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Appeal to Reason.

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This is Number 498

IF NUMBER 498 IS ON YELLOW LABEL YOUR TIME EXPIRES WITH THE NEXT ISSUE.

G. A. Wayland

Girard, Kansas, U. S. A., June 17, 1905

No man is great enough or rich enough to get this paper on credit or for a longer time than paid for. It is published as an advocate of International Socialism, the movement which favors the ownership of the earth by ALL the people—not by a PART of the people.

Entered at Girard, Kan., postoffice as second class mail matter.



The Appeal Army Planting its Guns.

I wish to put 1,000,000 copies of a special edition of the Appeal into the hands of business men and it will require \$5,000 to do it. This program will place a copy of the paper in the hands of every business man in the United States, a paper that will demonstrate to him conclusively that his only escape from the trusts lies in Socialism.

If it is worth ten dollars to you to see this movement beat down the opposition of the concentrated wealth of this nation—if it is worth ten dollars to you to see the shackles of wage slavery struck from the limbs of its victims—if it is worth ten dollars to you to see every child that comes into this world a chance, then you cannot afford to miss this opportunity. For I only want 500 contributions simultaneously reaching every business man in the nation with the message of the times.

The ten dollars that you contribute on this fund will be the greatest ten dollars that you ever spent.

A Capitalist Gibraltar Runs Up the Socialist Flag.

The great republican daily, the Portland Oregonian, on May 28, 1905, published the following at the head of its editorial columns, and it is a definite statement of the policy of that influential old party publication:

"We suppose our country is 'hooked' for socialism. Greed of speculators is bringing it on. Exploitation of public utilities by our first families hurries it forward. Operators everywhere are seeing their opportunity to 'capitalise' the wants of the public, in ways to create great properties and to obtain great dividends. The people believe that the only check to these schemes of plutocracy lies in a Socialist movement, under which the productive forces may be transformed into socialized effort.

The Oregonian has not been willing to see this change. But in the contest that is coming—between the greed of capitalism and the exploitation—its hands itself compelled to yield to the people. In the contest between greed and the other, it will follow the demands of the people, because it belongs to the people. It must stand with them rather than with those who contend for the actions of privilege and of vested rights. It will take its place in the ranks of the proletariat and struggle with and for the proletariat rather than with or for those who have adopted the modern scheme of capitalizing the needs of the multitude, and making the multitude pay dividends on the capitalization.

Everything tends towards this new division of alignment. It is emphasized by the demand of President Roosevelt for regulation and control of the railroads. It is furthered by efforts everywhere to socialize public functions, not an issue which this newspaper has sought. Gladly, rather, it would have avoided or averted. But it is upon us today, and it challenges our attention and tomorrow and next year, its demands will be more imperative still. The astounding growth of it is due to the inordinate greed of a plutocracy which never will admit that it has had enough.

The Oregonian is forty-four years old. During all those years it has been an able and energetic upholder of the capitalistic system. That it has been, is abundantly proven by the files of the Appeal, which has frequently attacked the position maintained by the Oregonian. That this particular paper received so much attention at our hands was owing simply to the fact of its great influence upon the public mind. For many years it has easily maintained its position as the leading paper on the Pacific coast. It is one of the great dailies of the nation. This announcement is of such serious import that it could have only been made with the knowledge and consent of all the owners and managers of the paper, and it could not then have been made without bankruptcy unless it was certain that its supporters would endorse its position to such an extent that the paper would not suffer on its advertising and subscription receipts. For it takes a fortune to run such a paper as the Oregonian for a week.

It is evident, therefore, that the business men of the west are at least partially aware of the trend of the times and that they are not entirely opposed to Socialism.

This announcement of the Oregonian comes as an answer to the call of capitalism for its supporters to rally around the flag. The Oregonian answers it—not by a sullen sulking in the tent, but by seizing the Socialist bugle and giving a long, clear blast of defiance. And this blast of defiance will be repeated in other unexpected quarters frequently from now on.

This position, assumed so lately by this great paper, must have been a shock to the aggregated wealth of the country. It is today the cause for grave counsels among those high in the political life of the nation, and in the financial districts where the full import of this defection is understood. It is no less a serious matter to them than it would have been for Rojostevsky to have hoisted the Japanese flag two months ago and went over to the enemy with all his ships.

The Appeal has abundantly demonstrated that the business and political world are busy with Socialism at the present moment. However it may look to the general public, however peaceful and calm things may seem, the Captains of Industry and of politics are burning the midnight oil organizing their forces, mapping out their campaign, assembling their men and their dollars, for a sanguinary conflict with the Socialist movement.

It is their intention to leave this movement a corpse upon the field. This hour is the critical one for us—for we have but little time to prepare for the shock before the storm breaks. There ought to be no hesitation, no grumbling, no excuses on the part of Socialists now. The glorious time for the opening of the campaign for the institution of Socialism is upon us—if we win, we win the Co-operative Commonwealth. If we lose we lose all that implies, and pay for the loss with peasantry and slavery for ourselves and for our children—now and for all time to come.

PHILANTHROPY that proposes to care for your money finds many dupes. "The People's United States Bank," organized by the proprietor of the *Woman's Magazine*, St. Louis, was a gauzy affair, but it took in many thousands of victims. And the worst of it was that it took from the very poorest—those least able to lose it. People sent their money to men whom they did not know, when they would not trust it at home with their postoffice, which, even under the red-tape system now in vogue, can be converted into a safe savings bank. Sorrow for these people? Well, I can pity, but they got just what they had prepared to get. If they had known anything about the banking system, if they had known enough to take care of their own savings, if they were willing to accept the burden of handling their own—they would not have been taken in by such a silly net. There are many people who think they can get along and save themselves worry by relying on others to do for them without their taking the labor to learn for themselves. They are easy marks. The cunning are ever on the lookout for such. Others are not going to bear your burdens and give you the benefits. You shouldn't expect it. You must do your own work. No one can do it for you. If the teacher were ever to do the examples of the child, would the child ever learn to do them? Certainly not. The working class must solve its problems or suffer eternal slavery. Study or suffer. Ignorance is helpless.

"FEED the school children." This is the plea, says a Los Angeles paper, of the school teachers and school principals of Los Angeles who see the little tots coming every day to their lessons—with wan hungry faces, with scarce enough energy to carry their load of books, and no desire to learn or even to play when

the lessons are done. And Los Angeles, you know, is the home of Gen. Otis, the great friend of the poor; Los Angeles is the home of more millionaires in proportion to its population than any city in the United States; it is a resort of the rich—and yet its children go hungry to school. You know as well as I do that hungry children cannot be taught—the Christ recognized this, and always fed the multitude before talking to them. His philosophy would have been lost to an empty stomach. Capitalism not only robs its victims, but it starves them to death.

THE protective idea has received a very black eye by Taft's decision to buy material abroad. He's playing to the galleries in this vain attempt to bust the American trust. He will find that the American trust promoters own and control the foreign manufacturing establishments. So, after all, it is the American workingman who will stand the loss. He won't even have the chance to live.

How much will you take for the individuality that is expressed by that number tacked onto your hat or shirt, so the employer will know his wage slave? Yes, this is a great system under which to develop individuality! Can't you send me a few cords of your surplus by express, prepaid?

A MENTAL prostitute is one who will advocate any side that will pay him the most, regardless of whether he believes it or not. It pays editors best to uphold capitalism, as otherwise they would get no advertising, railroad passes or other favors from capitalism.

RICH giving to charity? Why, when the poor people give to them billions a year, they can afford to throw a few bones back to the poor.

THE man who held up the train on the Northern Pacific at Bearmouth, Mont., afterwards captured, has confessed. He says that he did not commit the crime for money, as he had plenty for all his needs, but for the spirit of adventure. He goes to prison. Now for a parallel. Rockefeller Morgan and others of the same ilk, who fleece the public against their protest, do not do it for money, because they have enough and more than enough for all their needs—but they do it, just as did the train robber, for the spirit of adventure. Why not send them to prison also? Why should they escape punishment for doing exactly the same thing as the train robber, even if the forms are different? The effects upon the public is infinitely worse in the case of the millionaires, for they take hundreds of millions, and do it persistently and continually, while the train robber took but a trifle and only once? The time will come when the people will look with as much loathing upon the robber millionaires of today as they look upon the robber barons of old who lay in waiting along the main traveled roads, or as we look upon the bandits who hold up trains. Of them all, I think the train robber who robs because he is in want, is much more honorable.

MRS. MARGARET MCGREGORY, aged 59, out of work and nothing to eat, killed herself in Kansas City the other day. Just a common story that comes from all the cities frequently now. Commenting on the motive for the act, the prosperity-loving *Journal* of that city says that she was "probably demented." Quite likely. To be homeless, out of employment (or a domestic slave when employed) and out of food would make most any sensible person demented. Of course, a foolish person does not commit suicide. If the editor of the *Journal* found himself in such a condition, and grew desperate enough to kill himself, wouldn't he consider himself "probably demented?" But what caused the dementia? Capitalism, the kind that the *Journal* upholds. That paper is just as much a party to that crime as the hand that did the deed. It upholds the system that produces just such effects. The wonder is that there are so few "demented." I am quite sure that I would prefer to take myself out of such misery as millions live under. And so would the *Journal* man.

"How can you ever get a majority to favor Socialism?" is often asked. By the same process that every other improvement in society has ever been made—by agitating and getting others interested. You can't get the second thousand until you have gotten the first. I and all the other Socialists were once against it. But the agitator got us to thinking on the subject, then to understand it and then supporting it was the only thing we could do. If it is right it should be supported, no matter if it can't come next year. You must suffer the horrors of capitalism until it is changed, and the longer you refuse to aid it the more you and I will have to suffer. It is not a question of time; it is a question of right. Socialism is absolutely certain to prevail in time. We can hasten its glad coming. You get nothing for your vote now—only corruption and oppression. You will get that anyway so long as capitalism lasts, no matter if you do vote for Socialism. You have everything to gain and nothing to lose by voting for Socialism. Vote for what you desire.

THE Los Angeles *Record* says that many children in that city go to school without breakfast, because their parents are too poor to feed them more than one meal a day. They are the children of the working class. The children of the idle class have more than they can eat. Under Socialism every child will be provided with the best of food and clothing, regardless of their parents. But the working class, so stupid is it, that it votes for a system that starves its own children. One of the first things Socialists will do when they get into power will be to have a dining-room in every school, where the children will not only be fed, but where they will be taught to prepare and serve food, receiving instructions in manners that few of them ever get. Working people, why can you not realize that the rich people will never give you advice for your own benefit? Haven't centuries of experience proved that they want you for their servants? Wake up.

"IT IS TIME TO DO SOMETHING—SOON IT WILL BE TOO LATE."—The Implement Age.

The foregoing are the concluding words of a long editorial in the *Implement Age*, a trade publication devoted to the interests of retail dealers in farm machinery. The editorial explains at length the methods by which the retail dealers are being wiped out by the trust. The trade papers in every line of business have the small dealers all thoroughly aroused and badly scared. This is the time for us to wheel the Gatlings into action and pour the shot and shell of Socialism into the demoralized ranks of the traders. To do this we want your contribution of ten dollars to the fund we are now raising for the purpose of sending each and every one of the 1,000,000 business firms in the nation a copy of the special trust edition.

INSTEAD of trying the State Oil Refinery in Kansas, the lawyers are going to try the law itself and see if it is constitutional. It is not oil they want, but lawsuits. Lawyers fatten on lawsuits—and they don't want to grime themselves with grease. What the decision will be depends not on the character of the law, but on the integrity of its interpreters. Anything that the majority wants is constitutional—unless the court covers cash.

I NOTICE that a college professor has slunk into the literary arena with a defense of Rockefeller's rotten money. That's nothing. There never was a king so depraved, brutal, or silly, that he could not name a number of venal vermin to honor him, because of gold, greed or graft—willing to curse their country for part of the king's loot. Yes, there are a lot of itching palms among the well-fed, well-dressed parasites only too anxious to kiss Rocky's feet for a part of his pilfered plenty.

THE Chicago *American* points out the fact that an old man of ninety was arrested and sent to prison for stealing a tooth brush in New York. At the same time a bank president at Milwaukee—By slow—stole three millions. The poor man is already in prison stripes—but the banker—no, he is not in prison. He has money and is living with all the comforts of life. That is the way things are done in this land of the free and the home of the brave! Just steal a big amount and you will become the hero of the hour. Steal a small amount because you are perishing—and to prison you go. And the poor vote for such a system! So do the rich.

THE federal courts in Chicago are fining and imprisoning the striking teamsters by the hundreds. Just notice how they are fining and imprisoning the members of the beef trust who have been violating injunctions and robbing the public for years! If the working class wasn't as stupid as it is, it would see that the laws are made and administered for the benefit of the rich—but all labor knows is to vote the tickets its masters put up for it. Sock it to 'em, judges, they would rather go to prison than vote against you and your class. They like jails. See them get out with banners for your parties in the next campaign. You couldn't drive them away from you by any acts you can do. The only thing worth living for to the average workingman is to vote the capitalist tickets.

I NOTICE that in many schools the teachers are agents of the banks and get the children to deposit their pennies and thus accustom the little ones to be users of banks, so that when they grow up they will give into the keeping of the bankers all their money to speculate with. The bankers are far-reaching fellows, and propose to get the most out of not only this, but future generations. It would be much better and much safer to teach the children how to use the postal system, especially the money order department, and show how much safer it is than the banks. But the bankers wouldn't pay the teachers for that—that would not enable them to make money off the children. In 1892-3, when I first started this publication, I foresaw the coming panic of 1893 and urged my readers to use postal money orders to keep their savings. When the banks went down, as they now are and as they will for some time to come, I received hundreds of letters regretting they had not taken my advice. The same advice is good at this time. The times are ripe—and rotten ripe, for a depression that will shake the nation.

WHEN the farmers, several years ago, to the number of nearly two millions, asked the government to provide public storehouses for their grains, pending day of selling, the bankers raised a horse laugh at their ignorance and stupidity in thinking that the government was in the business of furnishing producers with facilities for commerce. And now government is not only furnishing bonded warehouses for whisky, but will keep it for eight years without the distiller having to pay the revenue on it, virtually making the distillers a loan of \$1.25 a gallon for eight years without interest! I am just in receipt of special Consular Report No. 35, which gives a list of warehouses that are furnished by various nations for storage—to the commercial pirates. But not a store for the farmer or laborer. What fools farmers were to think of government doing anything for them. Government is for bankers, manufacturers and speculators—they can get anything they want. The government has printed and given to the banks, without any interest or expense, \$468,390,547.00 in bank notes, and the banks now have these loaned out at from six to twelve per cent interest. But to give the working class a square deal—that would be just too awful for anything, so it would. And the band plays Yankee Doodle. And the farmers and the workers vote the same old tickets!

WHEN Sam Gompers, agent of the capitalists to fool the working class, was speaking in Kansas City the other day, "demanding" for labor "a fair share of the millions produced by labor," a voice in the audience shouted, "We don't want a share of what we produce; we want all we produce," and Gompers replied, "I didn't ask you what you wanted, and if you interrupt me again you will leave the hall." This shows what kind of a labor advocate Gompers is. He don't want labor to have all it produces, and would forcibly close its mouth if it should demand it! If he didn't the capitalists would soon cease to employ him to lead the working class. If there are working men so stupid as not to see his real character, then such workingmen are surely not using their brains, but are having their brains used by others in the interest of others, and are fit only for such use. He plainly says that he don't want the working class to get what they produce! He is worth a million-dollar salary to the capitalist class, and if he works for less he isn't getting what he earns or "produces." Laboring people, open your eyes and see how you are being misled.

SEATTLE, Wash., board of health has ordered the burning of 164 shacks, occupied by 2,500 people, as being disease breeders and unfit to live in. That shows "how little brains rule the world," as Carlyle remarked. Men with brains or honesty would have erected better houses by the city and furnished them at the same or less rent than these shacks on the public, and then these thrifty landlords would have had no tenants—and that would have partially solved the problem. But all government seems to be used for is to destroy and never construct. No provision will be made by the city for the housing of these unfortunate families. What business is it of the public whether the families have houses or not? Is any one foolish enough to suppose that capitalist government, which often demands the lives of its men in battle, is for the purpose of doing anything for its useful, hard-working citizens? Out upon such treason and anarchy! And the working class vote their masters' tickets!

THE middle class—composed of the small merchants and manufacturers, the retail dealers, shopkeepers—is rapidly being forced down into the ranks of the working class—the proletariat. Their diminutive capital, as Marx pointed out fifty years ago, does not suffice for the scale on which modern industry is carried on, and they are being swamped in the fierce competitive struggle with the modern Industrial Buccaneer. "Further, as we have already seen," says the Manifesto, "entire sections of the ruling classes are, by the advance of industry, precipitated into the proletariat, or at least threatened in their condition of existence. These also supply the proletariat with fresh elements of enlightenment and progress." These are the fellows the Appeal is going after and you are asked to lend a hand.

ELEVEN bankers are in the Ohio penitentiary. They are always given soft jobs. These are the men who oppose Socialism.

Let's stop "dividing up" with the Rockefellers and keep the results of our own labor. The fellows who tell you that Socialism means "dividing up" are the very ones who are dividing up all you produce among themselves, leaving you only a mean living.

ATTORNEY THRESHER, of Butte, Mont., who defended capitalism in a debate with Father Haggerty recently, has just been indicted for forgery. Yes, you will find all of that kind on the side of capitalism, though all who defend capitalism are not that kind.

The "Appeal to Reason," which is the most lively and forcible of the many Socialist newspapers of America, publishes a number of utterances of public men and capitalistic newspapers in America, showing how rapidly Socialism is growing in the United States. These extracts are remarkable for their agreement that never in the history of the country was Socialism so well organized, so intelligent and so calmly conscious of a coming triumph as it is at present.—*Labor Leader*, London.

THE republican party set the example of confiscation. The chattel slaves were as much private property as are the railroads today, and the republican party confiscated them from their owners, and if the people follow that example they will act in the same way toward the railroads. No republican can consistently take any other course without condemning the action of Lincoln.

FOUR more of the Bryan democracy, members of the Arkansas legislature, have been indicted for hoodluming. There is so much to expect of the "reformed" democracy! Men who believe, honestly or dishonestly, in profits, will never be safe men to trust to run the public affairs in the interest of the producers. Profit is a graft, and must be eliminated if we are ever to have justice.

THE Boston *Traveler* of May 25th, in its eulogy on that noble woman, Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, said that she regarded Socialism as applied Christianity. So did Francis Willard. So do all women who have development and understanding of it. Only those ignorant of what Socialism really is oppose it. How many women who believe they are Christians oppose the only thing that will make a Christian life possible!

SECRETARY TAFT, speaking for the republicans, says that "the republican party will always set its face like flint against the government ownership of railroads" while President Roosevelt said that "the government must adopt measures for an ever-increasing control over them." If "an ever-increasing" control means anything, it means ultimately that control which can be had only by ownership. Otherwise the "ever increasing" must stop. A house divided against itself, etc.

FUNNY how different people see the same thing. The *Minneapolis Tribune*, speaking of the great and increasing number of bank failures that mark the present financial depression (panic), says that the way of the transgressor is hard, meaning that the bankers who manipulate and get away with the funds are suffering. It does not see that the real suffering is among the many thousand dupes who put their money in banks, who never speculated, who stood no chance to win and all to lose by giving their money into the keeping of others. These are the ones who are suffering—not the bankers. But, then, if people will give their funds into the keeping of the speculators, after a hundred years of bank failures, mounting into the hundreds of millions of losses to depositors, let them lose and suffer. I sometimes think that it is really good when they lose—they are so stupid, know so little of the effects of the banking system, that they haven't wit enough to handle their own money and so others have to handle it for them. I have on more than one occasion had to smile at victims of failed banks whom I had advised to use money orders instead of banks, but who, to save a few cents in postal fees, lost all their money. The citizen who has his money deposited with the postoffice is as safe as the government itself. Postal savings banks would be good, but the people will not vote for men who want them established. So let them lose their money. It's good enough for them.

DR. ALICE B. STOCKHAM, of Chicago, has been convicted of sending books on marriage themes through the mail. The judge, in rendering sentence, said: "The old-fashioned father and mother believed literature on marriage and allied subjects was not fit for children. The young were told not to touch these subjects." Yes, and as a result of this ignorance, which is not innocence, we have to charge a large per cent of the crime and misery in the world today. Mrs. Stockham was 71 years old and has given forty years of her life, not to making money, but to disseminating useful, vitally useful, information to the people on the most important subject of life. We give more attention today to raising good pigs or cows than to raising healthy, intelligent human beings. Capitalism can best fatten on ignorance, hence the laws against teaching the masses the things they ought to know. You can send books through the mails telling you how to improve your breed of hogs—but not how to improve humanity.

THE big gamblers of Chicago were notified by the city authorities that they must cease violating the law. Did they obey? Not on your life. They at once fitted up a large vessel and will ply their criminal career on the lake, out of reach of the city authorities! That is the way the rich respect the law. But they are very insistent that the working class shall obey the law! Sure. The law is made only for the working class to obey. The rich, those who oppose Socialism, never intend to obey any law unless they can make money by doing so. Money is the god they worship. And the working class support this criminal class—giving their votes and their labor to keeping them up in all their criminal glory.

THERE are many guys who buy stocks of corporations for investment—guys who know no more about corporations than a last year's bird's nest. I notice that the New Orleans railways have been ordered sold to satisfy eighteen millions in bonds. That wipes out all the stockholders and gives the property wholly to the bondholders. Unless you are up on corporations, don't buy stocks. If you are up on them you will not have anything to do with them unless you own a majority of the stock. Small stockholders can be wiped out any time by the majority. It is one of the ways of shearing the sheep.

A COMRADE tells us to warn the public that a lot of schemers are advertising "finest cotton lands in Louisiana" for sale, when the lands are in the swamps, and not worth anything. He is with the surveyor's corps, and knows. Every thinkable device and scheme is being used to get the workers to "divide up" with the idlers. It would seem that the workers would some time get onto their job, but they don't appear to catch on. Hurrah for the competitive system, and down with Socialism that would give the workers all they produce.

SENATOR MARTIN has solicited a vote from Comrade Carpenter, of Buckners, Va. Comrade Bueckner wrote him as follows: "I wish to ask you what the services of a first-class mechanic are worth to this country; and how much per day the services of a senator to the country. Should employes receive more than their employers? Come, now, be honest and tell the truth and shun the devil." It is needless to say that the senator didn't reply. The voters are getting their eyes open and it is quite different now from years ago.

THE price of cheap coffees has gone up. It's the poor devil who gets so much benefit out of the capitalist system!



The Clerk—I suppose I ought to tell you that I have the thousand dollars? Lawyer—No, there was one in the vault. Lawyer—It isn't a lawyer you want, but a gardener.

Mr. Post Says: Statistics show about ten "union" members to every eight hundred citizens, and this small minority undertakes to rule the rest of us and if we don't obey exactly and quickly they slug, throw bricks, shoot, cut, dynamite, boycott and murder.

COMING NATION

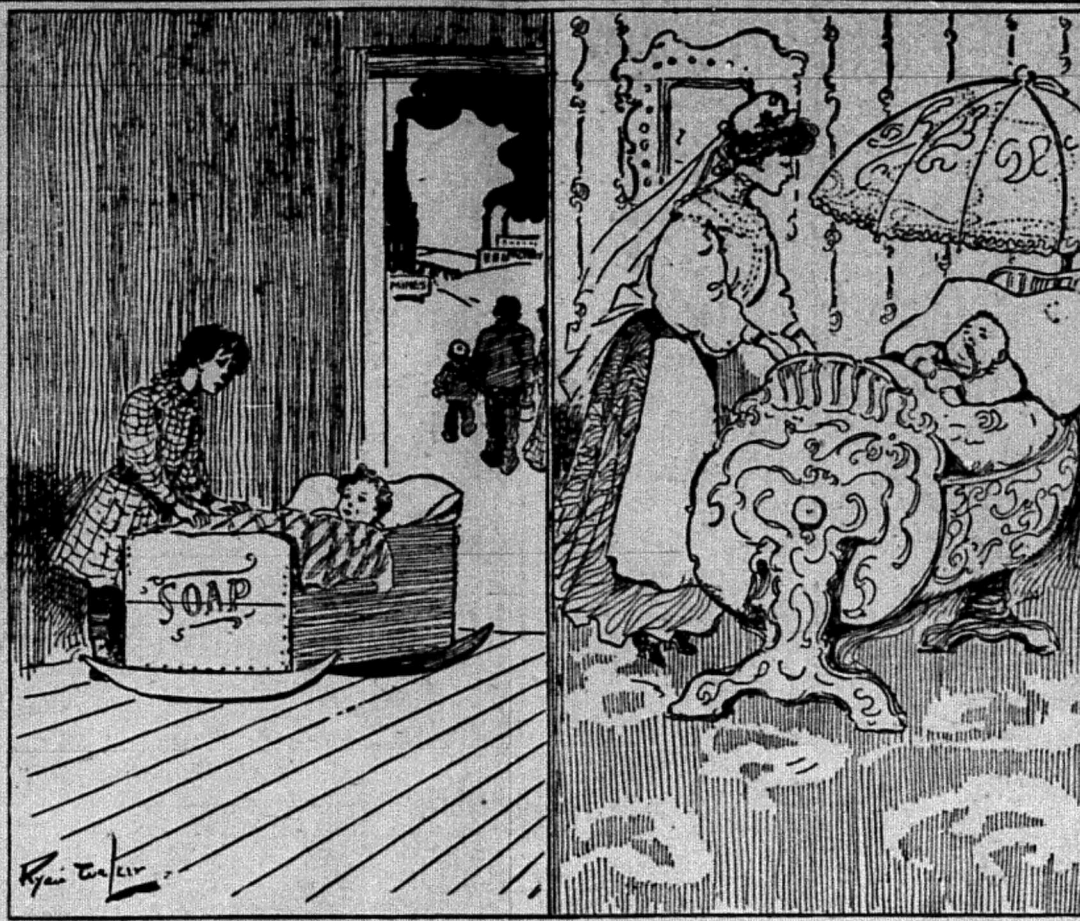
Said Cleveland's Strike Commission: "Such dignified, manly and conservative conduct (on the part of the A. R. U. members, Chicago 1894) in the midst of excitement and threatened starvation is worthy the highest type of American citizenship."

The Socialist Watch.

BY W. S. BOLD.

A CAPITALIST, on opening his watch to know the time, thought he heard strange sounds coming from it, and as he listened in astonishment he discovered that there was a discussion going on among the different parts as to which of them was the most important or entitled to the most pay. The first voice that he could distinguish was the deep bass of the main spring, which was claiming that as it had to do all the drudgery and furnish the power it was entitled to the most. The hair spring immediately took exception to this and said that it had the most difficult task to perform, that of regulating or controlling the labor of all the others and so dividing their movements as to cause them to come out correct to the fraction of a second, and, therefore, it should have the greatest pay. It admitted that it was weak and frail and required the best of care to enable it to do its work, but it called attention to the skill that it had to exercise and the long and costly course of preparation through which it had to pass before it could even begin its work. The entire train of gearing then sent in a vigorous protest, and said that if it were not for them there could be no power transmitted and both springs would be useless. No sooner had they ceased their bawling than the frame spoke up and said that its work was the most important, for it had to hold all of the other parts in their places, and, therefore, it was entitled to more pay than any of them. "But," said the hands in unison, "of what use would be the labor of

all of you if we did not constantly travel around and around over the lazy, do-nothing dial?" "That may be very true," retorted the dial, "but what good would all of your traveling do if I did not sit here and hold these numbers in my lap to tell the time of day? You must remember that they also serve who only stand and wait." "Stop your quarreling," said the case; "can't you see that each one is as necessary as the other and is as duty or there would be no pay or credit for any of us? Even I am necessary to guard and protect you, and here I stand, gaping, open-mouthed, listening to your useless discussion instead of doing my duty." With that it closed with a snap and the springs and wheels set to work, each with a better realization than it had ever had before of its duty and of its dependence upon its neighbors for the accomplishment of any useful purpose. "What a lesson I have learned," said the capitalist, as he replaced the watch in his pocket. "Now I can clearly see that in a properly organized society there can be no such thing as a 'dead level,' for one useful worker is just as important as another, and when he performs the labor for which he is best adapted he is entitled to just as much pay, and even to be 'only a cog in a wheel' is as important as to furnish the power or to control and regulate it. It is just like a chain; remove one link and all the others become useless. I know that the Socialists have been telling me that for years, but I never realized it so forcibly before. I must investigate the subject further."



JIM ana JAMES

The Accident of Birth—Jim's Father Works for James' Father.

Present conditions give Jim a soap box for a cradle, a sick sister for a nurse and send his parents and brothers out to work, while— It gave James a fine crib, fine surroundings, a careful hired nurse, while his parents went to parties, theatres and the like.



The use of a ten spot at the present time, as a contribution to the fund for the purpose of sending the trust edition to 1,000,000 American business firms, will put you among the 500 backers of this gigantic project. It's an opportunity that you should be glad to be counted in on, for never before in the history of the world has so much been done in any movement at one time, and at so small an expense. The price is cost—maybe a little less. Only ten dollars from you as your share—surely it is more than worth it to you to know that this is done.

Comrade York shelled the jungles of Atlanta, Ga., the other day, disabling four of the enemy.

Comrade McQuade is stirring up the animals around South Boston, Mass. Club of seven yearlies.

Comrade Dunkleberg, of Reading, Pa., put the Togo to ten of the opposition last week, which is a matter of pleasure to us.

Each and every worker must have a bundle of five for a year in order to properly perform his functions. One dollar only.

Club of four from Comrade Smith of Briscoe, Ia. "Now if all the Smiths in the United States would do that—don't you see?"

Ten dollars will put your name on the list of contributors to the trust edition of a million copies, to be sent to a million American business firms.

Club of five from Comrade Verline, who is a manufacturer of signs in Portland, Ore. We can cheerfully recommend Verline's stock of political signs.

Comrade Goodwill of Montpellier, Cal., surrounded four economic Russians last week and we now have them safely in the guardhouse, doctoring their troubles.

In reply to a number of inquiries I wish to state that Comrade E. H. Randall of Springfield, O., is the duly authorized general agent for the Appeal for the state of Ohio.

Don't fail to nab the one or two subscriptions that only lack your suggestion. It's a little bother to send them in, it is true, but they COUNT, and count heavily when thousands of them are coming in all the time.

Comrades Ross and Stucker of Little Sioux, Ia., get to the front with one scalp. We don't care how many of the Army it takes to make one capture just so the enemy is nailed. Get in with one or two or three or more—but get in with something.

Comrade Collins of Culver, Ore., interned eight of the enemy the other day. We don't know exactly what "interned" means, but we notice that when one of the Russian ships is laid up and out of action in a neutral port that the telegrams say it is "interned." The word sounds all right to us and unless there is too much grumbling and complaints about it we shall use it now and then.

The orders for bundles of five for a year are rolling in very swiftly and the Army is preparing rapidly for the war that is upon them. Many are taking more than five for a year. The price for five a year is \$1; for ten copies to one address, in one bundle, \$2; for twenty copies, \$4, and so on. Please note that these rates do not apply to subscriptions, but only where the papers all go in one bundle to one name.

Don't imagine that someone will do your work if you do not do it. Others may do their own work, but no one can ever do yours. Socialism today can spare no worker, and in this fight we

THERE ARE 1,000,000
Business firms in the United States and in each one of them there is an average of not less than two members, in addition to the clerks employed. These firms cover every firm, every industry, every store, every business proposition of every kind, in the entire nation. For a contribution of only ten dollars YOU can become one of the 500 men who send the trust edition of the Appeal to each and every one of these firms. You never get more for your money.

need men that can deliver the goods. It is true that the "goods are being delivered" with amazing rapidity, but is your consignment coming—are you pushing the campaign in your own locality?

Two long range shells, one fired by Comrade Webster of Irapuato, Mexico, and the other by Comrade Henderson of Calgary, Canada, each one charged with four yearlies, met right over the Appeal for the other day and exploded simultaneously, creating great havoc among the stores of ammunition and other paraphernalia of war which we have on hand. With Webster watching the Rio Grande and Henderson patrolling the Canadian border, the outlook for an old partyite to escape is very slim.

Comrade Dickinson of Survey, Fla., exploded a shell on our ramparts the other day, which disclosed four yearlies, a contribution to the barbers' fund and some books. "By heavens," remarked the Geographical Editor, "I wish no one could eat or sleep until they had made a similar survey of their town." This remark evidently caused the office bulldog to conclude that the Joke Editor was not attending to his business, for he bit that worthy gent thirty-six times in less than fifteen seconds.

A bundle of five for a year will cost you—let us see—by heavens! you can't afford to be without it for only a dollar. Five papers each week and every week for a year for a dollar—papers filled with the choicest kind of propaganda matter, good to place before the eyes of the people. Recollect that we never print the same paper twice, and if you are missing handling any of them out, that you are missing those papers forever, and the movement is progressing just that much slower.

The old time readers of this column have seen Socialism grow from a small and insignificant "dream," from a place where it seemed to be overwhelmed by circumstances, to a point where the political, business and scientific world is giving eager attention to its philosophy and the militant capitalist sees in it more grief and trouble for him. It is now becoming interesting, and we want every one of the gang to shed their coats and get into the ring. You MAY get knocked down once or twice, but what of that?

A juicy club of ten bowled in from Hastings, Ia., from a railway man. We don't print the names of railroad men in this column, but we assure you that we are all right on the rail and wire. The roar of the great modern systems of transportation mixes well with the rattle of the Great Revolution. And in the telegraph offices, on the engines, in the shops and even in the general offices of the railroads of the nation, the Appeal has a secure place and lots of workers. In return for the labors of our willing friends, we give ear to caution rather than to desire, and hence no name appears in this column attached to the efforts of railroaders.

Gompers says the Chicago strike is "regular." Of course, it's "regular." If any one doubts it let him notice how those express drivers lose their jobs in the same old regular way.

Nox Condors
By E. N. Dickson

Socialism is economic sanity.

Men are only great by comparison.

It costs nothing to be kind and it pays big.

A missionary today is simply the advance agent of capitalism.

How can you expect to please others when you don't please yourself?

Socialism is simply a sane solution of the problem of material existence.

For expert opinion on gold bricks apply to those French holders of Russian bonds.

It's really amusing to hear men speak of "our country" when they don't own a foot of it.

A Rhinelander, Wis., professor says he can make 480 beers for 25 cents. Oh, Lord! what a graft!

If you don't believe capitalism is running a closed shop start out and try to get a job in one of them.

If things on earth are not working to suit the general manager of hell he must be a mighty hard individual to suit.

The law is all very well in its way, but when it gets in the way of business—well, it is then quietly put out of the way.

A post office money order payable to yourself may not draw any interest but neither does a deposit slip in a busted bank.

Prof. Triggs says Chicago is the saddest city in the world. The professor probably never spent a Sunday in St. Louis with the "lid" on.

You will notice you don't hear much anymore about that beef trust investigation. The packers have probably copped it as another by-product.

Labor reforms proposed by the old parties afford about as much permanent relief as a man gets carrying a heavy grip when he shifts it from one hand to the other.

I have an ever growing admiration for that man, Jack London. London says: "I shall do no more hard work, and may God strike me dead if I do another day's hard work with my body more than I absolutely have to do." He evidently believes there are enough poor devils now fighting for the jobs without his dipping in.

No matter what may have been his motive, the time is coming when it will be freely admitted that John D. Rockefeller has done as much for the world's progress as any man that ever lived in it. He has proven the value of co-operation and shown clearly the wastefulness of competition. If the people refuse to learn the lesson that is not John D.'s fault.

The Dearth of "Domestics."

The Rev. G. P. Merrick, in his book, "Work Among the Fallen," has some interesting statistics with regard to prostitution. Out of 16,000 cases which he examined, he found that 8,000, or one-half, had been domestic servants, 1,617 had been factory girls, 266 had been needle women, 228 connected with the theater, 183 teachers, 168 miscellaneous street vendors, 105 waitresses and 828 had never done any work at all. Thus, theatrical life, against which the ministers continually preach, is proportionately respectable, and the domestic service, to which they always endeavor to persuade the daughters of the working class, is the most dangerous and corrupting pursuit that a woman can take up.

SOCIALISM STILL GROWING.

The number of articles appearing in the metropolitan press detailing the remarkable growth of the Socialist movement in the United States is one of the encouraging signs of the times. It indicates, comrades of the Appeal Army, that your many years of indefatigable work is bearing fruit. The latest publication to devote a page and one-fourth to this new political giant is the *Pathfinder*, a magazine of large circulation published at Washington City. It is a financial and political journal following the Roosevelt banner. This makes its remarks the more significant. From its account, I take the following:

Socialism, it must be admitted, is the ruling topic of the times. No one knows what role it is destined to play in the world's drama; but, regardless of future developments, it occupies the center of the stage at this time. The business of the student of affairs is to study events rather than to attempt to shape them, and whether people believe in Socialism or not they are nowadays called upon to know something about it.

A vast amount of literature dealing with socialistic subjects is appearing. . . . Bismarck, seeing the tide of Socialism rising in Germany, 25 years ago, sought to break its force by adopting what he called "state Socialism"—that is, the betterment of the condition of the lower classes by remedial legislation by the state, such as old-age pensions, etc. In the same way in this country now the leaders of political thought are aiming to ward off the full force of the socialistic movement, by making concessions toward it, such as government control of railway rates, regulation of trusts, etc.

Most of our public men recognize that Socialism, in one sense or another, is spreading rapidly in this country. A free country experiences waves and gusts of popular power from time to time. Some of these subsides before they have gained much destructive force; such a one was the greenback craze and free-silver agitation. Some rise quickly and with irresistible power; and such a one was the anti-slavery awakening which brought the republican party into existence and has kept it in power practically without let-up for 45 years. Still others rise for a time, then seem to give way, and later rise again with augmented force.

Even the most skilled political pilot cannot predict how much political power lies in any given wave or squall, and successful politics consists in throwing the helm to the right point at the right moment. Just now the leaders of both the great political parties are doing their very best to get all the advantage they can out of the rising wind and wave and yet not be overwhelmed.

The developments during the next three years leading up to the presidential election of 1908 will be watched with the greatest interest by all for there is little doubt that within that period the story of Socialism in this country will be told, one way or the other.

HONEST INSURANCE.

In other insurance companies than the Equitable much rottenness is being raked out to the light. What a delightful gang to advise the people in honesty and loyalty! Under Socialism there will be no more use for insurance companies than there would be for life-preservers on a desert. Every citizen will be insured against want if he or she, being able, will do his or her share of useful work. All the people now engaged directly and indirectly in the insurance business will be employed at something useful, and the world will be richer by the amount of this added army of industrials. But people like to be skinned. They like to pay three prices for any service.

ONE of the encouraging signs of the times is the tendency toward public ownership—the next step, according to Engels, in the evolution towards the Co-operative Commonwealth. This phase of capitalism, like the trusts, will grow out of the necessities of the so-called middle class. At Washington, last week, Baron Speck von Sternburg, at a banquet given to the delegates to the international railway congress, said:

The question of public ownership of public utilities stands in the foreground. I have no doubt the experience of Germany in national ownership of railroads already has received your attention. We will be glad to contribute to your knowledge on this subject by opening our doors to your inspection.

A TELEGRAM from Columbus, O., announces that when Cashier Spear, of the Oberlin Bank, arrived at the penitentiary he was greeted by nine other bankers in stripes. One might assume that these bankers were bad men. Nothing could be farther from the truth. They are "good" men—but temptation stalked slyly across their paths and they couldn't resist the opportunity to confiscate the funds turned over to them by a confiding public. A poll of the ten bankers in the Columbus prison discloses the fact that all are opposed to Socialism, and that every one votes either the democratic or republican ticket.

Do not fail THIS WEEK to send a bundle of FIVE APPEALS FOR A YEAR. Price ONE DOLLAR.

TURN THE TABLES.

Frick, Harriman, Bliss, Schiff and Ingalls, committee to investigate the Equitable scandals, reported that the property should be taken from its owners and administered by those who did not own it! They gave as a reason that the funds had been squandered, applied to personal gains and operated for the benefit of the owners! Now these men represent a controlling interest in all the railroads of the United States. They have operated the roads for their own benefit; they have expended millions in controlling public officials; they have corrupted the courts and the press; they have used the income for their own selfish ends just as much as have the stockholders of the Equitable. By the same process of logic the public, that puts up all the money that flows into the railroad treasuries, these properties should be taken from these men and their pals and handed over to the real stockholders—the public—and operated for their benefit. These men do not hesitate to confiscate the property of the Equitable for their own benefit, under the pretext of protecting the public, then why should the public not take them at their word and take the railroads and operate them for the benefit of the public? Saucer for the goose should be good for the gander. The gall of this report shows, when it is cited, that these same men are the ones who have been shunting onto the Equitable funds their own more or less worthless stocks and bonds. The people should take the advice of these men and assume control of their railroad properties, which have been managed against the interest of the people who put up the money to operate them. What the insurance companies have skinned the people of has not been a drop in the ocean to what the railroads have robbed them of.

TALK about your beef trust, your oil trust, your yellow car trust and your railroad trusts, none of them seem to have the dead cinch on their victims that the rice mills have. Walter B. Whitman is running a series of articles on the rice trust in the Dallas, Texas *Farm and Ranch* that shows that the capitalistic devils who have the milling of the rice of Texas and Louisiana not only rob the farmers, but that the farmers are actually all peons of the mills. They are so powerful, these capitalists, that no one dares to bring suit against them—they own the legislatures, the county officers and the courts. Every day brings forth new and startling flow-ers of the capitalistic system—yet men will continue to vote for capitalism and against Socialism, which latter would free them, and give into their hands the control of the industries by which they live. It is one of the peculiar things about the human mind that it will insist on suffering when it could just as easily be free from pain and injustice.

We have an ocean of matter with which to deliver sledge hammer blows to the commercial world in the trust edition. This matter will be carefully edited with a view of showing the business men exactly their condition, and the only remedy there is for it. Recollect also, that we get all this information, statistics, tables and matter from the recognized commercial and financial sources—authority which is absolute with the business world, and which it accepts without question. A great many of the articles lately issued from these financial headquarters has referred to Socialism as the remedy for the evils which it admits exists. Now is the time to strike on this proposition. The conditions could not be better. Let us have your contribution at once so that we can get things started. So large an undertaking involves a great deal of effort on our part, aside from raising the funds. What we ask you to do is comparatively little. But it is very necessary.

THE Kansas City *Journal* calls President Shea, of the Chicago teamsters, "an enemy of the law" because he refused to testify before a trust owned judge. When the beef trust magnates refuse to appear in court it is called patriotism! Why this distinction, Mr. *Journal*?

Take Notice!

About that Book you intend having printed. We have printed a little booklet entitled, "Helpful Suggestions for Prospective Publishers," and we would like to send it to you. You will find it very interesting and containing such necessary information relating to the preparation of your copy for the printer. It shows quality of paper and cover, and the different styles and sizes of type.

IT'S BUSINESS, YOU KNOW.

Hanging negroes in Mississippi is evidently a paying proposition. Carrollton and Vaiden, Miss., are competing for the privilege of hanging a negro named Henry Brown. I clip the following from the *Record*, a paper published at Vaiden:

"It is not the life of Henry Brown that our people care so much; neither does the world care a bannee whether the insignificant negro starts to perdition from Vaiden or Carrollton, so long as the law is upheld; but because of the fact that the crime was committed in the Second district of Carroll county, the negro indicted, tried and sentenced at this point, common justice demands that the hanging should be done here, and the concerted action on the part of Carrollton to force the hanging there is a flagrant display of bad taste and a direct violation of common courtesy. Like all other hangings, the execution of Henry Brown will attract thousands of people, and to permit Carrollton to pluck the plum would mean a heavy loss to our business men."

Christian civilization! What do you think of it, friends? 'Tis but the ethics of a fast disappearing middle class.

Relentlessly, one by one the small business man is being pushed back into the wage working class.

It hurts. Like drowning men they frantically clutch at straws.

We must not blame them for this little exhibition of the brute in us all. They are but human, and self-preservation is the first law of nature.

Let us put the blame where it belongs—on the system, the damnable system that smothered all the good instincts in man and cultivates all the bad.

It's the system you vote for.

If it becomes necessary to hang a man under Socialism—and it's doubtful if it ever does become necessary—it will not be a commercial transaction. Crime will rapidly disappear with the inauguration of the Co-operative Commonwealth for the simple reason that the incentive for crime will have been eliminated.

Say, Mr. Small Business Man, when you close up your place of business tonight you had better get off to some quiet spot and think a few. When you understand what you and your class are up against you'll begin to realize that you are a Socialist.

THE CAUSE OF IT ALL.

Things don't just happen. There is a cause for everything. There is a big strike on in Chicago. Thousands are idle. Business is paralyzed. Workingmen are throwing bricks at one another. They are fighting for the jobs. A lot of women and children are going to be hungry after awhile.

There is a cause for it all. It would seem that the most sensible way to settle the strike would be to find the cause. Remove the cause and it stands to reason there would be no strike.

But no one but the Socialists