

Contributions to the fund to send the Trust Edition to one million business firms in the United States \$1581.00

FIFTY CENTS A YEAR... This is Number 519... Appeal to Reason... Girard, Kansas, U. S. A., November 11, 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...

2,900,875

Each week the Appeal piles its world-breaking pyramid higher and higher. Each week we draw nearer to the gigantic total of 3,000,000 copies of a single paid edition...

We humbly submit that it may, perhaps, be many years before you will have an opportunity to assist in turning the meaning of the left-hand number of seven figures for the cause of Socialism...

UNDER Socialism there will be no stocks, bonds, mortgages nor debts. Under such a condition, how do you think the gambling game of Wall Street could continue in business?

WOULD you prefer to have a few capitalists own and operate the industries for their profit, or own and operate them yourselves for the benefit of all the people who work?

THE capitalists want the workers to believe that there are no classes in this country. Of course, the capitalists have only the interest of the workers at heart!

If all you Socialists had the spirit that your comrades in Russia show we would soon have this country controlled by the common people in their own interest.

THE capitalists are combining all the great brick plants in the gas belt of Kansas—tremendous big institutions. That will save expenses, require less duplication of plants, and make capitalists richer.

THE governor and adjutant general of Michigan are going hunting. The dispatch announcing this wonderful proposal of the rulers says: "The camp will be luxuriously appointed by the game warden, and all other hunters will be kept away from the vicinity!"

WHEN the capitalists tell you that under Socialism we would have grafting and tyranny by the bosses in industry they admit that the men you elect now are grafters and tyrants.

THE capitalists put up millions a year to teach you work people what they want you to believe. They know the worth of putting ideas into your cocoanuts that will enable them to fleece you.

for them, because they don't want the people to read or hear them. You must do that if you would be free. You ought to take pride in how much you can aid in the work...

Comrade D. H. McLaughlin, Argenta, Ark., won the ten-acre tract of land for the largest list of yearlies for the week ending November 3rd.—131 names.

Each week the Appeal hands out a fine tract of ten acres to the man or woman that sends in the largest club of yearlies during the week, each week ending at 6 p. m. Friday.

These tracts cost you nothing if you send in the largest list of yearly subscriptions to the Appeal during any one week.

- Please read the rules carefully. 1. Ten acres of land will be given each week to the person that sends in the largest club of yearly subscriptions to the Appeal.

AT the ballot box the work people are strong, and the capitalists are weak. Why don't you use your ballot to get what you want?

A MAN who will use a club, when he has a gun, to defend himself from a lion is certainly silly. What shall we say of the millions who use the strike against their masters when they have the ballot?

If the homeless people, those who don't own a foot of real estate, will vote the Socialist ticket, we won't need the votes of the others. Vote to have a home of your own.

TEN men organized can be more effective than a hundred pulling every which way. Capitalists are organized. The work people should join the Socialist party, where all their force will be put against their masters in a way that will tell.

WE are ruled by a senate composed of corporation owners and their attorneys; by a congress composed of corporation owners and their attorneys; by governors who are corporation owners or their attorneys; by judges who are corporation owners and their attorneys.

THERE is no question that, if things go on as they are, a few thousand capitalists will either own outright or absolutely control all the industries by which the people live.

You can tell which of the great publications in this country are owned by the railroad and great banking corporations. They side against the people of Russia in their desperate struggle for liberty.

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THE LAST HOPE GONE.

The average wage worker has made up his mind that he must remain a wage worker. He has given up hope of a kingdom to come where he himself will be a capitalist.—John Mitchell.

If the average worker has made up his mind to remain a wage-slave, then it is by such leaders as Mitchell that he has been thus mentally degraded to even less than a beast. Why, the beasts of the field, if not in captivity, do not have to work all their waking hours for a living.

WITH a majority of the United States senate composed of men who will sign a paper to unseat a man who refuses to bow to the Standard Oil Co., the prospects for railroad legislation in the interests of the people are very bright, indeed.

THE capitalists do not try to teach their voting slaves anything about the science of government. About election time they whoop up the boys to beat the other fellows, and that is all they want them to know.

THE Malleable Iron Works, at Waukesha, Wis., has installed eighteen girls to do the work that men formerly did. Thus the girls and boys are taking the jobs that formerly the fathers filled, and the home is being destroyed to enrich capitalists.

As a business man I am a public enemy. As a business man I take all I can get from society and give back as little as I can. That is not all. As a business man I take the most I can get from those who labor for me and give them as little as possible.

WHEN a law is passed by bribery and the bribery is proven in a court of justice and the guilty are sentenced to prison, the law that was enacted through bribery stands!

GOOD, old republican Oregon has two senators and two congressmen. Of these, two are convicted felons and a third is under indictment!

THE hunted helplessness of the poor is illustrated by a dispatch from Kenosha, Wis., which told how a mother had carried her dead baby from New York to that place in her arms, pretending it to be alive, to deceive the conductor and get it through without having to pay the extortion of the railroads, which she had no money to meet.

hunted beasts. Under Socialism only the work people will have possession of the earth and the fullness thereof, but up to date they are too ignorant to know their rights, and hence vote the capitalist tickets.

THE ELECTIONS.

This issue of the Appeal goes to press three days before the elections which will occur in six states and a great many cities. In New York, in San Francisco, in Chicago, and in the states of Ohio, Massachusetts, Maryland, Kentucky, Rhode Island, Pennsylvania and Nebraska, the Socialists are making a heroic fight for YOU.

THE man who works every day serving some employer, or hunting an employer to serve, is too stupid mentally to investigate or understand why those who work are poor and those who scheme are rich.

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You don't hear the bankers denouncing rag money as they did twenty years ago. That is because they are getting the rag money made and given to them.

"How are you going to get possession of the industries?" The first thing to consider is whether you want to possess them—whether you will be good to have them.

THE banker, Brown, who was convicted of swindling the people with a fake bank at Storm Lake, Iowa, was sentenced to three years without labor.

THE Russian people will be tricked out of the real fruits of their victory, mind my prediction. They will get some concessions, but so long as any members of the old regime are permitted a voice in the new ideal they will not give the people real liberty.

THE rich and their attorneys are unit to make laws or control the country. Just look at the corruption in the insurance, the banking, in the courts and congresses and legislatures, and then notice the station in life occupied by the corruptionists.

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SCHOOLS MAKING FOR SOCIALISM.

In an article "knocking" the public school, quoted from the Birmingham, England Post, in the August number of the United States consular reports, I find the following:

There is nothing sorer than this—that the public schools are undermining a system of society that stifles the capabilities of thinking men and women.

IN Russia and other monarchies the work people have freely given their lives in riots and other demonstrations to force manhood suffrage from the masters.

As the smoke goes up from the hundreds of chimneys, these damp November mornings, I wonder that the people never think of how much they could save by having the houses grouped conveniently together and have all of them furnished with heat and hot water from a central plant.

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Will Roosevelt Bust the Trust?

ON November 4, 1904, President Roosevelt issued a signed statement, which was printed in large, black type in every administration organ in the United States.

Certain slanderous accusations as to Mr. Cortelyou have been repeated time and again. The statements made (about campaign contributions) are UNQUALIFIEDLY AND ATROCIOUSLY FALSE.

And, since that was written, Mr. Roosevelt has been elected president of the United States—his large vote being in no small measure the result of his (at that time) apparently manly and frank repudiation of any connection with the trusts.

Have recent disclosures and events borne out the president's words? Has it not been proved that each and every one of the big insurance companies contributed to his campaign fund?

It is a fact which should not be disputed or doubted that corporations never contributed money from their corporation treasuries to the republican committee until 1906.

Now, then, we have evidence from two sources—the sworn testimony of the head of the life insurance companies that they did contribute vast sums to the republican campaign committee, and the other from a man high in republican councils, directly connected with the campaign funds—that this money was used wickedly to swing the election of Roosevelt.

Was it contributed with the distinct understanding that these interests would be protected against legislative onslaughts? Roosevelt has been president in his own right for nearly two years—one-half his term—and has there been a single effective effort made against the great aggregations of wealth?

Roosevelt has surrounded himself in his cabinet with men directly identified with the great corporations of Wall Street. The extent to which men identified with the Morgan-Rockefeller-Vanderbilt interests control the functions of government through appointment by Roosevelt will be developed by the Trust Edition.

In the face of the fact that enormous contributions were made to the republican campaign committee, and the further fact that not one single effort has been made by the Roosevelt administration to curtail the power of the trusts, is not Roosevelt convicted of deliberately lying to the American people when he said, on November 4, 1904, that the published stories relative to campaign contributions "were unqualifiedly and atrociously false?"

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A WARNING!

Editorial in Kansas City Star.

The injustices and evils that modern industrial development have brought upon the United States are not to be compared with those existing in Russia. The American people are enlightened and are schooled in self-government.

This Must Be You



HE average workman who does the labor of the United States would consider this salary fabulous beyond his wildest dreams. In the language of the markets, he is not the hundred thousand dollar man, but the five hundred dollar man. For five hundred dollars a year is about the amount left to the average workman for himself and family after carrying the privileged classes on his back.

It is from the earnings of these five hundred dollar families that Mr. Rockefeller builds up his fabulous fortune; that Russell Sage schemes and pinches and saves; that Morgan and Gates juggle and gamble; that Cox and other corrupt politicians live in show and splendor, and that Carnegie has amassed wealth to throw at the birds for the beguilement of his old age.

These five hundred dollar men are modest and obscure. Their names are never in the newspapers except in the obituary notice that shows that their work is done. Still, however unknown and poor, they make up the bone and sinew of the land. It is given to them to produce the wealth in times of peace, to fill the ranks of the common soldiers in times of war, and then to return from the field of battle and work to repay the money which the rich have loaned at usurious rates as their contribution to the cause. It is given to this class to toil the longest hours at the hardest work; to take the most disagreeable and dangerous tasks; to turn the switch in the yards while the Pullman coach goes by, and, finally, to leave the world as poor as they came in, and at least ten or fifteen years earlier than the rich.

While the vast majority are living and toiling in the constant shadow of want, a small minority have ever been devising ways to spend the wealth created by these five hundred dollar men. In nothing else but money is there such difference between men, and in nothing else does possession have such little relation to either brains or merit.

The fortune of Mr. Rockefeller is variously estimated between \$600,000,000 and \$1,000,000,000. Doubtless the first sum is entirely too low, and yet it is utterly impossible to conceive what this really means. It would take the \$500 man a million years to earn this sum. It would have required 500 men, representing a town of 2,000 people, to work steadily and spend nothing from the beginning of the Christian era to produce this amount.

To make Rockefeller's fortune would require the labor of the whole population of Ohio for a year.

Mr. Rockefeller was a poor boy forty years ago. In that time he has accumulated as much as the total earnings of 25,000 men, representing a city of 100,000 souls. Mr. Rockefeller's home is in Cleveland, one of the great cities of the United States. Mr. Rockefeller's fortune is as great as the total earnings of the whole population of Cleveland in the same forty years during which Mr. Rockefeller has been piling up his wealth. This, of course, means earnings, not land values or franchises which have been created by population and not by toil.

It does not follow that Mr. Rockefeller or those of his type have ever greater brain force than thousands of their fellows who receive but \$500 for a year's work. They have the money scent, and this it is that makes them rich. As well say that a greyhound is smarter than a bulldog because he can run faster. Brain power can no more be measured by money than can physical strength. The logic that would make Rockefeller wiser than Agassiz would make him stronger than Sandow, and those apologizers who pay for the crumbs that fall from the rich man's table by insisting that it is only a difference in brains write themselves in comparison with Rockefeller.

ADVOCATES LYNCH LAW.

MRS. LOUISE OLMSTEAD, 1316 Baltimore ave., Kansas City, Mo., a woman of good standing—"not humble, but a club woman"—advocates lynch law—the object of her wrath being Mrs. Riggins and her daughter, of Fort Scott, Kansas. Mrs. Riggins and her daughter, according to the testimony of neighbors, severely beat and starved the little son and daughter of Mr. Riggins by a former wife. The boy received such brutal treatment that he died. The little girl is slowly recovering from her injuries. It is a deplorable case, but I see no reason why the respectable club women of Kansas City should get so excited and threaten to invade the Kansas town and administer justice with their own hands. Why not turn their attention to their own town? Every winter hundreds of little tots starve and freeze and suffer long-drawn-out agonies in the city by the Kaw. Society jolts along, paying no heed to the cry of the little ones who are mangled and maimed in the cruel race. Occasionally when some particularly aggravated case comes to their attention the "Club Mothers" tear their hair and threaten dire vengeance.

I had a chance on the train the other day to study carefully the countenances of both Mrs. Riggins and her daughter. Both faces expressed cruelty, and it was not hard to imagine both capable of committing the crimes attributed to them—especially if one was informed in advance of what they were accused.

But their faces to me told more. They told a story of deprivation, hardship and want—deprivation of those advantages which are necessary for a well-rounded and fully-developed life. They told a story of hardship and struggle in the effort to obtain the necessities of existence in early life. They told the story of a life reared among surroundings which would have made a criminal of Mrs. Olmstead had she encountered them during the early years when character is formed. And then, back of all that, there arose a picture of innocent girl babies—for, mind you, these women were once babies as innocent, as pure, as fair-skinned, as lovable, as the little pink darling in your own cradle. And I tried to picture what would have been their careers had they been favored with the educational and social advantages of which Mrs. Olmstead boasts. Society makes criminals and then stigmatizes itself by punishing them—in turn becoming criminal itself. Mrs. Olmstead's proposal is nothing less than criminal, and while, doubtless, she feels herself justified in her wrath, her action, if put into execution, would not return the little starved body of Herbert Riggins to life, nor relieve his sister's distress in the unequal struggle against fearful odds.

If Mrs. Olmstead will take a portion of the time she now patters away at clubs, teas, etc., investigating social conditions, she will discover that to avoid a repetition of the Riggins crime girl babies must be given a chance to become what she, herself, aspires to be—a comfortable, well-fed, well-groomed woman, with time and means to develop her artistic tastes, her musical talent, and her mental faculties—not in excess, but to the extent necessary to make a well-rounded life. None of these advantages did the Riggins woman or her daughter have. There is little wonder that the worst in them got to the front, as it most likely would in Mrs. Olmstead's case had she been reared under the same influences from her babyhood up.

F. D. W.

MR. ROOSEVELT'S MOTIVES.

IT is presumed that the public may take Secretary Taft's statement of the motives which actuate the president in the performance of his public duties with a certain degree of confidence. Mr. Taft, in his Akron, Ohio, speech, a few weeks ago, said:

It is the purpose, and always has been, of President Roosevelt, in the policies which he has recommended for adoption by Congress, to meet these dangerous attacks upon our present economic, social and political conditions by remedying the evils which every one must recognize, and thus intrust ourselves against the assaults of Socialism, the suppression of individualism, and the instigation of class hatred, based on alleged injustice and abuses that do not exist. He has, therefore, been most active in the promotion of prosecutions under the anti-trust law, and in the securing of legislation to aid in its enforcement.

"He has, therefore, been most active," says Mr. Taft. Why? Because the Socialists in the United States had been making, and are still making, "dangerous attacks on the present economic, social and political conditions," with its insurance grafts, its "frenzied financiers," and its corrupt politicians. These "evils actually exist," and "every one must recognize them," but Mr. Taft and his party vigorously denied that they existed a few years ago. And they would be just as vigorously denying that they exist today had it not been for the tremendous agitation carried on by the Socialists in the United States. I repeat confidently to the readers of the Appeal that, had it not been for the one hundred million copies of the Appeal to Reason and Coming Nation circulated during the past twelve years, there would have been no field for the modern radical magazine of today, and we would not have heard Russell's splendid articles on the beef trust; nor would Lincoln Stephens or Miss Tarbell have found an audience," and Mr. Ridgeway reluctantly admitted that my contention was true.

And now we have evidence from the man who occupies the highest political position in the United States that the attacks of the Socialists have forced him to recommend legislation to remedy those evils which his prime minister admits "every one must recognize."

Every Socialist, as he reads that paragraph, should take a pride in the work which he has performed in helping to bring about this notable result. It indicates the potency of the power of thought, coupled with energetic action. From it we can gather something of what will be accomplished when we have multiplied our efforts by two, by four, by a hundred. It means that there will be not one single leg for the capitalist excusers to stand upon—and then the complete victory will be ours.

The next two years will be the crucial time. Have you mapped out your plan of campaign?

F. D. W.

THE OLD SLAVERY.

The following interesting description of ancient slavery is taken from a newspaper printed 1,000 years ago, and shows how the captains of industry looked after the welfare of their workers. How fortunate it is that we live in this enlightened age of the twentieth century, where men are free and do not have to live behind stockades, watched by armed guards, who regulate our hours of work and time to go to bed.

Special Scripps-Maclean Telegram.

Chicago, Oct. 23, 1905.—Something like a walled town, where all the workmen will live within a big stockade, where the curfew will ring at nine o'clock, and where the only connection with the outside world will be an occasional newspaper or, perhaps, a letter from distant relatives, will spring into existence today just south of Chicago.

The inhabitants of this sequestered settlement are Hungarians and Austrians, 300 of whom have been brought to work in the great coke ovens of the Semmel-Solway company, with their families. They will make a population of nearly 1,000 souls.

For months the coke ovens have been in process of construction on a plot of sixty acres at One Hundred and Fourteenth street and Torrence avenue, adjacent to South Deering. At the same time a high board fence has been erected about the plant. Within the stockade cottages have been built, and a big dance hall has been reared, and stores and shops have arisen.

The curiosity aroused in the neighborhood towns of South Deering and South Chicago, was dispelled yesterday when the company announced its intention of quartering its employes within the gates of the stockade. Simultaneously some novel rules governing the freedom of the coke workers were made known.

No employes will be allowed outside the gates without permission. The curfew will ring at nine o'clock, and every man, woman and child must be within the enclosure by that time. All entertainments will be provided employes by the company. For this purpose a dance hall has been erected. Employes must not attend dances or other entertainments outside the enclosure.

The company opened the dance hall Sunday night, giving a big hall to the workmen and their wives. Until a late hour there were sounds of wild Hungarian music and merrymaking within the stockade. Carefully watching over the scene, to see that the fun did not become too boisterous, were agents of the company. When the latter thought the dancing had continued long enough they put out the lights, locked the doors of the dance hall, and sent the workmen and their wives back to their cottages. Work in the coke ovens began this morning.

Shifting the Load

DID you ever carry a heavy pail of water for some little distance? Very likely you have, and you will remember how, as the load became heavy, you shifted it from one hand to the other. You will also recollect that when you made one of these shifts you were momentarily relieved, or thought you were—the load seemed lighter for a moment or so. And the farther you "toted" the pail the more frequently you made these shifts, and each time you made one the relief was more brief than the previous time. Perhaps a part of the road was up-hill and a part down-hill, but whether the conditions were rough or smooth did not lighten the load.

What a perfect picture of present day workers! Catch it! You represent the society and the pail is the exploitation imposed on your class by the capitalists—the owners of the jobs. The shifting of the pail from one hand to the other represents capitalistic reforms which for a moment seem to lighten the load. As capitalism develops and you become more and more restive under the burden these shifts—reforms—come with more frequency, and less and less do you feel any relief. They tell you that the condition of your class on the whole is better, that the road is downhill, but you are still carrying the load, just the same. After a while you and your class are going to wake up and drop the pail, and then—then we will have Socialism or chaos.—E. N. B.

10 Acres Free!

The man that spends in the largest list each week gets a ten-acre tract of fruit and vegetable land, a portion of a large farm which the Appeal distributes for the purpose of furnishing useful premiums. Write for the list to the Appeal, 1212 Broadway, New York, N. Y., and even if you fail, you still have done something towards promoting the cause of Socialism.

GET KINETIC.

Energy is either potential or kinetic. Potential energy is confined, dormant or quiescent, such as exists in a storage battery or a bale of hay or a barrel of gasoline. Kinetic energy is derived from potential energy; it is energy in action. Potential can be transformed into kinetic, and vice-versa. So, in order to get work done, you must properly utilize the medium containing potential energy. You don't feed gasoline to your mule or hay to your automobile (assuming that you have one). Each requires its own peculiar kind of food or fuel. Kinetic energy is energy doing work; overcoming resistance. You can't get more out of a machine than you put into it. If you don't believe that, try it on your mule; then cart him over to the stockyards.

Capitalism requires a certain amount of kinetic energy from labor. So capitalism allows labor just enough potential to produce the kinetic energy and compensate wear and tear; that is, replace the worn-out mule—renew the worn-out workman with fresh ones.

The capitalist economist says that this "iron law of wages" is unbreakable. It reminds one of the candidate for sheriff. "Elect my opponent and you will change the history of the world." However, we don't need to worry about the laws of wages, as we intend to abolish the wage system.

This brings us back to energy; for to abolish the wage system requires energy—mental energy. We have large stores of potential energy, mental force, consisting of Socialist press and Socialist books supplied by Socialist editors and authors. But all this potential stacked in a heap by itself could no more destroy capitalism than a bale of hay could pull a plow. It must be converted into kinetic energy. The transformation is simple. First, select your individual; then hand him of this mental food according to his individual necessities. Then pass on to another and another. Stay with it.

Get kinetic! you comrades out in the jungle. We're way behind on the kinetic end of the line. Ready to your hand is any amount of dynamic potentiality, vibrating, pressing, praying to be let loose. "Let me out," it says. "Let me out! Put me next to that fellow. You have talked to him long enough; give me a chance. It's what I'm here for, to awaken the sleeping proletariat, to supply him with mental food not pre-digested by capitalist dope-sheets, to give him a digestion and an individuality of his own; to eradicate that editorial nothing syrup from his cosmos; to free him from the effect of the anaesthetic of bourgeois thought; to make him conscious of his class, his position and his power, and of his most effective weapon for waging the class war. Get kinetic! so I can get kinetic!"

Get kinetic, Mr. Workingman. Make that ballot kinetic. There's a whole lot of potential in that ballot; the boys of '70 put it there. Make your ballot work. It will break your chains and place the world in your hand. Mere reforms cannot do this. A reform is a gasoline-fueled mule. You lose your strike and end the scabs; then, on election day, you snub No one throws bricks at you when you snub at the ballot box—nor throw quets either. By so doing you throw bricks at yourself. You commit economic and political suicide.

Get kinetic!—W. E.

ANOTHER LIE CRUCIFIED.

In order to nullify the effect of Eugene V. Debs' masterly speech at Knoxville, Tenn., on Labor day, a telegram was manufactured by the Associated Press and spread broadcast over the country, the purport of which was that the labor unions of Knoxville refused to march in the parade because Debs was the speaker. At its last meeting the Central Labor Union unanimously passed the following resolution: "Finding so much in this purported special that is not true, the Central Labor Union of Knoxville, Tenn., in regular session this 21st day of September, 1905, hereby presents the following true statement of facts:

"It was decided by the general committee of the Central Labor Union, long before any speaker was engaged, that there would be no parade of the labor unions in this city this year, and no member of the general committee, or of the Central Labor Union, or of any local union in this city, had any idea at that time who the speaker was to be.

"No man ever received a more hearty welcome than was accorded Mr. Debs while he was the guest of the Central Labor Union in this city; and no speaker who has ever delivered a labor address in this city has been greeted with such a large and enthusiastic audience as listened attentively and eagerly to his every word, as the one that honored Mr. Debs at the Labor day picnic at Knoxville this year. Any man who would send out such a report has no respect for the truth, and we denounce the report as an unmitigated falsehood, and the person who sent it out, if it was sent out, as a perverter of truth."

THE WAY IT'S TOLD.

There is everything in the way a story is told. A bungler can spoil a good story, where an artist will make an indifferent story interesting.

The principles and purpose of Socialism make a good story; and, when well presented, are sure to make a lasting impression. Conrad Wm. Garver's "Socialism in Brief" tells in plain English, good enough for a college professor, and not too good for anybody else.

"Socialism in Brief" makes Socialism so plain that the reader not only can, but must, see the point. A dozen copies will be mailed, postpaid, for only 30c, or a hundred for \$2.

SOME QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

Is twenty dollars a month good wages on a farm under the present system? It is a well-to-do farmer who believes in money-making, collecting half the crop in rent, and the other half in wages.

Under Socialism would a man have a deed to his farm, and could he control as much land as under the present system? Do the Socialists advocate the public ownership of railroads in the same form as the present?

Can the working class, by voting the Socialist ticket, take away the wealth of the rich and give it to the public?—Chas. Bauer, Hutchinson, Kan.

Most farmers cannot afford to pay twenty dollars a month. The statistics show that the farmer's revenue does not average \$500 a year, and he has to keep a family. We should not blame the farmer or employer for the poor wages, but the men who work for wages, for they are the majority, and by their votes can make the conditions under which they will work and the rewards they will get all they produce. The question does not permit of a definite answer. Some farmers could pay more and some could not pay that much, depending on conditions.

Yes, I see no reason why a farmer who collects rent cannot be a good Socialist. If he works for the abolition of the system, that is the test of what he is. He did not make the system. It was here when he came. He may realize its injustice, but it would not change the system for him to give land free to a tenant. There would still be millions who would have to pay rent. Socialists do not believe in the wage system at all, but we have to work for wages or starve. It could be argued with as much reason that a Socialist should not work for wages as that he should not take rent. We live under the system and must work under its rules or starve.

What rules governing the tenure of land will be adopted under Socialism no one today can say, any more than could our patriot fathers have said what would be the rules regarding land holdings when they had wrested this country from Great Britain. But one thing will be certain—and that is that no man can hold land and make another pay him for the use of it. And if that principle had been held today, it would be held as much land as is held today, for it is not the holding of the land that they want, but the income they can make other pay them by the holding of the land.

The Socialists advocate the public or common ownership of the railroads, as all other industries, but they want them democratically managed. That is of vital importance, and is something that the populists never dreamed of. We say that the men in each industry should have the selecting of all the officers in that industry, and should make all the rules governing that industry. First, we must have the working class capture the government. They, and not the capitalists, must make the conditions on which the transfer of land is made, and the industry operated. Today public departments are controlled by appointments from the top. The workers have no voice in the matter.

Yes, the working class can, by their votes, take away the wealth of any person or class, just as men by law today can be forced to shoulder arms and go out and kill people or be shot for refusing. That they can do so was evidenced by the income tax. The rich knocked it out, but if the poor had voted for men for office who wanted it done it would be the law today. And if the majority have the right to make laws they can make such laws as they want. The majority have the right to change the constitution or do any other thing they have a mind to do. The rich know this, hence they fear the day when the workers shall take the bit in their teeth and run things in their own interest. How long could Rockefeller skin the public if the government were to tax incomes 100 per cent, or furnish oil to the people at cost? What would his oil wells be worth if the people had enough of their own and would make a law that none should be exported? You see the whole machine is a matter of law, which the capitalists have cunningly had enacted in their favor. If the law could not do these things, why do the capitalists fear the work people's votes? Why do they spend millions to keep in the political saddle?

ECONOMIC DETERMINISM.

Says the Kansas City Star, editorially:

"There has been no more patent illustration of the 'economic interpretation of history' than the very recent events in Russia. That doctrine gives its first definite formula by Karl Marx, which the even progress of socialistic evolution as well as the epochal periods in history have been animated by the economic needs of the people. A day or two ago, in Russia, the czar granted reforms, not on one step will advance Russia from medievalism to a political condition of near equality with the German nation. They included a practically free press, free speech and a national assembly. They would not have been considered by the Russian government if they had been left to the process of theoretical politics. But strikers had tied up all the railways, industry was paralyzed people were starving and rioting for bread. Business could not stand the pressure, and the autocrat and the bureaucrats had to make revolutionary concessions to popular rights."

Nearing the Finish

The orders for copies of the Trust Edition are now being upon the 3,000,000 mark, at which figure we will have to close accepting orders. If you wish any more is the time to get in. If you wish to contribute to the fund for sending the edition to the business men your remittance should come at once.

All orders will be filled until notice is given in the paper that no more will be taken.

LETTER "EVERYBODY'S" DID NOT PUBLISH.

Editor "Everybody's Magazine":

Sir—"Socialism under the Cure." F. L. H. tells us under the above caption in your July issue that he asked "one of those ranting Socialists" who tried to convert him, if he read Everybody's lately, and the reply was "No." So the implication goes that Socialists are not reading Lawson, and consequently are not concerning themselves to keep posted on the very matters they assume to deal with. Now the reverse is the fact. T-are are no more eager devourers of Lawson's "The Russian Revolution" than the Socialists. I do not know of any Socialists, as a class, but Socialists are too proud to distinguish between the location and uncovering of a sore and the prescription of a true remedy. As regards F. L. H.'s claims as to what Lawson and Roosevelt "are doing" or "will do" to

morning—some of us have lived long enough to deem it a safe rule to glorify in a man's achievement after the fact, and not before. It does not necessarily involve a question of either Mr. Lawson's or Mr. Roosevelt's good intentions to recognize that their remedial measures are as yet in the promise stage. The president may will to slay giants, but until he employs more serious weapons than the Garfield gun, for instance, I shall, like the Highlander, "be a m' dootie" about the result. And ditto as to Mr. Lawson's remedy, which he has told us is not Socialism. Mr. L. H. in his song of victory so join as the giants of the system remain so triumphantly alive as at present. Threatened abuses, like menaced men, are apt to live long.

Now, I am by no means grudging in my admiration of Mr. Lawson, both for his honesty (within limits) and his ability (almost without limits). But, undisciplined by his financial environments since his earliest years (and hence the limit to his honesty—in other words, his moral perspicacity), Mr. Lawson is still so ethically benighted as to deem honest and legitimate the selling to parasitic, non-producing money jugglers and security dealers of copper stocks and shares to be immediately worth from 50 per cent to 70 per cent more than they paid for them. Since labor pays all, because it produces all, this means, if it means anything, that this profit to the non-producing parasite is unpaid labor fleeced from the producer. And this neither Mr. Lawson or Mr. Roosevelt recognizes as wrong, nor desire to change. Mr. Lawson wants to "cheat fair," and this I say in no carping spirit. It indicates a distinct step in moral evolution when a financier reaches the stage where he wants to "cheat fair." Mr. Lawson, it seems to me, stands almost alone among financiers in being willing to defend with any great stake or risk this principle, and I honor him accordingly. But that does not make me believe in Mr. Lawson's remedy any more than I believe President Roosevelt's. It is the root of all evil, the problem will never be solved by anything short of the complete elimination of the profit and wage-system by which one man exploits another. In other words, the only possible real remedy is Socialism.—F. A. Los Angeles, Cal.

SAVED OVER \$1,000.

Appeal to Reason:—I picked up one of your papers some time ago. You advised everyone to take their money out of banks and put it in money orders. I took your advice and paid a small fee to deposit my savings instead of trying to get interest on them. My friends sneered and made fun of me, and I was insulted by the thief in the bank who counted out my money. Well, the Enterprise National is busted now, robbed by republican thugs whom I had voted for, but your advice saved me over \$1,000 of hard-earned money. My wise friends are not sneering so much as they were, many of them losing all they had. The bank examiner says that possibly the bank will pay ten cents on the dollar. There will be one more Socialist vote in this county at the next election, sure. Thanks for your timely advice. I will repay you by working for Socialism.—A New Convert, Allegheny City, Pa.

HOW WE ARE MOULDED.

"In the long run and in the average we are 'determined,' made, directed, willed word you will, by our home, which is another word for our environment; and this statement puts the cart before the horse, for in the long run in the average our environment is determined by our wage—we are made by what we earn in no less a measure than we earn more or less according as we happen to be made thus and so. The history of whole races has been determined, to use your word again, by its economic condition, by its bread-and-butter struggles, and what holds true of the race is true of any class within that race.

"Every time you lower or raise the wages of these people you affect their home life, not only materially, but spiritually. If you affect enough homes, gradually and insidiously, you remodel their environment, and in time you remould against an environment produced by a different people. As individuals they may or may not be conscious of this, but as a class they are coming to an understanding of it more and more with the flight of every day."—J. K. Friedman in Chicago Daily News.

LESSONS FROM THE INSURANCE EXPOSURE.

The life insurance scandals afford a new and glaring illustration of the contention of the Socialists that the present social system is rotten from top to bottom.

The loss to the policy-holders is a mere bagatelle, notwithstanding the immense amount of the misappropriation of funds. It has been figured out that one cent piece from each policy-holder would cover the whole amount. It is not the loss to the policy-holder in money, but it is the loss of confidence by the whole community owing to the exposure of such plain frauds as Chauncey Depew and other directors of the companies, who have hitherto been looked upon as the pillars of society, which is so educational.

The political corruption fund of the great life insurance companies is shown to run up into the hundreds of thousands of dollars every year, and is distributed through every state in the Union. The enormous amounts that have been paid out by the insurance companies as contributions to the great political parties show us how strongly entrenched is wealth within our legislative chambers, and how impossible it is to hope for any great relief to take place so long as there is so much money at hand ready to corrupt our legislators.

The insurance companies can be exposed and can be prevented by law from contributing to the political parties, because the insurance companies are mutual organizations of a quasi-public nature, but when it comes to industrial corporations like the Steel trust and the Standard Oil trust, there is practically no method of preventing such corpora-

THE TRUTH SEEKER.

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tions using their funds as they please, and there is certainly no method of preventing the stockholders from using their own dividends for political purposes. After all, it does not make much difference, as far as corruption of politics is concerned, whether Mr. McCall takes \$300,000 a year out of the New York Life insurance company and gives it to the Republican party, or whether Mr. Rockefeller takes \$50,000 a year from his private income and gives it.

The whole trouble is in the competitive system, which robs the workman of what he produces and hands the spoils over to the capitalist class. This plunder will be sure to be in part used by them for political corruption, because there is no more profitable way of investing money by a big corporation than that of corrupting legislators. If we wish to stop corruption, then let us get at the source of corruption, viz., the competitive system, which automatically creates a corruption fund. When we abolish the competitive system we must be ready to establish the co-operative system, and in order to establish the co-operative system, we must "let the nation own the trusts."—Wilshire's Magazine.

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The whole idea is to sell the popular New York Kaites for Christmas Gifts, with the popular New York Kaites, etc., on hand.

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We show you how to make money in your spare time. Write for our list of agents and we will send you a copy of our new and improved Kaites. Write for our list of agents and we will send you a copy of our new and improved Kaites. Write for our list of agents and we will send you a copy of our new and improved Kaites.

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The Great New Socialism Book. "Most Commendable." "Deba." "Superb." "Full of Facts." "Brotherhood Pub. Co., Los Angeles, Calif."

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A new and interesting story of the great Colorado mine strike. The "Four Orphans" is an interesting story of the great Colorado mine strike. The "Four Orphans" is an interesting story of the great Colorado mine strike. The "Four Orphans" is an interesting story of the great Colorado mine strike.

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APPEAL TO REASON, Grand, Kansas.

FACTS YOU CAN'T DOWN. "Suppressed Information" is a 64-page book loaded to the guards with information about wages, ownership of homes, farm tenantry, machine and hand production, which you should know. TEN CENTS get the book, postpaid.

50 Per Cent

The profits on the money investment in the Girard Cereal Company, manufacturers of NUTRITO, amounted to about 50 per cent FOR THE FIRST YEAR—the year in which we were working for a foothold, the year which downed most new enterprises, the year of expense and risk and hard work. None of this profit was paid out in dividends—it is still with the corporation, in the way of improvements, business expansion expenses, material on hand, and bills due the company from dealers. You buy into these profits when you buy Girard Cereal stock.

The orders for NUTRITO are increasing at as rapid a gait, and even faster, than we can manufacture the goods with our present capital. For instance, on October 30th the orders amounted to

\$210,000

And any one can see that we cannot conduct a business of the magnitude indicated by these figures with only \$10,000 capital.

We are doing more business right now than we can easily do on the present capital.

The new manager will be with us by the time you read this paper. Upon his resignation as a field manager of the Standard Oil becoming known, he was promptly offered a high official position with an independent oil company—which position he declined to come with the Girard Cereal Co.

If you want a stock that you know something about and which will pay you well on the investment, this is the one. You know what it is, you have seen it grow during the past year.

The State Bank of Girard, the oldest bank in this county, and an extremely conservative institution, is a stockholder, and the cashier holds stock in the Girard Cereal Company as a private investment.

Mr. Peet started in a buggy shed, and has made an enormous fortune from his product. We have a much better start than he had, and we believe that we have as good business and advertising management as he has, or has had, or will have.

The time to buy this stock is NOW—not after it is all gone.

One share of first-type stock, with a par value of \$100, but selling for less than fifteen years ago, has paid in dividends over \$125,000.00 and is still at it in increasing ratio.

The price of stock is ten dollars per share, payable all at once or in installments of \$2.50 per share per month.

E. N. Richardson, Sec'y Girard Cereal Co., Girard, Kan.

I hereby subscribe for _____ shares of stock in the Girard Cereal Co., to be paid for at the rate of \$2.50 per share per month.

Enclosed find \$_____ for first payment.

Name _____

Address _____

State _____

NOTE—If you pay in full simply order the stock, enclosing full amount.

Echoes Along the Way

The youthful editor of Collier's Weekly is making several kinds of an ass of himself. He is waging a vigorous campaign against patent medicines, and at the same time running big display ads for cigarette concerns and the criminal insurance companies. It's all in the game, however, and nobody should blame Collier's for the inconsistency—it needs the cigarette money, even if it does sacrifice the paper bills and other incidentals connected with the publication of a metropolitan weekly.

The police commissioner of New York, acting under the advice of Mayor McClellan, arrested the players and the manager of the Garrick theater, on a charge of "indecenty." The company was presenting Bernard Shaw's new serio-comedy, "Mrs. Warren's Profession." It seems the police commissioner's sensibilities were shocked. Shaw, who is a Socialist, and, incidentally, the greatest living playwright, has acquired the habit of holding up a mirror and permitting society to see itself as it actually exists. The thin veneer of respectability was ruthlessly torn aside and the hideous monster was seen at close range. It is no wonder the police commissioner considered the exposure indecent.

Imitating Turkey, Roosevelt has issued an order muzzling the members of his cabinet, and ordering them to refrain from telling what happens in executive session. If you had a man working for you and he should take your other hired man behind the barn and do things, and then refuse to tell you what he was up to, you would be most likely to hand him a pair of boots with your feet in them, wouldn't you? Well, that is what Roosevelt, the servant (?) of the people, proposes to do. The common herd is too ignorant to know anything about government. Well, guess the rulers are right. The people don't know enough to run their own affairs, and it is little wonder that men like Roosevelt, once elevated to high positions, treat them as kings treat the cannibal.

The United States navy department has just purchased a battleship, for which it spent six million dollars. On the day it was turned over to the department the naval experts ordered it relegated to the obsolete class. Such is the progress of our national life. Such is the progress of killing machines, that one machine is no more than completed at a cost of millions of dollars when it is sent to the scrap heap. Now, for just a moment, figure how many \$1,000 cottages that sum represents. It would build a city capable of comfortably housing 6,000 families, or a total population of 30,000. Let me ask you this, my plain, practical friend: if your government can spend six millions of your dollars for a worthless battleship, why can't society build 6,000 \$1,000 cottages, and turn them over, rent free, to the men doing the work—utilizing the same labor that built the battleship? Would not the sum total of our national wealth be increased to the extent of those 6,000 houses—and would not 30,000 men, women and children be happy in the possession of a home—free from exactions of the landlord and the usurer?

One of the first things that impresses the visitor to New York is the number of hotels and apartment houses in course of erection. It would seem that all New York lives in apartment houses, hotels and tenements. The old-fashioned home has entirely disappeared from Manhattan. Occasionally the visitor spies a dumpy little building, surrounded by a steel fence right to ten feet high, standing like a grim sentinel. Only three families of every one hundred on Manhattan Island live in their own houses—the bal-

ance live in rented flats—ranging from the slum tenements on the East Side to the swell St. Regis on Fifth Avenue. The housewife whose husband can afford it, prefers to give up the "sacred ties" rather than be bothered with the duties and cares of a "home" in New York. This class is drifting rapidly to the big hotels and apartments. The submerged ninety and nine are content with a windowless room under conditions which would be scorned by a healthy Kansas hog. And this is capitalism, and its votaries are fearful that Socialism will break up the home. I tell you that when Socialism comes to relieve the people of their burdens there will be no homes to break up!

Confiscation, did you say? Several years ago, at the junction of the Rich Hill branch of the old Memphis route with the main line at Miami, Kas., were several little business houses, which did a thriving business with the travelers who were forced to lay over at this point between trains. The railroad corporation, in its infinite wisdom and to facilitate its business, changed the stopping place of trains on the branch line and moved the junction point up to Pleasanton, five miles distant. The little businesses at Miami withered and died as a result of the change, and today, as you pass swiftly over the Frisco track, which had absorbed the old Memphis route, nothing remains of the thriving little burg of Miami but a few ramshackle buildings, inhabited by bats and hoboes. Question: Did the railroad confiscate the business of the men who formerly occupied them?

A correspondent asks me how the people will acquire possession of the railroads and other industries of this land. I do not know. I do not believe anyone knows. I do not believe that Ben Franklin knew how political freedom would be secured in 1776—six years before the Declaration of Independence. Garrison and the balance of the agitators did not know how chattel slavery was to be abolished in this country—even as late as 1862. Both these results were accomplished, not necessarily by reason of the agitation carried on by Franklin and Garrison and their contemporaries, but as the result of stupendous social forces, generated and kept in motion by society itself. We are being pushed along by these forces—unseen, but nevertheless powerful and irresistible. The forward movement as we see it reflected in the Socialist party is but an incident of the progress we are making toward the final goal.

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"CHICAGO'S TRACTION QUESTION IS SETTLED."

Thus spake the oracle—Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan—in Chicago the other day. Mr. Morgan had just been making a little visit inspecting his preserves, and dropped in on Chicago for a friendly chat. Some courageous reporter interviewed the distinguished gentleman who settled the Japanese-Russian war by refusing further credit to the belligerents. Mr. Morgan replied to the question about the Chicago traction problem "that it was settled," and dismissed the incident from his mind.

Not so Mayor Dunne. When he read in the morning papers that Mr. Morgan had disposed of the traction question without consulting him, he at once took his pen in hand and wrote to Mr. Morgan and asked an explanation. Mr. Morgan returned the letter unanswered.

And remember, Mr. Morgan is but a "private citizen," while Mr. Dunne is mayor of the second city in the greatest country on the globe!

COMING NATION



Army Notes

Five copies for a year, \$1.

Fritschy, of Buffalo, don't care. Ten more.

Yes, Graham, of Livingston, Mont., came in.

Ten of 'em from Comrade Hurley, of Holder, I. T.

Four yearlies from Comrade Walker, of Jennings, La.

Comrade Hixon, of Belton, Mo., touches us up with a club of four.

Comrade Wilhoite, of Wichita, Kas., takes five of those yearly postals.

Comrade Carroll, of Ayr, Neb., recollects us to the tune of seven new annuals.

Ten yearlies from Comrade Vlyand, of Chicago, a town that is always at the front.

Comrade Dodge, of Buena Vista, Colo., mailed eleven of them to the cross last week.

Comrade Munro, of Lonaconing, Md., biffs us one on the left eyebrow. Six of them.

Comrade Kapp, of New York City, does the needful to the extent of ten new names.

Comrade Rawcliffe, of Mount Holly, N. J., gallops into the ring with a bunch of eleven of 'em.

Comrade Bender, of Missouri Valley, Ia., performs one of his usual ordinary feats in recollecting us with a club of six.

Comrade Anderson, of Ruthven, Ia., scalped four of the enemy last week, much to our dissatisfaction.

Comrade Sampson, of Bangor, Cal., joins in the effort to pull down the pillars of capitalism. Four yearlies.

Comrade Graham, of Niota, Ill., shelled the jungles last week with disastrous results to five of the unaffiliated.

Don't neglect to send in your contribution to the fund for sending the Trust Edition to the business men this week.

Comrade Wyttenbach, of Evansville, Ind., put the kibosh to four of the other side the other day, much to our equanimity.

Comrade Smith, of Rochester, Mont., joins the gang with a dollar toward sending the Trust Edition to the business men.

The uproar around little old New York got both Comrades Klein, of Brooklyn, who prance gaily in with five new scalps.

Comrade Stief, of Detroit, Mich., got behind the guns the other day and the shelled jungles delivered the goods. Ten yearlies.

Everybody ought to have a bundle of five copies for a year—one dollar pays for them, and leaves you with ammunition always at your command.

Comrade McDonald, of Northampton, Mass., nabbed five of them the other day, and together we got them to the guard-house. We will pump the real thing into them for a year.

Comrade Albaugh, of Seneca Falls, N. Y., touches us up with a bunch of ten yearlies. "I don't care how often Seneca falls that way," remarked the Joke Editor, with the air of one ringing in a good one.

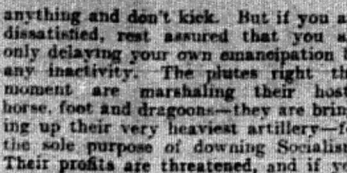
Comrade Smith, of Compton, Cal., didn't have any difficulty in digging up seven new scalps last week. In fact, the average Californian hankers to be scalped by the Appeal Army. He has got so used to it that he often helps in the operation.

Comrade Latham, of Danforth, Mo., a coal digger, 67 years old, gets to the front with a dollar for extra papers. Latham is some good yet, which is more than we can say of some of the mules who are not strong enough to help push the wagon. They will get their reward by and by—a capitalistic reward.

Comrade Morgan, of Oakland, Minn., remits two castenets for extra papers, and says he is surprised at how well we manage to boost for Socialism. It's the gang that turns the trick—that debonnaire gang of terrors throughout the country, who always have a dollar in their trousers for the cause, or the time to lift the scalps.

Why sit down on your hind legs and let the golden hours of boosting for Socialism get away from you? It isn't any bother to get subscriptions—you will learn more about people in taking their subs than you could in any other way. Some will not take the paper, but if editors were discouraged by that fact there wouldn't be a single paper printed in the world. Go after them and help push 'em clouds away. Some day you will be proud of your record—if you have any. If not, you will have to stand around and lie about how you boosted, in order to stand in with the genuine crowd who will be running things then. But, so far as any real benefit accruing to the shirkers in the coming day, that's another question. The Socialist movement is one today of system and record, and you can't say that you did or did not do a certain thing in connection with Socialism for the past five years without it being susceptible to proof or refutation by written records. Therefore, make your record while you may.

A telegrapher in the Indian Territory sends us \$3 with the statement: "I can hardly afford it, but I can less afford not to do it," which shows the touch of genuine reason. The people have got to save themselves, and if they don't do it, then they will never be saved. Every year that this system lasts every reader loses the difference between a life full of peace, "conserve and plenty and what be has. If your chains suit you, don't do



What the Other Side is Doing

The State and Commercial National banks of Oklahoma City, Okla., have consolidated. Had to do it. Saves expenses. Competition don't pay.

The republican ring of Philadelphia has been caught red-handed in a six-million dollar looting of the city treasury. Vote to have it continue.

The United States government pays about \$35,000,000 a year for transporting the mails. This is eight times as much as express companies pay for a similar service.

Prof. Gates, Vinton, Iowa, arrested for robbing the county treasurer, shows the kind of men the system produces to teach its pupils. Of course he is opposed to Socialism.

The breweries in Kansas City, that own nearly every saloon, are forming a manager. They will lessen the number of saloons, yet control the traffic and save a million a year. Who said trusts?

The car shipped a load of gold and silver to Copenhagen, on which the insurance was \$750,000, anticipating that he might become a fugitive, and would still have enough to live off the people in some other country. The coward and fooler.

The Kansas City Journal, otherwise known as the Santa Fe railroad, alias Standard Oil, alias John D. Rockefeller, calls Roosevelt and the men who are in favor of rate regulation "revolutionists." Isn't that about the limit? Interesting fight, too.

The good republican Presbyterian mayor of Mansfield, Ill., cashier of the First National bank, is a defaulter, and the bank had a run on it. Gradually the opponents of Socialism will put themselves in jail, and leave the whole country to us!

Railroads are naturally interested in the election of senators and congressmen, and can well afford to give passes while they are assessed at from one-fifth to one-twentieth of their value. The governor of Nebraska admits, under oath, that this is a fact.

By a two-thirds vote the city council of Chicago has turned down municipal ownership. The citizens voted twelve to one for city ownership of the street cars, but hadn't sense enough to elect a Socialist council, which would have put it in operation. They have just what they voted for.

Agents of the Chicago packers were arrested in Philadelphia the other day on a charge of selling embalmed beef to the United States navy yard authorities. The agents will be turned loose and the "jackies" will be turned over to the funeral directors. Such is the law of compensation under capitalism.

Here's good news for the economical housewife: "Pittsburg, Oct. 20.—The Standard Oil company today advanced the price of all grades of oil, except Raglan, Pennsylvania, Tiona, Newcastle and Cabel oil were advanced 5 cents. Corn was raised ten cents, Somerset eight cents, and lower grades two cents."

In a Washington dispatch of October 23th giving a statement of the Panama canal commission, which shows that up to date \$4,000,543.76 has been expended, of which "nearly \$700,000 has been spent on construction!" How is that for high! Spending five dollars for soft snaps for political pets and one dollar for the real work! Government is a smooth cinch—and you vote the same old tickets!

Last week a convention composed of delegates appointed by the governors of the various states and the commercial bodies of the country met in Chicago to discuss the railway rate situation. It was composed of two factions—experts in favor of rate regulation and one against it. It may sound strange, but it is true, nevertheless, that our good friend Parry, of open shop fame, headed the faction in favor of permitting the railroads to conduct a "closed shop" on the rate question. Mr. Parry, as one of the large shippers of the country, has been "seen" by the railroads—hence he has allied himself with that faction. The little shippers may go to hell so far as he is concerned. He used them to club the railroads into giving him reasonable freight rates—and after this was accomplished he went over body and breeches to the railroad trust.

The bankers' convention at Lincoln, Neb., broke up in a row the other day. Former Controller of the Currency Daves made a speech in which he defended the beef trust, lauded Mr. Rockefeller, and told the assembled bankers that the good trusts were the backbone of the country. The bankers hissed Mr. Daves, and he became angry and swore just like an ordinary pirate. The little bankers did not relish his remarks, and told him in plain words that they didn't. One declared Daves was sent to Lincoln to defend the trusts, another taunted him with having secured his appointment under Cleveland through Wall street influences. You see, the country banker no longer has the sincere he once had—he is getting it in the neck, just like the other little fellows. President Brown, of the First National bank of Cambridge, Neb., bleated with the bankers to refuse longer to stand in the attitude of apologists for every crime wealth commits, but to line up with the people and fight "predatory wealth." Sounds funny to hear a banker talking about "predatory wealth," doesn't it? And you will hear more of it later on.

There will be more wealth produced in one year under Socialism than there is in two now, and with less labor expended. We will have all the duplication of plants, all the advertising, all the cost of traveling men, most of the heat, light, power, delivery wagons, and, by employing every idle person at something useful, and all the labor of those who are doing useless things, we can make the earth a paradise that will bring peace, plenty and pleasure to every human being. Are you not tired of the present struggle and worry?

Some idea of the real enormity involved in life insurance companies making campaign contributions may be formed when you learn that Senator Clark of Montana is in a terrible state of indignation over it.—Chicago Tribune.

The Appeal to Reason is about to issue a special edition of 3,000,000 copies dealing with the trust question. As far as known no publication of any kind has ever undertaken a task of that kind. The highest edition printed heretofore is said to have been a million copies, one-third the number that the Appeal promises to issue.—Cleveland Citizen.

The Socialist aldermen of Milwaukee were instrumental in securing the passage of a resolution appropriating \$60,000 for the purchase of a site for a municipal electric lighting plant. The money is to be taken from the surplus earnings of the municipal water company. Some of the republican and democratic aldermen didn't know what to do with this surplus. The Socialists were able to show them.—Cleveland Citizen.



The Funny Side

The following story sounds as though it might be true, and maybe it is. It is related that a certain 26 Broadway magnate was picking his way through "the Wall street masses" to his place of business one morning, when a young urchin snatched his gold-headed cane and started to run. A policeman standing by, recognizing the magnate, and seeing a liberal tip, caught the boy and brought him back. Recovering his cane the magnate handed the blue coat a dollar and said, "Let the boy go; I started in a small way myself."

Once upon a time a thief said to a priest: "I know you will not take my money, because I came by it dishonestly."

The priest winked the other eye and replied: "My friend, if only honest money was in circulation you and I would have no job. It's men like you and men like me that keep the old world going."

Sheldon says "the heart of the world is love," but he does not know that the world is threatened with heart failure.

There are a great many Socialists who seem to think that truth is a creation of Karl Marx and did not exist before him.

Judging from the signs of the times, it is up to the capitalists to arrange for a correspondence course in the art of letting go gracefully.

When the worker learns to look in his pay envelope for the evidence of his exploitation it will be a short step to the application of the remedy.

The capitalist owns the job, and, because he owns the job, the worker, who does not own the job but who cannot exist without it, is as truly his slave as though he had a recorded title deed to him.

It is related that down in Texas the other day an absent-minded cowboy called another gun-lugger a liar. The coroner's jury returned a verdict that the deceased came to his death by a careless use of the English language.

S. S. McClure, editor of McClure's Magazine, is of the opinion that the words grafter and hoodle should be consigned to the scrap heap and the good old words thief and stealing used in their place. Even a capitalistic minded editor gets off a good thing occasionally.

Pa. (in the life insurance business)—Willie, your ma says you stole a cent from Johnny. Don't you know that was very wrong?

Willie—Why, pa, I was just playing I was president of a life insurance company and that Johnny was a policy-holder.

The rest of the dialogue was concluded in the woodshed.

Farm wagons are made at an expense of less than \$10 for labor and material. Under Socialism that would be the cost of possessing a wagon that now sells for \$65. But the farmers vote the capitalist tickets and prefer to pay \$65. Funny, isn't it?

All labor-saving improvements today simply help the capitalists to make more profits. Under Socialism they would help the workers to live better and have shorter hours. But the workers foolishly vote the capitalist's tickets and get it in the neck all the time. How the capitalist must smile as election returns roll in, showing that their wage slaves have again voted themselves into slavery for four more years.

When Socialism comes society will build cities to live in. Every house will be built as good as every other house, though of different sizes and designs; modern conveniences—hot and cold water, sewer, light, heat and phone, all from a central plant, and the reward for labor will enable each family to enjoy all these things, and every other thing that any family can enjoy. Contrast that with such miserable blotches on the face of the earth as the cities now are—with their glaring contrasts of hundreds of shacks and shanties and tenements to one palace for the idler. But you vote to be a tenant in the shacks. Get wise, and vote for a move up the line.

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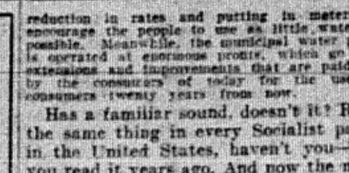
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Hot Cinders

"Busy as a Cossack in Russia" is the latest.

Beware of the man who never scores a failure—he's a freak.

It never pays to be too cocksure—one can never tell when the thing is loaded.

If you don't like your job, quit. You don't own it, anyhow, so what's the difference?

It may not be so pleasant walking at the tail end of the procession, but it's a lot safer.

Speaking of works of fiction did you ever read the prospectus of a life insurance company?

Kind words don't cost anything—per-haps that is the reason they are so much in fashion.

There is more than one way to skin a cat, but quite often it is better to let the cat go unskinned.

After the president gets his railroad rate bill through congress I suppose we'll all get our wages raised.

There is no law against a man being as though he was glad he was alive. Many seem to think there is.

When twelve men line up in a jury box they are supposed to have no opinion. Think of a man going up against a game like that!

One man begs for a job; another gathers unto himself a lead pipe and lets the other fellow do the begging—it's all a matter of "nerve."

What's the use of throwing mud at McCurdy? There's not a mother's son of us but would be glad to have his job and \$100,000 a year.

Lost, Strayed or Stolen—One best trust investigation. The finder will be rewarded by the application of a "Big Stick" behind the left ear.

How would you like to hold out your hat and let John D. Rockefeller's income drop into it for about fifteen minutes? You wouldn't kick if it spoiled the hat.

Czar Nicholas is said to be very pious. A little more of this same brand of piety in the world and the devil could take a vacation and feel that nothing was being neglected.

The aim of Socialism is