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**LOOK** at the yellow address label, and note the number following name. If it is **No. 630** your subscription expires with the next number. You should renew at least three weeks before your subscription expires so that you will not miss any numbers.

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

# THE DOCTRINE of the DESTROYERS and THE REMEDY of the REDEEMERS

## Truth Can Not Grow Out of Falsehood, Neither Can Justice Rest Upon Injustice.

**T**HE prevailing system of society rests upon the exploitation of the many who toil—the taking from them under the forms of law and custom, hoary with age, the things produced in the sweat of their faces. This is the fundamental injustice of present society and the fundamental lie which lives and breathes. Cover up this cankerous evil as it may, conceal this festering falsehood as it can, society can no more escape the ills of this base crime than a house resting upon a rotten foundation can resist settling and ultimate collapse. . . . The panic which recently seized upon the financial centres and is now creeping like paralysis over the industrial body, extending gradually to all its extremities, is traceable directly to this vicious and fundamental robbery of the working class. . . . In discussing this vital question kid-gloved phrases are out of place. Plain words only can be of service. Present society, on the whole, consists of masters and slaves! There is no use mincing matters. We have had too much of that. . . . He who is offended by the use of these words profits by the vicious fact they express and does not want the truth to be known. Beware of him, especially if he wears a silk hat, affects a pious look and is known as a philanthropist. . . . The masters, limited in number, practically own the country and the means of production. They get rich on profits, but produce nothing. The slaves, numbered by millions, work for wages, with the tools belonging to the masters. Under this arrangement the slaves get wages and the masters get what is produced. The wages paid the slaves will buy but a fraction of what they produce—that is where they are robbed, where the fundamental crime is committed that fits every other crime which springs from it and every lie told to conceal it, until the last lie of "over-production" sticks in the throat of capitalism and clogs up its machinery until it comes almost to a standstill, and then "Panic" caps the climax of the crime and falsehood which are traceable, step by step, to the bottom fact of the robbery of the working class. . . . Capitalist society, founded in robbery and corner-stoned in falsehood, is essentially unstable and unwholesome. It is permeated with vicious influences. It is covered with running ulcers. Its blood is tainted and its breath contaminating. . . . The fundamental wrong is crying out to be righted. . . . The corrupt old system is dying. . . . The mark of degeneracy is alike upon its few wealthy votaries and its hordes of poverty-stricken victims. . . . Let the old system pass away. . . . Panics are convulsions of expiring capitalism, but the great capitalists and politicians and editors and professors and preachers who have fattened into riotous extravagance upon capitalism want it to last forever. . . . And so they say that the panic is but a ripple on the surface and will last but a fortnight; that a tornado is but a zephyr and a blessing in disguise. . . . The very day before the National Bank of Commerce at Kansas City collapsed, sweeping away millions of deposits, the Kansas City daily papers declared solemnly in labored editorials that every bank in that city was as solid as Gibraltar. . . . The failures and bankruptcies, the reductions of working forces and wages are screened and covered up as much as possible by capitalist dailies to keep the truth from the people. . . . This is the most vicious and sinful form of lying, and yet Capitalism, built upon wage-slavery and corner-stoned in robbery, must be buttressed by falsehood; and to this extent the capitalist paper, which is simply the mouth of the capitalist, is justified in its lying propensity. . . . Capitalism, were the truth known to the whole people—especially to the working class who are robbed, most of them without knowing it, suffering without suspecting the cause—could not exist another day. . . . But the fundamental falsehood has corrupted the whole system and weakened the entire physical and moral structure. The old fabric is shaking like a reed in the tempest, and every "panic" that results from its internal disorders, failing circulation and torpid extremities threatens to be its final convulsion before it gives up the ghost and clears the way for Socialism, the historic successor of capitalism, adapted to modern forces and future needs and certain to express a civilization compared to which the society of this day will appear as sheer and shocking barbarism. . . . Would you have this all-absorbing question presented to you from Alpha to Omega, including the Genesis of the Panic and its outcome, in clear, terse, scientific and readable form? . . . Procure and read the next issue of the Appeal to Reason. It will be a special edition known as the "Panic Edition," and will be prepared with care and thoroughness by the most competent staff of writers at command. . . . This issue will deal with basic causes and fundamental facts; with economic theory, social evolution and historic tendency. The "Panic Edition" will be a number of incomparable interest and historic value. Every citizen, and in fact every child old enough to know its letters, should read this issue, which will be one of the greatest, if not the greatest, in point of copies issued, in the world's history of journalism. . . . Capitalism's ten million agencies are straining night and day to conceal the truth, to falsify the record, to pervert the facts, that the world may be kept in darkness and ignorance. . . . The voice of the Appeal and other organs of the new spirit and the coming civilization are appealing to the people not to listen and believe, but to read and think; not to blindly follow an idol, but to cultivate self-reliance and seek the truth. . . . "The Truth shall make you free." . . . The Appeal is the voice of Truth crying in the wilderness to make straight the way for the coming civilization, the era of freedom and the beginning of man. . . . Thomas W. Lawson, the disgruntled capitalist stock-gambler, who only "peached on his pals" after they had his pelt out for a sign, has emitted a succession of roars but has not changed in spirit. His Indian-yell contributions are great advertisers—of Lawson, the only capitalist who can be trusted. . . . There is no difference between Lawson and Rockefeller except that Lawson got flayed and is now on exhibition, in a museum built of the folly of the people, as the only honest capitalist. . . . When you have withstood all of Lawson's gyrations and followed him through all his tortuous windings you find yourself just where you started. You simply followed a freak around "the vicious circle" of capitalism and find the exit placarded "up in the air." . . . The Appeal's "Panic Edition" will not be a mere tale of woe, but will deal scientifically with the constructive side of the question and show the way, the only way, to deal with the panic, and that is by abolishing the system that breeds it and thus putting an end to this blighting curse forever.

**BE BIG today!** The camera of destiny is taking your size.

**THE Workless Worker!** What infinite pathos this alliterative contradiction expresses!

**SPREAD** out far as the eye can reach is the great white harvest impatient with its wealth of new thoughts, brighter hopes, and holier aspirations to be garnered for the present and future generations.

**THE Russian government** did not stop the agitation for its overthrow by its war with Japan, nor will this country help to maintain its capitalists in power by the same ruse. There are too many people who are onto the game and who have read books which explain the troubles we are suffering under.

**I WOULD** as soon have a king for life as to have a judge appointed for life. When the judge is the final arbiter of all matters, and from whom there is no appeal, not even to the police, what is the difference between him and a king who also serves for life and from whom there is no appeal? What are you thinking about?

**THE capitalists** claim their incomes should be great to pay them for their great brain capacity! Well, how about their great brain capacity when their banks fail and they go broke? (Mostly full-handed.) I'll wager that none of the great depositors had any deposits in any of the failed banks. They knew a long time ago that the failure was coming and took their money out. The poorer suckers are always left to hold the empty bag.

**Last Call** The Panic Edition next week. How many have you ordered?

**IF THE working people** knew the real condition there would be such a crash among the bloated aristocrats as the world never knew. There is not enough money in the United States to pay one-fourth of the depositors in banks. The banks have been getting rich loaning credits instead of money—and in times like these they are keeping up appearances on very thin ice. If the workers took their money from banks every great monopoly in the land would go broke—except the Standard Oil company, which does not have any indebtedness. All others are bonded for five times their real worth.

**THE little boy,** the child-miner, brought lifeless from the Monongah mine, furnishes a text for every pulpit in Christendom. A frail child, killed in the mines! A mere babe, and yet a wage-slave. Think of this infant stretched out dead at the mouth of the mine with large, coarse, hobnailed shoes on its tiny, tender feet! The pinched, pallid baby face was wreathed in a smile, the press dispatches say, the first it had ever known. Death was its only friend. How the angels must have wept. And this is capitalism. Oh, God! where are thy thunderbolts!

**One federal judge,** appointed for life, by a word has upset the whole law-making machinery of Mississippi! Thus one man becomes more powerful than a whole state and the people are no more self-ruling than they are in Russia. Now what are you going to do about it! Elect some more old parties to make laws for you!

**DURING** all the panic I haven't heard of a single postoffice failure or a panic among its stockholders! But, then, the public cannot do things so well as individuals for private profit! Notice the banking, for instance.

**CAPITALISM** is such a practical system!

**THE capitalist** house of cards is tumbling about their heads.

**PRIVATE banking** is such a good thing! Want to have it continue?

**THE government** has done much for the bankers—what has it done for you?

**TEDDY** has surrendered to the trust owners. But, then, perhaps he was only aiding them in their confidence game.

**THE proposal** of bankers to have the government provide an "elastic" currency that forces the government to give them money when they have loaned the depositor's funds on fake stocks and bonds would be great! Sure, Mike!

**AND** the president says that the banks are sound! But, then, he didn't mean it. He merely was aiding in the game of confidence that is being played to fool and rob the people. Do as Rockefeller did—keep your money in cash and hold it.

**IT** is the studied purpose of the big capitalists to force the people to part with their ready cash on hand and get it into the banks and hold it there. By continuing the rule of not paying out whatever of ready cash they have in small deals and thus gradually the whole money crop will be in the banks and the people forced to use checks and clearing-house slips instead of "real" money. Legal money has disappeared from circulation. If one were forced to make a legal tender for any considerable amount it could not be done and the debtor with plenty in bank would lose his property. But, then, you know "it is the best banking system on earth!"

**Our unesteemed capitalist contemporaries** are respectfully advised to effect some sort of reconciliation between their editorial and their news columns. The former are filled with assurances that the panic is over, the stringency relaxed, confidence restored and business booming; the latter with bank failures, shut-downs, wage reductions, idle workmen, hold-ups, murders and suicides. The lying here done is too glaring even for a capitalist paper, which has to be an adept to stay in the game these days of panicky prosperity.

**INSTEAD** of government controlling banks and railroads we have bank and railroad control of government. If the control can be taken completely from the states and put into a capitalist congress you can see how much easier it will be for the railroads to own congress when they won't have to bribe all the forty-six state legislatures. Look at the express companies, how even they can control government and prevent the post-office from becoming the useful machine for the people that it should. "Government control!" It is to laugh.

**SINCE** the foundation of this government the people have been robbed of more money by the system of private banking than would build every mile of railroad in the country. That is the reason why banking is farmed out by the government. If you had a chance of getting in on the game you, too, would be against the public doing its own banking business. But you are not wise enough to get out the game or see wherein you are losing.

**Do THE conditions** indicate that the capitalists have all the brains?

**IN NEW YORK** last week 164 deaths are directly attributed by the authorities to the panic. Great system, eh?

**WOMAN'S** influence is the salt of the Socialist movement that keeps it savory and wholesome; and in every hour of trial she displays the courage that made the name of Spartan immortal.

**IF MEN** are so pure they can be trusted to sit as judges for life, then men are fit to be president and governors and other officials for life. It is just as reasonable to have hereditary kings as to have judges for life.

**A CABLEGRAM** from Italy to the New York World of the 3d inst., says that Italy is in the throes of the worst industrial depression that has ever visited that unhappy and ignorant land. Industries are closing down, the country is full of idle, hungry men, and riots and disorder prevail everywhere. Yes, capitalism is everywhere so practical and good! Royalty and the big capitalists have plenty, though the people perish. Same here.

**COUNTRY** bank statements show better than they have for years. They have been withdrawing their deposits from the big city banks and keeping them in their own vaults. That is why the big city banks are failing. Beware of country banks that are owned by out-of-town interests and are the tail of city banks. If country banks leave their deposits in the city banks that loan them to float every speculative scheme and swindle that promises much booty the country banks ought to fail. The safest place you can put your money is in postoffice money orders payable to yourself. Just a word that is worth much to you if you understand.

**EVERY** new issue of money cheapens every dollar in existence—makes its purchasing power less. The banks are now busy urging congress to cheapen money that they may pay off their depositors in a depreciated currency. Years ago when the farmers were heavily in debt and wanted more money so they could pay their debts and interests every banker in the land denounced them as dishonest. Now the bankers are clamoring for the same "dishonest" money, and are issuing depreciated clearing-house checks in violation of law and all ethics of honesty. I had some government bonds which a month ago were quoted at 104, but the government issued more bonds and the result is that my bonds are now quoted at 100. Money is affected in the same way as bonds. It is well that you understand this law as well as the bankers. Are you properly on?

**THE** thing you are getting is the thing you voted for and didn't know it. That's your fault.

**BRYAN** and Taft will be the candidates next year. The capitalists are safe in their mastership with either.

**It's** an ill wind that blows nobody good, it is said. This panic is getting millions to know something about finances.

**Did** somebody say something about Socialism being impractical? Could it be any worse than the condition capitalism has landed you in?

**CAPITALISTS** bring on a panic and then ask the working people to help them out by taking their fiat, worthless scrip for wages! The gall of capitalists knows no bounds.

**ORDER,** confidence and prosperity could be brought out of the present anarchy and distress in three months if Socialists were at the helm. But you prefer to have the government operated by the great brains that produce panics every ten years! Squirm, smarties.

**GOLDFIELD AND THE "PANIC EDITION."**

The Appeal has on the ground its own special correspondent. No phase of the critical situation at Goldfield will be overlooked. In the big "Panic Edition"—dated December 28th (the press starts December 18th) this latest phase of the panic will be treated in a way that even the most blind will grasp its significance. If your order for the "Panic Edition" is not already in let it come by return mail. Use the blanks below in ordering extra copies and make your order large enough to cover your entire town, ward or voting precinct.

APPEAL TO REASON, Girard, Kan.

Find enclosed \$..... for which send me ..... copies of the "Panic Edition."

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250 copies ..... \$ 1.00    2,000 copies ..... \$ 10.00  
 1,000 copies ..... 5.00    5,000 copies ..... 25.00  
 500 copies ..... 2.50    10,000 copies ..... 50.00

CAMPS OF FLORIDA PEONS.

Government Agent's Report of Visit to Bank Houses and Working Places of Greek Laborers.

GRAHAM'S FOUND GUILTY. A special to the Montgomery Advertiser from Pensacola, Fla., dated...

JACKSONVILLE, FLA., Dec. 7.—As an illustration of the difficulty in securing justice in Florida peonage cases, I herewith present a report made by an agent of the department of justice...

The "Bunk House." I first visited the house known as the "bunk-house," which is situated between the Myakka river and a large ditch...

On Friday, January 25, immediately after receiving your instructions with the information that six of the Greeks who alleged they were held at...

Following the path of the men, immediately after leaving the "bunk-house," we crossed the ditch upon a foot-bridge, and when less than forty yards from the "bunk-house" began wading in a swamp...

TAKE NOTICE, AGITATORS.

The January number of Studies, in Socialism, which is now ready in a special eight-page literary and propaganda edition...

bedding, and he said No, that they were not, but that he was only a foreman and was powerless to help them in that particular. He told me that he had on several occasions informed the men, through the interpreter, that they could not and must not leave until they had worked long enough to pay for their transportation...

In the Swamps. When we arrived at this treacherous guide informed me that his companions were working in that vicinity, so I ordered the captain to land us on the west side of the river, which he endeavored to do, but when we were about 200 yards from the shore our boat grounded...

All boats plying between Punta Gorda and this camp are owned or controlled by the Charlotte Harbor & Northern Railway company, which has refused to carry the men, and the mail-boat charges \$1.00 transportation from this point to Punta Gorda...

These bunks are built of rough lumber, without a semblance of mattress or other bedding, except in some instances when supplied with blankets that were brought to camp by the men. In the center of the interior of this "bunk-house" the men have arranged a jack lamp which they supply with pine knots...

I then began an investigation into the supplies of the men, and I wish to state that I took with me more food for myself and two men, for one day, than was there at the camp for the forty-five men engaged upon the construction of this railroad, which is the hardest of work...

Six Greeks Escape. He also stated that the men were told repeatedly by the foreman, Mr. J. F. Beasley, that under no circumstances could they leave until their transportation was settled...

Where They Work. About one mile from the "bunk-house" we came to where the men were working. I called to the men to come one at a time, and talked to them through an interpreter, and each of them corroborated the statements made to me by their six runaway comrades...

After interviewing the men upon the work, I went to the foreman, Mr. J. F. Beasley. I noticed that he was carrying a pistol in his pocket. He seemed willing to talk, and I asked him that the men appeared to be very much dissatisfied, and that he thought they were having trouble among themselves and with the interpreter, as they had not demonstrated any ill feeling toward him...

At this point there is another bunk-house similar to the one above described. On this side of the river, and between the Myakka river and Fort Windy, two and one-half miles from the river, there is another crew of men, comprising in the same manner as those on the west side of the river. I found the foreman carrying a pistol and the interpreter a double-barreled shot-gun, and when I asked him if he found the necessary to carry a gun to keep the men at work, he answered by saying that the country was filled with snakes and wild-cats, and that he carried the gun to protect himself from these ferocious animals...

I then returned to Punta Gorda, and in talking with the people there I found that the complaint of the men with regard to food, etc., is generally known. I left Punta Gorda for Arcadia to confer with the United States commissioner, Mr. W. E. Leitner, who informed me that he knew something of the complaints of the men, as thirty-nine of them had walked from the Hull Company Phosphate plant, at Hull, Fla., to Arcadia, a distance of twelve miles, to complain to him, and that some of the men did not return to the camp. He also informed me that the Greeks had the sympathy of the best people of Arcadia. After talking with him at length with reference to this matter, I decided that it would be necessary for me to confer with the United States marshal with reference to the fact that it will be necessary for the deputy marshal to charter a boat in order to bring the men from the camps to Arcadia. It was also suggested by the district attorney and the marshal that they wire for an authority to appoint two men as deputy marshals to accompany the regular deputy with a view of verifying my report in order that they might be used at witnesses.

Help Needed. In my opinion this is the most gigantic condition of peonage that has ever come to light, and I respectfully request you to furnish me, or recommend the department to send two or three competent men to assist me in this investigation, as it is entirely too much for one man to successfully cope with, and especially as I am sick and unable to work as fast as I would were I well.

This report will be followed by other important data, and I shall proceed upon your advice and endeavor to get these men to Arcadia, the nearest commissioner, at the earliest possible moment. Very respectfully,

Special Agent Department of Justice.

UNWRITTEN HAYMARKET HISTORY

I have just concluded reading the historic sketch, "Yesterday and Today," in the Appeal to Reason of Nov. 23. Twenty years ago at this time I was in Butte, Mont., and I believe I can add something to the unwritten history of that crime. I was then a member of the Lotus club and one of its members was Dr. A. C. Bishop, of Illinois, who in 1861 enlisted in the union service.

At the battle of Fort Donelson, Col. Richard Oglesby, who afterward became governor of Illinois, was shot through the hips and would soon have bled to death had not Bishop, who had become a second lieutenant, come to his rescue, conveying him to the field hospital and thus saving his life. When they parted Oglesby said to Bishop: "If you ever need a favor call on me."

YOUR HELP

is needed at this time to enable the Appeal to Reason to publish the "Panic Edition" to— 1,000,000 small business men; 100,000 lawyers in small towns; 20,000 newspaper editors; 30,000 officers of local unions.

This is a Big Job—But Socialism is a Big Movement, backed by a Big Army of men and women. Capitalism has given us a Big Opportunity to make a Big Strike for Socialism. Are you Big Enough to grasp its significance? If so send a Big Contribution to the Agitation League Fund, which has undertaken to send a copy of the Big "Panic Edition" to the 1,150,000 names in the above lists. Others will help—will you?

Table with columns: Name, State, Amt., Name, State, Amt. Lists names and amounts from various states like C. O. White, H. H. Smith, etc.

SENATOR BACKNUMBER'S GREAT SPEECH.

SENATOR BACKNUMBER is a great admirer of President Roosevelt's policies, and especially strong on federal regulation and supervision of the trusts and railroads.

It so happened that the yacht did not make the speed that was expected of it, and while lying off the shore of Mexico waiting for an abatement of stormy weather, the banks of the United States from sea to sea suspended legal payment, locked out their depositors, and business started on the down grade under a full head of steam.

Senator Backnumber, therefore, was somewhat out of joint with the times when he arose to speak, and after the preliminary applause had died away the senator thanked his audience and commenced: "In the march of events it often becomes necessary to change and extend the policies of our forefathers. The great and growing power of the trusts and railroads, so it is believed in well-informed quarters, and I may say in many quarters, should not be left under the domination of a few individuals. It is proposed, therefore, by our worthy president, Theodore Roosevelt, than whom a greater statesman is not today living and none greater dead, that we shall enact upon a national and permanent policy, the regulation and supervision of these great aggregations of wealth which are now destroying our blood-bought liberties. We have already in operation a system which is successful, which works injury to no one, which protects all alike. I refer to the regulation and supervision by the government of the national banks."

Last Call

The Panic Edition next week. How many have you ordered? significance of the utterance, knowing that the national banks were all lying together in the ditch, and thinking that the senator was handing out a fine line of sarcasm regarding the Rooseveltian policies, broke into tumultuous cheers, and wild shouts of "Go on! Go on! Go on!"

The senator, highly elated over what he thought was a unanimous agreement with his utterances, when the tumult had died down somewhat, proceeded: "Under this wise and beneficent plan of regulation and supervision of the banks, prosperity has come apace, until we see a great and happy land full of contented people. Everybody has money in the banks— and here the senator was again interrupted with cries and cheers which fairly raised the roof. In order to quiet the crowd the band struck up a late popular air, "All of Us Are in the Soup, Mary Jane," and finally the senator, bowing and smiling, once more began his speech:

"The history of the world shows no such conditions as exist in America today. And I claim, with good reason, that if President Roosevelt's policies are applied to the railroads and the trusts, and they should be, and national regulation and supervision of these corporations applied, that the present business and financial conditions will not only continue, but that we shall see the present scenes and conditions produced upon a much more magnificent and stupendous scale."

The crowd again broke into a frenzy of delighted applause and Senator Backnumber, wetting his lips with a glass of champagne, continued: "I claim that the efficient regulation and supervision of the national banks, by the government, has produced existing conditions. And I also make the unqualified statement that we must apply this system of supervision and regulation to the railroads and trusts to secure results. This policy is the main policy of President Roosevelt, and upon its efficiency and working qualities the president is willing to stand or fall."

Once more a wave of applause swept the room, and under its cover the chairman of the occasion, smiling a rat, leaned over to Senator Backnumber and said: "Good God, Jim, don't you know that every bank from ocean to ocean has suspended payment? Haven't you heard of the terrific panic that has been sweeping the country the last few days?" The senator Backnumber looked at the questioner in paralyzed amazement. "You don't mean it!" he whispered back hoarsely.

"But I do mean it," said the chairman. "The whole financial system is a wreck and the government is preparing to issue fiat money to enable the banks to resume."

"CONVICTED BY PUBLIC SENTIMENT."

"I went to Paris, Ill., in March, 1886. I was pastor of the Paris Christian church for seven years, and resided in that city most of the time for twenty-one years. Paris was the home of Attorney General Hunt. I was reasonably well acquainted with Mr. Hunt and thought him a very fair-minded man. Mr. Hunt was the chief prosecutor of the Chicago martyrs. After the excitement of the trial was over and after the conviction of these men, Mr. Hunt told me that there was absolutely no evidence against them and that they were convicted by public sentiment."

PRODDING A JUROR.

"The recent jail edition," writes an old comrade who fears to allow the use of his name on account of his present situation, "calls to mind the summer of '94, when in and around Chicago things were in a frightful mix-up. I was in Pullman when Debs was called and organized the employes into the American Railway Union, and as transportation was uncertain I located in an adjoining county seat. When the Debs trial was on, and all were anxious as to how it would terminate, I met one of the federal jurors who lived at the same place and with whom I was well acquainted. He went to the city each morning to attend the court. The morning of the day Debs was sentenced I saw this man for a few minutes while waiting for his train, and of course made some reference to the likelihood of the day. 'You can send Debs to jail today,' I remarked to him, 'but you can't prevent him from being president of the United States when his time comes around.' The look that man gave me has been a smile-provoker all these years since. That man still lives—so does Debs."

According to reliable statistics, on Sept. 1, 1906, there were \$1,352,322,322 deposited in the banks of the United States and due depositors. The same banks had loaned to borrowers, on the same date, \$9,955,315,523, presumably in circulation among the people. Yet, at the same time, there were but \$2,312,133,694 in the United States, outside of the national treasury. In view of these facts, can you call banking anything but a gambling system? Is it any wonder that it falls, every one in a while, like a house of cards?—Philo Cook.

Warning Crises.

Once upon a time a certain mortal made such a plea for his life that Death promised not to take him until a number of warnings agreed upon had been sent in advance. The first time Death sent his warning the man had become deaf and did not hear it; another time a warning was sent, but the man had become blind and did not see it. The man went cheerily about his way, hoping to cheat Death because he believed that he was avoiding the warnings. Other warnings came but were unrecognized until the last notice found the mortal in a paralyzed condition and sensible of nothing.

Crises are the warnings predicting the death of the capitalist system. Capitalists go cheerily about nursing optimistic hopes of avoiding final dissolution. They blind themselves to the obvious and close their ears to the things that normal men hear, in the belief that such deafness and dumbness is a virtue. They fondly cherish the illusion that the total paralysis which bears not the cries of the oppressed, sees not the injustice of wage slavery and is dead to every demand of human sympathy and sanity, is the acme of bliss.

But the system these paralytics serve is already dead and only lingers for the final notice. Capital at its birth contained not only the seeds of its growth; it also contained the seeds of its dissolution and death. Like man born of woman, the capitalist system is of comparatively few years and full of trouble. Like other systems, it had its birth; it has its growth and mission and must pass away, for the simple reason that the death of the system is a physical necessity.

When a man is born into the world he is confronted with the problem of perpetuating his life. He goes about the solution of the problem with all the energy he possesses only to pass on and out. Capital is also confronted with the same problem, which it seeks to solve by finding a market for its surplus products. To the extent that the market is found, capital survives and flourishes. When the market, for the wealth wage workers have produced but are unable to buy, begins to fail, the system begins to fail. When surplus products pile up and clog the process of trade and manufacture, there is a crisis—a disease full of warning that all would do well to heed.

The same causes which produce panics will ultimately cause the downfall of the system. No matter what other minor causes may at times cause financial crises and industrial insecurity, the one continuous cause of crises and of ultimate capitalist collapse is the contradiction within itself which compels those who work to accept pay for such labor which is less than enough to purchase what they make. Wage-workers receive in wages less than enough to buy the things they produce. The capitalist cannot save the surplus, since the most of it is perishable. He would therefore convert it into money, but to do this he must find buyers—he must find a market for the surplus.

A crisis calls for general attention to the fact that the capitalists have been unable to find the desired market. It shows that the buyers of the whole earth have bought all they can or will. Then the manufacturer stops his mills, for he has more than he can sell, and the only use he has for goods is to sell. When the mills stop the workers become less able than before to buy, since their wages have stopped. There is nothing to do but wait until the surplus has in some way been wasted or used up. So the workers wait, and while they are waiting some of them begin to think. Those who think hard enough soon see what's the matter and how to treat the disease. They know that capital is a consumptive which will commit suicide if not interferred with by reformers and that each crisis is the cause of suffering among those who labor and are thereby browned out of employment and the means of making a living. Each crisis, therefore, prepares many men for the reception of the Socialist thought and at the same time leaves the system the weaker and the nearer the final collapse. When the workers become thoroughly tired of recurring periods of stagnation and their effects they will take a hand in settling the business for all time by establishing a co-operative commonwealth in which there will be no surplus product, since each worker therein would get the full product of his labor and overproduction would be an impossibility.

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Allen's Ointment cures every kind of sore, including... Write for our literature and prospectus.

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I will cure your asthma before you pay for it. Write for our literature and prospectus.

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DUPLEX PHONOGRAPH. The greatest musical instrument ever made. Write for our literature and prospectus.

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Last Call

The Panic Edition... How many have you ordered?

ANOTHER INFAMOUS CONSPIRACY.

President Theodore Roosevelt... VELT has added another chapter to his record of official infamy.

That there has been trouble, more or less manifest, at Goldfield during the past two or three years is not denied.

But these things are only incidental to the fundamental fact of the class war which has been raging in that camp and which accounts for all the troubles which have occurred there.

The Boston Herald in an editorial condemning the miners weakens at just one point when it states that "the necessity for the importation of federal troops is unfortunate."

Yes, it is unfortunate that Roosevelt is compelled to show his hand. The mine owners have issued the command, however, and he dare not disobey.

The Kansas City Journal is more honest, more brutally frank in its editorial columns. It not only denounces the miners as outlaws, but incorporates a mass of deliberate lies to fortify itself in its assault upon the Western Federation and upon the working class in general.

In declaring war upon the Western Federation and proclaiming that its members shall not be allowed to work for their bread, these brigands are considerate (1) enough to say that they are not opposed to the American Federation of Labor.

The mine owners of Nevada, be it understood, have no more love for the workers of one union than for another. All wage-slaves look alike to them.

On the night of December 7th, at Hopkinsville, Ky., five hundred "Night Riders," masked and heavily armed, marched into that city, intimidated the entire population, burst in the doors and windows of every bank, set fire to a number of business establishments and destroyed property to the value of more than \$200,000.

This raid was the outgrowth of the war now going on in the southern states between the small tobacco interests and the tobacco trust. This war, be it noted, is between two classes of capitalists.

Why has not Roosevelt rushed troops in there? Why has no hint appeared in any capitalist paper of the necessity of soldiers to prevent such outrages?

The man in the white house had not a word to say. The thought of using the soldiers to interfere in a war between capitalists, even if the whole country were destroyed, did not occur to him.

But let there be trouble between capitalists and wage-workers, how quickly the troops are rushed upon the scene, ostensibly to preserve order, but

as a matter of fact to hold up the hands of the capitalists and fight their battles to the subjugation of the working class.

There was no actual trouble in Goldfield when the soldiers were ordered there. The sheriff distinctly said that he was in a position to preserve order and that no outside interference was necessary.

We have this upon the authority of the capitalist press itself. The sheriff was not consulted. He did not in fact know that the governor had made requisition upon the president for troops.

The immediate cause of this latest phase of the trouble which resulted in sending the troops to Goldfield by the president was due to the fact that the miners would not accept unlawful and depreciated scrip in payment of their wages.

It is now reported upon what seems excellent authority that the mine owners took this position with the deliberate intention of forcing the miners out on a strike so that they would have some pretext for calling in the soldiers to guard their mines.

They had already made up their minds to attack the union and to scab their mines and they knew the people would not stand for this unless throttled by the federal soldiery.

THE PANIC.

New York.—It is a safe estimate that a million workers have been added to the army of the unemployed since the beginning of the present crisis. More than 25,000 skilled workmen and working women are at present idle in New York City alone.

Pittsburg.—Following close on the tail of the port strike, with its liabilities of nearly two millions due depositors and \$500,000 clearing-house certificates, Whittier and Nordstrom, the biggest brokers between New York and Chicago went into the hands of a receiver.

Chicago.—The management of many western industries centered in this city have, like the rest of the country, been forced to curtail production to meet the curtailed demand.

Atlanta, Ga.—Extensive logging operations in Alabama and Florida have been suspended, and the timber trade of the entire South is suffering.

Indianapolis, Ind.—In the past few weeks 25,000 men have been laid off from stores and factories in this city.

Butte, Mont.—The production of the copper mines is estimated to be not more than a half of normal output.

Dexter, Me.—The Dexter Cotton Woolen Company, the Washburn Woolen Company and the Ames Abbot Company, woolen manufacturers in this town, have reduced their output for an indefinite period.

San Francisco, Cal.—As a result of the failure of the California Safe Deposit and Trust Company, T. O. Sadler, manager of the Endicott branch of the same institution, committed suicide by blowing out his brains.

Michigan.—The failure of State Treasurer Frank J. Glavin's bank at this place has revealed the fact that Glavin, as custodian of the state's funds, had large sums of state money in his bank to use in private enterprises.

Niagara Falls, N. Y.—The Aluminum Company of America has closed down its No. 2 mill at this place, owing to the severe winter weather.

St. Paul, Minn.—The St. Paul & Northern Pacific Railway has closed down its passenger service between this city and Minneapolis.

St. Louis, Mo.—The St. Louis & San Francisco Railway has closed down its passenger service between this city and St. Paul.

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QUESTION BOX.

You say that capital is low. How can labor do without capital? I know that the faults of the wealthy are many, and that money rules, but show me how the Socialists can be capitalists.

The capitalists are not bad people. They are the same kind of people that all of us are, but the system under which we live gives them the opportunity, through the use of piled-up wealth, to injure society and rob the man who works.

It is not a question of the goodness or the badness of people, but is a question of whether the things which a workingman makes with his labor are his, and if they are why he doesn't have them.

The whole people, is composed of two classes: those who own property and those who own property—and all own the clothes we wear and some other few articles of personal use.

The capitalists own this land and these mills, but the workers must use them. The capitalists will not allow the workers to use this property unless under such conditions as will yield the owner a profit without his working.

Under Socialism what will be used in place of money? Will we work under bosses as we do now, or will we be free to work as we please?

The kind of currency used in the Co-operative Commonwealth must necessarily depend upon the needs, desires and requirements of the people at that time.

Many of these things, like the medium of exchange, must be provided for when the time comes to use them and cannot be decided upon in advance.

It has been suggested that under a scientific system of industry, such as is proposed by Socialism, labor checks could be utilized for the purposes of exchange.

It is proposed that the recipient be a certificate to the effect that the recipient had performed so much useful labor and that the check issued in payment for that labor would be a legal tender in payment for any other article or articles requiring an equal amount of labor to produce.

But, as before stated, this is merely a matter of detail and can properly be left to the future. What we have decided that the new system is desired.

In the proposed system it is probable that industry will be even more highly organized than at present.

Socialism proposes a democratic organization and control of industry. That is, that the majority should rule the shops in fact as the majority now controls politically in theory.

It is to the advantage of the men who now profit from his labor to tell him that he would be a sheep if he would claim his own, and if he is stupid and ignorant enough to take the advice of his master against his own interest, he is certainly a very sheepish animal.

How it would destroy the ambition of a man to get all he makes is a problem, and those who make the assertion should explain how such a thing can be.

It strikes me that the average workman is something of a sheep now or he would not be content to remain a wage slave when, by uniting with his fellows in a class-conscious political movement, he can throw off the burden of the idle rich and establish a system in which he would get the full value of his labor's product.

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THE ARMY.

Circulation by States. State. Off. Total. California 286 530 21,280

H. G. Terhimer, secretary Local Memphis, 1085 Indiana street, Memphis, Tenn.

Socialism can never come without the aid of women. Get them interested by ordering copies of the Appeal to Reason.

Why does "Gene Debs" think so much of the "Socialist Shadow"? He is a man who is not a Socialist.

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THE ARMY.

AM proud of the circulation report this week, and I think every member of the Army will also be proud of it.

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### UNDER PRESIDENT CLEVELAND

And a Democratic Administration in 1894.

"It is in evidence and uncontradicted, that no violence or destruction of property by strikers or sympathizers took place at Pullman, and that until July 3d (when the Federal troops came upon the scene) no extraordinary protection was had from the police or military against even anticipated disorder."—From Report of United States Pullman Strike Commission, Carroll D. Wright, Chairman.

Observe, as this report states, that up to the time the federal soldiers entered Chicago there was no violence or disorder. Mayor Hopkins protested against the invasion of federal troops. Governor Altgeld remonstrated in behalf of the state, and his legal argument in support of his position remains unanswered and unanswerable. There was no need of federal troops at Chicago. There was no warrant of law to send them there.

But the railroads wanted the use of the federal troops to break up the strike and destroy the union. That is all there was to it. Promptly Grover Cleveland, democratic president, and his democratic administration obeyed the command of the railroads and the rest is known.

It should be recalled that one of the loudest-mouthed slanderers of the strikers and one of the most hysterical supporters of Cleveland and the railroads in that fight was one Theodore Roosevelt, who, in due time, was rewarded as Cleveland's successor in the White House.

#### Roosevelt and Goldfield.

The mine operators at Goldfield (so-called because they operate, i. e. WORK, the miners) wanted to do five things:—  
First—Pay their miners in scrip, which was at a discount, to rob them of their wages and force them out on strike.

Second—Import scabs to fill their places and scab the mines and the camp.  
Third—Drive the union men out of the union or out of the camp, making scabs or tramps or desperadoes of them, and wipe out the union.

Fourth—Cut down wages all along the line.  
Fifth—Establish a permanent garrison at Goldfield.

Reduced to a single sentence, this plot was hatched in the festering brains of the mine owners to ROB THEIR MINERS by first smashing their union, thereby destroying their only means of resistance.

Reduced to a single word it is ROBBERY, HOLDUP, against which all the organized workers of America should instantaneously rise in revolt.

The cowardly operators would not have dared attempt this daylight robbery themselves. But they had a friend in the white house. All they had to do was to pull the string. Roosevelt, "the friend of labor," did the rest.

It was to do this "job" that Roosevelt pushed the soldiers into Goldfield under protest of the sheriff and the citizens. The federal soldiers are holding up the miners while the operators are going through their pockets and then kicking them out of the camp.

Goldfield is now a scab corral and should be named Camp Roosevelt.

Let the permanent garrison be established to guard the scabs and starve the union men, and perhaps the working-men of the United States will know how to vote next year.

ON COMPLAINT of the planters of lack of cheap help, the governor of Alabama has issued instructions to all sheriffs to strictly enforce the vagrancy law against all persons without money in their several counties and turn the victims over to the planters to work out their fines and costs. It has come to be a crime to be without money in this great and prosperous country. This was the method used in Europe two hundred years ago to fill the ranks of the king's armies and navies. Poverty has always been a crime with those who are thieves and tyrants at heart. If the men in Alabama who live well on the sweat of other men's faces and who never do any honest work were arrested and forced into this legal peonage there would be very few state or county officers. I wonder how long the poor will stand for such action and keep on voting for it!

Have you figured on what a fine Christmas present a year's subscription would be for your friend? It'll cost but 25 cents apiece for four of 'em.

#### TAKE A STRAIGHT TIP

From me and rest assured that you cannot select a more acceptable Christmas gift than a copy of Walter Hurt's remarkable revolutionary novel, "The Scarlet Shadow," the greatest story of Socialism ever written. It is a handsome book—one which you might be proud to present to any friend. It is elegantly printed on an excellent quality of egg-shell paper, and is bound in ox-blood library cloth. It is also a large book, containing 422 pages.

This is a romance replete with mystery, as thrillingly exciting as the most melodramatic narrative ever put between covers, yet dignified by an elegance of diction and a rare literary quality that redounds to its own suggestion of intellectual refinement. The action of the story is a swift transition from one tragedy to another until the climax is reached in a dramatic clash that makes the reader catch his breath.

It's the kind of book that keeps you awake nights to read it. There's time yet for you to get this book to a friend before Christmas. In order to avoid delay we will, if you so wish, send the book direct to the recipient, with a notification of the name of the donor.

Should you fail to get your order in early enough for Christmas, suppose you make it a New Year present. This is a book any friend will be glad to get at any time.

Come, now, comrades, and help make this a happier Christmas for a friend, for the appeal and for yourself by ordering a copy of "The Scarlet Shadow." Price, \$1.50, postpaid.

#### Roosevelt Without a Policy.

Chronicles the consultation by the president with Senators Aldrich (Standard Oil magnate) and Crane (bond paper monopolist) on the currency agitation, the associated press of December 5th closes with this remarkable statement: "An interesting phase of the conference was that the president himself had no particular plan to urge." Think of it, that a man called to preside over the nation had no plan to settle the most delicate and important of all government functions! Which is saying that the government is operated on a hit-and-miss system, with no principle of action to follow at all! And that is the solemn truth. Not a man has been called into consultation on the financial question except such bankers as have proven their ability to graft millions out of the public and into their own private purses! A hundred years of permitting bankers to direct all financial legislation has been prolific of not a single sound law that would "work out" for the public weal. And never will. Bankers are not interested in laws that would be for the public good, but for the good of bankers. As well expect forgers to make laws to operate against forgers. They would make them in their own interests, naturally. There are thousands of men who are not bankers who know the money question and know how to frame a law that will work for the good of the public—but such laws must prevent bankers from having any advantage over the other citizens. None of these men are ever invited to consultation with the president. Not on your life. Only the quacks who have made one failure after another in financial laws must be invited. No matter to what depths of misery the rule of the king and nobility ever brought a nation, none but these same men are ever consulted about how to produce different results. No law except such as will give the bankers and speculators special privileges at the expense of the balance of the nation will ever be permitted to become a law. That has always been true and always will be true until Socialists gain control of some nation. We certainly would not invite any banker who believed that a small portion of the people should have laws made that would enable them to get rich at the expense of the rest of the people. That is why no Socialist or workman will ever be invited to a consultation with the high moguls who run things at Washington. But our time is coming and the conditions produced by bank-made laws and an ignorant executive are hastening that day when the government will be taken from their control. Until that time, let 'em go, Gallagher.

#### Taft and the Czar.

Taft was wine and dined and entwined by the bloody butcher on the Russian throne and all his bloody satellites. Why? Because they are one in the purpose to hold the workers down while the idle, vicious capitalists of each country rob them. It ought to damn any man in this country of alleged love of liberty to consent to have anything to do with such bloody monsters as the czar of Russia. This visit of Taft is an arrangement for a mutual protection of the rich of each country, and to give assurance that this country will do nothing to interfere with the czar in his butchery of the people. Americans have forgotten how their ancestors had to flee from such tyrants. They are asleep, but tyranny never sleeps. It is a shame and disgrace that this country permits a member of its cabinet to hobnob with the worst tyrant on earth, who is butchering his subjects and imprisoning the best brains of his empire. Such government should be permitted no representative at the royal court at Washington. This country should help the Russians secure their civil rights instead of consorting with the brute who denies them. You may think it is none of the business of this country what Russians do—but it is. Bad conditions in Russia are sending millions of its poor and oppressed to this country and that sends only interludes with the jobs of our millions. Taft and the butcher of bloody Sunday clinking glasses at the same table! And Taft is after the four-year kingship of this country! Will you Americans never wake up to this game, or will you be as stupid as the ignorant class in Russia, who kill their own kin at the command of the czar? This country will help all it dares to keep the czar on the throne. Once Americans hated kings, but today our rulers fondle and fawn at their feet.

#### HOW'S THIS FOR HIGH?

Please send me two hundred (200) copies of Walter Hurt's novel, "The Scarlet Shadow."—J. M. Overhulse, Olympia, Wash.

### LATEST FROM GOLDFIELD.

Goldfield Miners' Union No. 220, W. F. M. has declared all employers of labor not paying cash of satisfaction guaranteeing their paper, to be unfair. All men are warned not to work for such employers on and after November 27, 1907.

#### Special Telegram to the Appeal.

Goldfield, Dec. 16.—Mine owners attempted to reopen unfair mines last Thursday morning and met with miserable failure. Not more than nine strike-breakers appeared and several of these were detectives. Operators claim fifty-six scabs from California are ready for work, but none have yet appeared. Funerals are on the ground and all parties have laid their cases before him. The operators are striving desperately for martial law. We expect no important developments prior to the arrival of the special labor commissioners from Washington. The town is full of press correspondents. The situation is being grossly misrepresented in the interest of the mine owners and to prejudice public sentiment against the miners. There is no probability of the withdrawal of troops for the present. The headquarters of the Federation at Denver assures us of the support of the entire Federation. The men are firm and the ranks unbroken and the outlook is all that could be expected from our point of view.—Charles S. Mackinnon, President Goldfield Miners' Union.

#### STATEMENT ISSUED BY MINERS' FEDERATION.

Denver, Dec. 8.—The executive board of the Western Federation of Miners tonight issued the following statement concerning the present controversy between the Goldfield Mine Owners' association and the Goldfield Miners' union:

On December 6 President Roosevelt issued a proclamation ordering federal troops to proceed to Goldfield, Nev., ostensibly for the purpose of protecting life and property. There was never any danger to either person or property as emphatically denied by the officers of Esmeralda county and by the merchants and citizens of Goldfield.

The only reason for the present trouble was the decision of the mine operators to force upon the miners a scrip that would not be taken at par by the railroad company, the Wells-Fargo Express company, the postoffice, the stores or the boarding-houses. Neither would the mine owners agree to guarantee that they would redeem this scrip at any time in the future.

In refusing to accept this worthless scrip in exchange for their hard labor, the miners of Goldfield are taking a manly stand against the usurpation of governmental functions by unreliable banking firms, which assume the right to set aside the legal money of the nation.

We desire to call the attention of the American people to the awful disaster at Monongah, where 300 coal miners were murdered by the capitalist system in its greed for profits. Had President Roosevelt been as anxious to enforce the mining laws of West Virginia; had he considered as well the protection of the lives of those miners by demanding that the mine owners safeguard their employees against unnecessary dangers, as he is to send the regular army to crush an organization whose only aim is to better the condition and make happier the lives of the working class, 500 blackened corpses would not today be laid upon the altar of greed at Monongah, W. Va., around which weep the widowed wives and orphaned children.

We protest against the action of President Roosevelt, knowing that he was animated by personal hatred against the Western Federation of Miners and its officers. The moving of troops upon a peaceable community must be regarded as a violation of the constitution, and we call on the working class of the country to protest against his unwarranted and unprecedented action of mimic warfare.

#### Quit Howling.

When "your" government refuses to provide you, at labor cost, oil, sugar, coal, iron or any other necessary of life, do not go off howling at the extortion of the Rockefeller, Havemeyer, Baers and Morgans for doing what you refuse to do for yourselves. If they did not do it you would have to go without these things, for each person can not produce each of these for their own wants. That those who do this for a profit will do you all they can must be expected. You say to them we will not do these things for ourselves and you can furnish them to us and charge us all our needs will force us to pay. You would do the same things as they if you were in their place, and would be a bad business man, a complete failure, if you did not. What you millions need is a small amount of just ordinary, everyday common sense. Use that co-operative machine you are tickled to call "your" government and provide these articles for yourselves at the cost of the labor employed, and then if the present-day monopolists will do it for less by their billions, by doing business for less than cost, let them do it and buy of them. But until you do this they will be in a position to rob you by extortion on everything you buy. You want the articles and you want them for the least you can buy them for, and you will always change your dealer if you think you can get better prices. You needn't say you don't for you do. Now the workers who produce these things want wages and the best they can get and the shortest hours for the wages. Then why not have society (something like what you call government) employ these people to produce these things and then you can buy them and no monopolist can combine with a public utility industry, as they can and will do with other things, to complete. In this way labor will get the employment at good wages and you will get the articles at less cost. The labor will not work for private employers for less than the Commonwealth will offer to give them, and their wages cannot be cut, and the prices of articles cannot be raised because the price the Commonwealth pays on the article will prevent them forcing you to pay more. Thus the workers will be protected against wage reduction and increase of hours and all the people will be protected against high prices. I say, just a little ordinary, everyday common sense is all you need to get away from the private monopolies that you are continually howling about. And men who would be protected and who would appreciate it if they were. Is that plain enough for you?

## Last Call

The Panic Edition next week. How many have you ordered?

### THE PETTIBONE TRIAL.

Special Telegram to the Appeal. Boise, Idaho, Dec. 14.—The actual trial of George Pettibone for the alleged murder of Governor Steunenberg was begun Tuesday morning. The jury was secured Friday afternoon, sooner than was expected, and four days were required by McPartland to fix Orchard up for another recital of the bloody crimes he had committed, instigation of which he charged to Western Federation officials; so court adjourned until Tuesday. Attorney Hawley, in his opening statement, detailed the alleged crimes of the inner circle of the Federation in Colorado and Idaho, much the same as in the Haywood case, laying special stress on the part wherein he claimed Pettibone acted as go-between and paymaster to Orchard for the Federation officials. In a long statement he said he could surely impeach Pettibone in the making of a false affidavit after the latter's arrest relative to Steunenberg and the alleged fact that Orchard had killed him.

Orchard began testifying Wednesday, and when court adjourned this evening he had not finished the recital of his many bloody deeds. His tale was the same as in the Haywood case. He had been coached to mention Pettibone more frequently and bring out more strongly his alleged part in the Federation's policy to get rid of opponents. Orchard was slicked up as in the former trial and still plays the convert to a better life and poses as telling the truth. He now attempts to make Pettibone chief conspirator, whereas Haywood was before. The prosecution is working more desperately than formerly to convict Pettibone, as this is their last chance to hang a Federation leader and awe the working class of the whole country.—D. C. Coates.

The trial thus far has been but a repetition of the Haywood trial, with a few minor variations. Holy Harry is again on the stand groomed for his gruesome part. Hawley is emphasizing the alleged guilt of Pettibone, but when Darwin reviews the additional patches put in the crazy-quilt testimony he will leave nothing but shreds to mark its flimsy and made-to-McPartland-order character. Pettibone is innocent, as was Haywood, and Orchard's testimony will acquit him, as it did Haywood.

Nothing could possibly hang Pettibone unless Orchard should have another conversion, confess his confession, and testify in Pettibone's favor. That would surely convict any man on earth or any saint in the skies.

Meanwhile, we must keep a close eye on the trial and watch its progress with keen interest, for there is reason to believe that in their desperation the mine owners may be determined by hook or crook to have a victim.

The working class and the people generally who followed the Haywood trial will also follow the Pettibone trial and relax their interests only when the trial is over and justice is done in Pettibone's acquittal and freedom.

Have you figured on what a fine Christmas present a year's subscription would be for your friend? It'll cost but 25 cents apiece for four of 'em.

#### "THE SCARLET SHADOW."

Here is what Eugene V. Debs says about "The Scarlet Shadow," Walter Hurt's great novel:

"The story of the industrial struggle in the Rocky Mountains, culminating in the Haywood case and the trial of William D. Haywood, told with the touch of a master in every line, is an intensely interesting and no criticism, however brilliant or scathing, can do it justice. Every detail is brought out distinctly and in vivid relief. The true recital of the tragic scenes in and about the mining camps of the west during the last decade makes this the most wonderful story of the age. It gives such amazing history heretofore withheld from the masses of men, it is the masterpiece of fiction. From first to last it is a mass of bewildering mystery, a tantalizing range of plot and counterplot, through which closely crowds a multitude of thrilling incidents."

An Associated Press dispatch states that the governor of Nevada acted on advice from the W. F. M. association in asking for federal troops. Of course! Read Darwin's speech in the Haywood case and you'll know why 25 cents a copy.

See that your harbor is supplied with the Appeal for 1908. A quarter will do it.

## Let Us Weep With Pity and Bow With Shame.

"They took a small boy, eleven years old, from Mine No. 6 today. He bore on his grimed little face a look of peace and happiness that doubtless never marked it in life. There are other little trapper boys, they call them, in the hideous catabomb back under the hills, boys that never have known the delight of tops and marbles and whose best comrades are the slow and patient mules that haul the black cars down the drifts. The little boy taken out was a weakling, a mere child, who in life probably did not possess enough strength to lift a bushel of coal. But his small hands were gnarled and his shoes were those of a man laborer, rough and tough and hobnailed."—Press report of the Monongah Mine Explosion.

## CHILDHOOD.

BY EUGENE V. DEBS.

WHAT emotions the recollection of childhood inspires and how priceless its treasured memories in our advancing and declining years!

Laughing eyes and curly hair, little brown hands and bare feet, innocent and care-free, trusting and loving, tender and pure, what an elevating and satisfying influence these little gods have upon our maturer years! Childhood! What a holy theme! Flowers they are, with souls in them, and if on this earth man has a sacred charge, a solemn obligation, it is to these buds and blossoms of humanity.

Yet how many of them are prematurely plucked, fade and die and are trampled in the mire. Many millions of them have been snatched from the cradle and stolen from their play to be fed to the forces that turn a working-man's blood into a capitalist's gold, and many millions of others have been crushed and perverted into filth for the slums and food for the potters' field.

Childhood is at the parting of the ways which lead to success or failure, honor or disgrace, life or death. Society is, or ought to be, profoundly concerned in the nature of the environment that is to mould the character and determine the career of its children, and any remissness in such duty is rebuked by the most painful of penalties and these are inflicted with increasing severity upon the people of the United States.

Childhood is the most precious charge of the family and the community, but our capitalist civilization sacrifices it ruthlessly to gratify its brutal lust for pelf and power, and the march of its conquest is stained with the blood of infants and paved with the puny bones of children.

What shall the harvest be? The millions of children crushed and slain in the conquest of capitalism have not died in vain. From their little graves all over this fair land they are springing up, as it were, against the system that murdered them and pronouncing upon it, in the name of God and humanity, the condemnation of death.

### The Silly Country Merchant.

Evidence has been unearthed that the express companies have been and are granting rates to the great mail order houses that are far below the rates proposed by the parcels post, to which the small merchants are so vigorously opposed by the cunning arguments of the express companies. You can always bet that the big fellows are onto their job and the little fellows are not. The big mail order houses are opposed to the parcels post because that would give all merchants, big and little, the same rate, while now the big ones get a lower rate and have the advantage. When the merchant orders goods by express now he has to pay a rate higher than the big mail order houses and is, therefore, at a disadvantage. And he is bamboozled by the argument that with a mail order system that put him on an equality he would be worsted! Now he pays a higher rate and is being squeezed. The little merchant, like the wage-earner, is always deceived and made to act against their own interests. But we Socialists can look on the conditions existing with complacency. With presently losing more and more trade to the big merchants, with their small express rate in goods, and that will hasten the time when the small merchant must give up the fight, and then he will have no interest in maintaining this system that crushed him, and will become an easy convert to Socialism—and that is what we want. He supports a system of special privilege, and hopes to get a benefit from it, but is too busy to note that he is all the time falling, while the big fish are all the time growing. Justice, with no special privilege, is better than any other system. Right is always safer than wrong. The small merchant is doomed to extinction, just as the small wagon-maker, shoemaker and many other lines of industry have become extinct and given way to the more highly organized, complex economic combinations. If capitalism continues the small dealer will have no place to go, no place to work, no hope but that of a hireling behind the counter or machine owner by great corporations. He and his children will sink to the level of the more modern system of serfdom—and all this he knows nothing of, but keeps on voting for a system of private ownership that is fast wiping him out. He is easily fooled, for the cunning do not openly say what they think or tell what they are working for. By some side view or sophistry they deceive those whom they are working and thus conquer while pretending to be working in the interest of the dupes. I smile as I see the little merchant getting squeezed. He needs the treatment to make him see things as they are and not as he has been taught to view them. A cheap parcels post would help as much as hinder him, but with it or without it, the small dealer has only a few more years to exist.

See that your harbor is supplied with the Appeal for 1908. A quarter will do it.

#### A Parallel.

I read in McMaster's "History of the American People" how the banks in 1814 suspended specie payment and compelled the depositors to take their depreciated and worthless notes, if they took anything, and how the chambers of commerce, the business men and other "respectables" who owed the banks, held meetings and endorsed the banks' action as being patriotic and for the best interests of the country. That was in the days of the "wild-cat" banks, too, the history of which forms one of the blackest pages of the incompetency and dishonesty of the government under the direction of the proprietary interests. How like today! The common people then had their money in the banks and couldn't get it out, and the act of thus confiscating their money was upheld by those who were borrowing it! Private banking then was a graft, and it is today a graft as much greater as the business is today greater. And just because the government, in the interest of the rich and powerful, refuses to furnish the people with a safe place for their funds and if they be loaned out that the hundred of millions of interest may go to support the government instead of going to support such men as Morgan, Ryan, Rockefeller and their pals in frenzied finance and crime.

## UNDER PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT

And a Republican Administration in 1907.

"The operators and business men of Goldfield are pleased that there is promise of the establishment of a permanent garrison at this point."

"The news that Federal soldiers were to be brought here created great amazement in Goldfield. There is no trouble here. The sheriff was not consulted and protested that he was in control of the situation and that troops were not needed."

"The wage scale will be lowered and non-union men will be brought in to take the place of the strikers and will be protected by United States soldiers. All who belong to the Western Federation of Miners, or the Industrial Workers will be denied employment."—Press Dispatches from Goldfield, Dec. 6th, 7th and 8th.

It will be seen by these dispatches that President Roosevelt sent the federal troops to Goldfield:

- First, to force a reduction of wages upon the miners.
- Second, to escort scabs to the mines and stand guard over them.
- Third, to defeat the strike and break up the union.
- Fourth, to set aside the sheriff and local authorities and run a scab camp for the exclusive benefit of the operators.
- Finally, as will be seen by the last dispatch, Roosevelt is to establish a permanent garrison at Goldfield with a detachment of soldiers to keep it a scab camp.
- All this for the capitalist operators;
- All this dead against the union miners.
- President Roosevelt is the deadly foe of labor, and any working-man who hereafter denies it and votes for him or any of his political pals is himself a scab.

## THE PHILOSOPHY OF AGITATION.

THE Appeal is often criticized, not infrequently by its friends, for what is called its personal attacks, and its severity of speech. No attempt is made, here or elsewhere, to deny or even to modify the impecunious. All criticisms of this nature, friendly or hostile, are merited; at least we trust they are.

To persons of shallow mind and maudlin sentimentality, timid, half-hearted, lacking wholly in initiative and individuality, the personal attacks made by the Appeal and the harsh language it sometimes uses are not only shocking to themselves, but hurtful to the cause, and they are quick to quote the silly old adage that "molasses catches more flies than vinegar." In their fear to give offense they surrender, and make nugatory the very principles upon which is founded the philosophy of agitation.

The Appeal attacks no person from motives of wanton malignity; it does not resort to harsh expression for deliberate choice. It may seem strange to some, but the Appeal experiences no thrill of satisfaction in wounding the susceptibilities of others, even its bitterest enemies. It is not to inflict pain that the Appeal resorts to personal attack or employs severe language, but purely from a sense of duty. Were the same end possible without harsh expressions they would never be used, and in that case there would be no occasion for criticism.

When, for instance, the Appeal attacks President Roosevelt, it is not as Theodore Roosevelt, the private citizen, but as the president of the United States; it is not the citizen in his personal and domestic relations who is assailed, but his official acts as servant of the people, and this fact in itself contradicts and denies the charge of "personal attack" so frequently made.

The average capitalist politician is not thin-skinned; his are not the delicate sensibilities that are easily shocked. Many of them have, metaphorically speaking, the hide of a pachyderm, and in dealing with them the refinements of speech are utterly wasted. Modest and gentle phrase addressed to them, as some of our weak and well meaning friends suggest, would affect them not in the slightest, unless to excite their scorn and derision. Nothing less than a harpoon will penetrate their moral cuticle, and this the Appeal employs whenever and wherever the nature of the case seems to require it.

If this be personal journalism the avowed enemies as well as the weak-kneed friends of the Appeal are entitled to make the most of it.

Wendell Phillips, the immortal agitator, who was sensitive as a violet, yet fierce as a lion, had to meet often the whinnings and whimpers of chicken-livered friends that he was too "personal," that his language was too bitter, and that he was hurting the cause by his intemperate attacks. But Phillips, who in his own personality was the very quintessence of culture, grace, and refinement, spurned the sickly advice and protests of his feeble friends, and struck savage blows wherever they were needed, to make the slave-holders feel the power and purpose of the abolition movement.

The magnificent defense of his position which appears in his lecture on "Daniel O'Connell" follows below. Its moral tone is admirable, its audacity inspiring, its logic unassailable, and we bespeak for it the careful reading and serious reflection it so richly deserves.

"O'Connell has been charged with coarse, violent and intemperate language. The criticism is of little importance. Stupid and palsy never understood life. White-livered indifference is always disgusted and annoyed by earnest conviction. Protestants criticized Luther in the same way. It took three centuries to carry us far off enough to appreciate his colossal proportions. It is a hundred years today since O'Connell was born. It will take another hundred to put us at such an angle as will enable us correctly to measure his stature. Premising that it would be folly to find fault with a man struggling for life

because his attitudes were ungraceful, remembering in the Scythian king's answer to Alexander, criticizing his strange weapon: 'If you knew how precious freedom was, you would defend it even with axes,' we must see that O'Connell's own explanation is evidently sincere and true. He found the Irish heart so cowed and Englishmen so arrogant that he saw it needed an independence verging on insolence, a defiance that touched the extremest limits, to breathe self-respect into his own race, teach the aggressor manners, and sober him into respectful attention. It was the same with us abolitionists. Webster had taught the north the bated breath, and the crouching of the slave. It needed with us an attitude of independence that was almost insolent; it needed that we should exhaust even the Saxon vocabulary of scorn, to fitly utter the righteous and haughty contempt that honest men had for man-stealers. Only in that way could we wake the north to self-respect, or teach the south that at length she had met her equal, if not her master. On a broad canvas meant for the public square the tiny lines of a Dutch interior would be invisible. In no other circumstances was the French maxim, 'You can never make a revolution with rose-water,' more profoundly true. The world has hardly yet learned how deep a philosophy lies in Hamlet's:—  
Nay, and thou'lt mouth,  
'T'll rant as well as thou."

When Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone were kidnaped and the people, instead of being instantaneously aroused to indignant protest, remained passive and apathetic, the Appeal's vocabulary flamed with the white heat of revolt which the outrage excited, and but for which the Appeal would have had no mission but that of cowardly inefficiency in that supreme hour. Soft phrases and sickly smiles would have been worse than vain. The red-hot branding-iron was the only language the kidnapers could feel; words of flame the only ones that could arouse the people from their slothfulness and indifference.

Many of the Appeal's most ardent supporters protested vehemently, and not a few ordered their subscriptions cancelled. The capitalist press of course took advantage of the exigency by denouncing the Appeal as "vile and treasonable" and as an "anarchistic sheet." But the Appeal, keenly alive to the monstrous outrage which had been committed, as well as to the character of the enemy it had to fight, maintained its position and fought it out on that line, and if we now had the least doubt that results had fully justified every "personal attack," and every harsh and bitter expression, the thousands of letters of congratulation since received would certainly dispel that doubt.

The Appeal believes in kindness, in good will, in brother-love, and in all the other virtues that adorn a human character, but in fighting the vampire capitalism, which breeds slavery and fattens on the blood of children only a revolutionary vocabulary can do justice, and for this attitude of soul and speech the Appeal has no apology for either friend or foe.

#### Be Not Deceived.

The hypocritical operators at Goldfield say they have no objection to men belonging to the American Federation of Labor.

This is simply a cunning bid for scabs. They have no more use for one wage slave than for another.

The scheme of this crafty gentry is to play one union man against another and wipe them all out.

Any unionist, no matter what badge he wears, who takes the place of a Goldfield striker, or allows himself to be used by the Goldfield operators to defeat the strikers in any way whatever, is a scab and a disgrace to the union that shelters him.

There are differences between the Western Federation of Miners, the Industrial Workers and the American Federation, but when a fight is on these differences must vanish and all loyal union men must line up against the enemy, and that is the supreme demand at Goldfield.

Be not deceived by the wiles of the diamond-studded shirt-front Holdup Men who compose the Mine Owners' association.

All working mules have the same kind of ears to them.

Climb up the ranks, boys, solid as a granite wall and stand your ground.

We'll feed you while you fight.

Don't yield an inch until the soldiers and scabs are pulled off and you can go back into the mines like men and command lawful money for your wages.