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Appeal to Reason.

J. A. WAYLAND

FIFTY CENTS A YEAR
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This is Number 506

IF NUMBER 507 IS ON YOUR YELLOW LABEL YOUR TIME EXPIRES WITH THE NEXT ISSUE

Girard, Kansas, U. S. A., August 12, 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.

In this issue you will find a subscription blank. It is there upon the sufferance of the United States government, which has forbidden us to use blanks with room for more than one name after September 1st. The reason of it is that the aggregated wealth, in conjunction with the old political parties, which are in charge of this government, desires to stop this paper from getting as many subscribers as it might. This government is printing and distributing free of charge to any one who will accept it, a book purporting to be a biography of John D. Rockefeller. The purpose and mission of this book is to maintain Rockefeller in the good graces of the people. It carefully explains away all the charges that are made against Mr. Rockefeller. The public money is used for this purpose—money that you and I and every other citizen contribute for the running expenses of the government. And the officials of this government have no more right to use that money for the purpose of whitewashing Mr. Rockefeller or defending him than they have to use it issuing literature defending Thomas Jones against a charge of stealing hogs. The reason that it does so is that Mr. Rockefeller is the government! And he fails, being blinded by long continued authority over the nation, to see the fact that he hadn't ought to use the money of the nation for printing and distributing his own biographies.

And while the government may print, and send out free, tons of Rockefeller biographies, this paper may not enclose a small subscription blank to its workers, even if it pays for it!

This paper is against private ownership of government! Fill up the blank with subscriptions and send it in.

THE FARM.

This 80-acre farm, which the Appeal will give, free of incumbrance and under a warranty deed, to the one who orders the most of the Trust edition, will prove a good bulwark to the winner against the trying times that are soon to come in this country. The rapid concentration of wealth has provoked an exploitation without parallel in the history of the world, considering the average production of each laborer, in conjunction with improved machinery. This is leading to an enormous unutilized capacity, which is in evidence today in the form of hundreds of thousands of out-of-work, and of millions working on short time. In the old days of competition the factories overproduced—the trust system does not over-produce, but it lays off labor and puts it on short time. Almost every factory and mill in the country is now running on short time, thus decreasing the consumption of products, and this will result in further curtailment of labor.

This condition is apparent throughout the nation today. If you are satisfied to remain at the mercy of a system over which you have no control, then we can scarcely expect you to care about this farm. If you want to be free from involuntary servitude, then you should be willing to make an effort to get it, more especially so when every cent that you invest promotes the purpose of Socialism, which will ultimately free the world. In this farm you can live a contented, quiet life—a life of peace and plenty, with all of your bounty direct from the hands of nature. The farm, from its own agricultural products, should not make anyone wealthy, since the farmers are too severely exploited to enable one to gain much in strictly pastoral pursuits—and we think you will understand that. But the bed of talcum which is on this farm can be made to give the owner a generous income—in fact, make him rich within a few years by the application of the necessary business principles.

There have been, up to the present time, very few entries to this contest, if we eliminate all orders of less than 1,000. We have over 300,000 extra copies ordered, not counting the regular edition of the paper. The vast bulk of these 300,000 copies are orders for 250 copies from those who simply order a bundle to distribute in their home locality, and who do not intend to contest for the land. We have, as nearly as we can tell by the looks of the orders, about twenty-five who are contesting for the farm.

The price of land has advanced so much of late, and is now increasing so fast, that you can hardly afford to let this opportunity go, even if you should fail to win. Conditions in this country are rapidly approaching those in Europe, where a man without ground is hopelessly cut off from its ownership forever. The exhaustion of the entire public domain of free land has cut off the poor from that retreat, and the exploitation of labor will grow more fierce year by year. The people of the United States are going to pay a bitter price for their short-sighted foolishness in political and economical matters—for their criminal worship of the golden calf. This farm will save one man, and it will be you if you order the most of the Trust edition. Whether you win or not, every cent of the money, of winner and all others, will be used to promote the cause of Socialism. What more can we do than that? What more, for your labor and your money, has anyone else ever done?

Rules of the Contest.

- 1.—A farm of 80 acres, one mile from Haven Springs, Colo., will be given under warranty deed to the man who orders the largest number of copies of the Trust Edition of the Appeal. The contest will close at 11 o'clock, A. M., on September 1st, 1905.
- 2.—The contestant must work alone, selecting with his or her own money. Two or more persons cannot combine their orders in one name to make a better showing. No contestant is allowed to solicit orders or money from others in order to make a better showing.
- 3.—The premium is not for the biggest single order, but for the most ordered by a single individual. Hence the order must be sent in as often as desired until the contest is closed.
- 4.—The Appeal must be ordered in close connection at any time previous to the publication of the Trust Edition.
- 5.—Partial subscription cards will not be accepted in payment for the Trust Edition. A good many of these cards have participated in previous contests and have not been admitted to this one.
- 6.—The names of the Appeal or relatives of employees will be allowed to enter the contest.
- 7.—Under no circumstances will any person be given any information as to the progress of the contest, except such as is printed in the paper.
- 8.—All orders for the Trust Edition must be accompanied by the cash. No accounts will be opened on this edition.
- 9.—Those who enter the contest and order papers will receive the papers to be distributed. They may distribute these papers among the general public anywhere, and at any time, except that they must not give to business men. We will look after the business men ourselves from this office. The \$5,000 fund is for the contest.

The rates on this special Trust Edition have been reduced to the following:

250 copies Trust Edition	\$1.00
500 copies Trust Edition	2.00
1,000 copies Trust Edition	4.00

In working for Socialism I guess we are all prone to see something over in another county or another state that we think needs our attention, while we overlook the unfinished tasks right at our hand. Let us get the subscription of our own neighbor to the Appeal before we tackle somebody else's neighbor.

A. B. GROUT, of Kenosha, Wis., who has just been elected international president of the Metal Polishers', Buffers' and Brass Moulders and Brass and Silver Workers of North America, has been an ardent worker for Socialism for the last eighteen years. These workers have shown remarkably good judgment in the selection of a president.

Food inspectors in New York have discovered and confiscated one million pounds of adulterated food in a single week, beginning June 18th. This crime against the poor (for it is food very largely sold to the poor) was committed by the rich—the fellows who live on Fifth avenue and pray long prayers in the churches erected in the name of the tramp carpenter of Nazareth. I wonder if that simple-minded Jew wouldn't take a fall out of these rich criminals if he should again make his advent on earth?

So many men applied for work to the city street department of Houston, Texas, that it was decided to increase the hours of labor from eight to ten! The council repealed the eight-hour ordinance and hit the typographical label a biff in the neck. Notwithstanding the increase in hours, hundreds of men applied for work, and seemed glad to get it. The labor council passed stinging resolutions denouncing these democratic officials for disregarding their ante-election promises. And, strange to say, the same men who passed these resolutions will forget by the next election and vote for men of the Mayor Rice type. Why not vote the Socialist ticket and put men of your own class in office?

In 1899 the voting population of San Antonio, Texas, was 12,000. In 1904 it was less than 5,000. The state legislature canvassing board returned the vote for the entire state of Texas 200,000 less than at the previous election. This is one of the results of the Terrel election law, which operates to prevent the working class from voting. A correspondent from San Antonio writes the Appeal and wants to know how long at this rate will it be until none but the very rich will have a vote. This is a conundrum which we refer to the people of Texas to solve. This is another illustration of how the democratic politicians love the common people. It is needless to say that Mr. Bryan's *Commoner* has not mentioned the disfranchisement of the common folks.

Up in Kansas City, U. S. A., where the Kansas City *Journal* says the prosperity fairly knocks down and runs over everybody and throws the bonuses of Fortune into the laps of man, woman and child with a recklessness that makes Socialism a thing to be unthought of, there is a strenuous agitation in the North End, the slogan of which is "Free air and the open gate." The gist of this is that the people have been accustomed to using the court house yard as a park, their "homes" being, as the *Journal* says, "none too large." It is rather strange, of course, that any advocate of the present system should be living in a small house. At any rate the superintendent of something or other posted orders that the people must not loaf in the court house yard. This benevolent official probably thinks that he owns the court house and its grounds, and hence the women with babies, the children and those others whose "houses are none too large" have been designated and classed by one of their elected servants as "loafers." But there is rebellion in the atmosphere. "Free air and an open gate to the court house yard is a vital issue down this way," said one North End voter to the *Journal*. Having voted themselves, through the old parties, to a point where they haven't got air enough to breathe at "home," and are kicked off their own public property by those whom they have elected on the old party tickets, and had their women and children designated as "loafers," one would think that they would want some other kind of an issue. But probably they will now vote the republican ticket on the thrilling slogan, "Free air for all." Poor fools!

CHICAGO isn't to have municipal ownership of street cars after all. Mayor Dunne has decided that it will take ten to twenty years for the people to get the right to use their own streets! And that is what the people get for voting for half a loaf. Had the Socialists been elected municipal ownership would have been instituted if it had taken every policeman in the city to have controlled the streets against the corporation thieves, thugs and high-waymen. Democracy will advocate anything to get into office, but it always lays down to the capitalists. An enemy of corporation rule would have a hundred indictments a day against the street car system, and would make its existence such a burden that it would be glad to get off the streets whether its franchise had expired or not. The only way to treat a corporation is with a club. Being a brute by nature, it knows only brute force.

BUSINESS AND CHINESE IMMIGRATION.

Collier's Weekly prints an article on Chinese immigration which will prove of interest to the student of social problems. It also illustrates the theory of "economic determinism" so that even a person blinded by the prejudice of inherited beliefs can grasp the principle. Says this writer in *Collier's*:

Possibly the discovery of the white laboring man (and Chinese competition would have existed had indifferent sympathy had it not developed that the competition of the Chinese against the American employer was more keen and successful as that against the American workman. The American shoe manufacturer, for instance, who had his factory with Chinese laborers, and who had succeeded in selling his shoes at a profit, presently found that a Chinese manufacturer had learned the business from him and was running a plant on a lower margin than he himself could afford. Having taught the business to the Chinese, a Chinese capitalist, with Chinese foremen, Chinese laborers, and Chinese sales force, was underselling him in his own market. The same was found to be the case in a number of other lines, notably ready-made clothing and cigars. Chinese labor force was largely controlled by Chinese. It was evident that under the operation of the natural laws of trade, the business of manufacturing and mercantile business of the city would eventually pass to the yellow man as the only path to survive the struggle for existence. Chinese employers as well as employed became vigorous opponents of Chinese immigration.

You see, so long as the Chinese came in competition with the laboring man only, making wages lower and labor more plentiful, the business element cared little and made no protest against Chinese immigration. When the business man woke up one morning and found that the Chinese brother had become a business man, using the same methods in his business that he had as a laborer—economy and industry—and was competing the life out of trade for the white business man, then Chinese immigration became a grievous wrong and he called upon his government—which was a business administration—to come to his rescue and bar the Chinese from our shores. And the thing was done. The situation has changed and again we find the business man—the big business man—demanding Chinese labor. In the last issue of the *Review of Reviews*, President Wheelwright, of the Portland, Ore., Chamber of Commerce, is quoted—the quotation being from a letter written to the president of the United States. Says Mr. Wheelwright:

Vast areas of territory on the Pacific coast are undeveloped at present, and will so remain under present labor conditions. American, with the help of only a little of the immigration that is now coming in on the Atlantic coast, lands would be cleared and improved, public highways would be built in those where there is an entire absence of roads, and railroad construction would take on a new activity. It cannot be fairly claimed that the Chinese would interfere with the American laborer in this work, because this work is not now performed by American or any other laborer, save in the most limited way. It remains practically undone, and the doing of it would open wider and higher fields for his activity and improvement, produced largely by those who, under any circumstances, will always hold second place to him.

This sounds clever and reasonable—so reasonable that Mr. Roosevelt forthwith ordered a relaxation of the provisions of the exclusion law—much to the delight of the Chinese coolies and the large employing interests. Had Mr. Wheelwright been real honest he would have written to Roosevelt something after this manner:

"Vast areas of territory are owned and controlled by the railroads and other corporations on the Pacific coast. We need cheap labor to develop them profitably to ourselves. The American laborer can not exist on the wages which the Chinese and Japanese are willing to accept, and we will be very glad if you will modify the Chinese immigration laws in such a way as to give us plenty of cheap labor. After this work has been done, these Orientals will become useful in other ways and will make docile, willing workers, who know nothing of organization and will not strike. You may consider this change of front on Chinese immigration by the business element of the Pacific coast as unexplainable, but I assure you we are acting consistently and in our own interest. We opposed the Chinese laborer in the early days, because we found his thrift and industry enabled him to accumulate sufficient capital to enter into competition with American business men. This cut down our profits. With his exclusion, the field was ours and we made good use of our advantages. Today we have the situation so well in hand, having corralled the industries and the land, that, no matter how thrifty and saving the Chinese laborer may be, he could not possibly accumulate enough—even though he lived a thousand years—to put up successful competition. So we are now in favor of permitting the Chinese

to come in as fast as we can ship them over in our steamships. This is also a very profitable enterprise. Doubtless there will be much opposition from the ranks of labor, but so long as they divide their ballots between our two leading parties there is nothing to fear in this direction. The working ass is easily hoodwinked."

Some of our city editorial friends get themselves strangely tangled up in their arguments. For instance, the Philadelphia *Record* man tells us that Socialism would be a return to the middle ages, "when municipal governments controlled nearly all the commerce and industries of the people, dictating wages, prices of commodities and distribution of products, on the ridiculous assumption that the magistrates of a city knew better than the people how to invest their capital, employ labor and develop their energies." In an adjoining column the same editor writes of Mr. Rockefeller's "misused strength" in the following words: "He deliberately entered upon his policy of crushing all rivals who did not care to join hands with him, of bribing legislators and railroad officials, of spying upon competitors and of taking advantage of every underhand method that he thought would help him." Assuming that our editorial friend has read his history right, wherein is the difference between the plan of the town magistrates to control the destinies and affairs of the people and the modern plan of Rockefeller? Where the magistrate crushed the budding ambition of a dozen of his simple-minded neighbors, Rockefeller crushed a state—as, for instance, Kansas—or a nation, which ever suits his purpose. Socialism would strip Mr. Rockefeller of his power to buy legislatures and corrupt public officials. It is opposed to the assumption of power by magistrates or captains of industry and proposes to make the people the supreme court of the nation.

WILLIAM TUDOR WILKINSON, the Beau Brummel of St. Louis society, was caught, convicted and sentenced as a common, but clever, thief. Wilkinson had planned an extended fishing trip, and says the newspaper account, "a hasty trial was secured by wealthy friends so that he would not be inconvenienced by delaying his fishing trip." The judge of the court, himself, appeared in defense of the wealthy thief, and through his efforts a light jail sentence of a few hours was imposed and a fine of \$200 assessed, which was promptly paid by his rich papa. Down in papa's shops a little boy, whose mother was sick and whose father was dead, stole some kindling wood and a few chunks of coal, last winter, and the little boy was sent to the work-house for thirty days. In the meantime his mother died. And yet there are some men who contend that all persons are equal before the law in this land of the free. The man who says that lies. Justice is a farce and a mockery. But the accumulated miseries and injustices heaped upon the defenseless will be balanced some day.

The Omaha *World-Herald* has entered definitely and determinedly upon the task of convincing its readers that Socialism cannot be peacefully secured at the ballot box, and explains that the majority vote of the people will not bring Socialism simply because it is unconstitutional, and the supreme court will say so. One of the objects of Socialism, dear and festive *World-Herald*, is to teach the supreme court and its lickspittles that anything that the majority of the voters of this country want is constitutional. It may not be today, but it will be so a little later on. The badgering of the *World-Herald* may be annoying, but so is the lighting of a fly on a bald pate. The fly, however, is done up in the course of time, while the bald head does business at that or some other stand.

The Wall Street *Journal* of July 8th shows that the actual money in Kansas banks is only 7.7 cents for each dollar of deposits! Wonder if this is what they call conservative banking? The banks in Lincoln, Nebraska, held less than 7 cents for each dollar due depositors! This must be more conservative still! And, taking in all of the 14,850 banks and trust companies of the nation, it is shown that they owe their depositors eleven times as much money as they possess! Great is the banking graft.

The National Civic Federation

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WALTER M. BROWN, Secretary

This is a list of the officers of the Civic Federation, clipped from the last issue of the *Civic Federation Review*. In the same issue was an article by Franklin MacVeagh under startling headlines, as follows: "The Wanton, Inhuman, Indefensible Chicago Strike." Funny position for Gompers and Mitchell. Handing out such rot as this through the columns of the paper of which Gompers is vice president, and at the same time urging their membership in a half-hearted way to support the striking teamsters in their struggle. No wonder the plutes give banquets and such to these labor leaders. I wonder if the plutes will banquet the new officers of the I. W. W.?

VERY few people know that the famous Dred Scott decision of the supreme court, which established the dictum that a slave master had the right to take his property into any state in the union, is still a part of the supreme court law of the land, and has never been reversed except by the president of the United States by proclamation, backed by bullets and bayonets. You see, the people of a nation and its regularly elected officers care little for the supreme court when once they get their dander up. The supreme court stood for chattel slavery when that system was the dominant idea. Today it stands for wage slavery, and will continue to do so until the American people wipe it off the social slate. The supreme court will then come lumbering up in the rear with its hoary precedents and forget what it once knew.

I RAN across a funny little newspaper clipping the other day that had strayed into my copy drawer several months ago. Here it is:
St. Paul, Minn., May 2.—Minnesota's battle royal against the Standard Oil company was formally inaugurated today when independent oil shippers began their testimony at the hearing before the state railroad and warehouse commission.
"Battle royal!" Sounds heroic, doesn't it? Same thing down here in Kansas. Gee, but we were going to put the blocks to the Standard. But the Standard serenely passes along the aisle and takes up its usual collection and hands the funds over to Good John for missionary purposes.

PATERNALISM? Well, just a few. Having permitted rich timber thieves to denude the public land of its trees, the government is now planting 50,000 trees on Pike's Peak reserve to conserve the water sources. Then the good paternal government is planting 300,000 trees along the Delaware & Hudson railroad "to supply cross-ties for the road." What do you think of that? Government is a fine father to those who own it, but devil the thing will it do for the working class—for the working class are too stupid to vote to own it. Government helps the rich—but never those who need it.

The trust banking companies in New York in the last year have lost \$81,000,000 in their actual cash items of resources and have expanded their loans \$259,000,000, according to the Wall Street *Journal* of July 11th. This would make plain that Lawson's advice to take money out of banks and let the bubble of expansion burst by its own pressure is being followed. There are rocky times ahead for the banks. The man is safe who puts his money in postal money orders. He can sleep well whether banks break or not.

The dispatches say that eastern railroads are cutting off the passes of those congressmen and senators who did not vote against the anti-railroad bill. Sure. Why should the roads give passes except to control legislation? Are not congressmen bribed who carry passes, and why should they not vote for the railroads' interests? The president of one railroad said that passes were given to control legislation. Has your congressman railroad passes? Ask him, and see him squirm.

PROF. WILLET, of Rockefeller's tainted Chicago college, is out in a lecture saying that the bible is bad literature and worse on facts! Wouldn't that scorch you? And after the pious John has been giving millions to God, too!

NO CHANGE NECESSARY.

Editor Appeal to Reason.—The word Socialism is not the proper name to use in connection with a movement like this. Why not call the movement by its proper name—Evolution? What is more fitting or expressive? Every time you see the word Socialist or Socialism, place the word evolution in parentheses. Don't you think the latter more fitting and proper? The word Socialism smacks of stagnation. It is unimproved, heavy on each particle.—J. D. H. Montpelier, Ind.

The same objection would doubtless be made to the word "evolution" on the ground that it smacked too much of "revolution." A little thought will convince you that this prejudice would adhere to any word which might be adopted. History tells us that the pioneers in all movements which have left their impress on society have been met by the same cry of "anarchy," or its synonym. Not many years ago the leading journals of the United States were howling anarchy at the republican party. The republican party won and became respectable. Socialism will be respectable when it wins—and it isn't so far from victory today as were the abolitionists when they were being arrested and driven from town to town on the ground that they were anarchists spreading sedition and disaster. For me the word Socialism has a significance and a charm no other can have.

We are gravely assured by the editor of the *Review of Reviews* that there is no cause for excitement over the revelations of graft in business and political circles. "It is an entire mistake to believe that recent and current abuses in these services are greater than in former times. They are, on the contrary, far less than they were some years ago. . . . There is no ground for cynicism or for deep discouragement." Truly this is a hopeful view to take. I have pointed out in these columns that the graft in public and private life is no worse today than it has been in times past—except the bigness of the thing. The grafters have been doing business for some hundreds of years. It is simply an awakened conscience—that's all. . . . Remember that in your school history about the Boston Tea Party and how excited the colonists got over the imposition of a small tax on tea, and doubtless you thought how wicked King George must have been at that time, and wondered why he couldn't have remained good, as he had been before. The fact is, George was not putting the screws on quite as hard as he had done before—but it was the awakened conscience—the determination to quit paying toll to the English aristocracy, and so the colonists threw the tea overboard and issued the Declaration of Independence. The American people have stood patiently the taxation levied by the Rockefellers and their tribe for many years and they are beginning to take notice. Presently an awakening will occur—and then, well, the Captain of Industry will take a place on the out-of-repair shelf, now occupied by kings and other potentates whose chief function in life was the taxation of their fellow men.

The contracts which the coal miners have with the owners ALL expire in April of next year. The miners some time ago had a red-hot fight which was "settled" by Roosevelt. After much uproar contracts to run until April, 1906, were signed—April being a month in which coal is not needed in such large quantities, and the best time of the year for the mine owners to have a strike come on. By 1906 the owners thought public opinion would have forgotten the previous strike, which was rapidly generating a public ownership sentiment. The miners themselves are plodding on ignorant of their future fate, and if you ask them they will cheerfully hark back to three or four years ago, when Teddy pulled the string, and laboriously explain that the mine owners are afraid to have another strike. Still, the wires carry to the *Wall Street Journal*, the organ of the speculators of the country who must have the right kind of information, and who usually get it, this word:

Philadelphia, July 24th.—Coal men here do not believe that there will be any important contracts in the anthracite fields with labor this year, but they look for a contest in 1906 with ALL fuel workers.
A FIFTY-MILLION-DOLLAR coal combine, embracing the Ohio and West Virginia fields, and a forty-million-dollar pottery trust, including the leading potteries of the country, indicate that the capitalists are still quietly at work consolidating the industries of the land, preparatory to the final taking over by the people.

This Menace Does Not Alarm Capitalists

By Fred D. Warren

"The Nation Menaced" is the startling headline over a Washington dispatch. A closer reading discloses the fact that this menace is foreign immigration, and that during the year just closed 1,027,421 steerage immigrants landed in the United States, being an increase of 25 per cent over the number brought in the year before.

That this immigration is not a "menace" to the country, viewed from the standpoint of the Captain of Industry, I refer my readers to the following article printed in the Financial Chronicle, Wall Street's official mouthpiece, in its issue of August 22, 1903:

In the two years ending June 30, 1903, the arrivals have been over a million and a half—1,505,789. It is scarcely necessary to dilate upon what such an addition to the population signifies. It means a million and a half requiring clothes, and it means increases in various other directions—in the use of street cars and other transportation facilities, etc., etc. It means, of course, also, a large addition to the body of laborers.

There you have the capitalist philosophy in a nut-shell—the more workers the greater the competition for jobs; the greater the competition for jobs the lower wages can be forced; the more mouths to feed the greater demand for foodstuffs; the greater demand the higher the prices. See how it all works to the advantage of the capitalist? And note how he uses his government to further his ends?

Maybe it doesn't appear quite plain to you, so I will reduce the proposition to a concrete example: For fifteen years I lived in a mining town in Missouri. The mines were owned by the Goulds of New York. There was enough work to keep 500 miners busy all the time. The company kept 1,000 miners on the job the year round. They figured this way: One thousand miners working half time (and they did not average that) produced as much coal as 500 miners working all the time. You can see no advantage to the company on this end of the deal—but let us figure a little farther:

One thousand miners and their families would need just twice as many houses—and the company had houses to rent.— One thousand families would consume just twice as many groceries—and the company had groceries to sell.—

And then there were the doctor's fees and the blacksmith's fees—on each item there was a very considerable profit to the company.—

And, finally, to sum up, it was the policy of the company to hand out just enough work each week to enable the miners to live—thus getting back all the wages which they had paid out for mining coal.

Had the company given 500 men employment all the time, and they had been able to live on the earnings of three days per week, it is apparent that some of the thrifty would have saved the wages earned during the other three days and this sum would have been lost to the

But there was still another advantage to the coal company. It was this: It was discovered that where there were so many men and so few jobs there was less likelihood of strikes and the exorbitant demands of trades unions. The capitalist is shrewd enough to understand that if all men had jobs with no unemployed army—no "reserve of labor," as one capitalist economist puts it—to draw from, labor could demand anything it wanted, even to the full product, and could enforce its demand.

But the individual capitalist is not responsible for the surplus laborers, nor is he responsible for the improved machinery and methods of production—he simply takes advantage of these conditions and turns them to account.

He is using these million immigrants—men and women forced from their own countries by intolerable conditions—to defeat organized labor in this country.

And "when employers have convinced organized labor that it cannot hold its own against the capitalist manager, the whole energy that now goes to the union will turn to an aggressive political Socialism," says David Graham Phillips. And Mr. Phillips is right. His position is recognized by one group of capitalists, which is anxious to placate the trades unions and give them "reasonable" wages and "fair" conditions—always provided, of course, the capitalist is permitted to name the wages and conditions. But this group, as the struggle grows apace, is decreasing in number—while the group which is determined to crush every semblance of organized labor is growing in power and influence. They have the decided advantage of improved methods and machinery and an increasing number of foreign immigrants and surplus laborers. These figures, taken from the government reports, will give you some idea of the proportions of this influx of labor during the past ten years:

Table with 3 columns: Year, Influx, and another column. Rows for 1895, 1896, 1897, 1898, 1899, 1900.

And now comes the banner year, 1905, ending June 30th, with its 1,027,000. In the light of the Financial Chronicle's article, do you wonder the capitalist looks with complacency on the influx? It means more people to clothe and feed and it means fiercer competition for jobs.

Against this flood of unskilled and unorganized workmen, the organized trades of America cannot stand! The miners of the coal fields of the east are already preparing for the most stupendous labor contest ever waged. This contest is not for an increase in wages, nor a shortening of hours—but to maintain the present wage scale—which itself represents a reduction peaceably accepted by the miners at Indianapolis last year.

These millions of imported laborers will be used by the capitalist class to force the miners to accept the conditions imposed upon them. It is true that many of these foreign workmen join the unions and become valiant fighters, but when capitalism dumps them on the industrial field by the million it is quite impossible to absorb them. They must live, and in order to live must have work.

It is not hard to forecast the result of this contest between the mine owners and the miners. The miners will be beaten, as they were in 1900 and 1902: In the face of this tremendous influx of workers, added to the decreasing demand for coal, there is no possible way by which they can win. No possible way, did I say? That must be qualified. There is a way. David Graham Phillips, quoted above, points the way, or rather tells what will happen when the workers are forced to admit that their battles on the economic field are useless.

Then will they use their political power and win the day!

THE PLUTOCRATS

Are going to down Socialism if they can, and it is your business and your place to see that they don't do it. To the end that their efforts may be foiled, you might fill up the subscription blank in this paper. This will add names to the list, and make Socialists. Incidentally, it will rebuke the postal department, which will not allow us to use these blanks after September 1st.

THE WORKERS WILL ACHIEVE INDUSTRIAL LIBERTY—

When they recognize that they are being robbed. When they recognize how they are being robbed. When they recognize their helplessness on the economic field. When they recognize their political power and learn to use it for their own benefit.

Wouldn't It Jar You, Mr. Capitalist--



If you were to discover a big, horny handed son of toil, whom you felt sure would be your slave for ever, to discover that he had issued a new declaration of freedom?

The Jungle

Written for the Appeal by UPTON SINCLAIR, author of Manassas. Copyright, 1905.

The Wilderness of Civilization.

These streets were huge canyons formed by towering black buildings, echoing with the clang of car-gongs and the shouts of drivers; the people who swarmed in them were as busy as ants—all hurrying breathlessly, never stopping to look at anything nor at each other. The solitary trampish-looking foreigner, with water-soaked clothing, and haggard face and anxious eyes, was as much alone as he hurried past them, as much unheeded and as lost, as if he had been a thousand miles deep in a wilderness.

CHAPTER XVIII.

JURGIS did not get out of the Bridewell quite as soon as he had expected. To his sentence there were added "court costs" of \$1.50—he was supposed to pay for the trouble of putting him in jail, and not having the money was obliged to work it off by three days more of toil. Nobody had taken the trouble to tell him this—only after counting the days and looking forward to the end in an agony of impatience, when the hour came that he expected to be free he found himself still set at the stone-heap, and laughed at when he ventured to protest. Then he concluded he must have counted wrong; but as another day passed, he gave up all hope—and was sunk in the depths of despair, when one morning after breakfast a keeper came to him with the word that his time was up at last. So he doffed his prison garb, and put on his old fertilizer clothing, and heard the door of the prison clang behind him.

He stood upon the steps, bewildered; he could hardly believe that it was true—that the sky was above him again and the open street before him—that he was a free man. But then the cold began to strike through his clothes, and he started quickly away. There had been a heavy snow, and now a thaw had set in; a fine sleet rain was falling, driven by a wind that pierced Jurgis to the bone. He had not stopped for his overcoat when he set out to "do up" his boss, and so his rides in the patrol-wagons had been cruel experiences; his clothing was old and worn thin, and it never had been very warm. Now as he trudged on the rain soon wet it through; there were six inches of water slush on the sidewalks, so that his feet would soon have been soaked, even had there been no holes in his shoes.

Jurgis had had enough to eat in the jail, and the work had been the least trying of any that he had done since he came to Chicago; but even so, he had not grown strong—the fear and grief that had preyed upon his mind had worn him thin. Now he shivered and shrank from the rain, hiding his hands in his pockets and hunching his shoulders together. The Bridewell grounds were on the outskirts of the city and the country around them was unsettled and wild—on one side was the big drainage canal, and on the other a maze of railroad tracks, and so the wind had full sweep. After walking a ways, Jurgis met a little ragamuffin whom he hailed. "Hey, sonny!"

The boy cocked one eye at him—

SAHUEL KERWIN, author of "Calumet K." writes of the "Jungle": "It seems to me to be pretty big stuff. You have something like a mastery of the big brush, I think. . . . And then the wide sweep of it—the way you convey whole communities and whole atmospheres straight to the reader and make him see and feel them—that is immense. . . . You present a point of view which is so big and honest and so awfully human that it comes like a force in a new direction."

the cars clanking and crashing together, and Jurgis would pace about waiting, burning up with a fever of impatience. Occasionally the cars would stop for some minutes, and wagons and street-cars would crowd together waiting, the drivers swearing at each other, or hiding beneath umbrellas out of the rain; at such times Jurgis would dodge under the gates and run across the tracks and between the cars, taking his life into his hands.

He crossed a long bridge over a river, frozen solid and covered with slush; not even on the river bank was the snow white—the rain which fell was a diluted solution of smoke, and Jurgis's hands and face were streaked with black. Then he came into the business part of the city, where the streets were sewers of inky blackness, with horses slipping and plunging, and women and children flying across in panic-stricken droves. These streets were huge canyons formed by towering black buildings, echoing with the clang of car-gongs and the shouts of drivers; the people who swarmed in them were as busy as ants—hurrying breathlessly, never stopping to look at anything nor at each other. The solitary trampish-looking foreigner, with water-soaked clothing, and haggard face and anxious eyes, was as much alone as he hurried past them, as much unheeded and as lost, as if he had been a thousand miles deep in a wilderness.

A policeman gave him his direction and told him that he had five miles to go. He came again to the slum districts, with long, dingy red factory buildings, and coal-yards and railroad-tracks; and then Jurgis lifted up his head and began to sniff the air like a startled animal—scenting the far-off odor of home. It was late afternoon then, and he was hungry, but the dinner invitations hung out of the saloons were not for him.

So he came at last to the stock-yards, to the black volcano of smoke, and the lowering cattle, and the stench. Then, seeing a crowded car, his impatience got the better of him and he jumped aboard, hiding behind another man, unnoticed by the conductor. In ten minutes more he had reached his street, and home.

He was half running as he came round the corner. There was the house, at any rate—and then suddenly he stopped and stared. What was the matter with the house? Jurgis looked twice, bewildered; then he glanced at the house next door, and at the one beyond—then at the saloon on the corner. Yes, it was the right place, quite certainly—he had not made any mistake. But the house—the house was a different color! He came a couple of steps nearer. Yes; it had been grey, and now it was yellow! The trimmings around the windows had been red, and now they were green! It was all newly painted! How strange it made it seem! Jurgis went closer yet, but keeping on the other side of the street. A sudden and horrible spasm of fear had come over him. His knees were shaking beneath him, and his mind was in a whirl. New paint on the house! And new weatherboards, where the old had

begun to rot off, and the agent had got after them! New shingles over the hole in the roof, too, the hole that had for six months been the bane of his soul—the having no money to have it fixed, and no time to fix it himself, and the rain leaking in, and overflowing the pots and pans he put to catch it, and flooding the attic and loosening the plaster. And now it was fixed! And the broken window-pane replaced! And the curtains in the windows! New, white curtains, stiff and shiny!

Then suddenly the front door opened. Jurgis stood, his chest heaving, as he struggled to catch his breath. A boy had come out, a stranger to him; a big, fat, rosy-cheeked youngster, such as had never been seen in his home before. Jurgis stared at the boy, fascinated. He came down the steps whistling, kicking off the snow. He stopped at the foot and picked up some, and then leaned against the railing, making a snow-ball. A moment later he looked around and saw Jurgis, and their eyes met; it was a hostile glance, the boy evidently thinking that the other had suspicions of the snow-ball. When Jurgis started slowly across the street toward him, he gave a quick glance about, meditating retreat, but then he concluded to stand his ground.

Jurgis took hold of the railing of the steps, for he was a little unsteady. "What—what are you doing here?" he managed to gasp. "Go on!" said the boy. "You—" Jurgis tried again, "what do you want here?" "Me!" answered the boy, angrily. "I live here."

"You live here!" Jurgis panted. He turned white, and clung more tightly to the railing. "You live here! Then where's my family?" The boy looked surprised. "Your family!" he echoed. And Jurgis started towards him. "I—I live here!" he cried. "Come off!" said the boy; then suddenly the door upstairs opened, and he called: "Hey, ma! Here's a fellow says he lives here!"

A stout Irish woman came to the top of the steps. "What's that?" she demanded. Jurgis turned toward her. "Where is my family?" he cried, wildly. "I left them here! This is my home! What are you doing in my home?" The woman stared at him in frightened wonder; she must have thought she was dealing with a maniac—Jurgis looked like one. "Your home!" she echoed. "My home!" he half shrieked. "I lived here, I tell you."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

This issue contains a subscription blank, which you should fill with the names of new subscribers and send in. In an effort to circumscribe the circulation of this paper the postal department refuses to allow us to use these blanks after September 1st. Do your duty, and DO IT NOW!

CAPITALISM AND FEVER. New Orleans has an epidemic of yellow fever and there is no way of estimating how widely the infection has been spread. It has been here since before the 24th of May. It is now admitted that there have been 141 cases and 31 deaths from yellow fever or disease suspiciously like it. The public was just placed in possession of these facts this morning.

Yellow fever has as its direct means of communication a mosquito known as the stegomyia fasciata; its indirect cause is capitalism, and its result is anarchy, lawlessness and lust. While on a visit 100 miles from here a stranger urged me to buy a subscription card for the Appeal. I took it more to get rid of him than for any other reason. That money I ever saved, I would use to read and to think and to talk and to act. Others have done likewise, and several copies of the Appeal now regularly come to this office. My first Socialist speech before a large crowd at an open air meeting last Sunday. Result: Much favorable attention, increased discussion of Socialism and a club of eight yearly subscribers for the grand old Appeal. Comrades, press the battle and be of good courage. Victory is in the very air. In the future days of peaceful enjoyment of the fruits of your present efforts, it will be good to think that back in these days you were on the right side.—Yours for the Co-operative Commonwealth, J. W. Scoble, Robbins, Tenn.

Where the Fight Waxen Warm. Dear Comrades of the Appeal!—The battle for human rights has begun in this section. A little more than a year ago I did not know the meaning of the word Socialism, but confused it with anarchy, lawlessness and lust. While on a visit 100 miles from here a stranger urged me to buy a subscription card for the Appeal. I took it more to get rid of him than for any other reason. That money I ever saved, I would use to read and to think and to talk and to act. Others have done likewise, and several copies of the Appeal now regularly come to this office. My first Socialist speech before a large crowd at an open air meeting last Sunday. Result: Much favorable attention, increased discussion of Socialism and a club of eight yearly subscribers for the grand old Appeal. Comrades, press the battle and be of good courage. Victory is in the very air. In the future days of peaceful enjoyment of the fruits of your present efforts, it will be good to think that back in these days you were on the right side.—Yours for the Co-operative Commonwealth, J. W. Scoble, Robbins, Tenn.

WALTER DAVIS SEES MISERY. Walter Davis is back from New York, where he spent a month with his brother Webster, who is now an old resident of the place. "I saw eight men finish a day's work in the hot sun of New York," said he, "and then turn in to a room without a window to sleep. It was 85 degrees temperature and like a steam oven. I saw hundreds and hundreds—they told me there were thousands—sleeping on the pavement—men, women and babies. At each window was a fire escape landing. On every one of these there was nailed some planks, or boards, and these were bunks for from one to three men, and for from one to half a dozen babies. When the sidewalk filled up, by which time traffic had ceased, I saw men stretch their legs and sleep on the driveway, with the curb for a pillow. The women slept in the doorways, or on the fire escapes near their babies, or back in their own rooms where they had to cook. "I saw the crowd go to bed and I got up early to see it rise, but it was up before me. They told me that the dustman made them all hike into their lodgings in the tenements to get ready for the day's work and eat, except the aristocrats on the fire escapes. They lay there and slept in the cool of the morning. If we kept our convicts half as bad as that Missouri would be the talk of the nation and the international charities association would be after us."—Kansas City Journal.

AND THE SOCIALISTS WON. Every reader of the Appeal will read with interest the following account from the Seattle Star of the victory won by the Socialists of Seattle for freedom to speak on the streets of that city: "The Socialists have won. Hereafter they will be allowed to hold their sidewalk meetings without being pounced upon by the sturdy guardians of the peace. A local committee representing the Socialists called on Mayor Ballinger and Chief of Police Delaney on Monday morning and stated their grievances. After a congenial pow-wow, it was agreed that the expounders of free speech and equal rights should be allowed to hold their meetings on Union, between First and Second. The committee consisted of M. J. Kennedy, E. D. Whilon and George W. Scott. They were accompanied by their attorney, Judge Winsor, and Arthur Morrow Lewis, the Socialist speaker.

LIVES OR DOLLARS. A New Orleans dispatch last week remarked that "the most annoying feature of the fever situation" was the quarantining of the place by other towns, since this had "affected trade badly." At the time when the telegram was sent there had been about fifty deaths within a fortnight, a large enough death rate, it might have been supposed, to occasion uneasiness even though people might recognize the ability of the health authorities to handle the situation. The fact that many New Orleans citizens were able to subordinate a very natural apprehension of the disease so far as to lament primarily the destruction of trade, will evoke an involuntary thrill of admiration. For after all, would it not be an exhibition of weak sentiment to give attention to such an incidental matter as mere loss of life while trade was threatened? Every man must die sooner or later, so it were the part of wisdom not to fuss about the fluctuating prospects of life. But business—that is another matter. Commerce if interrupted at New Orleans, might go to Galveston or Memphis. Money might be lost, and that is a contingency that no right-minded person can contemplate unmoved. These gentlemen whose sentiment is reflected in the dispatch in question have acquired a chastened and enviable judgment of values. For is not life a mere shadow and is it not the dollar only that is real?—Kansas City Star.

DO NOT FORGET To order a bundle of not less than 250 copies of the Trust edition this week. This edition will be the greatest thing the Appeal has ever put out, and we want every section plastered with it. It doesn't make any difference whether you are in the farm contest or not, you should secure a bundle of this edition. Thousands are ordering bundles of 250 and 500 copies for local use, and we want you to keep things moving at your end of the line. 250 copies Trust edition . . . \$1.00 500 copies Trust edition . . . 2.00 1000 copies Trust edition . . . 4.00

THE MODERN WAY. The head of one of the great railway systems was recently asked how he held the loyalty and good will of his officials and his men. The reply was accompanied by a cynical smile. "I don't hold them at all—but the treasurer does." That railway is run on the theory that every man has his price, and so long as he gets it he will do the work out for him. In its administration sentiment is not considered an asset.—Wall Street Journal.

(ADVERTISEMENTS) BARN A HOME—For particulars address (with stamp) The Co-operative Company, P.O. Box 100, Col. COMRADES WITH SOME MEANS WILLING TO investigate proposition to buy Oark lands address C. L. PRATT, Fayetteville, Arkansas.

WHAT SOCIALISTS THINK. Five new proposals issued by Charles H. Kerr, explaining the principles of Socialism in simple English. The titles are: 1. How We Exploit People's Actions. 2. How the Laborer Makes Surplus Value and the Capitalist Gets It. 3. The Class Struggle Between Workers and Owners. 4. The Co-operative Commonwealth. 5. The Socialist Party of America. One set of these leaflets will be mailed FREE OF CHARGE to any sender his name and address and mentioning the Appeal. Send sets will be mailed for thirty cents. J. Mahlon Harless, the National Secretary of the Socialist party, says the leaflets are good Socialist party literature. Don't forget to send fifty cents for "THE EVOLUTION OF THE APPEAL" by William Hoelzel; translated by Ernest Untch. Beautifully bound in cloth. Recommended by the Appeal. Beautifully bound in cloth. CHARLES H. KERR & COMPANY, Co-operative Publishers, 56 Fifth Avenue, Chicago.

"LET THE NATION OWN THE TRUSTS." A WHOLE YEAR FOR 10 cents. The Greatest Illustrated Socialist Periodical Published. Circulation 200,000. WILSHIRE'S MAGAZINE, 125 East 23d St., NEW YORK-CITY.



The Theme in Press and Pulpit.

A New Voice Raised in Protest.

The Homiletic Review, is one of the staid, orthodox religious reviews of the United States, and probably stands at the head of the list among the clergy of the nation as a safe and sane interpreter of modern religious thought.

In questions so clearly involving ethical issues, the pulpit can remain silent only at its peril. If it avoids the really vital problems of life, it abandons men when they need it most, and will in its turn be abandoned.

A Friendly Discussion on Socialism.

The following letter has been received by the Appeal, written by Dr. C. F. Dight, professor in the medical department of Hamline University, Minneapolis.

"A professor in a prominent theological seminary in Chicago, an old friend of mine, after reading my article in the April International Socialist Review, on Socialism and the Farmers, has written to me, saying in part: 'I confess I was sorry to see you leaning toward Socialism.'

ONE LAW FOR THE RICH—ANOTHER FOR THE POOR.

The New Orleans Times, in its issue of June 16th, editorially makes the following observations. Ten years ago, and every week since the Appeal has told you this thing.

At the foundation of our system of government lies the principle that all men are equal before the law. Unfortunately this principle does not rise above the foundation, at least so far as this city is concerned at present.

How is it with the criminal who has adopted crime as a means of livelihood, and who violates the law not from necessity, but to provide himself with the luxuries which he sees around him, and the vices for which his immoral nature yearns?

It has come to this that money acquired in the most disreputable manner is potent to defeat the ends of justice in this community. The very thing that should be held to the discredit of the criminal is placed to his credit.

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GETTING THE NEWS BEFORE THE PUBLIC.

Comrade Morrill, of Haverhill, Mass., is constantly on the lookout for ways and means to keep the working class agitation before the reading public.

Dear Comrades of the Appeal:—I recently saw an article in "The Appeal" of Terror in West Virginia, which I sent to the Haverhill Gazette and received a promise that it will be printed.

Not Much Difference After All. A great wave of relief swept over the land when it was learned that there was nothing in the report that the poor little czarowitz of Russia was to be placed on the throne under a regency formed of the grand dukes.

OUR RESPECTABLE SENATE. It is a sad blow to Senator Dewey, in the midst of all his other troubles, to have Senator Platt vouch for him.

At the rate senators are falling by the wayside Senator Reed Smoot of Utah will soon become one of the most highly esteemed members of that body.—Kansas City Star.



This Man

Belongs to Mrs. Parry's organization. Some one has just handed him a copy of "Suppressed Information" and it has given him an all-gone feeling.

ASSOCIATED PRESS DISPATCH.

Chicago, July 28th.—Shannon Hoch, condemned murderer, received a four week reprieve from Governor H. H. Bennett before he was to be hanged here today.

An unknown woman, accompanied by Dr. Linton H. Montross, called on the jailer at 10 o'clock this morning and stated that she had the money for the cost of the appeal pledged.

THE RED-HEADED GIL.

Some of the comrades wonder why the Appeal office girl became red-headed. It's a secret, but I will tell you.

SOCIALISTS IN OFFICE.

Under this head will be printed each week the picture of some Socialist, with about the picture a list of his offices in the municipal or state office in the United States.

EDMUND T. MELMS. Alderman of 11th Ward, Milwaukee, Wis. Comrade Edmund T. Melms was elected alderman of the 11th ward of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, at the last spring election.

THE INTERCOLLEGIATE SOCIALIST SOCIETY. To all those interested in the formation of an inter-collegiate socialist society.

THE SUMMER-TIME COMBINATION. Good things for the Good Old Summer Time. 500 Little Red Socialist Stickers.....\$1.00

THE GENERAL STRIKE.

The following resolution was adopted by the International Socialist congress, which convened at Amsterdam in August of last year.

The congress, considering that it is desirable to define its position in regard to the "General Strike," Declares: (a), That the prime necessity for a successful strike on a large scale is a strong organization and a self-imposed discipline of the working class.

And (c), That the emancipation of the working class cannot be the result of any such sudden exertion of force although, on the other hand, it is quite possible that a strike which spreads over a few economically important concerns, or over a large number of branches of trade, may be a means of bringing about important social changes, or of opposing reactionary designs on the rights of the workers.

And calls upon the workers to build up their unity and power in the class-struggle by perfecting their organization, because if the strike should appear at any time useful or necessary for the attainment of some political object, its success will entirely depend on that.

GET THE BLANK

In this paper and secure enough yearly subscriptions to fill it. Do it this week. This blank is one of the kind that the United States government will not allow us to use after September 1st, for fear we will get more subscribers than we might otherwise be able to get.

SOCIALIST STATE TICKETS.

Rhode Island—Governor, Warren A. Carpenter; lieutenant governor, W. J. Higgins; secretary of state, H. F. Thomas; state treasurer, Joseph Arnold; attorney-general, John Burton.

Ohio—Governor, Isaac C. Coker; lieutenant governor, W. C. Genstrup; attorney general, J. C. Madden; state treasurer, J. H. Sims; judge of supreme court, E. J. Ziegler; member board of public works, George Storck.

Nebraska—Supreme judge, P. S. Condit; of Omaha; regents for state university, Mary Pierce Roe, Omaha, and Dr. L. D. Loring.

New York City Ticket—Mayor, Algonon Ross; comptroller, Cortes W. Kavanaugh; president of board of aldermen, Morris Brown.

PROPAGANDA BY THE PLUTES.

A special dispatch from Washington says: "The material for the government's biography of Mr. Rockefeller is said to have been contributed by the oil king himself. A full copy of this delightful biography may be had by application to Secretary of the Interior Hitchcock, Washington, D. C."

THE INTERCOLLEGIATE SOCIALIST SOCIETY.

To all those interested in the formation of an inter-collegiate socialist society. The work necessary to a successful launching of our project has not been done as yet.

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THE SUMMER-TIME COMBINATION. Good things for the Good Old Summer Time. 500 Little Red Socialist Stickers.....\$1.00

WHAT IS HE HIDING???



PROGRESS OF THE MOVEMENT.

Abner I. T. was granted a charter by the national office. Ten members.

A local was organized at Oaklyn, N. J., on the 27th of July, with fifteen signers for the charter.

The eleven days of M. W. Wilkins in Essex county, New Jersey, are spoken of as a record breaker for a series of meetings.

The state committee of Ohio reports 104 members admitted during June. Interest increasing. An active campaign in prospect.

The Socialists of York county, Pennsylvania, held a convention on the 25th of July, in the city of York, and nominated a full county ticket.

Total dues from organized states during the past six months, reported by national office, \$6,918.18; unorganized states and members at large, \$264.95. Total, \$7,183.13.

Report received that Comrade Chase, state secretary of New York, jumped out of his office for a few days and organized a local at Seneca Falls, N. Y., with fifteen charter members.

Local Kansas City, Mo., has arranged to hold a series of meetings in Shelley park (opposite court house), in Kansas City, every Sunday, at 3:30 p. m. Questions answered—everybody invited.

Comrade Buffington, secretary Geneva Local, N. Y., informs the Appeal that things are booming in that vicinity, and that the chances are extremely good for organizing a strong Italian branch in the near future.

State Secretary Thomas Burns, of Oregon, writes that he desires to be excused for delay in replies to correspondents, as he is a little behind in his work, owing to having been in jail for speaking on the street.

Socialist encampment at Grand Saline, Tex., commencing August 21, and continuing for six days. Some of the most able exponents of the cause of Socialism will deliver their messages. Remember the week and make it a point to attend.

Comrade Thomas Seward, of Albuquerque, N. M., writes us that the Albuquerque Local gave an ice cream social July 25th, that netted them \$40. Comrade Seward felt so good over it that he immediately ordered the "Big Four" Book Combination.

Information has been received that Comrade Wm. H. Test, Mantion, Cal. (one of the so-called veterans of the Appeal Army), aged 73, died at his home on the 14th of June, 1905. In his death the Socialist movement loses one of its most tried and trusted champions.

The Middlesex County Federation of Socialist Clubs of Massachusetts held their convention on a recent date, at which representatives from Locals Cambridge, Newton, Malden, Everett and Somerville answered to roll call. Committees all reported progress and great results are expected in the future.

Dear Comrades: Yesterday I delivered a charter to the Harvard Socialist club, which was formed last month by Comrade Wilkins. I learn from the comrades there that they had been talking the Appeal, and that it was through you that Comrade Wilkins secured the names of the comrades. We endeavored to organize that town a short time previous, but the town was so scattered that these comrades didn't happen to get any of the advertising matter. Comrade Wilkins had less effort that we had and succeeded.—J. F. Mullen, County Organizer.

The Toledo Socialists are preparing to make a determined fight for the right to speak on the streets of that city. Doesn't it seem funny that the right to speak on the streets of American cities has never been questioned for half a century, until the Socialists began their agitation? The only other period in American history when street-speaking was not tolerated was during the anti-slavery agitation by Garrison, Phillips and other agitators. The plutes may force the Socialists off the street, but every time they do it only attracts attention and causes many to investigate.

The following letter has been received by the international secretary of the Socialist bureau, Comrade C. Huysmans: "Dear Comrade Huysmans: I have just read in a Swiss paper that the Russian government might raise the question of the extradition of the Russian seamen who went to Costanza, on the pretext that the 'murder' of their officers would make them liable to extradition. The international Socialist bureau would render us a great service if it would initiate a campaign against this rascality. I believe that the Socialist press should explain to the world that this 'murder' of the officers was simply a legitimate self-defense against the brutes who massacred their own men. With fraternal regards,—G. Plechanoff."

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50 copies Trust edition \$1.00 250 copies Trust edition 5.00 1000 copies Trust edition 20.00

(ADVERTISEMENTS)

RUBBER STAMPS, J. W. McKinzie, Girard, Kan. SOCIALIST PARTY—J. Mahlon Barnes, National Secretary, 259 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—All kinds of laborers, mechanics and miners; for particulars send the KETCHIKAN JOURNAL, Ketchikan, Alaska.

WANTED—Fifty desirable young Socialists from 25 to 25 years old who would like to earn good wages. Address: Box 100, Girard, Kansas.

WANTED—If you are going to have a book printed, or in need of printing of any kind, the APPEAL will do it for you much more cheaply than you can get it done elsewhere. Send us your name and we will send you samples and tell you all about it.

GINSENG \$25.00 made from ground in Garden of Eden. Roots and seeds for sale. Send for postage and get booklet C. L. Inling, 101 West 11th St., Milwaukee, Wis., U.S.A.

WILL YOU WORK for us? Sample ELIZABETH NEV-STIK GLOSS (see 1st issue) \$1.00. Socialists wanted. Send us your name and we will send you samples and tell you all about it.

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Get the Blank In this paper and secure enough yearly subscriptions to fill it. Do it this week. This blank is one of the kind that the United States government will not allow to be after September 31, for fear we will get more subscribers than we might otherwise be able to get. YOUR OWN INTEREST requires that this paper secure as large a circulation as possible.

COMING IN A MINUTE

The Plutocrats Are going to down Socialism if they can, and it is your business and your place to see that they don't. To the end that their efforts may be foiled, you might fill up the subscription blank in this paper. This will add names to the list, and make Socialists. Incidentally, it will reduce the postal department, which will not allow us to use these blanks after September 31.

The Work Ahead

WHEN the Appeal told you a few weeks ago that the plutocratic interests of this country had combined and determined upon a definite and far-reaching educational campaign against Socialism, it spoke a word of much meaning to the Socialist interests of the country. We have furnished details of the progress of this campaign to as great a degree as the space of the paper would permit, and it must be remembered that the plutocratic fight is as yet hardly opened. In the brief period of a few weeks they have spent millions of money, especially in their efforts to reach the sources of public thought—the schools—and in influencing preachers. Centers of propaganda have been established, and from these bases it is proposed to wage an active warfare against the rapidly-growing Socialist movement.

The United States government, in addition to assisting this benevolent design, has started to issue a series of sketches, entitled "Educational Benefactors," with a view to making the government sponsor for the work to be done in schools and colleges by the plutes. The first book issued is already out. It is a history of John D. Rockefeller, and tells what a great and good man the worthy anti-Socialist and monopolist is. "He early found out that what he was to be must come out of his own ability and attainments and the opportunities afforded him," is one of the gems intended to prove that everybody has an opportunity equal to that of Rockefeller.

Socialists will do well to look with grave concern upon this use of the government to promote a purely political proposition by and through the government. In connection with the fact that the Civic Federation, the plutocratic anti-Socialist organization, secured the right to furnish the entertainment, library and other intellectual facilities which are to be provided the Panama canal employes at government expense, it means simply that this government is the private property of a few men, to be used by them in establishing such a system of education as they desire. When at the behest of a few men the government embarks upon the expensive proposition of publishing and distributing—free—biographies of such men as Rockefeller, there should be no question as to who owns the government. There being no such question, it is self-evident that you are a vassal of the owner of the government.

As citizens you must, whether you want to or not, contribute to the anti-Socialist campaign. You will have to do so through the tariff collected by the trusts and voluntarily spent by them in huge sums to kill out Socialism, and to a further extent by the use of tax money spent in placing anti-Socialist matter before the canal employes and the general public.

All that you do for Socialism must be voluntary. You cannot afford to decline to assist, in a measure, that which proposes to free you from the use of your brain and brawn in promulgating ideas that you are against and do not believe in.

Recollect, that this is a question of your own freedom—freedom of thought and speech and from exploitation. Remember that the slavery of the future will be much fiercer than it is today, and that if you do not work now for freedom you will make it all up later on in harder work under a more tyrannical slave system. You have a choice today. In the near future you will not have that choice. You have got to act now, for the enemy is in motion.

If you are any observer at all, you can feel the pressure that has been exerted toward a lower scale of living during the past few years. You know that you are going down slowly. There will be no change in this movement downward, unless you get in and fight for your rights. Slavery or Freedom, which?

THE "PASSING" OF RATE LEGISLATION

Not by congress, but from the minds of the dear people. A few days ago the Chicago Tribune printed a very suggestive dispatch from its Washington correspondent under this head: "Railroads See Wane of Rate Crusade—Railroad Magnates Claim to Have Checked Agitation in Favor of Reform in Carrying Charges."

And the railroad magnates are right. The agitation for rate regulation is on the wane. Some of the big shippers—not the real big fellows like the beef trust and the harvester trust, and Morton's salt trust, and the Colorado Fuel and Iron company who own and control railroads, and, therefore, do not need to be placated—have been satisfactorily taken care of and so they have dropped their campaign.

Two months ago the Washington correspondent of the Tribune telegraphed his paper as follows, quoting the words of a prominent railroad attorney:

I believe it will pass a very moderate bill, regulating private cars, private sidetracks or terminal lines, and providing means for more expeditious hearing of complaints about rates by the federal courts. I do not believe it will grant the interstate commerce commission power to make rates. In other words, we are to have compromise legislation—a law which will not hurt the railroads and which will make the people believe that they and the president who represents them have won a triumph over the corporations.

Leading senators and railroad men with whom I have talked agree with me in this conclusion. They admit it is necessary to pass something in order to appease public opinion, and already plans are afoot to make sure that what is to be passed shall be harmless in fact and yet quiet the popular clamor. Open and successful efforts to give the president a black eye would only play into his hands by making him more than ever the idol of the people.

The conclusions reached, adds the correspondent, by this well-informed lawyer are substantially those held by leading republicans of the senate and by members of the interstate commerce committee.

The controlling influence in the minds of senators is a fear that to go as far as the house bill toward government fixing of rates would result in a national calamity. Senators are as much opposed to playing into the hands of the advocates of government ownership as they are to making Mr. Roosevelt more than ever the hero of the people, with a prospect that the country may rise up and demand his retention in the White House. Hence the probability, amounting almost to a certainty, that the republican leaders of the senate will adopt the policy of compromise; that they will endeavor to shape up a law designed to make the public think congress is responsive to their wishes and thus appease public opinion and turn the lightning shaft of popular condemnation from

the dome of the capitol, but without going far enough to hurt the railroads or to "disturb confidence."

You see the American people are considered so extremely easy by the plutes that they did not think it was even necessary to pass a fake measure, but instead killed it before it got into the hands of the legislative committee. I wonder if the American people will much longer stand this sort of thing. They have before, it is true. But there is today an augur of better things. That revolutionary spirit which Roosevelt understands is in the air is not to be appeased by such fool measures. Socialism is sweeping the country and the minds of the toiling millions are being inoculated with the virus of revolt. Hurry up, fellows, and let's keep the procession moving. It's going our way and don't you forget it!

WHERE SOCIALISTS CONTROL.

The Los Angeles Record prints a special dispatch from Warsaw which throws considerable light upon the events which startled the world recently. It shows the influence of the Socialists and indicates the methods used:

The Socialist leaders have entire control over their subordinates, and rioting and violence against private individuals do not take place. Any Socialist found plundering is immediately shot by his fellows.

Since the Socialists have come to the front, during the past few months, crimes have materially decreased. In Warsaw. Only recently the Socialist Jews made a concerted attack on the gambling houses, establishments of vice and usurers in their quarters, and demolished everything found in the houses, driving the inhabitants into the streets and forcing many of them to leave the city.

The New Orleans police force has just been indicted for grafting—working a system that for fifteen years has been levying blackmail upon criminals for permission to ply their trades. And these are the kind of men the truly loyal democrats elect to guard the chastity and honor of their homes! This is the machine that Mr. Bryan wants you to turn your government over to at the next election! These are the policemen who refuse to let Socialists talk on the streets! Well, so long as the system enables men to own private capital, this thing will continue. Grim and bear and vote for it!

Kansas prison officials are complaining of a shortage of convict labor to operate the state twine plant. No Kansas workingman now has any excuse for being out of a job, let him break into jail.

A Glimpse From the Other Side. An "Inside Confidential Circular Issued by a Plutocratic News Bureau for the Personal Perusal of the Militant Plutocrat."

The following confidential bulletin, dated Saturday, July 22, 1905, was issued from New York by Dow, Jones & Co., publishers of the Wall Street Journal, News Bulletin and the Electric Page News Ticker. These confidential news bulletins are sent only to capitalists of the first grade—the fellows with money. They contain of the reliable information from the capitalist point of view. They are written, and the facts and material gathered, by the shrewdest capitalist writers, and you can rely on what they say, insofar as they represent the inside workings of the capitalist mind. This bulletin is an advance notice of the prospective coal strike in the anthracite coal regions. You will remember that prior to July 22 you read nothing in the daily newspapers about the coal strike. Since that time only vague rumors have appeared in the daily press. The capitalists on Wall Street know long in advance every move which organized labor will make. The system of espionage is perfect. This analysis of the coal situation and the result of the 1900 and 1902 strikes, and the calm statement that next year "the issue will be joined on the real differences between the men and their employers." "The success of Mr. Mitchell in 1900 was apparent, not real, and in 1902 THE UNION WAS CLEAN BOWLED BY THE STRIKE COMMISSION." There you have the expert opinion of the fellow representing the other side as to the outcome of the last two gigantic labor wars in the coal regions. "Clean bowled by the strike commission"—and the miners believed they won! Roosevelt miners led into another trap—to be clean bowled by the capitalist government? You are fools if you do. But never mind, read the bulletin which follows and ponder well over its contents:

DOW, JONES & CO.

THE WALL STREET JOURNAL NEWS BULLETIN. ELECTRIC PAGE NEWS TICKER.

44 Broad Street. Telephone One Broad. Saturday, July 22, 1905. No. 11

THE COAL REGION CONTEST IN 1906

Philadelphia—The campaign in the anthracite coal regions by President Mitchell of the United Mine Workers has begun again.

It is said about two-thirds of the miners are already members of the union, and Mr. Mitchell is now trying to enroll the other third. The demands of the men will be an eight-hour day, recognition of the union, uniform wages for outside men, and some change in the check weighing system. Mr. Mitchell will put all his known energy into this contest, and he has a fund of \$1,000,000 as additional backing.

It has been the intention of President Mitchell for many years to unify the bituminous and anthracite miners' organizations in this country in order that, as the head, he may have full control of the

fuel workers of the country. He tried to accomplish this in 1902, and he has freely expressed the opinion since that all fuel workers must be united if they are to be effective in their contests with their employers. No doubt the union will be stronger in the anthracite regions in 1906 than at any time in recent years. It is well understood that Mr. Mitchell won the fights of 1900 and 1902 with a handful of men, the organization being especially weak in the former year. The contest in both cases was decided by outside people, the real questions at issue between capital and labor being scarcely considered, and neither party was satisfied with the result. The 1900 contest was arranged by Mr. Hanna, who feared the effect of a prolonged struggle on the presidential campaign, and in 1902 Mr. Roosevelt intervened, and both sides made terms reluctantly.

Next year the issue will be joined on the real differences between the men and their employers. The big fight will be on the recognition of the union, which the anthracite mine owners have heretofore absolutely refused to concede. It is presumed that the Miners' Union will be reorganized, as Mr. Mitchell would hardly make a fight for the organization as it was in 1902, when the strike commission decided that, as then constituted, the operators could not be expected to recognize it. The opposition to a union is probably stronger among the anthracite mine owners than anywhere else in this country. They had severe experiences with the old labor unions of thirty years ago, and during a long period of depression in the coal trade, covering the Reading and other bankruptcies, trade unionism had little opportunity to assert itself for many years. When the labor people made demonstrations they were not successful, as in the Reading strike during President Corbin's time. The question is an open one, with strong antagonism on the part of employers. The success of Mr. Mitchell in 1900 was apparent, not real, and in 1902 the union was clean bowled by the strike commission. It is supposed that at this time about 60 per cent of the men about the mines are in favor of a union and 40 per cent are opposed to it.



Don't fail to get in the front with an order for the Trust edition. We want all of the war horses in it. You don't have to compete for the farm in order to get a bundle of the Trust edition. In fact, the bulk of the orders so far are for bundles of 250 copies. The price is \$1 for 250 copies, \$2 for 500 copies, \$4 for 1,000 copies.

Five copies to one address for a year, \$1.

Comrade Fleming, of Hartsboro, I. T., got the range last week. Six yearlies.

Comrade Wells, of Aberdeen, S. D., Tugged five of his fellow townsmen last week.

Comrade Kent, of West Leyden, N. Y., got the range the other day and landed a shell of ten yearlies.

Librarian Central Branch, Seattle, Wash., lands with a \$10 book order and makes the Bookman smile.

If you want to hand out one Appeal each day and every day, order a bundle of seven one year for \$1.40.

Comrade Wilson, of Aberdeen, Wash., gets in the procession with an order for 250 copies of the Trust edition.

Comrade Robinson, of Marion, O., shelled the jungles the other day and captured five prisoners of war.

Comrade Schrade, literature agent Local Wilkesbarre, Pa., gets to the hat with a five-spot for twenty yearlies.

Comrade Eggleston, of Oklahoma City, Okla., followed the pleasing practice of so many Oklahomans, and scalped four of the enemy.

Comrade Robinson, of Denton, Tex., will see that that town is fixed out with 250 copies of the Trust edition. Don't neglect your locality.

Comrade Riley gets action on us with a club of five yearlies and an order for twelve copies of "Suppressed Information," from Buhl, Minn.

On the eve of going to press Comrade Giles, of Linton, Ky., lands with a smack—fourth club within a month and orders a bundle of Trust edition.

Bunch of seven yearlies from Comrade Chastain, of Lost Valley, Ore. The valley may be lost, but Chastain isn't, for a gummed and guaranteed certainty.

Comrade Goodman, of Cleveland, O., gets to the front with an order for 500 of the Trust edition, which edition is going to be a "terror to the plutes."

Comrade Dyer, of Odessa, Mo., swings into line with an order for 250 copies of the Trust edition, which will cause the plutes to snort when it comes out.

Comrade Yunker, of Globe, Ariz., gets in with \$5 to be applied to so many different things that it makes us tired to look at it. Arizona is always good for big remittances.

Comrade Borland, President of the Lapeer County Bank, of Imlay City, Mich., orders a bunch of the American Circus—which pleasing performance we recommend to other bankers.

Dr. Green, of Cleveland, O., turns in an order for \$3 worth of papers and books, which leads us to believe that there is going to be a lot of chronic economic troubles cured in Cleveland.

Comrade Bradbury, of Skagway, sweeps down on the Appeal gang with

a \$2 book order. He says he's going to take a trip to the North pole and convert the Peary expedition. "Gee," moaned Teddy, "I wish I could go to that country of perpetual ice cream." "You'd better prepare for a warmer climate," snapped the Religious Editor, as he wiped the perspiration from his classic brow.

Comrade Voss, of Jackson, Tenn., helps to push the Trust edition up by 250 copies. Recollect that we will be short just as many as you fail to order, and we are working to put the world's record up higher.

If your paper is red-colored, it means that your tip is up. In renewing always get up a club of four at 25 cents in preference to sending in 50 cents by yourself. We can stand more than four if you can.

The Socialist party of Hudson county, N. J., places an order for 25 Appeals weekly. Nearly every local is taking the Appeal in quantities for propaganda purposes, for which it is not equaled on this continent.

Comrade Grinstead, of Wall street, New York city, gets to the front with an order for five Appeals weekly for a year and 250 copies of the Trust edition. We are getting the guns right up under the noses of the enemy, though to tell the truth of it, the Appeal is already well known on Wall street. Some friends and a good many enemies.

Comrade Jester, of Grant's Pass, Ore., gets in with a dollar and tells us to use it as we "see fit." "Now, then," remarked the Army Editor, glancing at the Joke Editor, "it must be your turn next." "Jester, Grant's Pass," shouted that worthy, who had gone broke at the street fair in Fort Scott, and in walking back had had ample time to think over the pass proposition. We added the dollar to the Agitation League Fund.

Comrade Bowen, of Wood, Okla., orders a bundle of 250 copies of the Trust edition. "I suppose," said the Joke Editor, "that you wish everybody Wood do that." Whereupon the office bull dog stopped thumping his tail on the floor and looked reflectively at the Joke Editor, as though he endorsed the sentiment, but was tempted to take a few bites out of the Joke Editor on account of the pun. Nothing but the fact that Oklahoma is always in it saved the Joke Editor.

W. C. Benton, secretary Mills' School of Social Economy, Chicago, says: "I have carefully read every line of 'Suppressed Information,' and I am sure it is by far the best indictment of capitalism that has appeared in print. The curse of poverty, the dependence of the workers, the conditions of unemployment, and the destruction of the home life of the working class, are all clearly proved to be inevitable with the operation of the capitalist system. There is no room left for doubt. Your statements rest absolutely upon the figures furnished by the official defenders of capitalism and facts attested by capitalist statesmen and writers. I hope you will be able to conceive some plan whereby this pamphlet may be placed in the hands of every workman in America."

Comrade Lachlan, of Ogden, Utah, touches us up with a club of four, and complains that Utah gets no mention in these columns, although it is doing business right along. Of course we know that Utah is delivering the goods. But, by heavens! if we had Lachlan here and could set him down at the desk of the Army Editor, where he could see the thousands of letters parading in front of him, from every state in the Union, and nearly every country in the world, all

of them speaking the living language of active Socialist work, we feel certain that Lachlan would not ask us to put the ocean in a quart jar. We don't make any pretense of covering the vast operations of the field. We run this column in a hit or miss manner, and the tail will have to go with the hide, as it were. We do the best we can.

DO NOT FORGET

To order a bundle of not less than 250 copies of the Trust edition this week. This edition will be the greatest thing the Appeal has ever put out, and we want every section plastered with it. It doesn't make any difference whether you are in the farm contest or not, you should secure a bundle of this edition. Thousands are ordering bundles of 250 and 500 copies for local use, and we want you to keep things moving at your end of the line.

JOHN HAD A CARD UP HIS SLEEVE

Mr. Rockefeller's Standard Oil was stealing from the people of Kansas in the usual way.

Kansas owned innumerable rich oil wells. But only Mr. Rockefeller could make money out of that oil—he owned the pipe lines and the refineries. If you didn't want to sell at his price, you couldn't sell your oil.

Mr. Rockefeller could say: "If you don't want to sell your oil to me at my price—why, drink it!"

So the great people of the great state put their funny little heads together and decided that they would rise in their might and fix things.

They decided that the state should build an oil refinery, giving the people the benefit of fair prices, destroying the Standard Oil monopoly, while adding to the wealth of the state and to the wealth of a great many individuals.

"It seemed a pretty good idea, didn't it?"

But Mr. John D. Rockefeller, with a smile, pulled one more card out of his sleeve and laid it on the table—that card was the supreme court of the state.

The supreme court was told by Mr. Rockefeller's well-paid lawyers that the citizens of Kansas actually proposed to build an oil refinery.

And the supreme court has just said to the people of the state: "You can't do that. It isn't constitutional."

The joke is that under this statement from the supreme court the people actually can't build their refinery.

Doesn't that give us an amusing insight into what happens to the people through their laws and their judges, when the men with the big pocketbooks are allowed to run things for a short time!

A farmer once bought a dog and put it in the smoke-house to protect his hams.

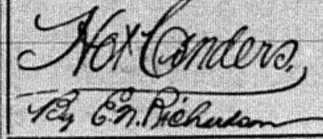
He found a man loading his hams on a wagon to drive them away. The dog that he had bought to protect the hams bit the farmer when he tried to interfere.

The farmer then discovered that he had bought the dog from the thief.

This might suggest very distantly what happens to Uncle Sam when he takes the judges that interpret his laws from the offices of trust lawyers.

John D. Rockefeller says he has grown fat lately.

Do you wonder? Wouldn't anybody laugh enough to get fat if he found out that the people's own constitution could keep them from protecting themselves against highway robbery?—N. Y. Journal.



The man who runs in debt usually has to walk out.

All are equal before the law—as long as they have money.

The gift of gab is not so necessary to success as the gift of grab.

A tramp today is the only man who is not in the last analysis a grafter.

Life may be one glad song, as the poets tell us, but the most of us can't sing.

The capitalists understand the power of political action; that's why they use it.

Many a man starts out to become famous and winds up by becoming infamous.

The high-salaried clerk is usually insulted if referred to as a member of the working class.

A college diploma is a good thing to have, but you can't borrow a red cent on it at the bank.

Half the world want to get their names in print, while the other half want to keep their names out of print.

Whenever you help some man to a job you help some other man out of a job. 'Tis just the way of "the system."

When the ambition of the great bulk of humanity is limited to a job, as it is today, doesn't it look as though there was something wrong with the system we are living under?

It must be very annoying to the so-called aristocrats to know that they must breathe the same air as us poor common mortals use to keep our plebeian bodies in operation.

In the work of teaching the workers their weakness on the economic field and their strength on the political field the capitalists are meeting with more success than the Socialists.

The man with a few thousand dollars today has about as much show of breaking into the capitalist class as he has of going over the Niagara falls in a row-boat and coming out alive.

That "psychological moment" when all reformers lie down, referred to by District Attorney Jerome, is when the economic interests of the reformers begin to be interfered with by the proposed reforms.

I can see one way that the capitalists might prolong their reign, and that is by creating more jobs for the workers. Can they do this? Yes, there is one way; they control the machinery and powers of government and they can manipulate things if they wish to place the building and repairing of roads under federal control. They can then start a good roads movement and provide just enough jobs on the roads to keep the unemployed army from growing large enough to become a serious menace to "the system."

As long as a mere existence is attainable the great mass of the wage slaves will continue to hug their chains and refuse to take them off.

BARGAIN HUNTERS IN A PANIC.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 25.—"Bargainers" men's overalls ten cents; men's shirts, ten cents."

The above sign in the window of Woolworth & Co., on Fifth avenue, at noon today, caused one of the most disastrous stampedes of bargain hunters known in this city. Eight women were dangerously hurt in a rush to secure overalls or shirts for their husbands, and the reserve force of police had to be called out in the downtown district. Ambulances and patrol wagons backed up to the doors of the big store, and for a time it looked as though there would be several lives lost.

Mrs. Mary Hoover fainted at the head of a stairway and would have fallen to a stiffer floor had the crowd been thin enough to allow her to fall, but she was held up in the crush, apparently dead. Then the entire body of 3,000 women, packed like sardines in the place, became panic-stricken and tried to reach the street by the shortest way.

More than a dozen women fell in faints and the police on their arrival had to use their clubs on the frenzied women who yet remained in the place. After about 2,500 of the women had gotten out of the place the store, which by this time looked like a wreck, was turned into a hospital and the injured women were fixed up and sent to their homes, some in carriages.

NEW SOCIALIST SONG BOOK.

Comrade Harvey P. Meyer, author of the "A. B. C. of Socialism," and other Socialist literature, has compiled and composed a book of Socialist songs, published by The Brotherhood Publishing company, of Battle Creek, Mich.

The book of 96 pages, five and one-half by eight inches in size, is full from cover to cover of inspirational songs, old and new, just such as are needed to enliven Socialist meetings and Socialist homes. There are solos, duets, quartets and rousing choruses, all set to music—much of them with familiar tunes to provide for general use in meetings and enough with original music to interest musicians.

Send a quarter to the Appeal, the author or the publishers, and get a copy. You will like it. Price, postpaid, 25c; a dozen for \$2.50; a hundred for \$15.00.

You have, of course, noticed how nicely our legal machinery is adjusted so no man need hang as long as his money holds out or he is able to borrow any. For all of which "Bluebeard" Hoch of Chicago is duly thankful.

The capitalists derive their power through their possession of the powers of government. They make the laws; they control the courts; the laws they don't like they annul or ignore. The militia obey their orders. How did they obtain this power? How but through political action!

What Is "NUTRITO?"

(Pronounced NEW-TREE-TO.)

NUTRITO is a food drink, made by a new and improved process, which blends the various elements of the grain in such a way as to produce the most beneficial results.

NUTRITO has the pleasant taste of the very best grade of coffee, while you avoid taking into your system the poison which is part of the coffee berry.

NUTRITO is made of wheat, which, scientific men say, contains all the different things necessary to build a perfect body.

NUTRITO was twelve years a-borning, and after several years of careful nursing it is today the most perfect substitute for coffee on the market. A two weeks' trial will convince you that it is not only "the most delicious cereal," but that it is pleasant to the body and put into the most perfect repair the intricate machinery of the brain. If your business requires rapid thinking, clear judgment, well regulated muscles, NUTRITO is what you want.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT. 11 oz. pkg. 15 cts. 22 oz. pkg. 25 cts. If your grocer does not keep it, and cannot be induced to keep it, we will be glad to supply your wants direct from the factory.

SPECIAL OFFER. FOR ONE DOLLAR we will send you 25-cent regular 25-cent packages, EXPRESS PREPAID, to any point in Kansas, Missouri, Oklahoma, Nebraska, Iowa and Illinois.

FOR TWO DOLLARS we will send eight 22-cent regular 22-cent packages, EXPRESS PREPAID, to any point in Kansas, Missouri, Indiana, Ohio, Kentucky, Texas and Arkansas.

FOR THREE DOLLARS we will send twelve 22-cent regular 22-cent packages, EXPRESS PREPAID, to any point in the United States east of the Rocky Mountains.

GIRARD CEREAL CO., Girard, Kansas.