$1.50; Wm. Barrowman, \$2; A. Friend, \$1; Levi Bell, \$1; C. Scott, \$1.52; H. Hubbard, 25c; F. J. Hoesselt, \$1; W. A. Ellis, 4c each; C. C. North, \$5; M. Bechtel, \$1; F. A. Martin, \$1; Thomas Coate, \$1; A. M. Matthews, \$1; D. R. Hearn, \$1; H. Cadwalder, \$2; Soren Dadsen, \$1; W. R. Giles, \$4.85; W. Park, \$1; A. G. Swanson, \$3; L. Rovella, 25c; S. C. Clinton, 50c; Am. Dist. Local, \$1; D. C. Dickinson, \$2; Joe Mooney, \$1; J. A. Bedient, \$1; Henry Geigantsch, \$4; Harry McCosh, \$5; C. W. Blattler, \$5; A. Jansson, \$1; D. B. Phillips, \$9; Mrs. Ida Burton, \$1; S. Strausser, \$1.

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"The staunch old Appeal grows better and braver, and I am doing all I can to increase its circulation. I feel that we owe it a debt of gratitude that we never can repay."—C. O. Allen, Oneida, N. Y.

"Is not so much the things you do, As the things you leave undone, That gives the heart an aching At the setting of the sun." Then, comrades, let us up and on, Till our great cause is won.

"We have a van in this state with Comrades Haight and Etterton in charge, which is doing very fine work. The cause of Socialism has a very firm foothold here."—J. M. Slake, Conway, N. D.

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GREAT ENTHUSIASM

Among the Appeal Army—Everybody Getting Busy—Orders by Telegraph.

The number of telegrams received by this office during the last few days is significant as showing that the Army is getting ready to move on the enemy's lines and let them have what's coming to them. Los Angeles telegraphs for 5,000 copies of No. 447, while Comrade Alvin Porter, of New York City, writes to tell us, "Rush \$50 447." Comrade Otto Kammerer, of St. Louis, contributes his mite to help the Western Union pay dividends by ordering campaign posters of Debs and Hanford, while the little brass sander on the wire connecting Girard with far away Fargo, North Dakota, clicked an order for 100 "Introduction to Socialism," 100 "What to Do and How to Do It," and another 100 of "Methods." Seldom a day passes now in which the telegraph boy does not darken the Appeal office door at least three times and more often from five to six. There's something doing, boys; just make a note of that while you break the news to your neighbor that the Socialists are going to elect a president in 1908. And, oh, yes, just take his subscription while you are at it and get it off your mind.

A million. Make it a million. And do it today.

Go out and get that club of subscribers. Do it today.

Send the word down the line, boys: "The Appeal wants a million subs."

Comrade C. L. Munro, of Attleboro, Mass., says he is "going to have that boat."

"What Happened to Dan," by Kate Richards O'Hare, 25 cents a copy, postpaid.

A million subscribers to the Appeal would mean the election of the Socialist ticket in 1908.

Comrade G. W. Wellinger, of Ontario, Ore., wants half interest in the Socialist "Flagship."

A club of seven with the three estimates—from Comrade Gunn, of Durant, I. T., looks good to us.

"Success. Long live the Appeal. The Old Guard never surrenders." Yours, H. C. McKee, Minneapolis, Minn.

"This fight is warmer than the world! Add on my club, which is to reach 100!" —M. Dunn, M. D., Colfax, La.

A million subs are a lot, but they can be got if you, my comrade, are but "Johnny on the spot." Get 'em.

Do you want to see three million votes for Socialism this fall? Help get those million subs, then. Start in now.

If you want industrial freedom help get it. Get that club of subs. And don't forget to estimate on the yacht.

"I can't afford to lose a single copy of the paper; it is getting better every day," writes Comrade H. L. Hull, of Great Falls, Mont.

There are a million men and women right now ready to subscribe for the Appeal. They are but waiting for you to come and ask them.

First, get your victim.

Then give him something to read. This is the surest method.

Of scattering Socialist seed.

A million subs for the old Appeal, Three million votes for Socialism Will make the old plutes squeal And knock out old capitalism.

The voice of Comrade Street comes up from Willford, Ark., as follows: "Enclosed please find one dollar cash for four subscribers to the best paper on earth."

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"I send you the seals that I picked up this morning. Will send more soon, as I want a chance at that Socialist gunboat. Co-operation is the order of

the day. I am convinced that the greatest stumbling block in the way is the lack of education. Why not make the Appeal 2,000,000 and then turn it into a daily?"—A. W. Dyer, Shreveport, La.

At La Fayette, Ore., lives a comrade who signs himself "Brooks," who says: "I believe it is the duty of every TRUE Socialist to advance one dollar, at least, for Appeal cards. The list would float easily over the million mark."

You boost the Appeal circulation to ONE MILLION and we will have an army that will rush it on to TWO MILLION and the Co-operative Commonwealth or start the wheels of the universe to whirling backward in the attempt.

"Well, it startles me to hear myself hurrahing for the Socialist party, when I was so opposed to it only a short time ago. But thanks to my dear daughter, I have become a lover of the party and its leaders."—W. H. Brooks, Glenwood, Iowa.

The Socialists of this country could give the Appeal a million subscribers in 24 hours if each would do his or her

FOR PRESIDENT, EUGENE V. DEBS, Of Indiana.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT, BENJAMIN HANFORD, Of New York.

The Story of Bill, the Arkansas Farmer.

In this narrative many readers will recognize the story of many "Bills" they have known in their own lives. It should be in the hands of every farmer and farmer's wife. 5 cents a copy, 6 copies for 25 cents, 40 copies for \$1.

Comrade Border, of Olive, Calif., steps along with an order for Debs-Hanford poster, together with an extension of a year on his subscription, and requests that we apply the balance of the five enclosed to the "League fund." Aye! Aye! Comrade, we have it.

Times are hard in American towns. Everything seems going down, and the comrades are pushed for ready cash. But when they dig deep in their pocket, Up goes the circulation like a rocket, And down comes capitalism with a crash.

WANTED—A good nurse for children; two or three girls about 15 or 16 years old, who are talented in music and good workers, and a man who is an all round farmer. Socialists preferred. Address "Good Will Farm and Home Finding Association," Houghton, Mich. Webster Dock, Seely.

"I cannot find words to express my appreciation for your course in the Appeal to Reason. Neither can I find expression for the inhuman treatment of the laborers in Colorado, but those whom the gods would destroy they first make mad." I send renewals, etc.—A. M. Hunter, Lexington, N. C.

"I hereby guess three guesses on the grand Flagship, And if I get her, I will make her roar and rip. And as her blessed deck I will take my self and speak, And I am sure that she will never spring a leak."—S. A. Heuser, Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

A communication from Pittsburg, Kans., informs us that the Citizens' Alliance of that city is sending \$250 a week to Colorado to help carry on the war there. The Citizens' Alliance is an organization whose will is stronger than the law, and whose aim is one in all parts of the country. That aim is to crush unionism.

"Enclosed find my guesses for the boat. They are rather large, but if what is being done in Colorado, does not make your list grow, then, I do not wish to give all my time to the cause of a class of people that haven't common sense enough to put down a system that enslaves them. I am not a John Brown or a Jesus Christ."—M. F. Phoenix, Ariz.

Here is a faithful worker in the cause of freedom: "For many years we have worked together in this movement; ever since the day of publication in Greensburg, Ind. At times my stream of subscriptions has been small, but continuous; at others swelling, almost in the lead. Success to the Appeal to Reason in its great fight for human liberty—human welfare, the only cause on earth worth fighting for." Thus writes Dr. F. E. Duncanson, of Ontario, Cal, and member of the old guard.

Political Economy of Jesus.

By Allan W. Ricker.

A history of the working class of the time of Jesus and the conditions of society existing at the time of his advent.

Jesus, himself, as we all know, was a humble workman, and so were his assistants. Comrade Ricker plainly proves in this little book that Jesus' message was to those of his class.

Every man or woman who doubts this statement should read this book. One copy 10 cents, 3 copies 25 cents, 15 copies \$1.

RENEWED ACTIVITY

In the Work of Organization as a Result of Recent Political Developments.

National Organizer M. W. Wilkins, is dated for Maryland after July 12th. Charter has been granted a German local at Wilkesbarre, Pa.

Vernango county, Pa., Socialists have nominated a full county ticket.

Harry M. McKee is making a southern tour, working first through Kentucky and Tennessee.

New locals are reported at Frisberg, Dent and Underwood, Minn., organized by Carl D. Thompson.

Socialists of Lyon county, Kans., held a county convention July 2nd, and placed a full ticket in the field.

T. C. Davis, of Benedict, has been nominated for congress from the Third District of Kansas.

Organized at Busch, Okla., late in the month of June, 1904, a local of the Socialist party, with eleven members, writes Comrade W. V. Humble.

Socialists of Pacific county, Wash., have called a mass convention at South Bend, July 15th, for the purpose of nominating a county ticket.

Comrades of Johnson county, Texas, held a mass convention at Cleburne, July 9th. A full ticket will be put in the field.

Idaho Socialists who wish to contribute to the State Van fund can send contributions to A. G. Miller, State Organizer, 1440 Grand avenue, Boise. Ninety dollars are needed to get the van out of the shop.

Comrade Geo. B. Lins, of McMechen, has been elected state secretary for the Socialist party of West Virginia. He urges that all detached Socialists send in their names and become members at large.

"What Workingmen's Votes Can Do," is just off the press. Single copy 6c; three for 10c; eight for 25c; 20 for 50c; 50 for \$1; all postpaid. By express at purchaser's expense, 100 for \$1.50; 200 for \$2.50; 500 for \$3.75; 1,000 for \$5.00; 2,000 for \$7.50; 5,000 for \$15.00. Orders should be sent to Wm. Malloy, 269 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.

J. E. Nash, state secretary, Minneapolis: "We find unusual interest being manifested all over the state, and many new fields are being opened up, that have been closed and barred against us until the Colorado situation has opened the eyes of thousands. We believe Minnesota will show as large a percentage of gain as almost any other state, unless all indications prove false."

On the 26th of June, Local Minnesota and St. Paul, of the Socialist party (known in that state as the Public Ownership party) gave their seventh annual excursion on the large steamer "Saturn" and barged "Yenus," down the Mississippi and up the St. Croix into Lake St. Croix. There were over 400 people who took this delightful trip. At the excursion was a great success, financially and otherwise. No intoxicating drinks were allowed on the boats. A large banner on each side of the boats, 20 feet long bearing the words, "International Socialist Party" told the people in the towns along the river that there were some Socialists in the state. A second excursion will be given August 14th.—S. M. Heiman, Nat'l Committee-man.

West Virginia State Ticket. Governor—J. N. Eaky, Cabell county. Secretary of State—C. K. Weaver, Preston county. Superintendent of Free Schools—C. A. McAlister, Wetzel county. Auditor—C. E. Graves, Marion county. Treasurer—F. A. Zimmerman, Marshall county.

Candidates for Congress—First District, H. A. Leeds, Marshall county; Third District, G. L. Burshalg, Kanawha county; Fourth District, Henry Burkes, Cabell county.

Important Notice to Minnesota Comrades.

The state committee is doing everything in its power to advertise our new party name, which we were obliged to adopt on account of a recent decision of the Supreme Court, which ruled that we were not entitled to the use of the name "Socialist." The adoption of a new name was left to a referendum of the party, which resulted in favor of "Public Ownership Party." Comrades of Minnesota should use every means possible to get the new name before the people. Yours

A CLUB OF SEVEN
Yearly subscribers entitles you to two estimates on the Flagship

COMING NATION

THE PURCHASE OF SEVEN
Postal Subscription Cards entitles you to two estimates on the Flagship

Bryan stood on the burning deck
With the nozzle in his hand;
But Wall Street slyly cut the hose
And he perished with his hand.

Where, oh where, is the radical democrat?

Wonder where the common people come in at?

The corporations controlled the democratic convention just as easy.

The democrats endorsed the whole republican financial program. Poor old donkey.

The hoodlers and grafters have put out their tickets. A vote for either will suit them.

Not a workingman in either old party conventions—and both rely on the workingmen for success!

The democrats declared for the gold standard and took all back what they said of the money power!

Nominate no man on the Socialist ticket who has not been known as a Socialist for at least a year. Beware the fate of the pops.

The trusts are sniggering in their sleeves. They captured both old party conventions and win no matter which comes out ahead. But the Socialist vote will surprise and alarm them.

The address of "Everybody's Magazine" is New York. By all means get the August number and read the article by Lawson on the Standard Oil crowd, and save the copy for future use.

A rich firm has cornered the potato market at Kansas City, and raised the price from \$1 to \$1.50 per bushel. The laws, instead of protecting the poor against extortion and sentencing these men to prison, holds the people up by compelling them to pay the price or starve. Great is the law. Under Socialism all the potatoes would be the property of the whole people and the price would be the time cost of production. Monopolizing them for the benefit of the few would then be impossible. But the fellows who corner the market tell the victims that it would never do to have Socialism and the very, very wise victims believe them. What a stupid thing the human brain is, not to see the cheat.

The pops were easy victims of the money power. They demanded a government money, compromised on free coinage, were seduced into the democratic camp by professions of love for the white metal, and when their organization and press was destroyed the democrats proclaim for a gold standard. The Socialist knows what he wants, knows how to get it, and will fuse with no party on earth. He makes no compromise though it takes years to attain his desire. He is not seduced by the love of office nor the greed for golden gain. He demands the whole earth and the fullness thereof and will take nothing less. The populist funeral shows the folly of trying to get one thing at a time—and getting nothing.

Slightly Scattered.
Weir, briar, limber, lock,
Bryan and Hearst in a funny flock;
But the flock flew east and the flock flew west—
And Bryan and Hearst didn't go with the rest.

Sure Thing!
Hearst is nimble, Hearst is quick—
But Parker got over the candle stick.

THIS FARMER WANTS TO KNOW.

I am a farmer. You Socialists claim that under Socialism everyone would receive the full product of their toil. Now, here in the section of Kansas where I live the heavy rains have completely destroyed our crops and the product of our toil will be nil; where would we come in at under your Co-operative Commonwealth?—Farmer.

You would come in for just as much reward as any other worker in the nation. The agricultural department of the nation would be the employer of all persons engaged in agriculture, and they would receive the same reward for labor. That those who labored in one part that was unfruitful because of flood or drought or other reason would not reduce their return for work more than it reduced the return of all. The time of each person would be the measure of reward, providing they willingly performed the duties assigned them by those they had selected to direct their efforts. There would be a given amount of land products in the nation; there would be a determined amount of days' labor put on the land. The products of land divided by the days' labor would give the average products of a day's labor, and this would be the average reward for each person engaged in labor, directly or indirectly. So you see that the failure for any reason of a crop in any part of the country would fall on all people and not on the part of the people living there or working in that particular locality. This would act like insurance acts today—the loss not falling on the possessor of the house burned, but upon thousands contributing to the fund, and thus softening the burden that would otherwise fall on and crush the ones whose direct property was wiped out.

THE BENEVOLENT PAPER TRUST
The following article is taken from the Washington Times of recent date:
"There has been nothing more entertaining in congressional proceedings for a long time than the testimony taken before the committee of the house on the Lilley resolution regarding the secretary of commerce and labor to investigate the high prices of the white paper used for the printing of newspapers."
"According to Don C. Seitz of the New York World, who testified before the committee, practically all of the white paper sold in this country is sold by the International Paper Company in the east and the General Paper Co. in the west, these companies having succeeded during the last two years in forming a combination of scores of paper companies scattered all over the country. Mr. Seitz says the result is that production has been curtailed, competition abolished and prices raised to extortionate heights. Within a year the price of 100 pounds of paper has risen from \$1.65 to \$2.35, so that paper is \$5 a ton higher than it was a year ago and from \$10 to \$14 a ton higher than it was four years ago."

ENGLISH MINERS' MEETING.
At a meeting of the English miners, at Kirkcaddy, representing the miners of three great coal districts, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:
"That this meeting, believing that the time has arrived when there should be a more equal distribution of wealth, declares in favor of nationalizing the land, the minerals, the railways of the country, also the means of distribution and exchange."
Will the American miners catch on?

Two Weary Willies out in the cold.
Members of a party that got itself sold to a big corporation down on Wall Street—
Poor Weary Willies—ain't life sweet!

WHAT SOCIALISM DEMANDS
By EUGENE V. DEBS,
In his New Book, "Unionism and Socialism."
The earth for all the people.
THAT IS THE DEMAND.
The machinery of production and distribution for all the people.
THAT IS THE DEMAND.
The collective ownership and control of industry and its democratic management in the interest of all the people.
THAT IS THE DEMAND.
The elimination of Rent, Interest and Profit and the production of wealth to satisfy the wants of all people.
THAT IS THE DEMAND.
Co-operative industry in which all shall work together in harmony as the basis of the new social order, a higher civilization, a real republic.
THAT IS THE DEMAND.
The end of class struggles and class rule, of master and slave, of ignorance and vice, of poverty and shame, of cruelty and crime—the birth of freedom, the dawn of brotherhood, the beginning of Man.
THAT IS THE DEMAND.
...THIS IS SOCIALISM...

Does History Repeat Itself? It will in this Instance.

"Neither congress nor a territorial legislature, nor any human power, has any authority to annul this vested right."

This was the positive, "deny-it-if-you-can" message which President Buchanan sent to congress in 1859. He was talking about the sacredness of private property in black men and women. He was upheld by the supreme court!

Back of him stood the American people, who had, by their votes, in overwhelming numbers, endorsed this opinion.

In 1844, when the anti-slavery sentiment first developed, the democratic party—representing the dominant political thought—had a bare plurality of votes. After years of agitation against that party and its policies, it steadily increased its adherents, until in the year 1856 it secured an endorsement by a larger vote than given to any political party or presidential candidate up to that time.

This gave the slave holding aristocracy confidence—and it maintained even up to the very eve of its overthrow an air of haughty indifference to the changing economic conditions.

But it reckoned without considering the great social forces at work. It overlooked the fact that society is no solid crystal, but is constantly changing.

The new order had outgrown its old clothes. One morning Madam Democracy woke up and found a new man in possession.

Yes, there was some slight disturbance, but the new man, whose name was Capitalism, made good. Society has continued to progress.

The republican party, the political expression of capitalism and the open advocate of wage

slavery, faces a situation analogous to that which confronted the slave holding aristocracy just before its overthrow, and at a time when it considered its position secure. It had perfect reason to feel secure, because it had the votes, the supreme court and the law making machinery of government.

Today the republican party is stronger, politically, than ever before. It will at the polls this year receive a larger vote than ever before in its history.

This vote of confidence, as it were, will breed arrogance. Arrogance breeds dissolution.

Events move quickly—unconsciously society is progressing—great problems are pressing for solution.

We have outgrown the capitalistic bib and tucker.

Society feels the impulse of a vigorous young manhood. We want more room—more air—better clothes—a better time.

And what's more, we're going to have 'em! The campaign of 1904 is to the republican party what the campaign of 1856 was to the old democracy—it's the beginning of the end.

There is every reason to believe that as great changes can be made in the social structure during the next four years as were made in the four years between 1856 and the election of Lincoln.

I want to register my confident belief that the Socialists of America can elect a Socialist president in 1908.

We can lay the foundation for that glorious consummation during the present campaign and in the four years to follow. —F. D. W.



Shortly after the adjournment of congress a few weeks ago, the Daily Appeal printed the above cartoon. You will notice that while Labor was prayerfully asking for a crust, Mr. Capital carried off the Senate and House. It's simply a playful way he has of doing things. You will have observed from the reports of the daily newspapers during the past few days, that the same Mr. Capital went to Chicago and carried off the nomination for president on the republican ticket. He repeated the act at St. Louis last week. Labor asked for an eight-hour plank. He got it—just where congress gave it to him. Observe in this connection also, that the Mormons of Utah requested the republican convention to say nothing about their moral rectitude. The republicans obligingly complied. Ditto the democrats. You see, the first was a proposition which interfered with the making of profits—the latter was not. Up in high financial circles the opinion prevails that labor is a chump. What do you think?

"Hot Cinders"

By E. N. Richardson.

All men are honest but it's always best to put your name on your umbrella.

All men are born suckers, but there is no law compelling a man to remain one.

There is always room at the top, but there seems to be a shortage of ladders to get there.

When you see a good thing tell your neighbor about it—after you have put your brand on it.

Political graft and business graft are twins.

The line fence between the impossible and the possible is being continually moved over to take in more on the impossible side.

A grafter is a man who doesn't see any use of holding two deuces when there are four aces in every pack.

There's a guy in Chicago who causes much mirth. By claiming that we're live inside the earth; But I really can't see what's the difference to me. Whether I'm skinned on the inside or outside. See?

The country is gradually getting down to a 16 to 1 basis—sixteen men to one job.

Never jump at a conclusion unless you see where you are going to light.

My friend, you'll find it worth a trial To let your thoughts be those that smile, For they carry health and sometimes wealth. And they are the only kind worth while.

A certain Kansas man ascribes his success in life to the following advice, given him in boyhood by his pious dad: "Do or be done. Get the mun, My son."

This is the time of year when the vacation microbes begins to work overtime.

A popular street—Bradstreet.

Honesty may be the best policy but I notice that a 20-year endowment policy seems to be the most popular.

All trusts are a good thing for those on the inside; that's why Socialists do not wish to see them destroyed, but instead want to take down the fence of private ownership and let everybody get on the inside.

Caustic remarks about young Mr. Rockefeller and his Sunday school seem to me to be out of place. It is simply Mr. Rockefeller's innocent way of amusing himself and it hurts no one. He might do worse—he might order us all to join his class. And, you know, Rockefeller's orders "go" in this country.

Nobody invented Socialism—like Topsey, it just grew.

Suppose W. D. Haywood was adjutant general of Colorado and Chas. H. Meyer was governor, how long do you suppose it would take the president to order the U. S. army to take charge of affairs in Colorado?

Speaking of idealism and materialism, here is the way I look it: Nothing exists not subject to some law of growth. It is in obedience to this law that the ideals of a nation and the material conditions of the people of that nation are constantly changing. This is accom-

plished by one reacting on the other. At that moment when men began to produce more than they could consume, industrial slavery was born, and, in its various forms, it has come up through chattel slavery and serfdom until, with the advent of improved tools and machinery, with its consequent social production, it has blossomed into the present system of wage slavery, under which the men who produce all the wealth consume but a small portion of it. And there can be no cessation of this worldwide industrial war until the producers own and direct the machines and tools with which they work.

When any employer, of his own free will, improves the conditions under which his employees work, it may be safely set down that he does it because it pays.

The able-bodied man without money and begging for employment may be jailed as a vagrant in every state in the union. And this is the "land of the free."

If man was created for no other purpose than to spend all his time struggling for something to eat and wear, his creation was a mighty poor job.

The desire to be free is not dead in the hearts of most women and men. It is this desire that makes Socialism grow.

That trade unionism cannot solve the unemployed problem is no argument against trade unionism. A majority of the eighteen million voters of this country are workmen. When this majority becomes thoroughly class conscious and understands its real interests, it will sweep the political field for Socialism. It is then that the trade unions will become a bulwark of strength. They can prevent the capitalist class from throwing the country into industrial chaos. When Socialism wins the workers must be so well organized in the shops, the fields and the factories that they can laugh at all shut-down orders and carry on production. See?

A press dispatch states that the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers have declared for the "open shop." Comment is unnecessary.

The Tennessee Federation of Labor has been sending out circulars to the farmers of that state urging them to organize along trade union lines. This is significant as showing an awakening realization among the wage workers of the identity of the interests of farmers and city workers.

About the last vestige of competition can only be found in the working class—the workers still compete for the jobs.

There can be no liberty, no peace, no happiness, in a nation made up of job-owners, job-holders and a never decreasing army of a million and a half of those who neither own nor hold a job.

Trade unionism has no solution for the unemployed problem. Only Socialism can solve it by abolishing the wage system.

"A fair day's wage for a fair day's work."

The dove of peace is having a hard time finding a place to make its nest these days.

The easiest way to reach a man is through his economic interests—it's the channel through which most men must be brought into Socialism. In these strenuous days of bread getting and job hunting it's hard to interest a man in the subject of making the world better; you've got to be specific and show him how Socialism is going to benefit him personally. Of course, after he gets a grasp of the Socialist philosophy he understands that the other fellow's interest is his interest, but on the start he doesn't see this and consequently he's not interested in what Socialism is going to do for the other fellow—what it is going to do for him is what he wants to know.

Two boys, Dan Barnum and Roy Osborne, left Denver two weeks ago in a houseboat, in which they will make their way to the World's Fair at St. Louis. They will go down the Platte and Missouri rivers. The dispatch states that what they lack in coin is amply made up by their pluck, daring and ingenuity. They have a small stock of provisions and expect to make the trip at small cost. It occurs to me that if these boys can do this with a small houseboat the two comrades who capture the Appeal propaganda yacht should be right in clover.

Twinkle, twinkle, little Hearst! No use to rage until you burst; How could you expect to be a stellar And shine in the land of Rockefeller!

SUPPRESSED NEWS OF THE REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

By E. N. Richardson.

Delegates began to arrive as early as Friday. The committee selected to draw up the capitalist platform secured headquarters at the Great Northern Hotel and at once put itself in communication by telephone and telegraph with the White House. Long telegrams were sent to Roosevelt informing him that he would be nominated by acclamation Wednesday. When the hotel and restaurant keepers learned this they immediately raised a serious and prolonged protest from manager down to the chef. Senator Lodge, Shelby Cullom and others were waited on and informed that the proceedings so far laid down by the committee were very much disliked and if carried out would mean that Chicago contributions to the campaign would go slow. Whereupon Senator Lodge, Gov. Pennypacker, Senator Dick and Congressman Loud were appointed a committee to use their influence to extend the proceedings of the convention until Thursday. Did your favorite city daily tell you that the proceedings of the last two days of the convention were all in the interests of the "dear people" as represented by the hotel keepers of Chicago?

General Otis, editor of the Los Angeles Times, telegraphed Senator Lodge during the convention that it was the voice of the people of California that the republican party incorporate a clause in the "labor part" of its platform declaring for the "open shop." He further stated that should such a clause be inserted a rousing vote would be cast for Roosevelt and Fairbanks in California.

The convention committee decided to suppress the Smoot case in order to make sure of the votes of Wyoming, Utah and Idaho. This decision was arrived at after a heated discussion with followers of Joe Smith, who were present to look after the interests of republican Mormonism.

The capitalist papers did not tell the "dear people" that a car load of campaign pictures of Roosevelt and Fairbanks were printed long before the convention.

A few Chicago representatives of labor tried to have Peabodyism denounced from the convention platform, but the convention very promptly suppressed the matter and the denunciation was never even read. How the republican party does love the laborer!

Class in Geography, Stand Up.
Teacher—"What are the principal products of Colorado?"
Pupil—"A murder society known as the Citizens' Alliance, women beaters, and a national guard principally recruited from the red light district and the penitentiary, and commanded by a lunatic."

The factory makes the ideal summer resort for the ideal workman whom the capitalist has in mind.—Erie People.

"The last time I saw him he had just graduated from college and was waiting for a good position."
"All that's changed. He's looking for a plain job now."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Co-operation of the toilers by the toilers for the toilers, is the best road to take if they want to get out of the bondage of wage slavery."—The Toiler (Toronto).

At Finnegan's

By E. N. Richardson.

"Well, there is one good thing about this Colorado business," said the Station Agent to Finnegan as he took a seat near the electric fan.

"What's that?" asked Finnegan, as he made change with the Grocery Clerk for a bunch of cigarettes.

"Why, the governor, the militia and the Citizens' Alliance have established a precedent that is going to come in mighty handy for the working class of Colorado some of these times."

"How's that?"
"Why, the highest court of Colorado has decided that whenever the governor declares that an insurrection exists the military is supreme and that all civic rights are suspended."

"I can't see how that is going to be any help to the working class," said Finnegan, as he lit a fresh cigar and handed one to the S. A.

"You can't, eh? Well, let me tell you how. Some of these days the workers of Colorado are going to wake up and elect one of their own class governor. Can't you see what that means?"

"Why, I can't say as I just get the point."

"Suppose, after the workers have captured the governorship a strike is declared in Cripple Creek and the Citizens' Alliance start in to take the law in their own hands as they are doing right now. What's to hinder the workingman's governor from declaring martial law and chucking the whole gang of Citizens' Alliance cutthroats into the bull pen? What is sauce for the goose ought to be good eating for the gander. The capitalists of Colorado have set the pace and the workers are a lot of chumps if they don't follow."

"Well, by jinks!" said Finnegan, scratching his head, "that certainly would be a joke."

"It would be more than a joke," muttered the Blacksmith, who had just sauntered in: "it would be justice."

Nobody dissented and the Blacksmith allowed it was his treat.

History of the APPEAL TO REASON And COMING NATION

By J. A. WAYLAND, the "One Hoss" Editor.

From over the hillsides, from across the mountains' snow-capped peaks, up from the valleys of the east and the canyons of the west, from across the sunlit prairies of the middle west, from the cotton fields of the southland, the orange groves of Florida, from the balmy breezes of the Gulf, from the Canadian forests, from far-away Klondyke and from across the big ponds, has come the cry for this history of the Appeal from the Appeal Army, thirty thousand strong. Among all earth's millions there is but one man who could write this book—Comrade J. A. Wayland. He has heard you, comrades, and your wish is, and always has been, law to him; he is now engaged in writing your book. It will be ready to mail Sept. 1. Next week I am going to tell you more about this history of the greatest paper on earth—a paper that has 30,000 reporters and workers. For the present it is enough to say that this book will not be for sale. Only Appeal Army comrades can have a copy, and but one edition will be printed. E.

CUT THIS OUT.

A list of 10c books that can't be beat for propaganda:

Principles and Program of Socialism, 15 copies	\$1.00
Political Economy of Jesus, 15 copies	1.00
How Long Will the Republic Last, 20 copies	1.00
Finnegan Stories, 15 copies	1.00
What to Do and How to Do It, 15 copies	1.00
Sparks of the Proletarian Revolution, 20 copies	1.00
Three copies of any of the above books for 25 cents.	