

500 contributions of \$10 each are requested for the purpose of sending a copy of the Special Trust Edition, to be issued later, to each one of the 1,000,000 business firms in the United States. The total amount contributed to date is...

Appeal to Reason.

This is Number 515
 Girard, Kansas, U. S. A., October 14, 1905

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

The comrades who participated in the Trust Edition contest, working so hard to give that edition the widest possible circulation, and, incidentally, to win the prize, may for a little while feel a sense of disappointment, more or less keen, according to their expectations, but they will have the satisfaction of knowing that their loss is the gain of others, for through the efforts put forth by them in the contest the message of Socialism will be carried to thousands who now sit in darkness.

Comrade Geo. Spaulding, of Daytona, Fla., won the ten-acre farm for the week ending October 6th—208 yearlies.

Ten-Acre Tract.

The Appeal has purchased a large farm three miles from Havana Springs, Ark., which it will divide into ten acre tracts, giving one tract each week to the person who sent in the largest check of yearlies during the week. There is a school-house on the corner of this tract. The school facilities are exceptionally good on this tract. It has a large bearing orchard on it, a couple of cabins, a very large barn and hay shed, and outbuildings. There is also a spring on the place. All of these improvements will be given away with the land on which they stand. The Appeal will finally award these tracts of land, when the entire farm has been divided, but in case you do not you will still have great value for your efforts.

2,259,640

Copies of the Trust Edition ordered up to 6 p. m., October 6th, thus doubling any record ever before made by any paper, and leaving 259,000 copies to spare. You may add to this magnificent record by placing your orders for copies to be sent to you, or by contributing ten dollars to the fund to send the Trust Edition to the one million business firms in the United States.

The Campaign.

The following comrades have contributed TEN DOLLARS each to the fund for sending the Trust Edition to each one of the one million business firms in the United States since the last report:

- H. D. Adams,
- Chris Attinger,
- Lula M. Anderson,
- E. A. Bonine,
- J. E. Bueh,
- James Boyd,
- John Bellotti,
- P. M. Butlers,
- B. C. Decker,
- J. A. Evans,
- J. T. Freeman,
- Charles D. Ficks,
- John O. Fisher,
- A. H. Grant,
- Alden C. Galland,
- Wm. Herriman,
- W. H. Howe,
- Geo. D. Herron,
- Noah L. Harshman,
- Charles Kreigel,
- J. Q. Kieffer,
- Wm. Bros Lloyd,
- L. B. Leighton,
- Mrs. A. M. Lewis,
- Florence E. Martin,
- John M. Quinn,
- Frank Reissner,
- Francis Reist,
- C. H. Reid,
- Laura V. Stahl,
- Lewis Steinke,
- C. R. Tride,
- F. E. Webster,
- David Wilson.

The achievements of our so-called smart men are usually made up of ninth-tenths bluff.

The Arena for October prints a striking cartoon by Comrade Ryan Walker: "Humanity is One"—the White Plague at "Burganites."

When you read in the daily press that gamblers charter ships and move out into the lakes, where they receive wireless reports of the races and can gamble without interference; when you read how the telephone companies supply by secret wires forbidden reports to gambling gangs of the sporting fraternity, that they may ply their illegal vocations—I say when you read these things you wonder if this is always to go on, and if there is no way to stop it and its debauching influence. You can stop it, and you are the only one who can. If you will have the public take over the means by which they gamble—the wires and other facilities—instead of having them owned for private profit, the thing can be done, and cannot be done any other way. The public would not furnish these reports and facilities, and these criminals in broadcloth would have to go to work and make an honest living, instead of living off the results of your industry. But, then, perhaps you prefer to have things as they are rather than cease to vote as you have been voting. If so, all right. Nuf sed.

The man who takes a million from society and does not produce in some form or give back to society as much, is a thief—for he has taken without an equivalent, whether he senses it or not, or whether society knows or not. But it will do no good to rail at the man or hold him up to condemnation, except to illustrate the principle involved. It is the politico-industrial system that has enabled him to do it, and the system will have to be changed so that he or any one else cannot do it. If the system permits one to gather millions, rest assured that the millions will be gathered. Take down the bars that prevent titles in this country, make it possible to create dukes and lords, and rest assured that the dukes and lords will appear in due course. Under Socialism it will be possible to greatly increase the wealth production of the nation, and yet not have a single millionaire. Under the present system of private ownership the rich, the nation the greater number of millionaires and the richer they will become. The rules of the game make this latter result inevitable; the rules of Socialism will make such results impossible.

SOLVING YOUR PROBLEM.

My little daughter came to me the other evening to have me "show" her how to do a problem. The problem was stated as clear as possible to make it, and I had her read it over several times, and then, seeing that her mind did not grasp the principle, I explained it and told her how to get the "answer." But the next problem caused her just as much trouble, because it was stated in a different way. Had she grasped the principle involved she would not have had any trouble with any other problem under that rule. Her mind would have been able to see the transmutation just as clearly as if it were one in actual operation. In time, as her mind develops by application, she will not only be able to take up all such, but hundreds of other, applications and rules of which she now is utterly unconscious. She takes on just what her mind is able to develop to see. If she does not apply her mind to it, she can grow into an old woman and never be able to solve even simple problems. Age does not give understanding, except as the mind is trained by continual suggestion.

Now, what I am driving at is this: Some persons read a paragraph, or even a book, on Socialism and cannot see the principle involved and refuse to accept the result which has been demonstrated by those who have given it study. They imagine that no one can see further through a principle than themselves, because they have no comprehension beyond that to which they have developed along any particular line of thought. As my daughter could not grasp the principle after several readings and explanations, but will eventually grasp that and many more, so those people who put up their noses at Socialism will be able to grasp the principles of Socialism if they will apply their minds to it, and many whom I have been an agent in starting will solve deeper problems than I ever will. But unless they read with a desire to know (not to accept or reject) they will never know anything about it or any other thing. Mental application is the only way to understand anything. Men educated along one line are not educated along other lines they have not studied. Educated men oppose Socialism without knowing the thing they condemn; then some of them do know what it is, and oppose it, just as educated men in Germany or Russia or Turkey advocated the divine right of kings and oppose anybody or anything that teaches that kings are not ruling by divine right, but are cunning cheats against the common people. For this reason you will often see a workman, whose clothes are not of the latest fashion—probably not of any fashion—and who may be ignorant of many subjects, who is a Socialist and understands it because he has studied it, and he puts up his opinion against the educated man who either has not studied the subject, or, having studied it, prefers to take the side of the kings (rich) for the crumbs that he finds on their tables. Now, to the point—have you studied Socialism? Do you know what it would do for you and your children? I am not asking what some one has told you, but what you know for yourself by your own study. It is up to you.

HOW THE NATION IS GOVERNED.

Ellin B. Root, corporation attorney, secretary of state.
 Lewis Shaw, corporation lawyer and banker, secretary of the treasury.
 W. H. Taft, corporation attorney, and who has the largest number of patents.
 E. A. Tamm, corporation attorney, secretary of war.
 E. A. Tamm, president of railway, mail, and manufacturing companies, secretary of the interior.
 C. J. Bonham, corporation attorney, secretary of the navy.
 James Wilson, in public office for thirty years, secretary of agriculture.
 R. J. Wagner, journalist, postmaster general.
 W. H. Woodruff, corporation attorney and professor of law, secretary of the interior.
 V. H. Merritt, corporation attorney, secretary of commerce and labor.

The supreme court of the United States is composed solely of corporation attorneys.

Do you wonder why the corporations do not have to obey the laws unless they want to? Do you wonder that while the people are almost a unit in their opposition to trusts that the trusts go smilingly triumphant on their way to conquest? Do you wonder why the trust busting president don't make any headway in controlling the octopus? Don't you know the game is to deceive the people and hold them for the trusts to pluck? Do you believe a president opposed to trusts would employ trust attorneys? Don't you know he wouldn't? So long as people elect men who daily with public enemies, so long will the people be skinned by those enemies. When the president appoints corporation attorneys to office it is the same as it would have been for Washington to have appointed King George's adherents to places of trust in his army.

J. T. Hammond, of Orlando, Fla., started a wholesale grocery business, a short time ago, and opened up with fine prospects, and immediately established a fine trade. Here is what happened to him, according to the Jacksonville Metropolitan of September 22:

When Mr. Hammond went to replenish his stock of goods he found that the other had gone forth that he was not to be allowed to purchase goods of the manufacturers or in the large trade centers, the allegation being that this merchant was being made by the Western Wholesale Grocery Association. This boycott caused him to go out of business, and his store had been closed. His goods were disposed of at a loss, and, as it were, forfeited to the government.

This is what we are coming to. No one can go into business without the consent of those who master the situation. I expect Mr. Hammond has all his life been voting for the system, and he should take his medicine without a grimace. That's what capitalism means. Could not occur under Socialism. Will you ever wake up?

Combinations of capital, more economical methods of production, labor-displacing machinery, are the causes of an ever-increasing army of unemployed in the effect; in its turn the unemployed army is the cause of which the seab and the crime want are the effects. Summed up, the whole thing on the part of the working class, is a fight for the job, of which, under the capitalist system of production, there are never enough to go round.

WE BUILD MONUMENTS AND SING PRAISES TO THE REBELS OF THE PAST, BUT THOSE OF OUR OWN TIME WE CRUCIFY.

When the heir of a fortune count married a washerwoman's daughter he was disinherited. You can plainly see that disgrace in the eyes of the rulers attaches to any person connected with work. They know that the work done today is slavery, and they want no alliance with it.

While the Russian peasantry are starving, it has been developed, according to dispatches, that the convents are rich, three of them holding more than \$4,500,000 in cash! This is the way they bleed the people while pretending to follow the lowly Christ. They have a church, and know how to work it, and always uphold the government that permits them to graft their dopes.

The proceedings for a receivership of the Western Life Indemnity company, of Chicago, revealed the fact that it had been bankrupt for years and had hundreds of thousands of unpaid death claims. Go out and hunt up an agent and get insured and help a lot of grateful orphans. They need your help to live like kings. But don't vote for Socialism; that would put an end to graft.

"How far would you go with public ownership?" is a question I am often asked, said Comrade John W. Slayton in a speech, the other night, to the good people of Girard. His answer, I think, was a good one. "I would go," he said, "up as far as the yard gate." And it could not be better expressed. Inside of a man's yard there is nothing that is collectively used—nothing that can be used to exploit others.

The atrocious Addicks, of Delaware, threatens to expose all the corruption to which he has been a party unless he is elected to the United States senate. He says he has kept a record of all the corruption and boondoggling for years, and that unless he is sent to the senate he will send a good many prominent men to prison. When thieves fall out the victims find out how villainous they have been. Addicks should be sent to the senate, for he is one of the kind of men who fill that body. Most of them are grafters. Addicks has been bolder about it, that's all.

The governor of Nebraska admitted under oath that the railroads were assessed at only from one-fifth to one-twentieth of their value, though the law said they should be assessed at their full value. You can see how much in return the railroads get for giving passes and "other favors" to public officials. Do you think they would give free passes to officials just for the fun of the thing? Are you so stupid that you cannot see what is going on before your very eyes? Under Socialism only officials traveling on official business will get free passes, just as no postal matter is free—not even to a postmaster—except it be postal business (with the further exception of that secured by corrupt congressmen). Get wise and vote for Socialism if you want a change.

Only by the ownership of the industries (trusts) do the owners rob the people. Take away the ownership and they would have no power to levy taxes on the public. So long as they are permitted to own the industries just so long will they have the power to levy tribute—and rest assured they will exercise the power. There is no other way to escape. When the people own the industries they will get the profits, either by an increase in wages or a lowering of prices. There will then be no rich men at Washington sitting to make laws in their own interest or bribing impudiculous and dishonest members to vote for their laws. There is only one of two things you can do—either take the industries for yourselves or submit to the extortion now levied on you. Put up or shut up.

When E. H. Harriman sailed for the Orient August 16 last, on the steamship Siberia, it left behind 250 sacks of mail because Harriman did not want to be inconvenienced by the delay in taking it aboard! What if thousands of men were inconvenienced—just so this Industrial King wasn't bothered? Such men are public enemies, and if they did not have control of the government would be treated as such. That is the way the steamship company can violate its contract with the government—because the owner of the steamship is also the owner of the government. Great, free people, we are! Harriman was chairman of the board of directors of the Kansas City Southern railroad, and there was no salvation for the people. He had agreed not to take any salary. But he had the board, his tools, vote him \$75,000, for which the new management of the road is now suing him! Yes, these rich dukes are such honorable men!

According to the New York Mail and Express, the state commissioner of fish and forestry has leased all the oyster beds of the state to a trust, against the protest of the oystermen, who pointed out that it is a plain violation of the law, which provides that natural beds shall not be leased. But what care the capitalist-minded office holders for law when there is a graft in sight? Why did he want to lease? Could there be any other reason that he would want to give over the natural beds, some ten thousand acres in extent, to a few rich men to exploit the workers and the public, except that there was something in it? In England there were once many millions of acres of "common land"—from which we get the word "commons"—but the lords fenced it up, little by little, and thus, when the poor had no place to herd their stock, they had to hire land of the lords, who thus got an income by depriving the common people of their heritage. The rich do not want to fish for oysters, but they do want to control the waters so that men who do gather oysters will have to pay them a tribute. The social system is rotten and getting worse day by day. And those who vote the old tickets vote to keep it rotten. Are you one of them?

THE ROCKEFELLER PANIC.

J. D. Rockefeller is reported, in an interview with the president of the Good Roads Association, to have predicted a greater panic in 1907-8 than the world has ever known, and advocated that the government make preparations to give employment to the ten millions of men, who, he says, will be out of employment because of over-production, in making good roads. In that culmination of the unemployed problem, which has been making greater and greater inroads on the work people for the last twenty years, Rockefeller, with millions of spot cash stored for it, will crush tens of thousands of men worth half a million and more, and will come out with his possessions doubled or tripled. Rockefeller is on to his job. He is afraid, with so many millions out of employment, that revolution will break out, and he knows that if the government will furnish pauper employment to these men that his own and his partner's heads will be safe. He knows that the average man can be controlled so long as he is not actually starving—and he knows that when they get hungry enough there are going to be things doing. I wonder how long the people will be fooled by the phrase "overproduction"? How long will they consent to starve because they have produced too much? What fools the producing classes of the world are! Don't blame Rockefeller—blame that fool ballot you have been casting.

DEGREES OF ROBBERY.

The Washington Times, September 15th, makes the following comparison of prices paid by the various departments, per dozen quarts, for the same ink: "And the other items of supplies show similar sensational variations of prices:"

Executive department \$1.24
Department of justice82
War department50
Printing office 4.92
Agricultural department 6.00

Now, you know that any such variation means that somebody has been stealing from the public: that you have thieves in office instead of public guardians of your interests, and that they are so small in their thefts and characters that they do not hesitate to graft on the small items of writing ink—that they take everything in sight. Under Socialism the government will make its own ink and there will be no private interests to profit by prices, and it will not cost one-half of the lowest price paid. Private business corrupts public service. Will you ever learn this lesson?

THE DIFFERENCE.

When a lot of hungry grafters wanted to feast off of the United States by fat contracts and stealing that they knew the Panama canal would offer, it was no trouble to get the president to recognize the independence of Panama, which had set up an independent "government" for two days and contained only a few hundred half-breeds. But when Norway, one of the oldest nations, set up, independent of Sweden, a nation of the highest type of the Caucasian, the president doesn't know anything about it. Would you ask anything plainer than that to show the character of this administration? But, then, the American public is an easy mark.

The St. Louis Post-Dispatch handles the recent police outrage upon the comrades of that city in its editorial columns in a way that convinces one that, after all, the world does move, and that at least one capitalist paper has learned the difference between Socialism and anarchy. The Post-Dispatch characterizes the affair as "a piece of folly" on the part of the city administration. It was worse than a piece of folly; it was a damnable outrage on common decency, law and justice, that reminds one of Cripple Creek, Sherman Bell and Peabody. The Post-Dispatch says:

The violent police attack on the Twelfth street gathering of Socialists was a piece of folly and an outrage. It was not an actual violation of the law, but a gross violation of the public morals and free speech. Under the police power of the municipal government the mayor may regulate the use of the streets to prevent blockades or disturbances or interference with the right of any citizen to their own free speech. It is not within the mayor's legal functions to order the police to prevent or prohibit the holding of a meeting for an unlawful purpose the mayor cannot legalize it by a permit, and if it is for a lawful purpose he cannot prevent the holding of a meeting or prohibit the holding of a meeting by force of law. The police can only enforce order and prevent the blocking of thoroughfares.

If it had been a meeting for the holding of a crowd collected by a street faker or a wandering orator, the police have a right to clear the streets. But the meeting of the Socialists was perfectly lawful. The police should have respected the law of the state; they should not have distributed their own force of police to break up a lawful meeting.

Mayor Wells and his uniformed thugs are doing great work for Socialism in St. Louis. At the close of the meeting at Druid's hall, following the recent outrage reported in last week's Appeal, a well-dressed man arose in the audience and, with the permission of the chairman, stated that he saw a policeman hit an old man with his club and knock him down in the street. The speaker was a German physician. He said he remonstrated with the policeman, who replied: "Well, what the hell do you care?" The physician then told about witnessing such scenes in Germany fifteen years ago, but stated that the authorities there did not dare to commit such outrages now. He added that he was with the Socialists from now on, heart and soul, and said he had never thought it possible for such things to happen in this land of the free. A comrade writes that the attempt of Mayor Wells to suppress free speech—guaranteed by the constitution of the state—is proving a boomerang for capitalism. Men who heretofore had paid little attention to the movement are now asking for literature, and many are joining the party. Let the good work go on.

WINNER OF THE FARM.

We certify that we personally received the box containing the order record for the Trust Edition from the bank officials, and the key thereto being held by Comrade Bower, secretary of the Girard Local of the Socialist party, and that the orders were counted under our personal supervision; that the record was checked through the files, books and card recording systems of the Appeal office, and the original orders assembled and compared with the record, the result showing that

Comrade John J. Quinn, of Linden, Washington,

ordered the largest number of copies of the Trust Edition between 6 a. m., July 1, 1905, and 6 p. m., September 30th, and we, therefore declare him to be the winner of the 80-acre farm offered to the man who ordered the greatest number of copies of the Trust Edition between those dates, with the understanding that he is to furnish an affidavit that the rules have been strictly observed before this decision is final. His record is as follows:

ONE HUNDRED AND TWO THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED (102,500) COPIES.

EUGENE V. DEBS,
 H. P. BOWER,
 Secretary Local Girard.

Appeal Office, Girard, Kansas, October 7, 1905.

When you stop to think that the government pays the railroads of the country something like thirty-five million dollars a year for transporting the mails, it should not be difficult for you to understand why the railroads take so much interest in the election of senators and congressmen. The government pays eight times as much as the express companies for the same service.

"REPORT TO THE PEOPLE."

The labor unions assume the form of trusts for the sale of labor. They seek better conditions for their members but are generally managed by men for personal money-grubbing, and these men hold their power by forcing up wages as high as the public will stand. That in a way is right enough, but the methods are oppressive.

Quite true, Mr. Post, quite true. A labor union is a trust, and as such, is in line with Twentieth century methods and progress. The object of the labor union trust is to secure more wages and shorter hours. In other words, it is run for the benefit of those on the inside. And it is also true that its methods are often oppressive to those on the outside. But in this it is exactly like all other trusts. The object of the railroad trust, for instance, is to force up rates as high as the public will stand and not be tempted to tear up the rails or become Socialists. It is also true that the methods of the railroad trust are oppressive. Anything that tends to concentrate energy, eliminate waste, utilize to the fullest capacity the natural resources of the earth and increase production is good. The trust works to this end, therefore, Socialists believe in the trusts. There is only one thing wrong with the trust, and that is the distribution of its benefits. The Socialist plan provides that all the people shall be on the inside instead of a select few. Let all the people own the trusts and manage them for the benefit of all the people. Under such an arrangement the methods of the trust will cease to be oppressive. The people will then be oppressed, and the people will not oppress themselves. The labor union trust will disappear, because there will be no further necessity for its existence. They will be but one trust, and that will be the Co-operative Commonwealth, in which every human being will hold an undivided interest.

A South Carolina comrade is all wrought up over the negro problem. "Socialism stands for majority rule," he weeps, "and what is going to become of us white men in the South under majority rule? The negro is in the majority, and if allowed to exercise the right that majority should carry with it, he would soon hold all the offices and rule us white folks." My comrade is unnecessarily alarmed. As I shall count only one under the Co-operative Commonwealth, it would be presumptive in me to undertake to tell just how this, or the other will be done. "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." But this much we know. In order to establish economic justice for all men and women, those things which we collectively use—the machinery of production and distribution—we must collectively own, and those things we individually use we must individually own. The details will work out themselves. We'll probably make some mistakes; the child learning to walk generally has a few falls. But to get back to this negro "problem"—it seems a very simple one to me. For instance, under Socialism all the people are interested in the division of industry. The negro is not a majority of the whole country. Well, let us suppose that the question comes up: "What shall our colored brothers do? Suppose it shall be decided that the cotton industry shall be turned over to the negro. The negro is surely more fitted than any white man to raise cotton. The negro would then have full charge of that industry, and the majority of negroes in that industry would rule that industry, electing their own superintendents, etc. We will then suppose that the white men of the South were put in charge of the railroads of the South. The majority of white men in that industry would rule in that industry, electing their own superintendents, etc. These are just crude illustrations, but they should give one an idea of how easily it can all be done. In the first place, the negro is not a problem, but a workingman. Give both the white worker and the black worker economic freedom, and this race question will disappear.

Over and over again have we Socialists insisted that labor alone creates all wealth. Learned college professors have written long treatises in attempts to disprove the statement. But at last one of the great captains of industry has come out publicly and acknowledges that the Socialists are right—that labor does create all wealth. In a recent interview on the subject of the tariff, Mr. Charles M. Schwab said:

The subject of the value of labor in the consideration of the production of any article is one that seems to have been little discussed. I have taken it up with no little interest. For instance, the value of labor in the production of iron is not a matter of course. It is not in the ground. That is absolutely valueless until labor takes it out of the earth. Labor is the only source of wealth, and finally the rail is the complete handiwork of labor. Therefore, why should we not have a tariff that will protect labor to the utmost? Take the coal in the ground. It is worth nothing until human hands take it out. Then it becomes of value, and not until then.

For the work people to want their government to provide them the facilities for employing their skill and energy would be the rankest kind of paternalism, so it would. But the ocean bandits—those who have monopolized the carrying trade of the world—are busy writing editorials for their little bureau writing editorials for their hiring press to get popular consent for congress to subsidize them with hundreds of millions to build and operate the ships to skin the people who are thus asked to give them the money to operate their business! That isn't paternalism, O. no; that is business, and means political control through the foolish votes of the working people. It is only paternalism when the needy ask assistance to help themselves.

The above is the caption of Mr. Post's latest effusion, Mr. Post says:

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Our infant industries are so old that they are toothless, half-headed and dyspeptic. They have had their own way so long that they are like spoiled children—selfish, unscrupulous and arrogant. They have gorged themselves until they are very sullen, swinish and brutal.

It is not surprising that the people of the South keep poor, while the dwellers on the barren hills of New England wax rich as Dives, when the former sells cotton at ten cents a pound and buys it back at twenty-nine dollars a pound.—Houston (Tex.) Chronicle.

It is not surprising that the working people everywhere keep poor while the capitalist class wax rich as Dives.

When the former sell their labor at an average of \$1.50 a day and buy back the products at the rate of \$6 a day.

It isn't a question of North or South.

The Jungle

Copyright, 1905.

Written for the Appeal by Upton Sinclair, author of "The Jungle"...

CHAPTER XXVI.

JURGIS rode out to the stock-yards and hurried down the familiar street. Panel Aniele's house was newly painted...

But Jurgis did not go to the Srad-wilases. He went instead to the factory where Harry Wheeler had worked...

He had already explained to Jurgis that a man of their trade might pay a police officer...

This acquaintance was useful to him in another way, also; before long Jurgis made his discovery of the meaning of "pull"...

But Jurgis soon got very tired of staying in hiding. It was no fun to eat and drink alone...

And so Jurgis got a glimpse of the high-class criminal world of Chicago. A city nominally ruled by the people...

Among the people Jurgis lived with now money was valued according to an entirely different standard...

One thing led to another. In the saloon where Jurgis met "Buck" Halloran he was sitting late one night...

EVERYBODY'S MAGAZINE. Ought to be loaded with a bunch of the best edition...

to take all their clothes away from them; but sometimes they would have to be "doped" and kept prisoners for weeks...

For his help in this little job, the bartender received twenty out of the hundred and thirty odd dollars that the pair secured...

There was the gigantic Racing Trust. It owned the assemblies and the legislatures in every state in which it did business...

There were ups and downs at the business; but there was always a living, inside of a jail, if not out of it.

Not long after this, Jurgis, wearying of the risks and vicissitudes of miscellaneous crime, was moved to give up the career for that of a politician.

And just about now it happened that Jurgis was introduced to a man named Harper, whom he recognized as the night watchman at Smith's...

He was a little dried-up Irishman, whose hands shook—he had made himself the head politician of Chicago, and

to tell of his quarrel with the superintendent of his department, and how he was now a plain workman, and a good union man as well.

After this talk the man made inquiries concerning Jurgis, and a couple of days later he came to him with an interesting proposition.

And so Jurgis became a working-man once more, and straightway he sought out his old friends and joined the "Wendel" Republican Association.

The chairman was still more worried when the monster torch-light procession came off, with the members of the Wendel Republican Association...

He pleased Tom Cassidy, also; on election morning he was out at four o'clock, "getting out the vote."

At which "Bush" Harper laughed. "I will attend to that all right," he said.

He was a little dried-up Irishman, whose hands shook—he had made himself the head politician of Chicago, and

a millionaire as well, but he had wrecked his health in the process. He had a brief talk with his visitor, watching him with his rat-like eyes...

"I got into a quarrel with a foreman—not my own boss, sir—and struck him."

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Passing of Home

You frequently read in the Socialist press of the passing of home...

It has been only about fifty years since Thomas Kilpatrick built the first flat-house in this country...

Word came out of New York recently that a syndicate proposes to erect a family hotel forty-two stories high.

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Free to Men

Man Medicine Receipt. The Great Prescription for Man Medicine is Sent Absolutely Free...

Your youth can and will come back again. In four or five days the perfect power of the marvelous Man Medicine of the great Interstate Remedy Company...

Word came out of New York recently that a syndicate proposes to erect a family hotel forty-two stories high.

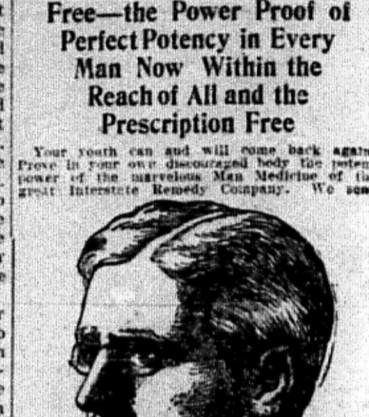
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INTERSTATE REMEDY COMPANY. 257 Luck Building, - - Detroit, Mich.

Facts About Cancer.

A new booklet, published at considerable expense by L. T. Leach, M. D., of 416 Main street, Dallas, Texas...

All thinking people. Interested in financial matters—with money deposited in banks or trust companies...

MAKE MONEY EASY. We want agents to represent us in every county...

LOOKING FOR WORK. Two students of Yale College left New York early last summer without funds...

GHOSTS BANISHED. The attic of many an unused human head is haunted by vague, misty objections to Socialism...

SONGS & MUSIC FREE. In the "Singer" Magazine...

3 a Day Sure. furnish the work and teach you how to work in the locality...

GINSENG \$25.00 made from half acre. Easily grown in Garden or Farm...

WE PAY \$36 A WEEK FOR SERVICE. SPECIAL REP. CO. DEPT. 19 PARSONS, ILL.

A STEP IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION. Our Right. "THE POWERS AND ADVANTAGES OF INDUSTRIAL CONCENTRATION."

\$25 Watch, \$12. A very fine high grade adjusted Elgin or Waltham...

THE GRANTER. Official Organ of the "National Granger" Cause...

We Want Names. Send us a dozen names of a district...

Only 400 Men wanted to contribute TEN DOLLARS each to the business men's fund. Join the "400."

Ten Acres Given Free each week for the largest number of yearlies sent in by one person during that time.

Two Bright Prospects

The United States never before had such bright prospects for continued prosperity. James H. Keene, in a recent interview...

Humane Officer Fowler yesterday saw the under side of life, when he was called to the home of Joseph Parker, a young married man...

CENTER SHOTS.

We have had the Stone Age, the Iron Age, the Steel Age, and are now passing through the Graft Age. The next age will be the Social Age.

Say, Moike, what do them republicans mean when they say they're going to stand pat?

Mistress-Bridget, didn't I see you kiss that big policeman that just went out?

When Jim Hill was asked for a definition of success, a short time ago, he could not give it.

Hello, Windy, I thought you said that these combinations of capital were good things!

Hold on there, Windy. Why, what's the matter? Williams- FOUR Papers, 10th st. St. Louis, Mo. and the United States Labor Reports don't agree.

Windy: "No, it's up." Well you haven't heard of kerosene going down, either, or crackers, or flour, or sugar, or coffee, lumber, nails, or anything else that these great combinations of capital have hold of.

It has developed that the pay of army officers is not sufficient to keep them in wine, beer and good clothes, and they have been embezzling funds, raising pay checks and doing other highly improper things in order to keep in the swim.

THE OCTOBER COMBINATION \$1.00. Includes 100 National Platforms, 100 Definitions, 100 American Circles, 100 Ghosts, 100 What to Do and How to Do It, 100 Questions, 100 Trying to Cheat God, 100 Misinformation of the World, 100 The Prefabricated, 100 Patching the Old Garment, 100 Why Wizard, 100 Mobs Lead Us, 100 National Platforms, 100 Definitions, 100 American Circles.

HUMAN DRIFT ON THE SEA OF COMMERCIALISM.

The following account is taken from the Los Angeles Record. When some opponent tells you Socialism will destroy the home and make wards of the children, ask him if the condition pictured in the following recital of cruel facts:

The word that is most of shame fell from the lips of two little boys. They stood up in the prisoner's dock Monday and faced Judge Chambers.

The charge against them was vagrancy, and Judge Chambers gave them a rigid examination. They are well bred, and use good language.

Judge Chambers told them to be good boys, and dismissed them by fining them \$5 each, and then suspending the fine.

HOW TO WORK FOR SOCIALISM.

One way of working for Socialism is to let the other fellow do the work. A better way is to get as many as possible to reading Socialist literature.

A little talk and a cheap pamphlet have worked wonders, and every little while wake up a sleeping giant. You never know when or where you are going to find such one, and the best worker is the one who goes with his pockets loaded for game.

Three dispatchers employed by the Big Four railroad at Springfield, Bellefontaine and Galion, O., were summarily discharged because they circulated a petition among the train dispatchers asking the company to grant each dispatcher a vacation once a year.

Recreation, re-creation, to build up and renew the mental faculties and the bodily tissues, is one of the essentials of human existence. Nature, in providing sleep, supplies this need.

The California fruit growers are advertising for help, stating that electric fans, free tents, free water and free fuel go with fine camping grounds, also free.

Economic individualism carried out to its ultimate logical consequences, necessarily causes the progressive multiplication of property in the hands of a constantly diminishing number of persons.

ARMY NOTES. Bundle of five for a year, \$1.00. Comrade Eklof, of Frederic, Wis., touches us up with a club of seven yearlies.

Comrade Peterson, of Lorain, O., shelled the political jungles of his town the other day and started four toward the open fields of Socialism.

Comrade R. F. Smith, of Franklin, Pa., gets to the bat with a bunch of five yearlies, and we wish that no Smith could eat or sleep until he had done as well.

Comrade Rohe, of Cincinnati, O., landed a shell on our desk which exploded and strewed forty-six yearlies around over the premises, and fatally injured the Subscription Editor.

Comrade Haskell, of Sherman, N. Y., bids us on the left eyebrow, said bill being backed by a club of thirty yearlies.

Gents, make a dash for one of those ten-acre farms. If you don't win the first time you tackle it, try it again. These farms are fine little places, and worth all the effort you may make to win one of them.

Comrade Butter, of Vermillion, S. D., not only renews his own subscription, but nabs three more to keep him company. Upon hearing this the Fighting Editor remarked that he might soon make a trip to Vermillion and do some work in that territory.

The Appeal Army is surely the real thing. It has doubled the highest record of paid sales ever made by any other paper in existence, and topped that off with a few hundred thousand extra while the orders are still rolling in.

Ten dollars will place you on our list of men who contributed to the great plan for sending the Trust Edition to each one of the million business firms in the United States.

The Big 4 BOOK COMBINATION. THE SOCIAL UNREST. THE WEAR OF THE CLASSES. POVERTY. MASS AND CLASS. THE SOCIAL UNREST. Four books for less than the price of one. For only \$1.00, postage prepaid.

THE NEW DISEASE. By Tony Ike. There's a new disease that's catchin' And it's spreadin' all around... AT FINNEGAN'S CIGAR STORE. "I tell you," said the Retired Farmer, "all the secret there is to success is to work hard and save your money."

Senate Realism

State lines are rapidly vanishing in the senate. The designation of its members by states, "the senior senator from Michigan" and "the junior senator from Ohio," is misleading under present-day conditions.

"The senior senator from the ship-subsidy ring was unanimously elected to serve as president pro tempore. He accordingly took the chair."

"The senator from the United States Express company..." "It seems to me that this proposal is dangerous. Millions of persons take pure food legislation seriously, and there is always the possibility that we may be stampeded into passing something of the kind if it is too long before the public."

"The senator from the Southern Pacific railroad..." "The senator from the Southern Pacific, who resides in California..." "The senator from the Boston & Maine railroad..."

"The senator does not understand conditions in the Great West. The interests which I have the honor to represent could doubtless get along with two senators here instead of seven, were this the whole governmental structure; but it should not be forgotten that there are legislatures scattered through the middle-grade cities of our section, where it is essential that our constituents should be in control, and this is possible only when the men who come here know their business, and understand how to do it."

"The senator from the life insurance interests..." "The great life insurance companies have important interests which must be safeguarded in this chamber, and they have, for prudential reasons, seen fit to send a number of senators here. It should not be forgotten that our relations with the railroad interests are cordial and sympathetic, and never antagonistic."

"The senator from general commercialism..." "As the democratic leader on this floor, it seems to me a great mistake for honorable members not to diversify crops more. The senator who becomes identified with the single great interest which he serves soon loses the ability to render it the most efficient service."

"I tell you," said the Retired Farmer, "all the secret there is to success is to work hard and save your money." "Think so?" asked the Station Agent, as he motioned Finnegan to pass the match-box.

"Well," said the S. A., "I have known of a good many men who worked hard all their lives and saved their money, too, and yet in their old age they lived in poverty."

"I tell you, my friend, this work-hard-and-save-your-money theory of yours may work out in individual cases here and there, but applied to the working class as a whole, it is a fallacy."

Hard work has been invented for a long time, and, although there is no patent on it, people have been trying for centuries to invent a substitute or "something just as good."

"Even our capitalist brethren don't try to get along without work, for they all try to have someone else do it. The fellow who works with his hands alone generally works for someone else. Why not do a little hard head-work for yourself?"

No individual conflicts, no personal rivalries, but a class struggle. It is necessary to make the immense army of workers of all trades and of all professions conscious of these fundamental truths. It is necessary to show them that their class interests are in opposition to the interests of the class who possesses the economic power, and that it is by class-conscious organization that they will conquer this economic power through the instrumentality of the other public powers that modern civilization has assured to free peoples.

"The sergeant-at-arms will clear the galleries if this applause does not cease." "Mr. President." "The senator from the Mormon church."

"I rise for parliamentary information. A movement has gained headway for my exclusion from this honorable body because I represent a great religious corporation. I rise to ask if this religious aspect is responsible for the persecution to which I have been subjected?"

Robbing the Child By Josephine Conger

RECENTLY, while visiting the John Worthly reform school, which is connected with the Bridewell prison in Chicago, I talked with the matron regarding the disposition, character and general behavior of the boys during their incarceration there. In spite of the fact that the newspapers were at that time reporting beatings that had been administered by the teachers contrary to the laws of the institution, she protested that they were "good boys, and taking all things into consideration, were as bright as the average. Indeed, a few of them were above the average."

"You think, then," I asked, "that their environment has been the cause of their downfall?" "Oh, I'm sure of it," she replied. "She spoke of the vast amount of money that was spent upon such institutions as the Bridewell, and I asked her if she thought it would be more reasonable to spend the money upon a good environment for the child in the first place, thus preventing its fall. She rather thought it would, but she noted that the parents of the children were to blame for their environment. And I found this thought expressed by others of the institution."

"If the home life of these boys had been what it ought to be, if the mothers had made them behave at home, none of them would be here," said a male teacher who had been connected with the school for five years.

There were three hundred and eighty boys in the school at the time, and a majority of them had come from homes of poverty. And the thoughtful know what that means—long hours at the night-bench for the parents, and restless nights in crowded quarters. To such, the responsibility of furnishing proper environment for their offspring was out of the question. It must belong, then, to the state. Surely it belongs somewhere, if society is to be protected.

About this time the fact became known to the public that the board of education of Chicago had voted to lease annually \$391,704 for ninety-nine years by granting leases to a favored few on school property. This means that by the time the leases have expired Chicago will have lost, all told, \$35,678,095 that should have been carefully preserved and turned into the treasury for educational purposes. This was done by undervaluation of the property. For instance, down town sections valued at \$18,000,000 bring only \$488,339 annually in rentals. One authority on land values declares that the school board, through which it is rented, should have received not less than \$1,080,000 for it.

"The Chicago Tribune and the First National Bank buildings are among those that are built on school property, and they hold ninety-nine-year leases at ridiculously low rates. Altogether it is estimated that 33,000 children could be placed on the Chicago public school system, now badly crippled, could be placed on a sounder basis. If our public educational institutions, if these dark iconoclasts are dark to whom shall we lay the blame, but to that state which pretends to educate, and does not? If they 'destroy all the marble statues of beauty' it will be because the state has first destroyed their sense of beauty and kindled within them a sense of war instead. As the state sows so shall it also reap. Let it, then, educate the child. Not gingerly, but freely and broadly, with love in its administration. Then will come the true civilization."

"Suppressed Information." The way this pamphlet is going out to the four corners is going to spoil its name. Instead of the information in the little book being suppressed, it is certainly being impressed more forcibly than if the government had supplied people with the Eighteenth Labor Report, instead of writing polite letters regretting its inability to supply the damaging statistics it contains. Every workingman in America should be in possession of its official figures, and for the present "Suppressed Information" is the only book to be had that contains them. Send the Appeal a dollar and get a dozen. They will help you in a dozen different places at once.

The Boston Traveler is sitting up these nights nursing a frightful nightmare. Commenting on the recent Socialist convention and the platform utterances, the Traveler says: "If all the country possessed a population as well balanced as the population of Massachusetts, such Utopianism might be ignored as incapable of winning to itself sufficient support to work any serious harm. But, unfortunately, there are large sections of the United States where the masses of the people seem to be chronically disposed to take up with any and every wildcat scheme for reform that presents itself, and to resort to all manner of excuses in its behalf. It is only when this organized Massachusetts discontent, therefore, is viewed in its relation to the organized and unorganized discontent of the nation at large, that its real significance is apparent. So viewed, it takes on a decidedly ominous aspect, and all sincere believers in the essential goodness of traditional American institutions and ideas should do all in their power to hinder its spread and nullify its influence."

For instance: In 1894 the home of J. V. Farwell, on Pearson street, was assessed at \$9,900; its real value was \$125,000. Taxes were paid, of course, on the first valuation. In 1903 the same property was assessed at \$87,757. The Potter Palmer residence was assessed in 1894 at \$71,900; its real value was \$1,250,000. In 1903 it was assessed at \$507,950. The Virginia hotel was assessed in 1894 at \$53,000; its real value was \$800,000. In 1903 it was assessed at \$297,550. The Columbia Memorial building was assessed in 1894 at \$10,000; its real value being \$2,000,000. In 1903 it was assessed at \$1,908,537.

While the assessments of 1903 appear much fairer to the public than those of 1894, it must be remembered that city property gains considerably at each reappraisal, which usually occurs every five years. For instance, property on State street that was valued at \$400 per front foot in 1870 was revalued at \$700 per front foot in 1894. Thus in twenty-four years it was almost doubled.

But such protection is not granted the public property. Instead, the reappraisal clause has been removed from the school grounds, upon which are located a number of privately-owned concerns, and a revaluation of these cannot be made for ninety-nine years.

In this manner is the school child, for whose bad environment the uninformed, or unthinking, teachers of the reform school blamed the poor, oppressed parents, robbed of his rights in his own property, and of his rights in the proceeds from the property of others. He is helpless; he has no recourse save in the state, and the state allows open and shameless advantage to be taken of him. Thus he sees himself defeated upon every hand, and the sense of this defeat in itself tends to make him an outcast, careless of the rights of others.

So it is that in the end the child does to the state what the state has done to him; it has, through its indifference, and criminal neglect, defeated his purpose to become a highly civilized individual, and he, through his ignorance and crime, has defeated its purpose to become a highly civilized organism.

I have dealt in this article with the educational phases of Chicago, because it is a central city, and because it is fairly representative. To my mind there is no question of greater import before the American people than this one of the broad and free education of the children. Heinrich Heine declared in 1850 that the future belonged to the communist. "This confession," he said, "that the future belongs to the communist, I make in sorrow and greatest anxiety. This is in no way a delusion. In fact, it is only with fear and shuddering that I think of the epoch when these dark iconoclasts come to power; with their callous hands they will destroy all the marble statues of beauty. He was speaking from another age. One darker and more ignorant by so many years than this. But the fact remains, nevertheless, that the future ruling power to which the poet Heine referred will come into possession of its own wealth with just that amount of intelligence and harmony that is accorded it through our public educational institutions. If these dark iconoclasts are dark to whom shall we lay the blame, but to that state which pretends to educate, and does not? If they 'destroy all the marble statues of beauty' it will be because the state has first destroyed their sense of beauty and kindled within them a sense of war instead. As the state sows so shall it also reap. Let it, then, educate the child. Not gingerly, but freely and broadly, with love in its administration. Then will come the true civilization."

The horrible truth is just beginning to reach the public showing how men were murdered by armed guards in trying to escape from the barbed wire enclosure around the burning oil tanks at Humble, Texas. J. G. Blackburn, deputy sheriff, said to the Dallas News Reporter: "You know there were only two gates in the wire fence through which men and teams could escape, and that guards had been placed at the gates with rifles and instructed not to allow the men to come out until the situation was hopeless."

Had these men been black slaves, instead of just ordinary free American workingmen, you can bet your last dollar the masters would not have given orders to shoot those who tried to escape, but would have used every effort in their power to have saved them. There is nothing so cheap as human life under capitalism.

A car load of helpless waifs from the city of New York passed through Minnekahta a few days ago, on their way to Dakota. Russian farmers have applied for the children. Once in their possession they will be reduced to the same degree of degraded slavery from which they escaped by leaving New York. Such is the manner in which society today treats its children. No man is as bad as his enemies say he is, and no man is as good as his friends would have you think. "The Only Drink" After giving NUTRITO a trial, Mr. Theodore Z. Blum, of Kansas City, Kansas, writes: "Your NUTRITO gives perfect satisfaction. Since my wife began drinking it every day, she has lost her bad habit of being so fat, and I have gained weight. It is very palatable, and I would recommend it to every other man. It's the only drink."