

"DOWN WITH THE PEOPLE!"

"During the campaign of 1896 so representative a leader as Theodore Roosevelt publicly avowed his readiness to lead an armed force to Washington to prevent the inauguration of Mr. Bryan should he be elected. Neither at the time nor since has this utterance been rebuked by his party or by any considerable section of the press in the East. On the contrary, Col. Roosevelt has since been elected governor of his state. —Arena, November, 1898 (page 648)

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DOWN WITH THE DESPOT!

"We denounce President Roosevelt in this maligning our brethren, two of whom are now on trial for their lives, and whose trials will be prejudiced thereby. We denounce his statement as tending to frustrate justice. We denounce it as criminally immoral, being based upon no proof and we denounce it in the name of human brotherhood, for which Haywood and Moyer have no stock. We call upon the working class to remove, by its votes, not only this political mountebank and character assassin, but all others of his ilk and to place representatives of the working class in complete control of this nation. —Resolution adopted by Workmen at Cincinnati at the home of Taft in Mass Meeting, Assailed."

ROOSEVELT AND HIS REGIME

How They Appear to Others Than Himself and His Legion of Literary Lackeys—A Review Without Fear or Favor.

BY EUGENE V. DESS.

HE only time in my life I ever saw Theodore Roosevelt was years before he became president of the United States. I was aboard of a train in the far west, where Roosevelt was then said to be following rancho life, and as he and several companions in cowboy costume entered the car at a station stop, he was pointed out to me. I did not like him. The years since have not altered that feeling of aversion except to accentuate it.

I have since seen the nation mad with hero worship over this man Roosevelt, but I have not been impressed by it. Very "great" men sometimes shrivel into very small ones and finally vanish in oblivion in the short space of a single generation.

The American people are more idolatrous than any "heathen" nation on earth. They worship their popular "heroes," while they last, with passionate frenzy, and with equal madness do they hunt down the same "fools" who vainly try to teach them sense. Theodore Roosevelt and George Dewey as "heroes" and Wendell Phillips and John Brown as "fools" are notable illustrations. American history is filled with them.

But my personal dislike of the cowboy in imitation who has since become president, however justifiable, would scarcely warrant a public attack upon his official character, and this review, being of such a nature, is inspired, as will appear, by entirely different motives.

There are those, and they constitute a great majority of the American people, who stand in awe of their president, supposedly their servant, but in fact their master; they speak of him with a kind of reverential adulation as a lordly personage, a superior being to be looked up to, and worshiped rather than a fellowman to be respected and loved. There are others who betray equal ignorance in a more vulgar fashion by coarse tirades for which there is often as little excuse as there is for the extreme adulation.

Regarding the president of the United States, as I do, simply as a citizen and fellowman, the same as any other, I shall speak of him and his acts free alike from awe and malice, and if I place him in the public pillory, where he has placed so many others, to be seen and despised of men, it will be from a sense that his official acts, so often in flat denial of his professions, merit the execration of honest men.

In arraigning President Roosevelt and his administration I have no private spite nor personal grudge to satisfy, but an obligation to redeem and a principle to vindicate.

I shall go about it as I would any other moral duty, asking no favors and prepared to accept all consequences.

In the first place, I charge President Roosevelt with being a hypocrite, the most consummate that ever occupied the executive seat of the nation. His profession of pure politics is false, his boasted moral courage the bluff of a bully and his "square deal" a delusion and a sham.

Theodore Roosevelt is mainly for Theodore Roosevelt and incidentally for such others as are also for the same distinguished gentleman, first, last and all the time. He is a smooth and slippery politician, swollen purple with self-conceit; he is shrewd enough to gauge the stupidity of the masses and unscrupulous enough to turn it into hero worship. This constitutes the demagogue, and he is that in superlative degree.

Only a few days ago he appeared in a characteristic role. Rushing into the limelight, as necessary to him as breath, he shrieked that he and "Root" were "horrified" because of certain scandalous and revolting charges made by one of his own former political chums. Of course, he and "Root," of Tweed fame, the foxiest "fixer" of them all, were "horrified" because of the shock to their political virtue, but it so happened that the horror took effect only when they found themselves uncovered. The taking of Harriman's boodle for corruptly electing him president and the use of the stolen insurance funds for the same criminal purpose did not "horrify" the president and "Root," nor would they be "horrified" yet if they had not been caught red-handed in the act with the booty upon their persons.

The cry of the exposed malefactor and all his pack of yelpers that he is the victim of a "plot" by his own friends and supporters, the very gentlemen (sic) who furnished him with free special trains, paid his campaign expenses and in fact bought the presidency for him, is so palpably false as to be absolutely ridiculous and only brings into bolder relief the hypocrisy and fraud it was designed to conceal.

This much is preliminary to the extraordinary official conduct of the president which has "horrified" not only its victims but millions of others, and now prompts this review and protest.

Something over a year ago Charles Moyer, William Haywood and George Pettibone, of Colorado, leading officials of the Western Federation of Miners, were overpowered and kidnaped by a gang of thugs and torn from their families at night by conspiracy of two degenerate governors and another notorious criminal acting for the Mine and Smelter Trust, one of the most stupendous aggregations of force and plunder in all America.

Every decent man and woman was "horrified" by this infamy and the whole working class of the nation cried out against it.

Was Roosevelt also "horrified"? Yes!

Because the Mine and Smelter Trust had kidnaped three citizens of the republic? Oh, no!

The three citizens were only working cattle and he never had any other conception of them.

He was "horrified" because the Mine and Smelter Trust, unclean birds that feather their nests, especially in Colorado, with legislatures and United States senatorships, had not killed instead of kidnaped their victims.

Then and there Theodore Roosevelt disgraced himself and his high office, and his cruel and cowardly act will load his name with odium as long as it is remembered.

The Mine and Smelter Trust had put up the funds and used its vast machinery for Roosevelt, and now Roosevelt must serve it even to the extent of upholding criminals, approving kidnaping and murdering its helpless victims.

When Roosevelt stepped out of the white house and called Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone murderers, men he had never seen and did not know; men who had never been tried, never convicted and whom every law of the land presumed innocent until proven guilty, he fell a million miles beneath where Lincoln stood, and there he grovels today with his political crimes, one after another, finding him out and pointing at him their accusing fingers.

No president of the United States has ever descended to such depths as has Roosevelt to serve his law-defying and crime-inciting masters.

The act is simply scandalous and without a parallel in American history.

What right has Theodore Roosevelt to prejudice American citizens, pronounce their guilt and hand them over to the hangman? In a pettifoggery lawyer such an act would be infamous; in the president of the nation it becomes monstrous and staggers belief.

All that Roosevelt knows about Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone he knows from his friends, their kidnapers.

The millions of working men and women, embracing practically every labor union in America, count for nothing with him. He is not now standing for their votes. He is fulfilling his obligation to the gentlemen (!) who put up the coin that elected him; paying off the mortgage they hold upon his administration.

Theodore Roosevelt is swift to brand other men who even venture to disagree with him as liars. He, according to himself, is immaculate and infallible.

The greatest liar is he who sees only liars in others.

When Theodore Roosevelt, president of the United States, denounced Charles Moyer, William Haywood and George Pettibone as murderers, he uttered a lie as black and damnable, a calumny as foul and atrocious as ever issued from a human throat. The men he thus traduced and vilified, sitting in their prison cells for having dutifully served their fellow-workers and having spurned the bribes of their masters, transcend immeasurably the man in the white house, who, with the cruel malevolence of a barbarian, has pronounced their doom.

A thousand times rather would I be one of those men in Ada county jail than Theodore Roosevelt in the white house at Washington.

Had these men accepted, with but a shadow of the eagerness Roosevelt displayed, the debauching funds of the trust pirates, they would not now languish in felons' cells.

The same brazen robbers of the people and corruptors of the body politic who put Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone in jail also put Theodore Roosevelt in the white house.

This accounts for his prostituting the high office Lincoln honored and resorting to methods that would shame a Bowery ward-heeler.

Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone are not murderers; it is a ghastly lie, and I denounce it in the name of law and in the name of justice. I know these men, these sons of toil; I know their hearts, their guileless nature and their rugged honesty. I love and honor them and shall fight for them while there is breath in my body.

Here and now I challenge Theodore Roosevelt. He is guilty of high crimes and deserves impeachment.

Let him do his worst. I denounce him and defy him.

During my recent visit at Washington I learned from those who know him what they think of Roosevelt. Among newspaper men he is literally despised. Their true feeling is not apparent in what they write, for they know that the slightest offense to the president is *lese majeste* and means instantaneous decapitation.

For the second time, Theodore Roosevelt, president of the United States, has now publicly convicted Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone. He has not pronounced condemnation upon Harry Thaw, or any rich man charged with murder. He has, however, made a postmaster of a man at Chicago charged by the Chicago Tribune with having shot another man in a midnight brawl over disreputable women, and then used his influence to make the same man mayor of that city.

Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone, the three workmen kidnaped by the Mine and Smelter Trust have now been in jail fourteen months; they have not been tried, but twice condemned by President Roosevelt, the last time but a few days ago, in connection with Harriman, his former political pal and financial backer. These men are in prison cells, their bodies in manacles and their lips sealed. They cannot speak for themselves. They are voiceless and at the mercy of calumny. No matter how grossly outraged, they must submit.

For a man clothed with the almost absolute power of a president to strike down men gagged and bound, as these men are, he must have an unspeakably brutal and cowardly nature, just such a nature as the governor of an Empire state must have to turn a deaf ear to the agonizing entreaties of a shrieking, shuddering woman and see her dragged into the horrors of electrocution.

The true character of this man is being gradually revealed to the American people. He has never been anything but an enemy of the working class. He joined a labor organization purely as a demagogue. In all his life he never associated with working people. His writings, before he became a politician, show that he held them in contempt. When he entered political life he soon learned how to shake hands with a firmman for the camera and have his press agent do the rest, and it was this species of demagoguery, the very basest conceivable, that idolized him with the ignorant masses and gave him the votes of the millions he in his heart despised as an inferior race.

In his book on "Ranch Life and the Hunting Trail," page 10, written long before he entered politics, Roosevelt reveals his innate contempt for those who toil. After describing cowboys when "drunk on the villainous whiskey of the frontier



Drawn from life for the Appeal to Reason by RYAN WALKER.
The New York Sun, an ultra capitalist and administration organ makes this subject an astounding plea:
"We ask Mr. Harriman to refrain from pursuing further the solution of the direct issue of parity with the president of the United States, which the president has raised. We are contemplating only the scandal, the spectacular infamy, the hideous immorality, in the broadest sense of the word, of continuing a contest, which, even if it could be brought to a triumphant conclusion by Harriman and his partisans, WOULD RESULT IN EXHIBITING THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES IN A LIGHT FIT TO BRING SHAME TO THE CHEEKS AND SORROW TO THE HEART OF EVERY HONEST CITIZEN OF THE REPUBLIC."

towns," he closes with this comparison, which needs no comment: "They are much better fellows and pleasanter companions than small farmers or agricultural laborers; nor are the mechanics and workmen of a great city to be mentioned in the same breath."

The pretended friendship for the great body of workmen who are not to be compared to drunken cowboys has served its demagogical purpose, but the final chapter is not yet written. There will be an awakening, and every official act of Theodore Roosevelt will be subjected to its searching scrutiny. He has always been on the side of capital wholly, while pretending the impossible feat of serving both capital and labor with equal fidelity, and only the deplorable ignorance of his dupes has applauded him in that hypocritical role.

The anarchic manners, or their children at least, will some day know that it was President Theodore Roosevelt who handed them over to the coal trust with a gold brick for a souvenir, labeled "Arbitration."

Theodore Roosevelt is an aristocrat and an autocrat. His affected democracy is spurious and easily detected. He belongs to the "upper crust" and at the very best he can conceive of the working class only as contented wage-slaves. And no one knows better than he how easily these slaves are duped and how madly they will cheer and follow a cheap and showy "hero."

The simple fact is that Theodore Roosevelt was made president by the industrial captains and the robbers in general of the working class. They picked him for a winner and he has not failed them. Elected by the trusts and surrounded by trust attorneys as cabinet advisers, Roosevelt is essentially the monarch of a trust administration.

If this be denied, Roosevelt is challenged to answer if it was not the railroad trust that furnished him gratuitously with the special trains that bore him in royal splendor over all the railways of the nation. He is challenged to publish the list of contributors to his political sewer funds, amounting to millions of dollars, and freely used to buy the votes that made him president.

Did, or did not, the men known as trust magnates put up this boodle? Boodle drawn from the veins of labor?

Will Mr. Roosevelt deny it? Did he not know at the time that his man Cortelyou was holding up the trusts for all they would "cough up" for his election?

Will he dare plead ignorance to intelligent persons as to who put up the money that debauched the voters of the nation?

It is true that a spasm of virtuous indignation seized him when he found that the trusts had slipped the lucre into his slush funds when he was not looking, but this was only after he saw the people looking behind the curtain. Then he bounded to the footlights and denounced Alton B. Parker as a liar for charging that the trusts were furnishing the boodle to make him president, but no man not feeble-minded was deceived as to who was the liar.

Read the Washington press dispatch in the Kansas City Journal of April 4th: "It was declared in banking circles that light could be shed on the question of campaign contributions in 1904 if the books of the national republican committee were thrown open."
The books will not be thrown open. Roosevelt will not allow it; he knows they contain the damning evidence of his guilt.

The case is clearly stated in the platform of the democratic state convention of Missouri, adopted in 1906, which reads as follows:
"We believe Theodore Roosevelt insidious. Pretending to inveigh against the crimes of trusts and corporations, he openly defended Paul Morton, when, as manager of the Santa Fe railroad, he was compelled to confess enormous rebates to the Colorado Fuel and Iron company. It was Roosevelt who advanced the pernicious doctrine that you must punish the corporation, not its officials who cause it to commit crime. It was Roosevelt who denounced large campaign contributions, while his secretary of commerce and labor was fleeing the corporations out of one of the biggest slush funds ever known in the history of American politics."

President Roosevelt may shout "liar" until he turns as black in the face as are the crackmen at heart who burglarized the safes of the New York insurance companies to land him in the white house, while he was toying with the names of "Jimmy" Hyde and Channey Depew as pawns in the corrupt game, but the "damned spot" will not out until the whole truth is known and the whole crime expiated.

The publication of the Roosevelt-Harriman correspondence places the president in his true colors before the American people. It explains his hot haste in condemning Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone to the gallows and sending Taft to Idaho to assure the smelter trust and warn the protesting people that the kidnaping of the workmen was sanctioned by the white house and would have the support of the national administration.

A more shameful perversion of public power never blackened the pages of history.

This national scandal shows up the president's two-faced character so clearly and convincingly that it leaves not so much as a pin-hole for escape. It is a damning indictment of not only the president, but the whole brood of plutocrats, promoters and grafting politicians who have been looting this nation for years.

There is one among these illuminating epistles which I want to burn into the minds of the working class dupes who have been bowing in the dust before this blustering bully of the white house:

"October 1, 1904.—My Dear Mr. Harriman: A suggestion has come to me in a round-about way that you do not think it wise to come to me in these closing weeks of the campaign, but that you are reluctant to refuse, inasmuch as I have asked you. Now, my dear sir, you and I are practical men, and you are on the ground and know the conditions better than I do. If you think there is any danger of your visit to me causing trouble, or if you think there is anything special I should be informed about, or any matter in which I could give aid, why, of course, give up the visit for the time being, and then, a few weeks hence, before I write my message, I shall get you to come down to discuss certain government matters not connected with the campaign. With great regards, sincerely yours,
THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

Does not this brand the president with the duplicity of a Tweed and the cunning of a Quay?

Would a president who is honest with the people clandestinely consort with the villain he characterizes as a liar and all that is vicious?

The disclosures made in the secret correspondence strip the president of the last shred of deception with which to cloak his perfidy. The mask is lifted and the exposure is complete. It is in the president's own handwriting in a letter to Harriman that would never have seen the light in a thousand years had not circumstances forced it upon the attention of a betrayed people. It is adroitly phrased, but its meaning is not in doubt. He knew Harriman then as he knows him now; wanted his boodle and insidiously coaxed him to sneak to the white house when no one was looking, and only after he was discovered did he denounce Harriman as a liar and fall into his usual fit of moral epilepsy.

From now on there will be a sharp decline in the stock of Theodore Roosevelt. The capitalist papers may continue to boom him as the only savior and his corps of press agents at the white house may continue to grind out three-column stories about the awful conspiracy of his "trust" friends to ruin him, but his bubble is pricked and the cheap glory in which he reveled is departing forever.

The people have been sadly deceived for a time, but the march of events is opening their eyes.

Only the very ignorant and foolish believe that a president who has surrounded himself with Wall Street darlings as cabinet ministers has any serious designs on the trusts.

The Ryan, Root and Roosevelt combination is ideal. It speaks for itself, and with such shining lights as Taft, Cortelyou, Knox and Paul Morton surrounding it, all lingering doubt is removed and the fools' paradise is in the full blaze of its glory.

Space will not permit a review of the personnel of the president's official family, at least two of whom, had the law been enforced, would now be in penitentiary.

The story of President Roosevelt and Paul Morton, if truthfully told, would make a luminous chapter in railroad rascality and political jobbery. It was to this notorious strike-breaker and self-confessed criminal that Roosevelt issued a bill of

moral rectitude long as Pope's essay that landed him into the eighty-thousand-dollars-a-year insurance graft he now holds down.

There is in this "promotion" the very climax of the irony of boodle.

Paul Morton, who began as a strike-breaker on the C. B. and Q. and reared a monument to theft at Hutchinson, Kan., and left his trail of crime all the way from the Mississippi to the Pacific, is fit, indeed, to be the cabinet associate and confidential chum of a president who puts him at the head of the company whose funds were stolen to buy his election.

William H. Taft is another of the elect, and it is easy to understand why Roosevelt has decided to make this illustrious son his successor as president of the United States and is now grooming him with the patronage of the national administration. Taft is a man after Roosevelt's own heart. Among his early acts as a judge he fined the bricklayers of Cincinnati two thousand dollars for going on a strike; he was next whirled to Toledo by special train and ordered by the Toledo, Ann Arbor and North Michigan railroad to issue an injunction binding and gagging its striking engineers and firemen and locking their leader up in jail and he complied with alacrity. From that time on it has been smooth sailing for the accommodating judge and there is not a bloated plutocrat in the land who would not hail with joy the election of William Taft as president; he would be almost as acceptable to these vultures as Roosevelt himself.

The manner in which President Roosevelt manipulates the supreme court by bestowing lucrative offices upon the sons and other relatives and friends of its dignitaries can only be hinted at here, but will receive due attention later on. The case of ex-Senator Burton is an instance in point. Other senators had taken thousands in similar cases to Burton's paltry few hundred dollars, but Burton was marked by Roosevelt for refusing to crook the knee to the sugar trust and pursued with merciless ferocity until he was lodged behind prison bars.

The president did not have a call to "go after" his old friends, Channey Depew and Thomas Platt, with the same virtuous passion to see crime punished and criminals jailed.

When Roosevelt was making his continental campaign in the palatial special trains furnished free by the railroad trust he stopped at Abilene, Kan., the home of the then Senator Burton, and opened his speech there in these words: "I am glad to be at the home of the senior senator from Kansas and am delighted to meet and greet his neighbors and friends. I want to say that no man in this world has done more, and I had almost said, as much, to place me where I am now, than your distinguished senator."

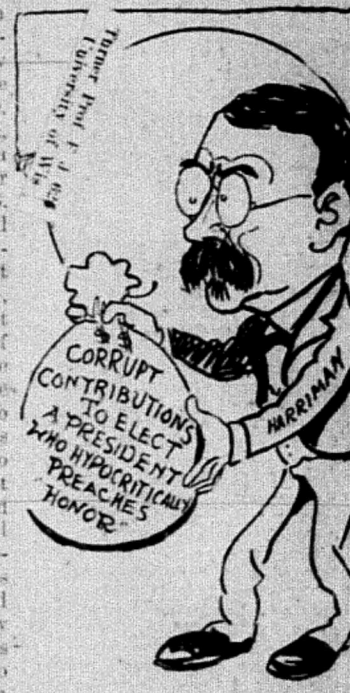
Fine was the president had of showing his gratitude. Burton should have known better and taken warning. Whenever Roosevelt gets that near to a man something is going to happen. "My dear" is then due to be metamorphosed with startling suddenness into an "atrocious liar."

Roosevelt can brook no rivalry. He is the self-appointed central luminary in the solar system. All others must be contented with being fire-flies. He must violate all traditions and smash all precedents. He is spectacular beyond the wildest dreams. He must have the center of the stage and hold the undivided attention of the audience. Any stunt will do when the interest lags. A familiar turn with a prize-fighter or a "gun-man" is always good for an encore. Nothing is overlooked. A dash to Panama with a fleet of battle-ships and a battery of cameras and a squad of artists and reporters is good for thousands of columns about the marvelous virility and fertility of the greatest president since Washington. He is followed with minute and eager detail as he darts from cellar to roof, inspects every shingle, wears a solemn expression, throws a shovelful of coal into the furnace, snatches a bite from a workman's pail, shakes hands with a startled section man and is off like a flash to look after some other section of the planet that it may not drop out of its shining orbit.

Mighty savior of the human race! Such is Theodore Roosevelt, the president who condemns workmen as murderers when they are objectionable to the trusts that control his administration.

Archbishop Ireland, the plutocratic prelate, will cheerfully certify to Roosevelt as the anointed of the Lord. And this will make another interesting chapter for a later review; a chapter that will deal with Ireland as the political as well as spiritual adviser of "Jim" Hill and the Great Northern, and of court decisions awarding him thousands of acres of land and making of the alleged follower of the Tramp of Galilee a multi-millionaire; a chapter that will tell of a high priest sounding the political keynote to his benighted followers in exchange for a promised voucher for a red hat to be worn in a land of freedom in which the state and church are absolutely divorced.

Only a few of the facts about Roosevelt and his regime have been here stated, but enough to satisfy all honest men that THEODORE ROOSEVELT IS THE FRIEND OF THE ENEMIES AND THE ENEMY OF THE FRIENDS OF THIS REPUBLIC.



QUESTION BOX

Under the present system of society is "true justice" attainable? Would there be any need for such a law under Socialism?—W. L. ...

Do it Now! Don't Wait Until It's Too Late!

KEEP your body clean! Most people are very neat and clean in their outward appearance, but how about the inside? ...

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spired with social ideals would have any need of a law, whether written or unwritten, to protect it from such monsters as the present society produces. ...

Whether unwritten law is justifiable under capitalism, is a question that may well be left to the legal quibblers. The problem of rendering justice under a system that is itself essentially unjust must be temporarily passed up to those eminent jurists who think they know how to do the thing that to a Socialist is impossible. ...

Public officials are now too busy hoodling to waste any of their precious time in preventing crime. They believe in the doctrine of every fellow for himself and do not concern themselves with other people's troubles. ...

Laws are now not so stated and enforced, for the simple reason that society is ruled by the capitalist class, which makes and enforces laws, not impartially, but for its members individually, but for its class interests as a whole. ...

When industry becomes socialized under a genuinely democratic government there will no longer be private interests to dominate the law and its application. Under such conditions it will be in the interest of all to have all laws clearly stated and enforced with impartiality. ...

Roosevelt and Harriman. "My dear Mr. Harriman," "Come and see me." "I enjoy your company." "You and I are practical men." "Thanks for your contribution to the campaign fund." ...

Oscar Straus is one of the directors of the New York Life Insurance Company, which reeks with graft and campaign contributions. Straus is a director of the New York Board of Trade and Transportation, and one of the Wall street coterie that has profited immensely by government secrets. ...



To Teddy— "YOURS FOR A THIRD TERM." —Mine Owners Association.

God Save The President

BY BRUCE ROGERS. "He that lives by the sword shall by the sword die." "Whatever a man sows, that shall he also reap." —Old saws, more or less true.

DEBS snatches off the mask of the world's arch-hypocrite, and bares naked to the gaze of men a composite picture of a charlatan, mountebank, ruffian, rough-rider, politician, mungump, president and dictator. ...

The Angel of Political Death kisses the brow of the Great Conspirator, the face of high heaven, bestirred and jeweled with Liberty's stars, blushes a lurid crimson, and he of the big teeth, takes a toboggan slide down the jolly old hill of Once Were, a miserable Cattle. ...

He leaped upon a great wave of spasmodic military enthusiasm, became Lieutenant Colonel of the First United States Cavalry by having the cunning to aggrandize and advertise himself. He led the fool-hardy, needless charge at San Juan Hill, in which much blood was spilled, for the self-made advertising glory of Rough Riders, nor would I snatch one laurel from the victor's wreath. ...

Nominated for vice-president at Philadelphia with the band playing "The Conquering Hero Comes," which circumstance conspired with a maniac's bullet, he became president, and, perpetrating a shameless national crime in the acquisition of Panama, with de- speicable fraud and the practice of sheer despotism, he dreamed of empire extended to all America, the same inordinate dream that fed the "Grandeur which was Rome" to the billows. ...

At the recent general election, 83 Socialists were elected to the parliament of Finland, thereby constituting a plurality. Of the Socialists elected, 72 are men and 11 are women. The conservatives elected 47 candidates, the reactionaries and Swedish party (combined) suffrage 54. ...

PARTY

Louisiana—Wm. F. Dunn, the admiral of the Socialist Navy, reports heavy bombardment of the heathen close to the mouth of the Mississippi. ...

Missouri—St. Louis Socialists cast 4,098 votes at the spring election. Socialist vote in Springfield indicated a gain in the Socialist ranks. ...

Illinois—The Chicago Christian Socialist Fellowship center will have a great day on Sunday, April 21. The promise that Comrade Carr will speak at that time is received with a thrill, and with much anticipation. ...

Wisconsin—The Marinette Socialist party cast 220 votes this spring at their municipal election as against 80 last fall for governor. ...

Iowa—John E. Slank, of Sioux City, and Dr. W. C. Hills, of Des Moines, have been elected as state organizers. Write the state secretary, Edward J. Rohrer, Nevada, Ia., for details. ...

Colorado—Windsor, Col., April 8.—The surprise of the election yesterday was the decision of Mayor E. I. Raymond whose name did not appear on the official ballot. There was but one ticket in the field, headed by S. G. Fuller, Mayor Raymond's friends, who sought to have him nominated, organized a still hunt in his behalf and wrote his name on the ballot. ...

General Party News. The Social Democrats of Switzerland have carried another city, that of Biel, over the old party. At a recent meeting of the consul general of the Socialist Party of France it was decided to apportion 6,000 francs for special Socialist propaganda in the northern provinces of France. ...

A SUGGESTION. Comrade W. F. ... you are going to repeat in letters: that article that appears in the Appeal to Reason, ...

The office kid is learning to play a horse fiddle to serenade Gooding and McParland after the fiasco. The bull pup seemed impressed when he heard upon "Gently, gently, the sleuths are gliding; gliding toward the timber talls." ...

AGITATION LEAGUE.

Reported collected last week \$1,068.47 Collected since last report 47.43 Total \$1,115.90

Don't overlook the Agitation League in the excitement. Not only has the league been sending out thousands of copies of the Anniversary Edition during the past few weeks—but it hit the capitalist system a jolt week before last. ...

While there was a slump in the circulation report last week, the Bundle Brigade shows a gain over expectations. ...

THE BUNDLE BRIGADE.

While there was a slump in the circulation report last week, the Bundle Brigade shows a gain over expectations. ...

THE TRADE UNIONS.

The trade union locals are taking hold of the situation with vim and determination. Here is a letter from a democratic recognition that the Appeal is fighting his battle as a member of the working class. ...

If You Mr. Man, or You Madam, are not Earning from 1000 to 2000 a year, it is your own fault

You, we mean it—Your Own Fault. This is no fairy tale, no dream, no delusion, but a fact. We have many agents earning these amounts who are on no more capable than you. ...

THE BIG TEN.

Comrade Richardson, of Belleville, Ill., leads the Big Ten this week with 25 subscribers. ...

Comrade Johnson, Minneapolis, Minn., hits the thimblesticker as a type. ...

Comrade Egan, Birmingham, Tenn., takes the standard of the Tennessee boys from some parties. ...

Comrade Nelson, Tule River Falls, Minn., to the extent of his finances. ...

Comrade Smith, one of the army of Smith and the Appeal Army, skinned a pound and took a drink of this week out of the club. ...

Comrade D. G. Wright, Cass City, Mich., is very desirous of finding the whereabouts of the thimblesticker who was a member of the Appeal Army. ...

Comrade Degeer, Superior, Wis., made every one stand back when he arrived with a shoe of staid respectation, and the ball was kicked inside the Appeal Army. ...

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Dispatches show that the government is practicing peonage on the Panama canal. And the people expect that same government to stop peonage in this country!

In order to protect their schemes of plunder the capitalists have had a law passed which makes it a misdemeanor for any person to "willfully and without authority either take a letter, telegram or private paper belonging to another or a copy thereof, and publish the same or a part thereof." ...

Barnesville, Texas, March 9, 1907.—Dear Appeal—I am a resident of Ligon High School's "A Capital of Industry" and I feel that my obligation to my country is as clear as the sun and as free in describing the true conditions and social effects of the present system of peonage, which I am anxious to see abolished in the coming year. ...

I read the book looked to a friend who lives in Chicago and when I finished his first issue I was so impressed that I immediately ordered a copy of the Appeal. ...

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THE FINANCIAL COLUMN

BY THE FINANCIAL EDITOR

WHEN Cortelyou took the office of secretary of the treasury on March 4th it was with the threatening announcement that the Wall street gang would have to look out for themselves. That this was intended purely for public consumption is evident by the following extract from the Wall Street Journal, dated March 16th:

Secretary Cortelyou has only been eleven days in office and has not yet had time to bring Hamilton in bringing the power of the treasury to the aid of the nation. The Wall Street Journal said it expected the way the abolition of the independent treasury system. This does not mean that the government will be asked to pay for the expenses of government. I call your attention once more to the views of the Wall Street Journal dated April 17th:

In commenting recently upon the new Aldrich financial law, which permits the deposits of certain receipts, like internal revenue receipts, directly in the national banks, the Wall Street Journal said it expected the way the abolition of the independent treasury system. This does not mean that the government will be asked to pay for the expenses of government. I call your attention once more to the views of the Wall Street Journal dated April 17th:

We find, therefore, that that wonderful terror to the plutocrats, Theodore Roosevelt, has been the head of the nation which has permitted the plutocrats of the country to do what they even now stand for—that is, the turning over of the government funds to the banks, the banks to lend this money to the public for the purposes of carrying on business, and to keep the interest thereon as their profit. In other words, the government is to furnish the national bankers with the money to conduct their own business—their private business. Before this one fact (and fact it is, for Roosevelt signed the Aldrich bill), the pretensions of Roosevelt as to being the Watch Dog of the People shrink up and shrivel away to nothing.

Now let us trace this money and see where it goes. We will trail one item of some twelve millions of the public money—money which had been collected in taxes, supposedly for the sole purpose of paying the operating expenses of the United States government. First, we will read an extract from the April circular of the National City bank of New York, the largest bank in the nation, and controlled absolutely by the Standard Oil crowd:

There has rarely been a month when the government has played a more important role in the money market than during the past few months. The Secretary of the Treasury has issued orders affecting the money market in the amount of \$20,000,000. The result of these orders is to cause the national banks to have on hand \$20,000,000 more than they have. This is done by the Secretary of the Treasury issuing orders to the national banks to have on hand \$20,000,000 more than they have. This is done by the Secretary of the Treasury issuing orders to the national banks to have on hand \$20,000,000 more than they have.

Now, this great banking institution admits that the deposit of government funds in its coffers was a necessity beyond debate. And that had not been taken, or had it not been further delayed, the consequences are not pleasant to contemplate. Now, please recollect that I am quoting verbatim from the circular issued by the National City bank to other banks throughout the country. The inference cannot be avoided that the National City was in distress—that it had to have money. The money came from the public treasury, through the good offices of that Great Watchdog of the treasury, Theodore Roosevelt. For we turn again to the Wall Street Journal, the faithful and able chronicler of facts as they are, regardless of what the facts may be, and we find:

The average citizen will likely be unable to see how the government can be able to do this. The government is able to do this because it has the power to print money. The government is able to do this because it has the power to print money. The government is able to do this because it has the power to print money. The government is able to do this because it has the power to print money.

A good deal of importance is attached to the money market. The money market is important because it is the lifeblood of the nation. The money market is important because it is the lifeblood of the nation. The money market is important because it is the lifeblood of the nation.

Doesn't it beat everything? The dear good Mr. Roosevelt, who is such an enemy of the trusts, the speculators and especially Harriman and the Standard Oil, turns over \$11,930,000 of public money (not his own money, of course), to the New York banks, and at once the loan item of the National City bank expands nearly \$12,000,000. Now let us look a little deeper into this matter, and see if that money didn't really go to help the Standard Oil gang to get on its feet again, when it was really floored. We will take this editorial from the Wall Street Journal of March 19th:

It can be stated without fear of peradventure that the possibility of the control of the Union Pacific passing into rival hands has more than once in the past three or four years given rise to the control of the Union Pacific as it is now constituted is unquestionably in the market.

Now, the Union Pacific is the heart and soul of the Standard Oil's railway program; if it should escape them, with it the Southern Pacific, the Atchafalaya, the St. Paul, the Illinois Central and a number of smaller roads would also go for the way these roads were acquired was by issuing and selling stocks and bonds of the Union Pacific with which the stocks of the other companies were bought. Most people think that Mr. Harriman pays cash for the

railroads that he buys. He does not pay his own, if he does. He simply issues bonds of the Union Pacific, and borrows money from the banks upon the bonds, which are deposited as security for the money that he uses with which to buy new railroads. That the control of the Union Pacific was for sale in the market on March 14th is beyond question, and the purchase of it meant the downfall of the Standard Oil in railway affairs. The Standard Oil was rescued by that great hero of the common people, Theodore Roosevelt, the enemy of the trusts and particularly of the Standard Oil. We have traced directly, twelve millions of the public funds, from the treasury of the nation to the hands of the gang, and have seen it deposited as margins for 200,000 shares of stock, and this means simply and solely that the Standard Oil was buying back its control of the Union Pacific, and once more getting into the saddle to ride on the necks of the voting kings of the nation.

Not because I like to stop at this juncture to consider a personality, but because the events of the past week make it necessary to do so, I shall now consider the real nature of Theodore Roosevelt. He is looked upon by the well informed as decidedly superficial. There is no solid foundation to him, and he is simply—only one of the buffoons of the mob. His whole ambition and sole interest lies in trying to win the applause of the general public, and he is incapable of doing any work of lasting good to the country. Applause for Roosevelt is his motto, and to secure it he will resort to any means. He has no friends that he will not sacrifice instantly if there is the slightest indication that they will cause his lustre to dim; he has no enemies that he will not immediately yield to if he believes that by so doing he can serve what he thinks is his own interests. He has no policy, save the one of the moment, and that one is anything and everything that can keep Roosevelt in the public eye. Upon his entry into national politics he noted the uneasiness of the middle class over the encroachments of the trusts upon their opportunities. He immediately came forward as the great trust buster—the enemy of aggregated wealth—the savior of the distressed and rapidly disappearing middle class of the nation.

The middle class wanted a man to restore and put on an enduring basis the competitive system, in such a manner that the opportunities of the past would again accrue to them. They wanted a leader for this purpose, and they were willing and anxious to fight behind him and with him. Theodore Roosevelt became this leader, and upon his supposed strength, honesty and intelligence the middle class has made one of the most remarkable fights ever seen in history for the preservation of its system, and, of course, of itself, for it depends absolutely upon the competitive system for its existence. And by and through it Theodore Roosevelt has been made everything that he is. He has been well paid financially; been made the ruler of the greatest nation of modern times; been given absolute command of the resources of the nation. And what has he done?

He has secretly conferred with his supposed enemies, accepted money from them for political purposes, delivered over to them the United States

treasury to save them from annihilation, which annihilation it was his proposed duty to accomplish. The enormous and uncounted powers he was permitted to assume, supposedly through his desire to down the enemies of the middle class, were betrayed to the great aggregations of wealth. And these powers ran to even the ignoring of the constitution, the encroachment upon state rights, to more and greater privileges than any monarch of any nation on this planet enjoys today. And, out of it comes nothing but a base betrayal of those who made him what he is—all fully evidenced by the correspondence passing between him and E. H. Harriman, president of the Union Pacific railroad, and the main public character of the Standard Oil crowd today. And these letters even go so far as to state to Harriman that if he is afraid to come to the White House, just now, for fear the public might catch on, to wait a little, till the election is over. The whole matter is miserable in its paltry sordidness—in its bargain and sale of the nation which has made this cowboy with the double teeth a worldwide figure in honor—which has trusted him and stood by him to the fullest extent in what it believed was a battle for its industrial and financial interests, only to be shocked by the discovery that the battle was a sham—that the cannonade was only stage thunder—that it had been tricked and sold by its beneficiary.

Such is what Theodore Roosevelt is—a denuncer of dishonesty in others, dishonest himself, quick on the tongue with the lie for others, himself the basest counterfeit that the nation has ever looked upon; himself the bowler for the square deal, while secretly obeying the dictation of the enemies of his class; the squaller for justice, while using the power of his position to condemn in advance, before trial has been even commenced, to secure the hanging of men who have never betrayed the interests entrusted to their care. And this Theodore Roosevelt has done, done beyond reparation, so far as he is concerned. For the country is through with him now; he has led the middle class to a slaughter, and while that class may forgive an honest defeat, it will never compromise with treachery.

Roosevelt is down and out of it; his last public performance of any real economic interest is the turning over of the public treasury to the grafters. He may serve out his time, bawling brisily about the way the plutocrats are trying to floor him, but if he had any sense of propriety he would resign, and leave the country. It has no further use for him; he is an undesirable citizen. He didn't think that that phrase—undesirable citizen—would ever come home to roost, but one's sins will always find him out. Henceforth, we shall find out a good deal more about the winding up the presidency of this nation, for now his power is going, and with it will go the satellites, who will fawn at the feet of the new.

In the first of these articles, I stated that the last congress closed, definitely and decidedly, the era of competition in the United States. The Wall Street Journal, the most far-sighted publication of its kind in this country, that next week contained an article which considered the advancement of Socialism, and stated that it "believed that private property rights could be maintained in this country during the present century." Possibly some of them will be, but not all of them.

At the same time I stated that when the knowledge of defeat permeated the middle class, that millions of them would join the Socialists, and that those in power would attempt to make terms favorable to themselves. At that time there was no public proof that President Roosevelt was playing both ends against the middle, that he was betraying the middle class to the plutocracy for personal salvation. He could really have better afforded to make an honest fight, for the ruin that he has wrought through treachery has reduced him to the level of a Benedict Arnold in the view of the middle class, which he pretended he was serving. His ultimate effect, and one that will soon be in evidence, will be enormous Socialist gains. No one could have won the battle which Roosevelt has been pretending to fight, because economic conditions are such that a new system, complete and in harmony with the productive capacity of machinery, must be installed. The middle class are now retiring in disorder from the field, and are turning their steps toward the camp of Socialism. This movement will first take the form of a demand for the government ownership of railroads, possibly through the democratic party. The next few months will be very exciting as the people begin to recover from the stun administered by the Roosevelt-Harriman revelations, and begin to cast about for a new leader and to align themselves behind him. The Socialists will make large gains, as large as they can, perhaps, handle with safety.

In the meantime, the Standard Oil will proceed triumphantly with its plot. Just what the plot is, how it is being worked, and its ultimate intentions will set forth a little later in these columns. It forms a vast and daring scheme, the most stupendous and far-reaching conception ever recorded in the history of the world.

GET READY FOR THE PANIC.
From Macdonald's Machine, New York City, for April, Page 502.
The experiences of the last one hundred years indicate that the forces now at work are driving us straight toward a crisis—and I mean by a crisis not a Wall street flurry, such as we have lately seen, which may come at any time from purely local influences, but a general, temporary break down in industry.

Number of subscribers March 31, 1917, 297,992
Number of new subscribers for week ending April 6, 5,685
Number expiring for week ending April 6, 5,937
Loss for week ending April 6, 2,532
Total number of subs for week ending April 6, 297,992
Printed Last Week 368,100

LOOK at the low address, low price, and see the number of subscribers. If it is a good thing, it is a good thing. If it is a good thing, it is a good thing. If it is a good thing, it is a good thing.

Table with 2 columns: State, Subscribers. Total 297,992.

The Appeal and its Army this year has added to the nation in great against the outrages perpetrated against members of the working class. What it is going to do THIS YEAR is to arouse the nation to the fact that the outrages perpetrated against every workman, woman and child in the nation. Next year we will do more.



A 'SQUARE DEAL'.

The Mills of the Gods.
Retributive justice is grinding out her grist in the mills of the gods. The last few days have disclosed the most startling evidences of the rottenness with which capitalism is reeking. Our special dispatches from Idaho are but an index of what is to follow. The Goading administration, unless the whole investigation can be suppressed, which is doubtful will be coupled with some of the rankest robberies ever perpetrated. Borah, the United States senator, is already in the toils. Stenberger, the deputy governor, reports he would go to the penitentiary for his connection with timber land deals, if he were still living. Goading himself will be shown, if not actually implicated, in very close connection with the gang of thieves that have done Idaho out of its forest reserves. In a word, the kidnapers, as the Appeal has always contended, are all criminals of the first water. The Goading administration is rank with corruption. Borah, the senator, is not only implicated in gigantic robberies, but our reports will show him to be nothing less than a moral monster. This degenerate was sent to the United States senate by the mine and smelter trust as a reward for his share in the kidnaping. Shoaf is now at work excavating for the facts and, unless the Appeal is thrown out of the mails, its readers will be given a series of revelations which will astound them, and what is most important of all at this time, prove the absolute innocence of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone, and show up in all of its repulsiveness the devilish conspiracy of which they have been the victims. Hell is yawning for the scoundrels in Idaho who have trampled upon law, outraged justice, and polluted all the

fountains and streams of our political and social life.
The Appeal is after this gang and will never rest until they are all where they properly belong.

Did Roosevelt Lie?

On November 4th, 1904, Roosevelt issued a signed statement, which was printed in large black type in every administration organ in the United States, from which I quote as follows: "Certain slanderous accusations as to Mr. Cortelyou have been repeated time and again. The statements made (about campaign contributions) are UNQUALIFIED AND ATROCIOUSLY FALSE. As Mr. Cortelyou has said to me more than once during this campaign, if elected I shall go into the presidency unhampered by any pledge, promise or understanding of any sort or description, save my promise, made openly to the American people, that, so far as in my power lies, I shall see to it that every man has a square deal—no more and no less."
Read that bold statement, my Roosevelt booster, and then compare it with the revelations made and the admissions of Roosevelt in the Harriman letters. Roosevelt knew of the millions poured into the republican campaign coffers, and now admits that he did—and that his friends asked Harriman, the "villain and liar," for money for campaign purposes. Yet in the face of these facts, Roosevelt deliberately deceived the American people.

Characteristic Capitalistic Consistency.

The following editorial is reproduced from the leading republican paper of Kansas, the Topeka Capital. This paper is silent as the grave about the great conspiracy in Idaho-Colorado, and the infamous part therein of the state officers whom a judge of the supreme court of the United States has characterized as the "real offenders in the case at bar."
The Capital and the republican press generally, claim that Powers is unable to get justice in a democratic state, but coolly assure the public that Socialists and workmen are sure of a fair trial in a republican state reeking with graft, according to the disclosures of its own capitalist grand jury. The editorial is edifying only in showing how serene a republican conscience can be when its party opponents are on the rack, and how it bleeds when its own partisans are the victims.
Governor Hoch, as a native Kentuckian, has taken a social interest in the case of Caleb Powers, the young secretary of state who was tried and convicted, and the verdict overruled by the higher courts, for conspiracy to murder Governor Hodges. Political persecution is the belief not only of the government, but of most republicans who have had to do with the case. The Capital is in sympathy with this action, and the request of Governor Hodges that the Capital be allowed to prosecute Powers is twelve and acknowledge all contributions which the miners wish to make to the fund. The Capital is in sympathy with this action, and the request of Governor Hodges that the Capital be allowed to prosecute Powers is twelve and acknowledge all contributions which the miners wish to make to the fund.

Will the Capital please tell us if it thinks that Moyer and Haywood have any better chance for a fair trial than Caleb Powers, and if they are not fully entitled to public sympathy, and moreover, if it does not think it should also open its columns in their interest, and appeal for contributions on their behalf? And if not, why not?
Before.
A thousand thanks, dear Harriman, for your article in the Appeal. You are, indeed, a peach.
After.
Kidney, Conspirator and fraud! You're another bit of a goddam. A atrociously you're lied by God! And handed me a lemon.
Roosevelt admits that the trusts contributed to his campaign fund and specifically mentions the sugar trust, the oil trust and other trusts as contributors, although the money of the tobacco trust was refused. He states, however, that the trusts which paid the expenses of his campaign secured no immunity from the law by so doing. If such immunity had been granted, do you think the president would admit it? Do we not know that immunity has been granted for the simple reason that not one of these trust owners is in prison, and that the few who were even fined were let off with so small a fine that they could well afford to pay it daily for the privilege of robbing? The fear of the law prevents the smaller knaves with no political pull from violating it, and that only gives the greater knaves the greater opportunity to play the game of adulterating, cheating and perpetrating fraud. They can well afford to pay the trifling fines, which amount merely to a license. Had the law been enforced the total wealth of the Standard Oil company would have been required to pay the penalty for its infractions of the law. The same is also true of the sugar trust and steel trust. But Roosevelt says that no immunity has been granted! And of course what he says is true! Ditto Rockefeller.

Not a Square Deal.
From the Minneapolis Journal.
William D. Haywood, secretary of the Western Federation of Miners, has one on the president. In his letter to Congressman Sherman, the president took up the Harriman case that he could buy "that crowd," meaning a political party and commented that it showed Harriman was a dangerous citizen, no better than Haywood or Moyer. Haywood, who is on trial for his life, issues from his cell a statement that while evading the doctrine of the square deal, the president does not always practice it. It certainly was not a square deal to assume the guilt of a man about to be tried, and to add the great weight of a White House judgment that he ought to be removed.
Serious Trouble Ahead.
From the New York Evening Post.
The contest of Haywood, the miner indicted for murder, and whom Mr. Roosevelt has ordered to be put in an "undesirable citizen," was taken up yesterday by the Central Educationists. There is much force in it. Here is a man on trial for his life, the fact about whose guilt remain to be proved, and the president of the United States, a man who is not a lawyer, is making a statement that he is innocent, and that he is innocent. The fact is that the president is making a statement that he is innocent, and that he is innocent. The fact is that the president is making a statement that he is innocent, and that he is innocent.

MAY 9th
Is the date of the opening of the trial of the unjustly imprisoned Federation officials, Debs, Shoaf and Walker. We report the proceedings for the Appeal. Our account of this important case will be complete in every detail, and furthermore it will be written from the working class point of view. We ought to have 50,000 new subscribers between now and May 9th, and I ask you, reader, to help secure them.
The lesson in American history for the Workers had not arrived at the time of making up this week's issue, and this interesting, and instructive feature does not therefore appear in this paper. We trust that the next installment will be here in time for the next number.
Theodore Roosevelt to Edward Harriman: "You and I are practical men." Waw!

SWEDISH IN SOCIALISM. 2 cents a year in bundles of 50 or more. Order today.

HARRIMAN'S STATEMENT

FROM THE NEW YORK PRESS, APRIL 17.

I have read the President's statement. I am most anxious to treat him, and his other utterances with consideration due to the high office which he holds. Nevertheless, I feel bound to call attention to certain things in regard to which he does me injustice. In his letter to Mr. Sherman, he clearly seeks to convey the impression that the personal interview with him in the fall of 1904 was of my seeking and not his.
Let me present the facts: On June 29, 1904, the president wrote me the following letter, which he does not include in the correspondence which was published today. It reached me in Europe: "White House, Washington, June 29, 1904."
"My Dear Mr. Harriman: As soon as you come home I want to see you. The flight will doubtless be hot then. It has been a real pleasure to talk with you last week."
"THEODORE ROOSEVELT."
In reply to this I wrote him from my return from Europe the letter of September 20, the opening sentences of which he eliminated in his publication. "New York, September 20, 1904."
"Dear Mr. President: I was very glad to receive your letter of the 16th inst. I was in Europe. I am now getting matters that accumulated during my absence somewhat cleared up, and I expect to get back to see you at any time, either now or later. It seems to me that the situation could not be in better shape. Yours very truly, E. H. HARRIMAN."
"To the President, Washington, D. C."
Then followed a series of invitations from the White House, both from the president and his secretary, urging me to go to Washington. On October 10, the president wrote me: "I am most interested in your return to New York. I should much like to have a few words with you. Do you think you can get away for a few days and take either lunch or dinner with me?"
On October 14 he wrote: "12:31 A. M."
"My Dear Harriman: A suggestion has come to me that you and I were so interested in certain of the New York political developments, that I hardly, if at all, touched on governmental matters."
Again in the same letter, he says: "As a matter of fact, as you will remember, when you did come down to see me, you and I were both so engaged in the New York case, that I had no time to say more than that I would take occasion the first of next week to run down to see you, and I think by that time the conditions will be very much improved."
Whether I was seeking his aid to secure the adherence of the state of New York to the state ticket, or he was seeking mine, is proved or disproved by this correspondence, and I cheerfully submit to the public whether the inference clearly suggested by the president is the proper one. I did not so understand it from the invitation, nor from the interview.

The president dwells at length on the assertion that he did not ask me to contribute "for the presidential campaign," nor "for his personal benefit." It is to deny this statement, not it is at all inconsistent with the assertions I made in the Webster letter, respecting the interview. Therein I distinctly said: "The president sent me a request to go to Washington to confer upon the political conditions in New York state. I complied, and he told me he understood the campaign could not be successfully carried without sufficient money, and asked if I would help them in raising the necessary funds, as the National committee, under Chairman Cortelyou, had utterly failed of obtaining them, and there was a large amount due from them to the New York state committee."
If this means anything whatever, it must be he was urging me to help the New York state committee, and not the National committee or the presidential campaign, except so far as the success of the state ticket in New York would contribute to the success of the national ticket.
What the condition of the finances of the New York state committee and of the national republican committee at that time was, is well known to every one. That the national committee did give the state committee, and that the state committee was in financial straits is notorious. I was not a political manager. I was asked to go to Washington by the president in the interest of the state ticket. I could help to raise money. That I did help in this regard, that I did raise the funds immediately upon my return from the interview with the president is undeniable, and to this fund I contributed \$50,000. My interview with the president covered a wide range of subjects connected with the New York state campaign, and I did not pretend to go over the whole matter in the Webster letter.
The president's letter of October 11, and his comment thereon are interesting. In that letter, he suggested that I might think there was some danger in my visiting him during the closing weeks of the campaign, and suggested that if I thought so, the visit be postponed until after election, when he would ask me to discuss certain governmental matters, not connected with the campaign. Here were two distinct invitations to discuss two different subjects. I did not so understand it. I did not discuss New York politics before the election, and therefore, went and discussed that subject alone, and after the election took up the other subject for consideration with him.
I think if what concerned me as the object of the visit had been the government's relation to the railroads, the interview would certainly not have been entirely confined to politics.
I am not responsible for what Mr. Sherman may have said to the president with reference to conversation he had with me.
All that I have to say is that I did not meet his urgent requests that I contribute to his campaign fund, and that the statements alleged to have been attributed to me by him were false. The president was assured of this fact by a mutual friend who was present at the interview.

OPINIONS FROM THE DAILY PRESS
ON ROOSEVELT'S REFERENCE TO MOYER, HAYWOOD & DEBS
"A vicious and insidious use of the executive office."—Milwaukee Daily News.
"It certainly was not a square deal."—Minneapolis Journal.
"One of the most unprincipled and uncalculated for expressions he has ever uttered."—Fort Smith Daily American.
Not a Square Deal.
From the Minneapolis Journal.
William D. Haywood, secretary of the Western Federation of Miners, has one on the president. In his letter to Congressman Sherman, the president took up the Harriman case that he could buy "that crowd," meaning a political party and commented that it showed Harriman was a dangerous citizen, no better than Haywood or Moyer. Haywood, who is on trial for his life, issues from his cell a statement that while evading the doctrine of the square deal, the president does not always practice it. It certainly was not a square deal to assume the guilt of a man about to be tried, and to add the great weight of a White House judgment that he ought to be removed.

"Dishonorable Roosevelt."
From the Milwaukee Daily News.
In a recent issue of the Western Federation of Miners, kidnapped and held incommunicado on a charge of murder, and whom Mr. Roosevelt has ordered to be put in an "undesirable citizen," was taken up yesterday by the Central Educationists. There is much force in it. Here is a man on trial for his life, the fact about whose guilt remain to be proved, and the president of the United States, a man who is not a lawyer, is making a statement that he is innocent, and that he is innocent. The fact is that the president is making a statement that he is innocent, and that he is innocent.

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