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Appeal to Reason.

GIRARD, KANSAS, U. S. A., FEBRUARY 9, 1901.

For Public Ownership of MONOPOLIES

Single Subscription, one year . . . 50 cents. Clubs of Five, one year . . . 25 cents. No subscriptions received for less than one year. Entered at Girard, Kas., P. O. as second-class matter.

The Appeal is NEVER sent on credit. If you receive it, it is paid for. Nobody owes a cent on subscription.

An Arkansas Farm.

The Appeal will give a warranty deed to the following described farm, free of incumbrance, to the man who sends in the largest number of yearly subscriptions to the Appeal during the months of February, March and April. Immediate possession given to winner.

One hundred and sixty-three acres, located two miles from Ravenden Springs, Randolph county, Ark. Fenced and sub-fenced into fields. Sixty acres in cultivation, (twenty acres seeded to winter wheat) balance covered with hickory and oak. Completely equipped with buildings, barn, wagonshed, cribs, smoke-house and feed lots. House is small and made of logs but comfortable. Open fireplace.

The eyes of the future owner of the 163 productive acres in the Ozark hills of northern Arkansas rests upon these lines. Whether it be you or some one else, rests wholly upon yourself. The deed to this magnificent farm will not be handed to the man who feared to run the race—it will go to him who has battled valiantly for the ninety days during the contest. And think of that! To win in that short space of time what the majority work and sweat and toil a life-time to secure, and four-fifths do not have it then. And then, while thus securing himself against want and the fear of want, the work of the winner will do him double good, inasmuch as his every effort to secure the farm will have been so many blows for Socialism—work that will not only come back to him freighted with industrial independence in the future, but that will benefit all the toiling millions of this world as well—not only now, but for all time to come.

The pears of northern Arkansas are a perfect sight. Large, yellow and juicy—it is small wonder that the Ozark region is famous for fruit, when these pears add their quota to its reputation. This Ozark country is the "home of the big red apple," so persistently advertised by the Kansas City, Fort Scott and Memphis railway, whose line runs nine miles from this farm. For once at least, a railroad company has not overdrawn the picture—not but what it would if it could, but it would be very difficult for even the advertising agent of a railroad to overstate the facts, when the apples that took the first prize at the World's Fair came from this territory, only a few miles from this farm. Think of that, jaspers; THE BEST APPLES IN THE WORLD, and believe the poor old Appeal when it tells you that all the other fruit grown in this region holds its own with apples for size and flavor and productiveness of trees. Unlike the railroad, which must confine itself to booming the territory adjacent to its line, the Appeal could have went anywhere else in the United States for its farm. It paid the cash for it and was not confined to any section. But it could find nothing that would equal the Ozark country—hence it is telling you, to the best of its ability, something about the farm it is now offering to the man who sends in the most yearlies between February 1 and April 30. It believes that there are pleasant surprises in store for the winner, because the space of the paper cannot be spared to give you all the agreeable facts. Do you know that strawberries grow there as big as a tin cup? It is a strawberry country. Thousands of crates are annually shipped out of this and adjoining counties, through the co-operative fruit grower's association, which the owners have organized. They raise the fruit and sell it in this manner in the city markets. The berries go out by the carloads. Plums that one could play baseball with if they were meat, instead of being full of juicy meat. Peaches that Delaware would be proud to own—tree crops of fruit that so weight the trees that the green fruit is annually benten from the trees by the tens of thousands of bushels to the end that the trees do not break down under their burden. Berries of all kinds just simply turn the horn of plenty upside down once a year. Vegetables ask only to be planted—they do the rest in a manner that the Appeal cannot do justice to in this limited space.

In fact, this 163 acres which we offer, is a FARM. You cannot live upon it without work. If you are afraid of work it would be useless for you to go there—these tales of crops are not overdrawn, but understated, if anything. But they don't grow without labor. If you are of strong body, whether a practical farmer or not, you can live luxuriously upon this place in return for your labor. You can have good clothes for all your folks, can educate your children and have all the necessities and comforts of life in abundance. You can live a life of rugged health and honesty, and look every man in the fact, with the supreme knowledge that even if you are benten out of a portion of your productions, that you are not taking part in the game of grab. You will live by your own labor, and your food will be unmixed with the wrongs of an unjust economic system.

The property will be given to the person who sends in the most yearly subscriptions to the Appeal between 6 a. m. February 1, 1901, and 6 p. m. April 30, 1901, a period of ninety days. The subscriptions must all be received at the Appeal office on or between the days specified. Orders mailed before February 1 and after April 30 do not count. Orders for yearly postal cards will be counted on the contest to the extent of five each week, and no more. The only other method of securing credit is to send in the actual names of subscribers accompanied with the price. These may be sent at any time between the dates mentioned, and consist of any number of subscribers, and they will be counted. You can send in the names of subscribers at any time and any number of them at a time. Your record

will be perfectly kept in this office, and credit will be given for every name sent in, whether you are trying to win the place or not. It isn't necessary to say that you are in the contest for the Arkansas farm. Between the dates mentioned, EVERY ONE who sends in a club is in on it, as far as the Appeal is concerned.

FOR TENNESSEE CONTESTANTS ONLY.

In order to remain in on the Tennessee contest you must continue to send in five yearly subscriptions per week, as heretofore. Should you desire to contest for the Arkansas farm, you may send in as many subscriptions additional as you desire. The additional subscriptions, together with the five each week, will be counted in on the Arkansas farm contest. In case the Tennessee contest ends before the 30th of April, the winner must withdraw from the contest for the Arkansas farm. In case it does not, and the farm is won by some one who is in on the Tennessee contest, he must withdraw from the contest for the Tennessee property. One man cannot win both places.

Secretary Chapman calls the attention of the business men of Phoenix to the "Parcel Post Bill," now before congress, giving the department stores in the east the opportunity of selling goods and placing them in Phoenix at a cheaper rate than our local merchants can sell them for here, after paying freight on the same goods, and states he will call the matter up next Tuesday night and have them pass a resolution against its passage. The suggestion is a worthy one and every merchant should appreciate its injury to him, so that he will bestir himself and write a personal letter to Delegate Wilson, urging him to vote against its passage. Such measures as these require looking after, and the secretary will do his duty if the merchants do theirs.—Phoenix, Arizona, paper.

You see that the retailers are opposed to any lowering of the costs of transportation. In many instances they have opposed the lowering of the passenger rates, because they claimed it would enable the masses to travel more, and they would buy goods away from home. And the retailers seem to think that people living in any place have no right to spend their money where they please, but are living for the sole purpose of the merchant's special profits. They fail to see that the interests of all citizens are the same, and that no permanent good can come to any by injury to another. There are 300,000 merchants in this country, and they want the seventy-five millions of other people to be deprived of the benefit of a lower price on transportation just to enable them to sell a few more goods at a higher price than they admit that the people can get if it were not for the extortion on express. But whether they succeed in preventing this reform or not, the railroads will take over all the express business and they will make a rate to the big houses that will put goods down at retail anywhere at less possibly than a parcel post would, and this rate will not be open to all, but to the few rich concerns who have money invested in railroad stocks and bonds. It will shut out the little fellows entirely, while the public parcel post would be open to all alike. A parcel post would enable small concerns to move from the high expenses of the city to country towns and be on equal footing with the fellows in the city. I personally know of a number of small manufacturers who would move to small towns if there were a parcel post or public express business. It would help the worthy retail dealer much more than it would hurt him. But he is blind to his own interests and that 96% of the mercantile class fail is ample proof that they are not wise about such things. The great store is here to stay and to grow, and the little fellows will have to find something different from opposing the government cheap parcel post, to sustain them.

Socialism is coming on space and when the children of the future gather around the knees of the survivors of the competitive system and listen with awe and interest to the story of how it was done, do you want to tell that you bore no part in that great conflict? Fill up the blank in the paper this week—and keep your coat off.

J. A. Wayland—In your last issue I notice an article headed "Prosperity for the Railroads," in which you relate in a horridly-stricken manner of a private train which is to carry J. J. Hill and other railway officials over different lines, the object being to reduce operating expenses, by throwing railroad men out of employment. I wonder if that is any worse than throwing printers out of employment by the use of linotype machines.

Not a bit worse, Bro. Adams. I am not blaming Hill, Morgan, Rockefeller, and the owners of the railroads and industries for operating them at the least possible expense of human toil. No sensible employer uses more people than is needed. I only hold these things up before the great American voting kings to show them where their beloved system of private capital is leading. If they are too stupid to see that it means enforced idleness for the many and surfeited wealth for the few, then they are fit only to starve and cease to cumber mother earth with their presence. If they prefer starvation, to dropping their insane, idiotic, party prejudices, they will get their preference. Under Socialism, all the useless vocations will be abolished, because they will be a waste of labor, but instead of throwing laborers out of employment, the hours will be reduced, and they will be kept in employment at useful vocations. This is what Bro. Adams evidently cannot see. If he did, he would feel toward these just like I do. Nobody is to blame but the working people. They have the power in this country, but permit the capitalists to use that power for the benefit of the capitalists. When men are thrown out of work, they usually do more thinking than when employed. Some people, you know, are better reached through the stomach than the brain, of which the great majority of this country are whom.

Statistics and Starvation.

CHARLES MYER, says the Cincinnati Post, was once a prosperous traveling man but the trusts knocked him out of employment. He lives in Chicago, if starving can be called living, and in his desperation, "tortured by hunger he seized a bakery wagon on the streets, and fought desperately with the driver for a few loaves of bread." His condition was so pitiable that the officers arresting him raised a purse for him. Now this is the effect of private capitalism and competition. Let us turn to another view of the factors in the case. The U. S. issues statistics to prove that twenty bushels of wheat in the sack is raised under the highest degree of scientific farming by labor averaging 200 minutes of one person. Now 20 bushels of wheat will make four barrels of flour and leave one third of the weight for the cost of milling. The same authority gives the cost of making flour into bread as one-half minute each pound loaf. Four barrels of flour means 800 loaves or one-quarter minute per loaf for producing the flour and one-half minute for making it into bread. Thus we have the labor time cost of a loaf of bread as 45 seconds. Now if public employment were offered men on a basis that even 60 seconds would buy a loaf of bread, do you suppose that any man would "fight desperately with the driver" to get bread without paying for it? Is there an idiot in the nation that will make any such assumption? Socialism can and will produce bread at just such a cost and furnish the employment to buy bread. To put it in other words the price of things would be written in the minutes that it took to produce them and the buyer would have employment always open to get the time with which to buy. But the traveling man is likely a supporter of the present industrial anarchy and like the other oppressed opposes Socialism because he has been taught by his capitalistic masters to oppose it. When will the people wake up from their hypnotic condition!

Add your assistance to swelling the tide of the great revolution the sun has ever shown upon by getting ten new subscribers and putting them on the bank in your paper this week. We will then plant the picture of the Co-operative Commonwealth in the minds of that many more people.

A reader in Paradise, Ind., wants to know just the details of how Socialism is to be established. Queer that a man in Paradise should be longing for Socialism! The first thing to do is to get the people to want Socialism which they will when they understand it. That is the FIRST step. In the abolition of chattel slavery or of breaking away from King George, agitators were first and all important. They did not pretend to detail just the methods that would be followed, but they knew if they could get the people to see the matter right that the results would be right. If the change comes in peace it will be by this new desire of the people causing them to elect people to public office who will proceed to have the public engage more and more in business. Every public utility should be taken over and this followed by such industries as are most necessary to the complete operation of them. Thus the public ownership of railroads would require the public to own and operate coal and iron mines because it will be the greatest user of these things. The public will demand that their government sell them the products as cheap as it costs—and this will lead to that principle of government that will permit the people to do for themselves what capitalists only have been furnishing. You will hear more and more about revolution from the old party papers from now on as the only way out of the fix they have gotten the country in. How the thing will be done depends solely on the education of the people. But one thing is certain—the public must engage in business.

The government pays \$530 a day bonus above the usual extortionate charge, for a fast mail from New York to New Orleans, which is attached to the passenger train. This sum will pay three times the entire cost of running the entire train—but the railroad managers know what politics mean, while the jaspers who do the voting and paying do not. This is a BONUS, mind you, of \$70 a mile each way for one mail car! The government thus pays an interest of 2% on nearly ten millions of dollars for hauling the mail 1344 miles, enough to build the railroad between the two cities. The government pays more for pulling the mail cars on all roads that the entire cost of passenger trains in which it is hauled. In other words, if the public owned the railroads and operated them on the same tariff in other things, it could haul passengers and express free on all mail trains and not be loser more than it now is. But the people do not pay any attention to public affairs. They elect congressmen who go to Washington to fill their purses and they fill them all right enough, and the jaspers pay the bills. If the republican and democratic voters would pour their indignation on their congressmen by letter, showing them that they are onto their game, all this would be remedied. But these voters do not know the cheat. Their party papers, subsidized by passes and favors, or owned by men who own railroads, do not tell them these things and of course they do not know how they are being skinned. Great country.

Rev. Brobst, of Chicago, is lecturing for Socialism to immense audiences. It do grow.

The Appeal office feels the strength of the rising tide of Socialism. All over the country the gang is pushing the campaign as it never did before. There is no nook nor corner nor crevice of the nation which has not its Socialist representative. At every polling place there is at least one man who does his duty. In the great mills and factories of the modern industrial system, on the flying railway trains, at the telegraph instruments, down deep in the mines, in the stores, and on the quiet, peaceful farms—even in the inner circles of the capitalists unsuspected by them, are men holding strongly to the ideal of the Co-Operative Commonwealth. The foregleams of the New Time, prophesied for centuries by the seers of every age to come after in the twentieth century, is casting its reflection, its light ahead, into the industrial and social hells of the present day. The great change is upon us—and Socialism can spare no worker—each one and every one is needed to help withstand the great shocks of battle that always come when race and national systems of industry or politics are changing. Are you one of these men or are you a clam, dead to the greatest spectacle in the history of the world? If the latter, you are but an encumbrance on the earth, and the sooner the system starves you off of it, the better the balance of the world will be.

Your interest as well as the Appeal's. We put the blank in the paper for you to fill out. That a year part of the job. We will print the paper if you will get the subscribers.

By an error of one of the clerks in the business office of the Appeal, the ten-acre fruit farm given each week to the person sending in the largest club of subscribers, was printed as awarded to Comrade E. T. Page, of Pinole, Cal., for forty-six yearlies. It should have gone to Comrade W. A. Ellis, of Ashtabula, Ohio, for a club of 105 yearlies. The error was not discovered until after the paper had gone to press. Comrade Ellis will get the farm, and if Comrade Page is not satisfied, I will give him one, too. Hereafter the names of the winners of the ten-acre farms will not be printed until the contest for the 160-acre improved farm is decided, but the winners of the ten-acre farms and the next two closest to them for each week, will be printed in the first issue in May.

Postal subscription cards are postals printed on the back with a promise to send the Appeal one year to whoever signs it and sends it in. They are sold at 25 cents each in lots of five per week. When you take a subscription you collect the money, hand the subscriber a card and he signs his name and address in the blank space provided and mails it to us. Orders for these cards in lots of five per week will count on the contest for the Arkansas property. You may send in an order for five postals per week (no more) and then sell them at your leisure. Or you may send in part of a list and take the balance in cards. These postals are redeemable only in subscriptions.

The Ruskin College at Trenton, Mo., is something new in schools in this country. It has 1,600 acres of fine land, has just raised \$10,000 for a factory fund, \$2,500 more for a cannery and has a sewing department well under way. A dairy is developing on an extensive plan and will be ready by March 1st. This school has received an endowment from the admirers of John Ruskin in England, the first American school to receive such endowment. At this school a boy or girl can take a four-year course at a total expense of \$100 in cash and the balance in work in the industries of the school. It has some of the most famous teachers on the continent, including Profs. Herron, Bemis and others. My boy goes to school there, as I want him to learn industry as well as books.

Socialists who are members of labor unions should endeavor to get their organizations to subscribe for the Appeal in a body, at the expense of the union. This paper is published for the benefit of the working classes, and they should leave no stone unturned to extend its influence. Many unions are taking the paper in that way, and where once introduced, the renewals are always prompt and merely a matter of form. Take it up with your organization.

The Walla Walla, Wash., Union moans because the price of wheat is so low that the farmers are oppressed, but unless they have money to hold their crop they must take just what the exporters are willing to give. Wheat there is 65c per 100 lbs, and flour \$1.80 per 100! And the same paper tells us that the Salvation Army fed 175 needy poor on Christmas! And the paper is howling about prosperity and "that there can be no labor without capital to support it!" Wfaw! There can be no God unless there is the earth to support him—the created is greater than the Creator! It is such silly people editing papers that cause the trouble we are in, by keeping other equally silly people from learning what is the matter and what the remedy. Great head that fellow has.

It makes no difference to the Appeal whether you take subscriptions at fifty cents or twenty-five cents per year. Our charge is twenty-five cents each, in clubs of five or more at one time. Less than five, the rate is fifty cents each.

J. Pierpont Morgan, for the English owners, controls and directs 45,000 miles of railroads of the United States. Every time we use our railroads we pay Englishmen for the privilege! Great country, this, that is too poor to own its own highways.

Want More Comparisons.

REPLYING to the Appeal's comments on its misleading article about New Zealand, the Toledo Times goes further from the truth to defend its former assertions. The Times says:

We stated that nearly 2% of New Zealand's population leave her shores yearly. This the Kansas editor does not deny, but calls them skimmers. His own statement convicts the New Zealand scheme of being very alluring to a class of people who want to get along without work. It is hard to believe, however, that enough of this class keep coming into the country to keep up a nearly constant emigration of 16,000 a year.

Surely the Times has the means to know the status, or is it a little, insignificant sheet that has to get its information second-hand? The arrivals in New Zealand in 1898 were 18,885, of which only 1913 were children. The departures were 16,159, of whom 13,619 went to other British colonies in Australia. Of those evidently disgusted because their opportunities for living on usury without working, 1,199 returned to England and 1,341 to other places. The arrivals were 20% more than departures in the last seven years.

It is asserted upon authority which we consider competent, that this government borrows to pay its way, and its railroads are poorly managed and worse equipped. The demand for \$350,000 for public charity in one year in a thickly settled, newly-developed country, in a population of 800,000, shows unhealthy conditions.

That, this and all other countries borrow money to pay their way. That is the policy of the rulers, who by means of the bonds, get a living without working. But New Zealand has something besides burned powder and sunken Merrimacs to show for the money. And that is what we have not. For instance, her people own a mile of railroad for each 350 people, besides her Terries, gas, electric, water, and other plants. Added to this, the public owns large tracts of improved farms.

How many railroads do the people of this country own? Now let us make the comparison. In the United States there are 400 people to each mile of railroad; in New Zealand, 350 people—not so very favorable to us, eh? The whole people own the railroads there, and they own no railroads here. In this country in 1899 the people paid \$8,000 for the use of each mile of railroad in this country, and have nothing to show for it; in New Zealand they paid \$3,600 for the use of each mile, and had \$1,250 of that go into their treasury. Can you see the difference? Besides this, the government carried free all its traffic, and carried working people to localities needing help, besides carrying grain to seaboard at half United States rates. Comparisons are odious, sometimes, aren't they? Such poor management would be very desirable in this country.

There are no poor houses and poor farms in New Zealand. We have heard of things like them in this country. The state is building one of the finest appointed palaces, supplied with every convenience for use and pleasure, in which the old people can, if they choose, spend the embers of life away from the strife and struggle our old people have to endure. This is not charity, for as the law creating it says, the country has grown wealthy by reason of the labor of the people who work, and if there is an accumulation, it shows that they have not had an equivalent for what they have produced, and that the wealth of the state is theirs by right of creation, and not of charity. How different from the pauper houses we provide here for our declining days, virtually selling the weak and worn-out to the bidder who will feed them like so many cattle, for the least pay, and starve them and brutalize them, as thousands of reports in just such papers as the Times have shown. As I said in my previous article, New Zealand is not an ideal place. It lacks many of the things that justice demands, but it is farther advanced toward justice than any country of which I read. The Times and other free pass-holders may attempt to defend the private ownership of our railroads that permit them to ride without pay, but the people are getting on to the scheme more than they know. A dozen copies of the article I have quoted from came to my desk, showing that the senders knew its statements were untrue. All the people are not ignorant, even if the majority did elect the skimmers to power here.

The Pennsylvania railroad will not employ an engineer or fireman who weighs less than 140 or more than 180 pounds. Getting mighty particular about their slaves. After awhile they will decide on the color of the eyes, the religion and the number of children their slaves shall have. But this is freedom! It would be slavery for the workers to make the regulations governing their employment, as they would under Socialism. How long would a party remain in power that would make such regulations? Just as though men's weight should act as a barrier to their making a living!

Dr. Howard has been ousted from his chair in Stanford University for championing Prof. Ross. The more of such work the more rapid will be the growth of Socialism.

Great Britain and Germany both have hereditary monarchs. It is a good thing for these countries, why it is not for the United States?

FOR WHAT DID THESE MEN LABOR?

Written for Appeal to Reason. BUT if you do away with money you'll stop all progress. What incentive will there be to work then? This is the

selfishness and love or men have got to learn to live on three cents a day. "All law is merely an education, a training so that no law will be needed. I believe that

Socialism Among College Students.

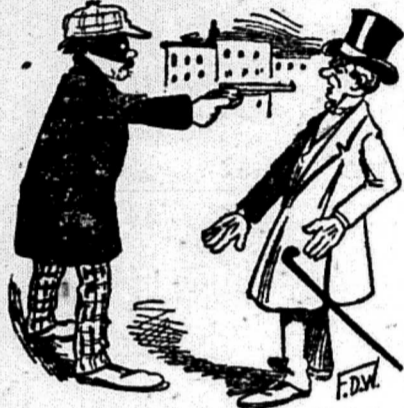
The spirit of Socialism is growing among college students. Though the management of our American colleges is often open to the

Robbed of their Inheritance

Child Labor and Its Attendant Evils Increasing, Says Republican Labor Commissioner.

From the Milwaukee Sentinel, Republican. "It is a fact, proved by figures," said J. J. Williams, state factory inspector, of Wisconsin,

One on Rockefeller.



The dispatches tell us that a bold, bad robber entered the Standard Oil Company's office at Kansas City the other day and helped himself to all the available cash in sight.

Socialism the Only Solution.

Written for Appeal to Reason. Collectivism is inevitable. Individual ownership of the instruments is doomed. More and more, every year, the principle of share-holding is being extended—joint ownership is substituted for individual ownership.

Parable of the Good Old Game.

In the olden days, when men didn't have much sense, that "brother to the ox," otherwise called the Man with the Hoe, went out to dig him a turnip for dinner.

We're Onto the Game.

In "The Working Democracy" issued by "The Democratic National Committee" is an article entitled "The Railroad Combine and the Government—What Trusts Are Doing."

Famous Sayings in American History Brought Up-to-Date.

"Let us have industrial peace."—Gen. Grant. "A little more printer's ink, Capt. Bragg."—Gen. Taylor. "Once a Socialist, always a Socialist."—(Saying of 1812.)

IF A SOCIALIST WERE PRESIDENT

RESERVATION teaches, that innumerable workers would vote for what they want as against our present unequal strife, if they were not afraid the capitalists would close their works, thereby bringing hardship and even want to their families.

The Workman and His Tools.

I do not believe that there is an economist or any one who has studied the present conditions of society who believes that our present system is right.

A \$15,000,000 Coal Deal.

The largest coal deal ever made in western Pennsylvania has just been closed, says a dispatch from Pittsburgh. It involves the best coal lands in Greene county, and totals the vast sum of \$15,000,000.

WHAT DO YOU KNOW

About trusts? Do you know how many trusts there are in the United States? Do you know the amount of "capital"—real and watered—invested in them?

NEVER TOO OLD TO LEARN.

"Last June my friend Oliver induced me to take the Appeal. I became converted at the age of 71 years and there is where you will find me. I cast my first vote for Socialism November last, and expect to march in that line the remainder of my days."

The World of Progress.

There is now an electric typewriter. The operator touches the keys and electricity does the rest.

Wood-pulp paper is used by the Japanese troops as military clothing. It is marvellously tough, and has a thoroughly workmanlike appearance.

On large western ranches electric search lights have been adopted to be used at night to locate marauders. Telephones are also used to communicate with the different portions of the ranch.

Two young men of Greenport, L. I. have discovered a practical method of telephoning without wires. For a long time they have been conducting experiments.

A new stamping machine is being put in postoffices—one that stamps postmarks on between 35,000 and 40,000 pieces of mail matter per hour.

Much interest was caused during the early months of this year by the fast telegraphing apparatus invented by two Hungarian scientists, Heren Pollak and Virag.

An enormous future seems to be in store for horseless farm machinery, and when farmers realize that their machinery can be propelled as efficiently as by horses, at less expense, by hydro-carbon motors, a vast field will be opened for manufacturers.

The nineteenth century gave to lawyers and grafters and other special classes, under a democracy like ours, rights and privileges equal to those formerly enjoyed by barons and over-lords.

PLANT BREEDING.—Even the scientific botanist may well be surprised, says Science, by what has been accomplished in the work of plant-breeding.

Results of Our Beautiful System.

When I think of three thousand children in Chicago without rags to shield their nakedness from the north wind; of the ten thousand innocents such as Christ blessed who die each year in the world for lack of food; of the millions every year whose cry goes up night and day to God's great throne—not for salvation but for soup; not for the robe of righteousness, but for a second pair of pants and then contemplate those besides whose hoarded wealth the riches of Lydia's ancient kings were but a beggars patrimony, praying to Him who reversed the laws of nature to feed the poor, I long for the mystic power to coin sentences that sear like sulphur flames from hot hell, and weave of words a whip of scorpions to lash the rascals naked through the world.—W. C. BRANN.

It is a sad, sad spectacle. Such sights weaken one's faith in the professions of pious people living in great luxury who do little for the unfortunate except to pray for the salvation of their souls, but does all the blame for this awful condition of things rest upon the men whom Mr. Brann denounces as "rascals" and whom he would take pleasure in lashing naked through the world with a whip of scorpions? While I freely admit that there is a great deal of hypocrisy and bogus religion in the country, I do not charge Brann's "rascals" with being alone responsible for the nakedness of those Chicago children nor for the great amount of poverty in the land.

The people of the danger that menaces them, and from every mountain top proclaims the true cure for all our industrial ills. The demagogical cry of "the full dinner pail" by the political boss hypnotizes the crowd, and the average American voter jostles his neighbor in his mad scramble to get to the polls that he may vote to continue an industrial system that makes three thousand naked children in Chicago, that forms armies of unemployed men, that fills the sweat shops with scores of thousands of half-starved girls and women; that directly and indirectly goes to seed each year in tens of thousands of suicides, robberies and murders. All right, Mr. Brann! Coin your sulphur sentences from hades, and lash the rich "rascals," who through watered stocks, Wall street gambling and other monopolistic methods, are robbing the people, but could you not get a real sharp stick and jab it into some of the average voters who are either too indolent to post up on the situation, or are too selfish to care for those naked, starving, dying little ones in every city and village in America?

R. A. DAGUE, Alameda, California.

God helps those who help themselves is an old saying but it's a dead moral certainty that there will be no co-operative commonwealth unless it is brought about by Socialists. The plutes won't do it—they don't want it done. Fill up the blank in your paper this week with ten names and speed the work on its way.

Made a Botch of It.

While we are lauding the achievements of the nineteenth century, it might be well to take a look at the other side. This, the Toronto, Can., Daily Star, has done as follows: "The twentieth century will have a mighty poor opinion of the nineteenth. It botched nearly everything it touched."

"The nineteenth century gave way nearly everything on this continent that was worth having. It gave away nearly all the mill-sites and water-powers, and nearly all the land, except some wild country supposed to be no good."

"It gave away all kinds of franchises for nothing, and bonused companies to accept them, and the twentieth century will be kept busy wrestling with millionaires and billionaires to get back and restore to the people that which the nineteenth century gave away, and thanked the plutocrats for accepting."

"The nineteenth century did not know what a franchise was, and supposed it to be of no value, because it was not made of logs and lumber, and because there was no deed of it in the registry office."

"The nineteenth century gave to lawyers and grafters and other special classes, under a democracy like ours, rights and privileges equal to those formerly enjoyed by barons and over-lords. The nineteenth century did not understand what democracy meant, and it left the twentieth century to mend what it muddled."

"From first to last the nineteenth century shirked its duty, humbugged and defrauded the common people, played into the hands of the rich, and left the twentieth century with a host of perplexities that a little foresight and good management might have avoided. We have much to thank the nineteenth century for, but it certainly did not live up to its opportunities."

TEN ACRES FREE. The Appeal gives ten acres of ground each week to the worker who sends in the largest club during the week. The purchase of yearly postal cards count on this offer. The land lies in a solid body of 320 acres, and is twelve miles from West Plains, Mo., four miles from the K. C., Ft. S. & M. railroad, and a postoffice and school a little over one mile distant.

The Spirit of the Nineteenth Century.

Hail spirit of revolt, thou spirit of life, Child of the ideal, daughter of the far-away truth! Without thee the nations drag on in a living death; Without thee is stagnation and arrested growth; Without thee Europe and America would be sunk in China's lethargy. Smothered in the past, having no horizon but the actual.

Hail, spirit of revolt, thou spirit of life, Child of eternal love— Love rebelling against lovelessness, life rebelling against death! Rise at last to the full measure of thy birth-right; Spurn the puny weapons of hate and oppression. Fix rather thy calm, burning, protesting eyes on all the myriad shams of man, and they will fade away in thinnest air; Gaze upon thy gainsayers until they see and feel the truth and love that begat and bore thee. Thus, and thus only, give form and body to thy noblest aspirations. And ye shall see done on earth as it is in heaven. God's ever living, growing, ripening will. —ERNEST CROSBY.

Two Covington (Ky.) men have received a patent on a process for hardening copper. The metal in its raw state is formed into the shapes desired. It is then immersed in a chemical solution which removes all impurities. Then it is immersed in liquid air and frozen to a temperature of from 224 to 312 degrees below zero, which freezes the molecules. The metal then assumes a white color and is very brittle. In this condition it is plunged into a white heat of great intensity and allowed to remain till the copper assumes its original color. The process is then complete. The metal can be hardened to any degree required, but cannot again be melted. A process for hardening copper has been searched for for ages. Its value over iron and steel is in the fact that it will not rust. Hardened copper was known to the ancient Egyptians, and in America samples of it have been found among relics of the mound builders.

Bright Sayings.

Companies capitalized at \$2,415,423,500 were formed in the United States last year. A portion of this amount is said to represent actual value.—The Detroit News.

So long as legislators are elected who believe in the private ownership of industry we may expect the enactment of legislation for the benefit of those who profit by private ownership.—The People.

They were once more talking about trusts. "I heard another definition of a trust the other day," said Mr. Northside to Mr. Shady-side. "What was it?" "A trust is a body of men entirely surrounded by water."—The Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

The Colorado coal miners are striking for living wages and undergoing dire hardships. The capitalists controlling the mines cleared over a million dollars last year. The miners' demand would increase their wages by \$100,000 a year, leaving \$900,000 to the capitalists, but the latter refuse to yield.—Citizen.

The newspapers give a list of twenty-three persons who are said to have "made" \$297,000,000 last year. As the names of Russell Sage and Hettie Green are included amongst the twenty-three it might seem that part of this vast sum at least could be accounted for as the "reward of abstinence." As a general rule, however, the "abstinence" of the laborer forms the "reward" of the capitalist.—Workers' Call.

Think of such papers as The Christian Herald, The Boston Traveler, The Cosmopolitan, the Chicago Tribune and Record, and scores of such journals publishing Socialist arguments. And the Socialist papers everywhere doubling their circulation, and new publications starting up in all parts of the country. The populist papers are turning over, and even colleges are forming Socialist clubs. It is humanity's new redemption and religion.—Gainesburg Labor Views.

Those who oppose Socialism because "it would destroy the home," evidently fail to see that the present system drives brothers to the four quarters of the globe in search of work; tears the parent from the child during the long working hours; makes the duties of the housewife a slave's drudgery; throws the children of the poor out on the dirty, squalid alleys, and provides for the workers only small, unsanitary and miserable "living apartments" or hovels.—Advance.

Kerosene has advanced one cent a gallon, which means that J. D. R. will add a few hundred thousand to his depleted treasury. In other words he has called upon every consumer of kerosene to divide up his earnings with him. And since John has so little and his patrons have so much, it seems altogether fit and proper that he should take this step at this time and thereby avoid bankrupt proceedings. We are wise on the question of dividing up.—Industrial Democracy.

Socialists are earnest and unselfish reformers and whatever they do or say is at least calculated to move the people to think on the economic problems now pressing for solution. Their idea of what constitutes an ideal system of government does not conform with the democratic principle of individual sovereignty and development. If one theory is true the other cannot be. Nevertheless, the Socialist propagandist is an agitator for a better industrial system, and we cannot have too many agitators of that kind.—Boston Traveler.

Do Socialist propagandists make enough of the benefits of Socialism in the case of natural calamities and catastrophes? For instance, do they ever point out the benefits which will accrue when thunderstorms, earthquakes, railway accidents, floods, and shipwrecks are all nationalized? There is a fine opportunity in the Midlands and on our coasts at the present time. Hundreds of people have suffered in health and pocket and by loss of relatives in the storms and floods of the past fortnight. The damage to property and loss of live stock in the Midlands is estimated to amount to \$500,000. Under Socialism this would be shared by the whole people, and would not be felt. Under our glorious competitive system intense suffering will be felt by thousands of people, many of whom may be ruined for life.—Clarion, London.

How hard it will be for the social intellect of the twentieth century co-operative man to understand our stimulus to production under capitalism in the nineteenth. "The people made things for sale only, you say, and yet you say the people who made them never sold them; but somebody else who made nothing, another class, did sell them and kept the money. How could you induce people to work in such a fool bargain as that? Oh, you say, the people had to. But if they had to, how is it you also say they were 'perfectly free to do what they liked?' what an amazing quibble their liberty must have been! What a compact mass of democratic freestone your mountain of an American republic was before the eruption of life and love of liberty broke it up and gave to every man the right and the means of working out his happiness instead of agony and delusion of 'pursuing it.' You had the pursuit, but where was the happiness, while another fellow had an invisible string attached to it for his own profit, to chuck it away just as you were about to seize it and give you a loaf as sufficient equivalent for your life, your labor, and your 'pursuit.' Ha, ha, ha. What a comical democracy an economic competitive democracy must have been, where all the tools and all the loaves belonged to the shop and all the workers belonged to the sidewalk. Ha! ha! ha!—The People.

She who was known as Queen Victoria had many private virtues of a negative order. Had she been born anything but royal, she would have been an average good woman of medium ability. But a wooden idol would have made as good a queen as she has. Ye who imagine she has exercised such an influence on the world, try to recall one thing she has done. The great queen and empress grieving herself to death because she couldn't prevent an unjust war in South Africa—think of the farce of that! What does it mean? This: That the real ruler of the world is the money power, and the nominal rulers are mere puppets, figure-heads, designed to fix the attention of the people while they are being robbed. So true has this become of even America that leading conservatives will tell you today that it is impossible to enact or enforce a law the money power opposes. At one time a wooden idol would satisfy the people; now a king is necessary for some, and a president for others. But pray tell me the difference in results, or in the foolishness of it, if in either case the people are sold quiet out of respect to the figurehead while they are being robbed. Add why should the money power thus dominate the governments, if it was not for the chance for big profits—legal robbery—through doing it? Reason out the competitive system in this way, and then decide to rescue the governments from their helplessness, in the only possible manner—through Socialism.—Missouri Push.

Freedom With a Big F.

It has just leaked out that in addition to the hundred and one other discriminations against the luckless coal miners in the southern coal fields, the operating companies have forced the men to sign a contract of employment, the violation of which would forfeit the wages earned prior to the time that the individual was supposed to have violated the agreement. We had long suspected that managing companies had placed some arbitrary embargo upon the formation of unions among their miners, but we never supposed they would go so far as to have the men swear away their rights as American citizens in order to secure a job in their dirty old mines for long hours and low pay in dangerous surroundings. We had always supposed that the owners had had enough time to get men of any kind to go down in their deep mines, let alone finding men so anxious to go to work that they would sign a contract as far reaching as the one in question.

The undersigned hereby applies to the Victor Fuel Company to be employed by said company as.....in its mines at.....Colorado, and as a condition to being employed by said company, represents, and promises that he will not form, or be interested in forming, or join or belong to any labor organization, union or society, and that before entering into the employment of said company and as a condition to being employed, he will withdraw from and RENOUNCE ALL MEMBERSHIP IN, and obligation or allegiance to, ANY AND ALL LABOR ORGANIZATIONS, unions or societies, and especially the United Mine Workers of America. Should said company employ me, it will be upon the conditions, representations and promises herein contained; and if, after such employment, it should appear that said conditions, promises or agreements, or any of them herein made, are untrue, ANY AND ALL CLAIM or CLAIMS, or rights, which I might otherwise have to be paid FOR COAL MINED, or LABOR PERFORMED, and which remains unpaid for, SHALL BE FORFEITED to said company, and said company shall be, and hereby is, released and discharged from all liability therefor.

Dated thisday of.....A. D., 190.....

The same source of information which says these contracts have been used for ninety days, is in a position to prove that the company had the contracts printed in blank last year early to offset the efforts that were then being made by representatives of the United Mine Workers to organize that section. It is fair to presume that other coal companies besides the Victor Coal Company have similar contracts ready to be signed up whenever necessary, and the only strange thing about it is that the matter has not cropped out sooner. President Garman, of the State Federation of Labor, has a copy of the above blank, and is pursuing an investigation that is likely to throw much light on the secret company methods so long in vogue, always mind you, to the detriment of the laborers. Is it any wonder that the coal miners fall into any kind of strike that is liable to furnish them relief from conditions that they alone can remedy?—Pueblo Courier.

There's a blank in your paper. Join in the fray and fill it with ten names and return to this office THIS WEEK.

A "SOLAR PLEXUS" COMBINATION. The fight is on and the Appeal gang is in the fray neck deep. Here's \$1.65 worth of literature, that goes for a dollar, that will let light into the befuddled brains of the anti-Socialists: 100 "Parable of the Water Tank".....40c 50 "Social Conscience".....25c 10 "Socialism" by Simons.....25c 10 "Trusts," by Wayland.....25c 10 "Why I Am a Socialist," Herron 25c 10 "Cartoons and Comments,".....25c One dollar takes the whole list if you mention "Solar Plexus" combination.

Don't overlook a bet, gent. There's a blank in each Appeal and we want every jasper who is tired of competition to get ten names on it and return to this office THIS WEEK.

War at Home.

An Associated Press dispatch from Denver, Colo., says "Martial law may be declared in Southern Colorado if Gov. Orman yields to the demands of the United Mine Workers. In Huerfano county, where the trouble is reported, the county officials are very close to the Colorado Fuel and Iron company, which always controls the county elections. The investigating committee of the legislature was unable to get any testimony from the coal miners in that county. The committee was followed by company officials and the miners were afraid to appear against their employers. The sheriff of the county has determined to prevent the holding of mass meetings and is throwing men into jail and clubbing them on suspicion of being organizers or members of the union.—President of the Mine Workers.

Sees the Light.

Say, Brother Wayland, there is something in the wind, sure. There is something the matter with Socialism. When I first saw the light of the new gospel people would throw up their hands in horror at the word Socialism, but now they all say it is too good to ever be realized. It is coming, all the same. I might capture a few more voting kings, only they are straining every nerve to (partly) fill their dinner pails. I see the twilight breaking. J. M. BENOIT.

No man can know the right way to vote until he has read "Direct Legislation." You should make it your duty, place a copy in the hands of all your neighbors. The Appeal furnishes this pamphlet at \$1.50 per 100. The Appeal's big book press is kept busy these days turning out Socialist pamphlets and literature. How is your supply of ammunition—drop cards? Never allow yourself to be without these little terrors to the plutes; 60 cents per 1,000, postpaid.

The value of a thing is always governed by two facts, the cost of its production, and the demand for it, by men. Things that are the product of human effort and labor are valued according to the time it takes to produce them.—From "Politics of the Nazarene."

American Notes.

The Socialists of Oakland, Cal., are the first party in the field in that city with a full municipal ticket.

"Six officers drilling two privates was a sight witnessed in Chicago, one day last week, says the Record.

Mayor Born, who has been elected by the republicans mayor of Sheboygan, Mich., three times, has joined the Socialist forces.

The citizens' educational commission of the Civic federation decided Saturday to recommend free text books for all the pupils of the Chicago public schools.

The Socialists of Bessemer, Ala., have organized a club, purchased a column space in the local paper, and are going after the unwary in the right manner. Coming? Well, I should reckon.

Julius A. Robinson, worth a half million a few years ago, and the proprietor of a famous hotel on Broadway, New York, was declared a bankrupt the other day. Ill health is given as the cause of his misfortune.

A pine-apple trust has appeared on the commercial scene. This organization is prompted by purely philanthropic motives. Judging from our past experience with trusts you may confidently look forward to a lowering of prices—over the left.

A special dispatch from San Francisco, Cal., to the Chicago Record, says: "Five Chinese girls were sold at public auction in this city Sunday, Jan. 20, the prices ranging from \$1,700 to \$2,500. They were at once removed to the quarters of their new owners."

Chicago is going into the municipal lodging-house business. If the promoters of this scheme will tell the "poor" this house is expected to shelter where the "coin" to pay for a night's lodging could be secured in exchange for labor they would confer a favor on the latter.

The National City bank of New York, a Standard Oil institution, has been allowed by the United States to hold for about two years \$23,000,000 of government money without interest. At 4% this would amount to nearly \$100,000 per year. Quite a snug gift to these patriots.

Rev. Charles H. Vail, it is reported, was forced out of his pulpit in Jersey City, because he exposed the cause of Socialism, whereupon he was nominated for governor by the New Jersey S. D. P. state convention. Mr. Vail has written several widely-circulated books, and is a brilliant speaker.

The newspapers and printers of the west will be pleased to learn that Judge Hallett, of Denver, of the United States court, has given the Denver paper mills the right to consolidate. It is expected that this action will enable the paper mill owners to raise the price of paper. And the howlers for prosperity like high-priced goods.

Uncle Sam employs 178,884 persons. According to the Chautauquan Magazine, he is the "employer of the most useful and efficient, as well as practically the largest, body of workmen, experts, clerks, scientists, artisans, mechanics and laborers, ever handled in unity by one directorate. Uncle Sam defies the economic doctrines and overrides their theories, but he does not always know it."

The New York legislature is considering the plan of building a state railroad to replace the state canal system. The legislators are running up against some hard, cold facts, the principal one being that the railroads last year netted their owners \$169,000,000, and now some of the legislators are wondering if the state could not operate the railroads and save that vast sum to the people. The railroad will never be built by the state under the present regime, but the agitation is good. It's opening the eyes of the people to a few healthy facts.

Aversion to publicity has been carried to a further extreme by the American Steel and Wire Company this year than ever before. Since January 1 no accidents have been reported from the trust's mills in Cleveland, Ohio, and this caused an investigation, as fatal accidents are of frequent occurrence. The investigation developed that the trust has made a contract with an ambulance and hospital service to attend to all employees injured. One of the provisions is that no information shall be given to any one concerning anything that happens at the trust's mills.—Associated Press dispatch.

Pennsylvania newspapers are almost a unit in predicting another great strike in the anthracite coal fields in April. One paper says some of the operators are openly violating the agreement entered into in October, and that all the operators have made it plain that they will fight. I is thought that when the struggle comes that the bituminous miners will also be called out, and that fully 250,000 men will be involved. The miners are well organized, with the exception of about 30,000 in West Virginia, who have resisted all efforts to bring them into the union. "Mother" Jones will soon invade the state to try to accomplish what the male organizers have failed in doing so far.

The Mount Vernon League is an organization having for its objects the study of economic subjects. It is outlined in O. D. Jones' new book, "The Politics of the Nazarene." It forms a basis for study and work of education. Those of our readers interested can learn more of the project by addressing O. D. Jones, Edina, Mo.

The Extravagance of the Poor.

A Bandit used to rob the peasantry, so that when they began to starve, they appealed to him for charity.

Said the Bandit: "I will give you nothing; you are poor because you are thriftless; if you were industrious and honest," said he (as he lifted a sheep), "the country would be richer, and I could make more. You waste your goods, so that there is nothing to steal, and then we all suffer hard times. My Associated Charities inform me that you waste even the bones of your meat."

"But, sir," replied the Peasants, "you yourself throw away even the legs, and eat nothing but the tenderloins."

"I can afford it," said the Bandit, "because I do not have to work for my living; you Lower Classes would better pray to heaven for prosperity, instead of troubling me with your preposterous discontent." BOLTON HALL.

Appeal Bundle Rates.

Table with 2 columns: Quantity (1, 2, 5, 10, 25, 50, 100 copies) and Price (per copy, per year, to one address, to two addresses). Prices range from \$1.00 to \$16.00.

The copies of "Economic Subjects" and "Politics of the Nazarene" are \$1.00 each.

THE editor of the San Francisco Chronicle, republican, reads the signs of the times and tells his readers that they may expect a panic some time in the near future.

From his article I take the following extract: "That a period of financial depression will come some time, everybody knows. We are taught to expect it by all human experience."

After this despairing wail the editor says there is no remedy for overproduction, except an "effective monopoly—which is impossible." Hence, according to the philosophy of this leader of public opinion, which unfortunately is accepted by the majority of the people of this country at present, there is nothing to do but drag along as we have been doing in the past, with alternating periods of prosperity and depression.

ECHOES Along the Way.

According to Henry Clews, the New York financier, the Standard Oil fellows now virtually control the stock market on Wall street. These men have eliminated the element of speculation in Standard Oil stocks, and with their enormous wealth they are now able to handle other stocks on the same basis.

Willie K. Vanderbilt has been requested by the village clerk of Hamstead, L. I., to please observe the law. Willie has been running his automobile too fast to suit the ordinances and the staid citizens of that burg.

Meat prices in California have soared skyward, so the dispatches tell us. In San Francisco the advance is 40%. The Chicago Record says the "poor cannot buy." The wealthy classes are not at all inconvenienced by the raise, you will notice, and their rations come regularly. Eh?

The forced resignation of university professors is like adding fuel to the flames. Let the procession move on. The galled jade will never be able to squelch the truth in any such manner. The censorship maintained over the great institutions of learning is awakening the people to the danger of allowing the fountains of learning to be polluted by private wealth and private individuals.

A supreme court judge has ruled that Count Boni de Castellane and his wife must struggle along on a paltry \$200,000 per year. The balance of the patrimony bequeathed to him by the great American laboring man—\$700,000—will be confiscated by the court to pay the debts contracted by this economical couple in their short career of married life.

"Great Rush for Free Babies" is the heading over a news dispatch from New York last week. The account then tells of the frantic efforts of the ladies to secure the little waifs that were picked up on the streets and then sublet to whoever made application. The supply did not equal the demand and many were turned away. Here's a field for some enterprising capitalist.

Mr. Gates, who poses as the head of the great iron industry of the country, kept his fellow conspirators on the spit—so to speak—on the board of trade of Chicago last week. These fellows had an interest in some dividends which Mr. Gates had the power to give out, or "pass," if he felt so disposed. Mr.

Gates had better look out. If he squeezes the little capitalist too hard he may force him to join the ranks of the unemployed and add his mite to the seething industrial situation.

From lavish wealth to abject poverty is the life experience of James Leonard, 73 years old. From being owner of one of the richest gold mines in California to the poor house in Chicago, is a long step, but it's one of the necessary adjuncts of the present incentive-to-gain system.

The dispatches tell us that a lot of Porto Ricans on their way to the Hawaiian Islands mutinied on board ship. One man drew a revolver and threatened the life of the man at the wheel. The dispatch adds, by way of explanation, that the poor wretches had been given but one biscuit and a small quantity of rice daily, and that some of them were actually on the verge of starvation.

You Americans are worse than the Mohammedans. They preach war and they fight; you preach liberty and peace, and yet you go out to conquer through war.—Tolstol.

Mr. Tolstol does the American people an injustice. Evidently he does not understand our position. If he were an American capitalist, with \$2,000,000,000 worth of surplus products on hand at the end of each year, he would understand how we reconcile the idea of peace and war.

The legislators of Kansas—that is the republican side—have put their foot in it now sure enough. The question of the price of slining shoes was recently up for settlement before that august body, and, notwithstanding the violent opposition of the democratic and populist members of the legislature, an act was passed making five cents the price of a shine.

The London Clarion thus maligns the United States: "Lots of millionaires are out of work in America." Does this not call for a severe reprimand?

English employers are telling their men that they must work longer hours for less wages in order to compete with American made goods. This news tickles the average republican nigh to death. It is evidence to his mind of the superiority of the American brand of prosperity over the spurious old country kind.

The Chicago Record says that the recent manipulation of the American Steel & Wire Company's affairs, clearly indicates that a big deal is on foot, and that the result will be that that company will pass under the control of the Morgan-Rockefeller interests.

A cablegram from Berlin says that Emperor William went to England, ostensibly, to attend the funeral of the dead queen, but in reality to collect a loan from the new king of \$5,500,000. The ways of the royalty are past finding out.

The American Steel & Wire Company, which last year earned \$8,000,000, has decided to purchase a line of steamships, and thus be independent of the railway and other transportation companies. Good plan. Wonder why the American people do not follow the idea? Build railroads, and thus be independent of the railroad trust; open coal, salt and iron mines and be independent of the trusts which control those commodities; and so on down the line.

As the American Steel Sheet Company has come to Mr. Carnegie's terms, the later philanthropist will not build competing mills. The American folks, it seemed, desired Mr. Carnegie to pay a "reasonable profit"—from the American Steel Company's standpoint—but the figure seemed to Mr. Carnegie exorbitant, because he could build mills and manufacture the stuff for less. He threatened to do this, and the other fellows weakened and met the figure demanded of them. Uncle Sam should learn a lesson from the astute Mr. Carnegie. When he wants an article for use he should demand a price as low as it could be manufactured by the people for themselves.

F. D. WARREN.

"Parable of the Water Tank," per 100, 40c.; 500 copies, \$2.00; 1000, \$3.00. Thousands are going to fill up the ten name blank in the paper this week. Add your strength to swell the tide. Don't fail to do it THIS WEEK.

A London dispatch says that "300 students have been arrested in St. Petersburg for disseminating Socialist doctrines." The czar should have Mrs. Stanford over there and help him out. She would make an excellent assistant czar.

The Appeal wants to hold a Grand Subscription Carnival at the balance of the month and asks that each and every subscriber lend his aid to make this function a glorious success by filling out the ten name blank in the paper this week. Get it back as soon as possible.

Appeal Army

The Appeal reserve fund is now \$347.91. This fund is increased from the profits of book sales, which are laid aside to build up the fund. You can swell it by purchasing books.

Here's a few book offers for the consideration of the gang. Put in an order the next time you write. Bear in mind that the profits go to swell the reserve fund, which may be needed some time to keep the propaganda ship afloat.

- 50 copies "Socialism," by Simons50c
25 copies "Story of a Mining Camp".....25c
10 copies "Ten Men of Money Island".....25c
50 copies "The Social Conscience".....25c
25 copies "Wanted—A New Conscience".....25c
100 copies "Parable of the Water Tank"....40c

Bunch of eight yearlies from Comrade Schuebel, of Omaha.

Comrade Humbert, of Eccles, Cal., swells our list with a bunch of six.

Comrade Wilson, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, touches us up with ten yearlies.

Comrade Wiltse, of Linden, Mich., got to the bat with a list of ten yearlies last week.

The Wood Carver's Union, of Chicago, came in last week with an order for twenty-five copies a week.

Comrade Thompson, of Silver City, Idaho, scalped twelve of the untrifled for the benefit of the cause last week.

Comrade Smallcomb, of Otay, Cal., drops in a list of six names. The gazetteer editor suggests that the name of the town be changed to Osay.

Comrade Michaels, of Rochester, N. Y., headed off sixteen old partyites on the broad road to destruction and started them in on the path that leads to economic peace and plenty.

Comrade Howser, of Lakota, N. D., gets to the bat early and often. Ten yearlies last week. The office-bulldog has got so he will wag what little tail he has left at the mention of Howser's name.

Comrade Arbogast, of Elkhart, Ind., am-bushed a dozen old partyites who were cruising aimlessly about on the sea of economics. The Appeal has hitched to their craft, and will tow them along for a year.

Estelle Loutrelle, of Joplin, Mo., got in a list of sixty-six yearlies last week. She made the Appeal a Christmas present of 211 yearlies, and this order is dated just one month later. That is strictly first-class work.

Please remember that no more than five yearlies postals a week will now be sold to any one, but these five postals count on the Arkansas farm contest and the Missouri ten-acre tracts, just the same as if they were subscribers sent in.

Bunch of ten from Comrade Nye, of Skowhegan, Me. The fighting editor had to give the humorous editor two or three swift punches in the bread basket to convince him that it wasn't Bill Nye, who is dead. This Nye is very much alive.

Comrade Seely, of Huntington, Ind., shook out seventeen yearlies on the press-room floor last week, for which the religious editor thanked heaven. The sporting editor remarked that his esteemed contemporary was giving credit to the wrong place—that Seely ought to have it.

Please remember that although the ten-acre tracts will be given out the same as usual that during the months of February, March and April, the names of the winners will not be printed. They will all be published at the time the name of the winner of the Arkansas farm is given to the public.

Comrade Gross, of Janesville, Cal., suggests that a bill-board be erected in every town and the Appeal be tacked on to it each week. The scheme is a good one. He says it is being done in Susanville, Cal., but it is hardly necessary, as four-fifths of the people take the Appeal, and the other fifth ain't worth saving.

Comrade Campbell, of Millicent, South Australia, gets to the bat with an order for fifteen copies a week for six months, with which he will lift the scalps of the Bushmen. The Appeal ships ammunition daily to all parts of the globe. Nearly every outgoing steamer from all American ports to all ports carry it.

Comrade Walker, of Peoria, Ill., drops a dollar in on the doctor's fund, with a view to knocking California out of the first place. Let the rest of the gang give California a hot run for the first place. California always wants everything she sees, and some times things she don't see, and they always go after it.

Comrade Page, of Pinole, Cal., got the range on the Appeal fort and landed a shell containing twenty-two yearlies, right on the subscription editor's desk, which exploded and blew that worthy gent into the sweet subsequently. We have charged Page up with funeral expenses and the cost of drowning the sorrow of the sporting editor. The aforesaid sorrow was drowned just outside the bar.

The boys at Monument, Kan., have been buying a column space in a local paper for Socialist purposes, and report the plan to be working to perfection. They now have a debate on government ownership of railroads on hand. This column can be used to good advantage in getting up debates on Socialistic questions, and a good crowd assured for every one of them. The price should run from \$1 to \$2 per column, according to the paper's circulation.

As soon as Kansas found out that the army editor had bet five cents with the sporting editor that Kansas would pass first under the wire on the doctor's fund, the state passed swiftly up to second place. The sporting editor is rather downcast, but the army editor has found another sucker in the person of the society editor, who took the wrong end of a ten cent bet that Kansas would not come in first. Now that's fifteen cents altogether that I will scoop in when the contest closes, and I hereby promise to give it to a home for editors of old party papers, said benefaction being practically for the aid of the weak minded.

Comrade Finerty, who is tearing around over the country with a sample case, puts in a \$10 order for books, extras and postals, and says that he figures that St. Peter gives him a credit mark on the entrance book to Paradise for every subscriber he gets. "If that's the case," remarked the sporting editor, reflectively, "I've got as good a chance as old bible-back over there," (referring to the religious editor), who only hope and consolation is his cinch on getting to heaven. "I guess you won't get in, and if you do you can rest assured that I won't be there. I'd

rather go to hell and be done with it than try to live in heaven with you around. You'd be trying to flim-flam Jesus out of his job in less than fifteen minutes after you got in, and the only reason you would not tear up the golden pavements would be because there would be no place where you could pawn them or trade them for whisky." And the religious editor turned bitterly to his bible for consolation.

Don't pay any attention to Hanna's palaver about good times—he isn't talking about good times for you but for the trusts and the railroads. Get right in and do something to bring good times for yourself by filling up the ten name blank in your paper this week.

CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE DOCTOR'S FUND.

Two thousand (\$2,000) dollars is being raised for the purpose of sending the Appeal one year to 3,000 doctors. The state which has contributed the largest amount at the time the fund reaches the required figure, will have the Appeal sent to each doctor in the state, unless there are over 3,000—then it will be sent to that number.

ALABAMA—No. of Doctors, 1,966. Total contribution, \$2.50.

ARIZONA—No. of Doctors, 163. A. J. Taylor, \$1.00. Total contribution, \$7.25.

ARKANSAS—No. of Doctors, 2,402. Total contribution, \$2.25.

CALIFORNIA—No. of Doctors, 3,560. L. W. Dexter, \$1.00; Geo. A. Stuart, \$1.00; R. W. White, \$1.00; John Kerr, \$1.00; J. P. McOlewin, \$1.00; C. Avery, \$1.00; Richard Kraft, \$1.00; S. E. Beason, \$1.00; C. Newton Ross, \$1.25; J. H. Williams, \$1.00; W. H. Logsdon, \$1.25; Wm. Livesay, \$1.25; G. F. Alexander, \$1.25; A. R. Grrr, \$1.25; Wm. McClearie, \$1.25. Total contribution, \$55.50.

COLORADO—No. of Doctors, 1,195. P. W. Doyle, \$1.00; Harry James, \$1.00. Total contribution, \$13.75.

FLORIDA—No. of Doctors, 704. Look Box 294, \$1.25. Total contribution, \$3.25.

GEORGIA—No. of Doctors, 2,530. Total contribution, \$1.25.

IDAHO—No. of Doctors, 216. V. L. Cross, \$1.25. Total contribution, \$1.50.

ILLINOIS—No. of Doctors, 5,532. M. J. Andrus, \$2.50; G. P. Johnson, \$1.25; J. F. Kirby, \$1.00; Mrs. Geo. Walker, \$1.00. Total contribution, \$21.50.

INDIANA—No. of Doctors, 5,096. Geo. T. Felker, \$1.25; F. H. VanDyke, \$1.00. Total contribution, \$18.50.

IOWA—No. of Doctors, 3,660. Total contribution, \$26.25.

KANSAS—No. of Doctors, 2,649. B. J. Sweeney, \$1.00; C. R. Mitchell, \$3.00; J. V. Pooler, \$1.25; Wm. Toms, \$1.00; Peter Major, \$1.00. Total contribution, \$42.50.

KENTUCKY—No. of Doctors, 3,426. Alex. Hirschberg, \$5.00. Total contribution, \$10.75.

MASSACHUSETTS—No. of Doctors, 6,003. Cash, \$3.00; W. B. Turner, \$1.25. Total contribution, \$8.00.

MICHIGAN—No. of Doctors, 4,244. Francis A. Kulp, \$1.25; E. M. Kendall, \$1.50; A. E. Doolet, \$2.00. Total contribution, \$12.25.

MINNESOTA—No. of Doctors, 1,745. Jan. W. Hare, \$2.50; C. H. Belden, \$1.25; V. D. Nixon, \$1.25; Isaac Freeman, \$1.00; W. W. Longworth, \$1.00. Total contribution, \$13.00.

MISSISSIPPI—No. of Doctors, 1,510. Total contribution, \$1.00.

MISSOURI—No. of Doctors, 6,123. A. J. Campbell, \$1.00. Total contribution, \$20.65.

MONTANA—No. of Doctors, 311. M. L. Baker, \$1.00; Andw. Carlson, \$1.00; R. Clausen, \$1.00; J. H. Calderhead, \$1.00; A. B. Carleton, \$1.00. Total contribution, \$9.80.

NEBRASKA—No. of Doctors, 1,473. Fred Moser, \$1.00; L. M. Sterns, \$1.00; R. Guhl, \$1.25. Total contribution, \$8.75.

NEVADA—No. of Doctors, 60. Total contribution, \$1.00.

NEW JERSEY—No. of Doctors, 2,201. A. A. Mattison, \$1.25. Total contribution, \$7.40.

NEW MEXICO—No. of Doctors, 140. Total contribution, \$1.00.

NEW YORK—No. of Doctors, 12,045. V. G. Kimbert, \$1.00; Geo. Tanfer, \$1.25. Total contribution, \$19.50.

NORTH DAKOTA—No. of Doctors, 232. D. C. Coe, \$2.00; A. S. Anderson, \$1.00; Soren Madsen, \$1.00; P. S. Finseth, \$1.00. Total contribution, \$7.00.

OHIO—No. of Doctors, 8,507. W. W. Stotler, \$1.00; Fred F. Wilcox, \$1.00; Andrew A. Braun, \$1.25. Total contribution, \$14.25.

OKLAHOMA—No. of Doctors, 563. U. G. Polson, \$1.00. Total contribution, \$3.25.

OREGON—No. of Doctors, 648. Joe A. Thomas, \$1.00; Mrs. W. G. Brown, \$1.00. Total contribution, \$8.25.

PENNSYLVANIA—No. of Doctors, 9,526. Alfred Thomas, \$1.25. Total contribution, \$14.75.

SOUTH DAKOTA—No. of Doctors, 419. Total contribution, \$5.25.

TENNESSEE—No. of Doctors, 3,625. Total contribution, \$21.15.

TEXAS—No. of Doctors, 4,979. Chas. Trotter, \$1.50; W. B. Finley, \$1.25; J. N. Welch, \$1.00; John E. Wallace, .49. Total contribution, \$7.25.

UTAH—No. of Doctors, 293. Total contribution, \$5.75.

VIRGINIA—No. of Doctors, 2,201. Total contribution, \$1.00.

WASHINGTON—No. of Doctors, 680. Jos. Gilliland, \$3.75; E. S. Reinert, \$1.25; H. W. Eldred, \$1.25. Total contribution, \$12.25.

WISCONSIN—No. of Doctors, 2,212. N. Venner, \$1.00. Total contribution, \$9.00.

CANADA. Jas. O'Neil, 1.25. Total contribution, \$3.75.

Postal subscription cards are postals printed on the back with a promise to send the Appeal one year to whoever signs it and sends it in. They are sold at 25 cents each in lots of five per week. When you take a subscription you collect the money, hand the subscriber a card and he signs his name and address in the blank space provided and mails it to us. Orders for these cards in lots of five per week will count on the contract for the Arkansas property. You may send in and order for five postals per week (two more) and then sell them at your leisure. Or you may send in part of a list and take the balance in cards. These cards are redeemable only in subscriptions.

Held for Identification.

Money without any name has been received from Fairfield, Neb., Parkersburg, W. Va., Dallas, Texas, Portland, Ore., Paterson, N. J., Aquilla, Mo., Noble, Ill., Missouri Valley, Iowa, North Dakota, Vina, Cal., St. Paul, Minn., Kaslo, B. C. Can any one identify them?

Money without address has been received from J. J. Travers, W. A. Wason, Coyle, L. S. Taylor, Anton Katzer, M. A. M. A. S. About fifty letters with money, varying from a dime to \$5, have been received during the past year bearing neither name nor address.

In claiming any of these, mark your letter "Nixie list."

"Dynamite Bombs."

Below you will find a list of the kind of ammunition all Socialists should be supplied with. The entire lot retails for \$15.50. For a limited time, we will send one each of the whole list for \$1. The circulation of that number of books in your locality, means the making of a large number of Socialists:

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Christ—Property and Man.....Rev. Breese
Socialist Cartoons and Comments.....Warren
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Municipal Socialism.....Gordon
Human Nature and Socialism.....Fyburn
The Evolution of the Class Struggle.....Simon
Impudent Marriages.....Blairford
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Realism in Literature and Art.....Simon
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"Politics of the Nazarene," by O. D. Jones, a book which will give you much historical and political information. Paper, 250 pages, 50 cents.

Denver unattached Socialists invited to attend Social Democratic Thursday night meetings at Bakery, 1207 14th St. Help spread our principles. 271-14

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If a man knows that at you make him read NEQUA, the book with a Socialist plan. The Equitist plan (told in Nequa) does not interfere with political action or any other plan of Socialist work, but fits in with them. 50 cents postpaid. EQUITY PUBLISHING CO., Topeka Kansas. Equity (the Equitist weekly) one year with Nequa for 75 cents. 11

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Send me ten names, possible subscribers, and I will send paper to you free for six months. H. GAYLORD WILSHIRE, 268-JL, Los Angeles, Calif.

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This great book by Bellamy sells for 50 cents in the United States. It can be had postpaid for 10 cents or \$1.00 per dozen in U. S. stamps, addressing H. B. Ashplant, 766 Dundas street, London, Canada.

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Every Appeal reader knows of "Mother Jones," of how she has faced the danger and victor's cold and the dangers of the mine and the mountain to carry the message of brotherhood to her boys. For years she has been the heart and soul of every struggle for betterment of these slaves of the pit. We are certain therefore that all her friends will be glad to know that she has agreed to put the story of her experiences into print in the International Socialist Review. Beginning with the March number which she has already written. With the March number begins "A Charity Girl," by Caroline H. Pemberton, that is destined to be reckoned among the greatest of American novels. The subscription price one dollar a year. Mention the Appeal and we will send, if requested, a copy of our new "Socialism, Songs and Music," free with each yearly subscription. Charles H. Kerr & Co., Publishers, 36 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill. 271-25

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I have noticed the different ways in which some of your readers have been making money, and I wish now to give my experience. I am selling Bellamy's Non-Alcoholic Flavoring Powders, never making less than \$2 a day, and I oftentimes clear over \$5. These powders are much cheaper than the liquid and they go twice as far. From one to eight different flavors can be sold at most every house for flavoring ice cream, custards, cakes, confections, etc., and they give it any delicacy in which they are not true richness of flavor so common to the fruits and flowers that are sold. Guaranteed to be perfectly beautiful. I have no trouble selling them. As everyone who sees them tried buys them. By writing to W. H. Baird & Co., St. Louis, Mo., they will give you samples, full particulars and give you a start. I give my experience, hoping that others who are in need of employment can do as well as I have. 271-45